



# HEART TO HEART;

OR, LOVE'S UNERRING CHOICE.

## CHAPTER XI. DETECTIVE SMART.

The finder or rather the thief who stole the will, was seated in the back parlor of a low "pubic" in Camden Town, with a congenial "pal," busily reading the document in question and planning the best way to make something out of his treasure trove. He did not clearly see his way for some time, when a happy thought came to his aid, and jumping up, he exclaimed:

"By jingo! I have it. I'll go to my uncle, Detective Smart, and see what he'll say to it. If anything's to be got out of it he's the man to do it."

On the following morning he was closeted with that gentleman, who quickly decided upon a course of action. He rightly judged that the person most interested was the young lady named as heiress, and the midday rail to Marham carried the neat person of the detective to that locality. At the inn he learned the particulars of the disappearance of the clement Miss Deloraine, and the long low whistle which escaped from his lips revealed a history of suspicion that foul play had been at work, as the attorney who drew the will must have known a gross injustice was being perpetrated, as he could have borne testimony that Miss Deloraine was the rightful successor of her father's property.

As he had not done so, he must be interested in the fraud; therefore he was the last person to interview. But then, would he not give a heavy sum to repossess the will? But would not Miss Deloraine outbid him? He resolved, as he said, to act "on the square," because, perhaps, he thought, by so doing he would be likely to equally well fill his pocket and satisfy his conscience for a detective has a conscience which can be pacified.

He boldly advertised in the "agony" column of the Standard and other papers for the address of Miss Hilda Deloraine, but was unsuccessful in getting any reply. He then put the wits of his professional brethren to work, and succeeded in tracing the young lady to her then domicile.

It was a cheerless afternoon in February, but Mrs. Grey's cheerful little sitting-room was ruddy and bright with the glow of the fire which flickered and sparkled in the brightly polished grate. Seated at the table, with a parchment deed in his hand, was a gentleman. He was middle-aged, and his closely cropped hair and carefully trimmed whiskers were fast turning gray; but no sign of age was apparent in his tall, erect figure, keen, bright, dark eyes and ruddy complexion. A creamy rosebud in the buttonhole of his faultlessly fitting blue morning coat and his whole attire bespoke one whose lines had fallen in pleasant places. By and by he rose from his seat, and putting his memorandum book into the pocket of his coat, he asked Mrs. Grey to call Miss O'Conner, as he had something of importance to communicate to that lady; in fact, he had come there that day especially to see her. In a few minutes Hilda made her appearance more than astonished that any one wished to see her. She thought she was quite blotted out from the world's remembrance, and wished to remain so.

The detective cautiously and slowly unrolled the thread of his story, much to Hilda and her kind nurse's astonishment. Hilda could only murmur "Roger," and seemed ready to faint from surprise and excitement. Mrs. Grey soon enlightened the detective as to this same Roger, and giving his address to Mr. Smart, advised that official to see him without loss of time.

A clear, bright morning in February. The beams of the sun, glistening upon the hoar frost with which every leaf and blade of grass was covered, and turning them to diamonds, while it shone cheerfully into the pleasant breakfast-room at the Temple, gleaming on the sparkling silver and priceless china of the breakfast table which was laid for Roger Montacute's solitary meal. It was yet early when the young man, in his shooting dress, entered the room and rang the bell for his coffee.

"Your letters, sir," said the butler, as he brought in the coffee and took the covers off the hot dishes, causing an appetizing odor to fill the apartment, placing, as he spoke, a pile of letters by Roger's elbow.

"Thanks, William," rejoined the young man, and then he asked, as he proceeded to open his letters: "Is Markham in the kitchen? If so, give him some breakfast and tell him I shall be ready in half an hour."

"Very well, sir," replied the man, as he left the room, leaving Montacute to peruse his letters and finish his breakfast ere he started on his day's shooting.

"Now, I wonder who that's from?" said Roger, as he took up a letter in a blue envelope, addressed in legal handwriting. "It can't be a bill; let's see what it's about."

The letter was as follows:

"22 West street, Camden road,  
"London, February 19, 18—.

"Sir: I trust you will excuse a private stranger like myself addressing you on a private matter of business, but I have been given to understand that you are a friend of Miss Hilda O'Conner, otherwise Deloraine, and if so, I shall be glad if you could favor me with a call at the above address, to consider whether any steps could be taken to provide the young lady with the means of support she is at present entirely destitute of. I remain, sir, your obedient servant,

"EDMUND SMART."

"To Roger Montacute, Esq."

To thrust the letter into his pocket, violently pull the bell and hastily swallow his

coffee was with Roger but the work of a moment, and when the butler entered he hastily exclaimed:

"Tell Markham I shall not shoot to-day, and order Wilkins to put Black Bess into the cart, I must go to London this morning and want to catch the 9.30 express."

And before the astonished William could reply his master rushed from the room and upstairs two steps at a time to change his shooting dress for a costume more suited to the London streets.

"Give my love to my aunt, Williams, and say I shall return to dinner," he said as he sprang into the cart and gave the mare her head, who started off as if she too, like her master, had gone suddenly mad.

A couple of hours later Roger found himself in Mr. Smart's parlor.

It would be tedious to recapitulate all the story which Mr. Smart told Roger of the unhappy Hilda's sufferings and privations, and the hot blood of the young man boiled in his veins as he listened to the tale of his darling's misfortunes. As Roger afterward expressed it, he "cottoned" to the kindly detective at once, and poured into his sympathizing ears all the history of the interrupted marriage and the unavailing search for the squire's will.

## CHAPTER XII. IN THE GLOAMING.

On the evening of the day which witnessed the interview between Mr. Smart and Roger Montacute Hilda was sitting at a small table, drawn close to the pleasant, flower-decked window, taking advantage of the fading February daylight to finish a sketch she was coloring of the Easter meet of the Queen's staghounds upon the wide thicket near her old home. She was utterly alone in the great empty mansion, Mrs. Grey having gone to spend the afternoon with her daughter and to make the acquaintance of a new grandson, and by and by she began to find the silence oppressive and to wish for something to break the stillness. Her wish was soon gratified, a loud double knock at the great hall door, which was so seldom opened, causing her to start from her seat and hurry up the short flight of stone steps which led to the empty deserted hall.

"Who could it be?" she wondered, as her little fingers sought to undo the heavy bolts and bars of the ponderous doors. She looked out nervously as, the fastenings at length undone, she opened the great door.

A cry of surprise broke from her lips. Ah! not even the gathering gloom of the February night could blind her to the fact that it was Roger Montacute who stood before her.

"My darling! My little love!" exclaimed the young fellow, gathering her fragile form to his broad breast and pressing fond, impassioned kisses upon the cheeks and lips whose lovely bloom had fled. "How cruel you have been to me! Where have you hidden yourself for the last year? But I have found you now, Hilda, and I swear that no power on earth shall part us again! Smart has told me all. It's a miracle—a direct interposition of Providence.

Silently—for her heart was too full for speech—Hilda led the way downstairs to Mrs. Grey's cheerful little sitting-room, and, having stirred the fire into a blaze, permitted her lover to draw her down beside him on the sofa, where, her golden head pillowed upon Roger's breast, she sat in bliss too deep for words, while he unfolded all the plans for the future.

"And, my darling," he added tenderly, taking the girl's round chin in his hand and lifting up her face to his, while his glances of passionate love were reflected in the sweet eyes of the woman he adored, "if we had failed in establishing your right to inherit your father's estate we would have married quietly in London and sought a home in another hemisphere. I have saved money during the past year, and the sale of my horses would have been enough to give us a start in another country, but," he added gravely, "you must pledge me your word, Hilda, that you will not leave this shelter, which, if a humble, is still a safe one, until I return to claim your hand."

The long months of separation, with all the privations and sorrows of that bitter time, had broken down Hilda's pride, and now Roger's tender words found an echo in her breast, and she realized, besides, how cruel a thing had been her desertion of the man who loved her, even though she had done it from a mistaken sense of duty; and looking up in her lover's grave, earnest face, her violet eyes swimming in tears, she laid her little hand in his broad palm and promised all he wished.

A fond, lingering caress, heart to heart and lip pressed to lip, and the lovers parted, Roger with hope beating in his heart, to take his way to his hotel, while Hilda, hardly able to realize the joy which had come to her, returned to her wonted vocation, and busied herself in preparing tea for her kind old friend, whose return she expected every moment.

## CHAPTER XIII. BROUGHT TO BAY.

The bright Spring afternoon was waning, and the clerks in the offices of Nigel Wentworth, in Gray's Inn, were congratulating themselves that their day's work was nearly over, when a gentleman, springing up the wide, echoing stair case, entered the outer office and asked one of the busy clerks if Mr. Wentworth was disengaged.

"I believe so, sir," was the reply. "What name shall I say?"

"Give Mr. Wentworth this card, and say I shall not detain him long."

In a minute or two the clerk returned and asked Mr. Montacute to follow him into his master's presence.

Roger found Nigel Wentworth seated at his table busily engaged in writing letters. Much as Roger had reason to dislike the lawyer, he could not but be struck with the marked change in his appearance which had taken place during the past year. His dark hair was thickly streaked with silver, his eyes were sunk and burnt with a feverish lustre, while the deep lines given upon his brow and around his mouth told their own tale of a heart ill at ease with the world and itself.

"This is an unexpected pleasure, Mr. Montacute," said Nigel, rising and holding out his hand. The young man, however, was putting his hat and gloves upon a side table, and took no notice of the other's offered hand.

A sarcastic smile curved the lawyer's lips as he drew a chair to the fire and asked his visitor to sit down. Roger took the seat, and then looking keenly at Wentworth's worn face, asked:

"Have you ever discovered any traces of Mr. Deloraine's will?"

The lawyer gazed at his questioner in unbounded surprise.

"Mr. Deloraine's will?" he exclaimed. "What makes you ask so strange a question? Surely you know that no traces were wanting on our part to find any traces of such a document! It is quite clear to my mind that the sudden death of the poor squire prevented his making any provision for his daughter."

Nigel brought out the last word with difficulty, and Roger leaped from his chair as he spoke, confronting him with his bright, hazel eyes flashing with rage.

"Liar and traitor!" he exclaimed indignantly. "You may spare yourself any further vain assertions. The will executed by Mr. Deloraine, with your name or it as proof that it was drawn up in your office, has been discovered, and is in the possession of Detective Smart, who will see that justice is done to the child of the generous friend whose trust you so cruelly betrayed. I wonder Mark Deloraine's spirit could rest in its grave while you were causing his unhappy daughter to suffer privations and be exposed to dangers almost unheard of to satisfy your revenge."

"Take care what you say, Mr. Montacute," replied the lawyer. "You have no proof of what you choose to assert; the fact that Mr. Deloraine's will was executed in my office does not prove that I was privy to its concealment."

"Why, just now you denied that Mr. Deloraine made any provision for his daughter, although you are the solicitor who drew the will leaving her everything. What a boundless scoundrel you must be. What is your object?"

"I'm not supposed to recollect the contents of every document drawn in my office," replied Wentworth, his face ashy pale and his whole body trembling as if affected with palsy.

But even while he spoke Nigel knew that the game was up, and bitter despair and rage filled his heart as he thought of the consequences of his rash action and knew that he had sinned in vain. Roger laughed a bitter, scornful laugh as he replied:

"Those paltry excuses will avail you nothing; you may be quite sure that no mercy will be shown to you, and you must be well aware exactly what punishment the law will mete out to you. What have you gained by your cruel treachery? You have wrought your own ruin, and the injury you have done to your dear friend's child has recoiled upon your own head."

And without another word Roger Montacute turned and left the room, closing the heavy door behind him with a clang, leaving Wentworth to his own bitter reflections.

How long he sat there he knew not. The office hours were over and one by one the clerks clattered down the stone steps and departed to their several homes, and still the wretched man sat in his desolate office, musing over the ruin of his prospects, a bitter pang rending his soul as he thought upon the name he had always striven to keep un tarnished. But worst of all was the thought that his sin was unavailing, and a bitter, despairing sigh broke from his heart as he thought of Hilda's soft dainty beauty once more folded in her lover's arms.

Morning broke clear and cold, and the chill breezes came in through the open window, fluttering the papers on the table, but Nigel never stirred, but leaned forward on his desk, his head resting on his arm. In this position the housekeeper found him when, at 8 o'clock, she came in to arrange the offices for the day. She was an old and trusted servant, and ventured to touch her master and try to rouse him from what she thought was an uneasy sleep. Ay! call as loudly as you like, chafe the ice-cold hands, try to force brandy between the pallid lips, but it is all to no purpose, and, frightened at last, the good woman hurriedly departed to seek a doctor.

"He has been dead for hours," said the medical man, as, his brief examination over, he turned to those about him, "and, see," forcing, as he spoke, a little bottle, from which proceeded a strong, subtle odor of peaches, from the stiffened hand, "here is the cause of his death; he has poisoned himself with prussic acid."

An inquest was held over Nigel Wentworth's body, and, in mercy to his dead foe, Roger Montacute forbore to speak of that last interview between himself and the lawyer, and as his grieving housekeeper and bewildered clerks gave evidence as to their master's strange ways and abstracted manner, the merciful verdict was recorded, "That Nigel Wentworth had destroyed himself in a fit of temporary insanity." And so respected and honored by his many friends and acquaintances he was laid to rest, and the secret of his wrong-doing was buried with him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## How to Fire a Pistol.

It is a peculiar fact that very few men, even accomplished shots, know how a revolver ought to be handled. Nearly all are taught to handle a revolver as if it were a rifle—that is, by bringing the object aimed at and the fore and hind sight into a line. This is all well enough for shooting gallery practice, but should never be followed in the field. When training troops to use the revolver they are taught, in aiming, never to look at the weapon at all, but to keep their eyes on the object to be struck. In quick firing, and especially in shooting from horseback, much better results are obtainable in this way.

## Couldn't Decide on a Choice.

She is determined to be a musician, but can't decide whether to make a specialty of the violin or the piano. Has she no positive predilection for either? On, yes; but some of her friends think she looks better standing, and others that sitting is more becoming to her.

## DRINKS TO MAKE AT HOME

### CAN BE MADE WITH ICE, SUGAR, WATER, AND A FLAVOR.

Every Girl Should Learn This Lesson—How to Make Plain Lemonade—"Horse's Neck" and Raspberry Vinegar—Important Hints for All Hospitable Housewives.

In many a household during these hot summer evenings the guest of an hour sits in a dimly lit parlor or on a rug-covered stoop, mayhap a balcony, and even though the girl beside him is his very best feels a queer dryness of the throat and a yearning for a liquid that is cool. If, a few seconds before the clock strikes 10, there is a gentle tinkle through the hallway, the sound that he ice makes when it swishes through water and knocks against glass or china, then his evening is a complete success.

Every modern girl, therefore, should learn this lesson, and keep pinned up in her knowledge box a list of liquid preparations that can be speedily and effectively made to regale the palate of the visitor. Nor will the young matron or the mother of a large and growing family find this caution and such a list unpropitious. A hot evening needs the sound of clinking ice.

What a woman can do with a pitcher of ice-water, or rather with a bowl of cracked ice, is legion. Until the trial is made it would seem that the combinations are few. There is lemonade, the amateur says, and lemonade. In reality there are at least twenty different preparations which demand little time, little trouble and little expense in their concoction.

There is no prettier hospitality than to always have cool glassfuls of some daintily flavored liquid, to be replenished from a great pitcher near by, and a plateful of some dainty sweet cake. The housewife should look far enough ahead to see that the icebox is well filled. Fresh and juicy oranges and lemons should be somewhere within the cupboards. Nor will a bottle of fruit syrup, of any flavor preferred, be found out of the way. Bottles of soda and ginger ale should always be among the necessary supplies, and at least two or three of each should be upon the ice long before nightfall. And there should be the cork in the box.

Lemonade, perhaps, is the most felicitous thing to begin on. Lemonade is generally either too sweet or too weak.

A two-quart pitcher full will satisfy six to eight very thirsty persons. For this quantity five lemons, three-quarters of a pound of sugar, and a quart of water are needed. The sugar should be granulated. Squeeze the lemons into a bowl by means of a squeezer; add the sugar, and stir the mixture. Then add the water. The mixture should then be strained over the cracked ice in the pitcher. To cool properly, the pitcher should have been about a third filled with this cracked ice, and the wise will let the completed beverage stand a good fifteen minutes.

"Horse's neck" is not an attractive name and from a point of art the beverage is not pretty, but it is extraordinarily palatable. Use tall, thin glasses instead of a pitcher. "Horse's neck" consists of lemon peel and ginger ale, theory being that the ginger ale draws out the bitterness in the lemon peel. A lemon is carefully peeled so that it comes off in one continuous spiral, and the peel is then wound up and down the inner sides of the empty glass, from top to bottom. The glass is then filled with cracked ice, the ginger ale poured in and allowed to stand for several minutes. Straws should invariably be used in serving this drink.

Ginger ale alone is exceedingly palatable, but keep the bottles on the ice several hours. The glasses should be half filled with cracked ice.

Orangeade is made with three lemons and two oranges (this being the rule for a two-quart pitcher full), every particle of the oranges being used, rind and all. In fact, the rind is a very important factor in orangeade's success. Sugar to suit the taste and drop in a few whole cloves.

Raspberry vinegar is decidedly an old-timer as a drink and one that has very much to recommend it. It is an old farm-house delicacy, and for years in rural districts has been the great "company drink," being brought out at an afternoon call, a tea drinking, a wedding or a funeral. Several days are needed to get it to its full meed of glory. Red raspberries only must be used. Take two quarts of these, and adding to them one quart of good vinegar let the mixture stand for twenty-four hours. Then strain through a flannel bag and pour the juice over two more quarts of berries. Again let the mixture stand twenty-four hours, then strain once more and stir in cut sugar, three-quarters of a pound to every pint of juice. After carefully stirring place in a stone jar that is covered. The jar should be set immediately in a kettle of water and let boil until the sugar is dissolved. Then bottle for use, before it gets cool, cork and seal and set in a cool place, preferably a cellar. This beverage should be mixed with water according to the tastes of the people who are to drink it and poured over ice.

Blackberry jelly dissolved in water is in many ways by far the best of hot evening drinks. For each glassful served a good, generous tablespoonful of jelly should be used, and it will be greatly improved if just a dash of lemon juice is added. Coconut cake makes a very good side dish for it. Tamarinds dissolved in water are a decidedly palatable variation of this, and wafers should be eaten with them. The fruit should be put into the water whole and thoroughly stirred. Let the beverage stand five minutes.

The French have a drink that is very similar to the last two, and goes by the name of "cassis." It is drunk without any other flavoring and is usually mixed with water.

Lime juice should not be forgotten. According to the taste of many people, it is a drink fit for the gods, especially when it is accompanied by sponge cake. Some people prefer to take limes themselves and squeeze them as if they were lemons. A very excellent lime juice, however, may be

bought in the shops in bottles. It is poured over cracked ice and diluted to taste.

Many concoctions of roots, such as dandelion and saffron, are known to old housekeepers, but the knowledge of these must be taught personally, and can hardly be adequately told in print. Food tea is too well known to be described, though many are the crimes of cookery that are committed in its name.

## SUMMER SMILES.

The Wife—"It must be bedtime." Husband—"Hardly; the baby hasn't waked up yet."

"Hi, Jimmy, wot's the matter?" "Back's blistered." "Swimmin' or lickin'?" "Both."

"They say Hamey is generous to a fault." "Yes, he is, if it happens to be one of his own faults."

If a bicycle's known as a "bike," a tricycle must be a "trike," and when winter comes round it will doubtless be found that an icycle goes as an "ike."

Belle—"Mr. Jolyer is such a nice man. He said that I had a voice like a bird." Nell—"Yes; he told me you sang like an owl."

"Isn't he rather fat?" asked the anxious mother. "Yes, mamma, in one sense of the word. I don't think he can get away."

This world would land in glory yet And make a lively stir, If in these days we could forget The mad thermometer!

"That man causes me no end of annoyance over a bill." "Why don't you sue him and collect it?" "Collect it? He's trying to do that."

"Papa!" "What is it, Johnny?" "I read a poem in my school reader which spoke of 'dogs of high degree.'" "Well?" "Papa, does that mean sly terriers?"

Nibbs—"What a perfect poem the count's rich wife is!" Dibbs—"Yes; the count is the only man I know of who can make poetry pay him thirty thousand a year."

She—"Oh, my! there's something gone down my back!" He—"It's one of those thundering bugs, I suppose." "No; I guess it's one of those lightning bugs, George."

She—"Do you know, Harry, father has forbidden you the house!" He—"Forbidden me the house? I never asked him for his house. His daughter is good enough for me."

"Have you the 'Relics of Bygone Days?'" asked the young lady, entering a bookstore. "Yes," replied the polite clerk with a bow, "we may have some of last year's calendars."

Lea (sadly)—"I don't know what to do with that son of mine. He's been two years at the medical college, and still keeps at the foot of his class." Perrins (promptly)—"Make a chiropodist of him."

Police justice—"What's the charge against this man?" Policeman—"Imprisoning an officer." "What did he do?" "He walked up to a street vendor's stand and took a handful of peanuts."

Won't some inventor, sage or mentor, Find that chief of boons, The wear-resisting, long-persisting, Non-bagging pantaloons?

Charles—"What makes you look so glum, Harry?" Harry—"Maud Sweetster has thrown me over." Charles—"Oh, I wouldn't mind that; a woman never hits where she means to when she throws."

Patient—"How can I reduce my weight?" Doctor—"You should have something to do. Something to keep your mind busy, to worry you even." Patient—"By the way, you might send your last month's bill in."

The perfume of her violets I never shall forget, For the florist's bill that came with them Is hovering 'round me yet.

Mrs. Fogg—"Then there was a man who recited a poem or something. I couldn't for the life of me make out what, but he was tremendously applauded." Mr. Fogg—"Evidently one of our most talented elocutionists."

"Yes," said the girl who was chewing gum, "it is simply awful the way the poor people do suffer this frightful weather. How I pity them! And the worst of it is, of course, that one's hair simply won't stay in curl."

Oh, sweetly tender was her look, Her hair was bright as gold; I bought three copies of her book, And then her glance grew cold.

Young Tutter—"Miss Clara, suppose that to-morrow evening I should call again, and having nerved myself up to it, suddenly while we were conversing, I should without a word throw my arms around your neck and deliberately kiss you—what would you do?" Miss Pinkerly—"Oh, Mr. Tutter, don't ask me to look so far ahead."

## Paying a Hotel Bill in Japan.

Canon Tristram, in the Leisure Hour, gives an amusing account of settling his hotel bill in Japan. "The final reckoning with our host," says the Canon, "was to me a most amusing illustration of the national courtesies. Mr. Kanaya acted as though the production of his bill were the most painful effort, and at length reluctantly brought it forth, consisting of a number of Chinese scrolls on strips of tissue paper. On bended knees and forehead touching the mat, did my friend push it forward, I, bowing as well as my stiff Western back would permit me, placed the proper sum, wrapped in thin white paper, before him, for nothing is white illbred than to hand coin without its being wrapped in paper. Again it was received with bowing, low, lower, lowest; but it is always the rule of politeness to pay something more than the bill—in fact, to pay a hotel bill net would be considered an insult, or, at least, a mark of great dissatisfaction. Therefore, wrapping a yen (dollar) in white paper, I added it with low bows. It was returned with lower, and finally pressed upon the host with still more profound inclinations, and was at length duly and gratefully received. The bright little waiting maid received her yen with the same show of modest reluctance."

## ABOUT THE HOUSE.

### Bleaching and Cleaning.

A correspondent writes:—Men's straw hats, white leghorn, white chip—all light-colored straws—may be bleached in the following manner: Dissolve oxalic acid (powder) in hot water and scrub the straw with the solution, then rinse the hat off in warm water. Use a small brush for the purpose, since the bristles can be pushed into the meshes of the straw better than a cloth can be. Besides, as the acid is poison, one does not wish to run any risk of getting any of it into a possible break in the skin of one's fingers, as might be the case if a cloth were used. Five cents' worth will be sufficient to cleanse a number of hats. Use hot water enough to thoroughly dissolve the powder. For one or two hats a fourth of five cents worth of powder will be enough. This is the method of bleaching used by milliners now.

Colored leaves of artificial flowers may be effectively re-stiffened by an application of mucilage. Lay the leaves on a flat surface and brush over the under side with the mucilage, and let dry thoroughly.

### Don't Make Your Own Soap.

There is no article of commerce to-day that sold at a lower price for the value than soap. If bought by the box, from two to three dollars will supply an ordinary-sized family for a year. We recently bought a box of 100 bars of an excellent grade of soap for \$3.75. And think of any busy, over-taxed housekeeper trying to compete with such prices. I would advise every busy farmer's wife to give all meat refuse to the dog, have the ashes scattered in the vegetable and fruit gardens, and relegate soap-making with the industries of our fathers.

### How to Keep Eggs.

Slake a piece of lime the size of an egg in a gallon of water, and when cold pour it over the eggs laid in a stone jar or large butter pot. The eggs should all be turned point downward. Cover them and keep them in the cellar or in any cool place. Be very careful to choose perfectly fresh eggs as one bad one will necessitate removing all the others, washing the jar and pouring over freshly prepared limed water. Eggs can be kept in this way from one spring-time until the next. They can be used in any manner except for meringues, for which the white does not attain the required stiffness. If laid down when eggs are very cheap and marketed as limed eggs when other eggs are very dear, they can be sold at a good profit to the salesman.—Housewife.

Here is a recipe which several of our neighbors have tried, and with satisfactory results. In a barrel or box that can be headed up place first a layer of salt and then a layer of eggs on their ends, and so on, a layer of salt and eggs alternately. In the course of a few months the box should be turned from one end to the other several times.—A Subscriber.

### Children Should Rise Early.

One of the evils of the day seems to me to be the tendency to let children stay up late at night and then lie abed far into the day. Children need eight or nine hours' sound sleep. We think any child over 12 years of age can rise at 5 or 6 o'clock. To do this they should be in bed at 9 o'clock. Through the summer we contend it would do them more good to retire at 8 and rise at 4 than retire at 11 and rise at 7 or 8. How few young people know the beauties of the early morn; its freshness, its stillness, its sweetness. To the early riser the world, in its freshness, as the birds are singing their morning praises and the sun is coming in sight to smile on dew-wet leaves and blades of grass, is not the same that it is hours afterward amid the heat, dust and noise of the active day. If the young ones learned to begin the day with these lovely sights and sounds they would make their morning's invocation ever after.

### Recipes.

Frozen Peaches.—One can, or twelve large peaches, two coffee cups of sugar, one pint of water and the beaten whites of three eggs; break the peaches and stir all ingredients together. Freeze like ice-cream. Delicious.

Chicken Fritters.—Chop cold chicken, but not too fine, season with salt, pepper and a little lemon juice, mix all together well and let it stand about one hour, make a batter of two eggs, one pint of milk, a little salt, and flour enough to make a good batter, stir the chicken into this and drop it by spoonfuls into boiling fat; fry brown, drain well and serve hot; cold veal can be utilized in this way, and will be found nearly as nice as the chicken.

Salad Dressing.—This valued recipe for salad dressing is a well-tried favorite, and will be liked by those who prefer to use cream rather than olive oil. It will keep for two or three days, or more: One egg; butter, the size of a filbert; one large teaspoonful of white sugar. Beat these well together, and slowly add two tablespoonfuls of cream, a little pepper and salt, one-half teaspoonful of mustard; when all is beaten to a smooth cream stir in quickly four tablespoonfuls of vinegar, and set in boiling water until it is cooked. [Some will prefer it sweeter and with less vinegar, in which case reduce the strength of the vinegar, and increase the amount of sugar.] It should be of a rich, creamy consistency when done, and should be strained through a fine sieve unless perfectly free from lumps.

### An Unsteady Light.

I'm very glad I don't live in Rome, remarked Mrs. Bickers. Why? asked her husband. I'm sure I never could learn to read by the lights of Roman candles.

## FIGHTING SMOKE

### A New Contrivance for the Protection of Firemen.

An invention has just been approved by the New York Fire Department which will enable the firemen to work in the dense smoke without being smothered.

After trying many kinds of asbestos suits, rubber suits with cells containing water, and other inventions, it has been decided that the only practicable protection for firemen would be something in the form of a respirator.

The respirator which has just been approved consists of a reservoir strapped on the fireman's back, which is to filter and purify the air conveyed to his mouth by a hose. The filtration is accomplished in three parallel tubes which constitute the reservoir. These tubes are about 8 inches long and 2 inches in diameter. The two outer tubes are charged with layers of bone, coal and cotton, the smoky air going through them being cleansed of its smoke and passing into the middle tubes to be cooled. This cooling is effected by glycerine, which also further purifies the air and absorbs all chemical poison.

From the glycerine tube the air passes up the hose into the valve box and thence to the mouth through a rubber mouthpiece. When the air is inhaled it passes from the hose and into the mouth. All air exhaled simply goes out through an opening in the mouthpiece. Thus the fireman need never remove his mouth from the mouthpiece.



FIREMEN USING RESPIRATOR.

In other respirators each exhalation is accomplished by taking the mouthpiece away, expelling the air from the lungs and replacing it for the next inhalation. There is danger in this method of the fireman making a mistake and filling his lungs with smoke. The simple process of drawing in the breath sucks the smoky air up through the purifying tubes, up the hose and through the mouthpiece into the lungs.

The eyes of the fireman are protected by a heavy pair of closed spectacles, which rigidly exclude the smoke. A spring clip placed on the nose closes the nostrils and prevents the accidental inhalation of smoke.

When thus equipped a fireman can work for nearly an hour, it is said, in an atmosphere which would choke him in twenty seconds if unprotected. The whole apparatus only weighs five pounds, and can be adjusted in a few seconds.

A test of the apparatus was made some time ago. In a temporary wooden hut a lot of rags, sulphur and grease was ignited and the door closed, so that the interior soon became full of gas and stifling smoke. An ordinary citizen would have been instantly overcome by the fumes, and the firemen who tried it could not stay more than a few seconds.

### A HOLIDAY LOVING FOLK.

#### How the People of New Zealand Enjoy Themselves.

The colonists of New Zealand are a holiday-making people. There is almost an average of one recognized holiday to a month, and it is a common practice for all working people to take two or more days at Christmas, the New Year and Easter, so as to make an unbroken playtime of three or four days including Sundays. Then the great mass of the people give themselves up to amusement. Horse races, athletic sports, boat races and excursions are carried on in every available spot, and are attended by large and well-behaved crowds. The commonest of all holiday amusements, however, is the picnic. The several trades, sects and societies have picnics of their own, to which the public are cordially welcomed on the payment of a small sum towards the expense of the entertainment.

It is amusing to the railway traveller to note, as he passes through some pretty countryside, not one or two, but perhaps fifty, different picnics in full swing, each numbering scores or hundreds of guests. It has been said, with much more truth than is usually to be found in epigrams of this kind, that "in New Zealand people are like cattle. You need only turn a number of them into a pasture and leave them alone, and they will be perfectly happy."

On a warm and tempting New Year's Day an enterprising burglar might walk through a New Zealand city and help himself undisturbed, to the contents of most of the houses. Dwellings and streets are alike deserted, and the casual sojourner who does not understand the ways of the place seeks in vain for somebody to speak to. By six or seven in the evening the streets are lively with returning crowds.

## SOME "DON'TS" FOR FISHERMEN.

### Very Important Piscatorial Hints Which Will Save You a Whole Lot of Trouble and Help You to Fill Your Basket.

Don't yank.  
Don't get snagged.  
Don't troll too fast.  
Don't forget the bait.  
Don't try fancy casts.  
Don't step on your rod.  
Don't try to cast too far.  
Don't sit on your rod tips.  
Don't buy "cheap" tackle.  
Don't forget the back cast.  
Don't let your reel overrun.  
Don't strike on a slack line.  
Don't tie; it's been overdone.  
Don't fish with untried tackle.  
Don't put your fish in the sun.  
Don't grab a catfish by the fins.  
Don't keep your bait in the sun.  
Don't neglect to dry your lines.  
Don't strike a fish with both hands.  
Don't carry your rod tip foremost.  
Don't wear strange sporting clothes.  
Don't try to land your fish too soon.  
Don't try to cover too much ground.  
Don't cast across your neighbor's line.  
Don't put pickeral in trout streams.  
Don't let your fish run under the boat.  
Don't snap off your bait when you cast.  
Don't give slack line to a fighting bait.  
Don't stamp in the bottom of the boat.  
Don't try to steal the other fellow's bite.

## MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

### NOW AN UMBRELLA DISTURBS THE DOMESTIC PEACE.

Mr. B. Didn't Have It When Caught in The Rain—Mrs. B. Held Responsible for the Breaching—Other Trifling Incidents That Break the Harmony of Life.

It was pouring rain when Mr. Bowser came home the other evening, and Mrs. Bowser, who was watching for him from a front window, saw that he was soaking wet and realized that a scene was at hand. She opened the front door for him with the remark:

"I'm so sorry! Get into some dry clothes right away."

Mr. Bowser made no reply. He hung up his hat, walked into the sitting-room with his feet all muddy and the wet dripping from his clothes, and then turned on her with:

"Mrs. Bowser, what did I say to you as I left the house this morning? Don't attempt any evasion, now, but tell me what I said!"

"Why, I remember you said it looked a bit like rain," she answered.

"I said it would rain before night, and it has! I'm wet to the hide!"

"That's too bad!"

"Too bad! And whose fault is it? My mind was occupied with business affairs, and you knew it was, and yet you saw me walk off without an umbrella! Mrs. Bowser, I—"

"Why, you took your umbrella along," she interrupted.

"Never!"

"Of course you did! Don't you remember dropping it at the gate? You walked right out of the office and left it there."

"I did, eh? Why don't you call me a first class idiot and be done with it?"

"You must have done so, for you surely carried it away with you."

That's exactly what he did do, and he knew it, but he squirmed out of it by offering to bet her a million dollars to a cent that the front door had been left wide open all the afternoon, and that a hall-thief had carried off half the things down stairs.

One morning there was a smell of gas down cellar, and Mr. Bowser went down to see if he could discover a leak. He put on an old hat kept for "poking around," and when he left the house he wore it away. It was rusty and spitted and broken, but it was only when the boys down town began to "shoot that hat" that he tumbled to it. Then he flew back with his eyes hanging out and his face plum-colored, and he was so sooner inside the house than he shouted:

"Look at it, Mrs. Bowser—look at that infernal old junk-shop which you deliberately saw me wear away on my head and never said a word about it!"

"Did you wear that hat down town?"

"Did I! Did I!" he shouted, as he banged it on the floor and jumped on it.

"But I didn't see you go. I was up stairs when you went. Mr. Bowser, you are certainly very absent-minded."

"I am, eh? I wonder that I don't forget to come home, isn't it! Mrs. Bowser, if there is another house in the United States as badly mismanaged as this I'd like to see it!"

"But can you blame me because you wore your old hat away?" she protested.

"That's it—that's it! Shoulder it off on me! The papers talk about the startling number of divorces. It's a wonder to me there are not five times as many!"

One day Mr. Bowser brought home a patent cork-screw, which some fakir had sold him, and Mrs. Bowser saw him drop it into a wall-pocket. A week later, after wandering around the house for half an hour one evening, he halted before her and said:

"I'll be hanged if I don't get some chains and padlocks and see if I can't have things left where I put them!"

"What is it now?"

"I brought home a can-opener a few days ago and left it on a bracket in the dining-room. It's gone, of course—probably given away to some big, lazy tramp! It's a wonder we have a thing left in this house!"

"A can-opener?"

"Yes, a can-opener. If you never heard of a can-opener I'll hire some one to write you out a history of it. It was invented to open cans."

"Why, we have two or three in the kitchen. Do you mean a can-opener?"

"I don't mean wind-mills or thrashing mach'nes."

"You had it in a pink paper?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"It was the day the man fixed the gate?"

"It was."

"Well, I saw you drop it in that wall-pocket, and it is a corkscrew and not a can-opener."

"It is, eh? Perhaps I don't know a hitching-post from the city hall!" he growled as he reached for the parcel and unrolled it. It was a corkscrew. It could only be used as a corkscrew. It was made and sold for a corkscrew.

"Didn't I tell you?" queried Mrs. Bowser.

"Tell me what! You told me it was a corkscrew, and it's a can-opener, just as I said it was!"

"It's a corkscrew, Mr. Bowser, as everybody will tell you."

"I say it's a can-opener, and if all the world was to say to the contrary it would still be a can-opener. Mrs. Bowser, I don't like your demeanor. No wife should stand up and dispute with her husband. When I don't know how to run this house I'll step down and out. While we are on the subject let me ask where that screw-driver is I was using upstairs a week ago? I hunted for it two whole hours last evening. Perhaps you'll call that a corkscrew, too?"

"You were boring a hole to put up a hook?"

"Yes'm—boring a hole."

"And you used a gimlet and left it lying on the window-sill!"

"Woman!" shouted Mr. Bowser as he pranced around, "don't I know a gimlet from a screw-driver?"

"Does any one bore holes with a screw-driver?" she queried in reply.

Then there was deep silence for a minute,

during which Mr. Bowser turned red and white and breathed like a foundered horse. "Mrs. Bowser!" he said at length, and in a broken voice, "this is the limit—the last straw! Our lawyers will get together to-morrow and fix things up, and you can return to your mother. I don't want any dinner, and I shall be very busy this evening. Good-night!"

## MONEY MARKS.

### The World Has a Way of Doing Things Backward.

Did it ever strike you as being at all peculiar that we should use the dollar mark (\$) before instead of after the figure, in expressing the sum of 5, 10, 20 or any other number of dollars? We may say "twenty-five dollars" plain enough for any one to understand, but as soon as we put the expression into figures and characters it is "dollars twenty-five" (\$25) instead of 25\$, as it should be.

Nor is this all that is peculiar in this connection. In every country which has a written language and a system of coinage the abbreviation for the unit of value precedes the figures.

In England the pound mark (£) is used in the same manner that the dollar mark is used in this country, while the same peculiarity is noticeable in Germany, where the abbreviation m. (for mark) appears preceding the number, just as the French abbreviation fr. (for franc) is used in France.

If abbreviations are not used the legend is more apt to be correct. We find that in Mexico they have a "2½ piece" instead of "p 2½," as one might expect, and in Newfoundland they have a plain two-dollar piece. So, too, in France, where the abbreviation is not used we find such pieces as "10 francs," "20 francs" and "40 francs."

In Germany they have a piece marked "X thaler," which is all very plain, but the moment a clerk, bookkeeper or other person makes an entry or jots down a memorandum he tells you that it is a "th. X."

The English pound sign, which is believed to be the oldest monetary abbreviation now in use, is the old initial letter by which the Romans expressed "pounds," just as we use the "lb." It has been suggested that we use our money abbreviation backward because the Romans in expressing "pounds" always said "libra decem" instead of "decem libra," the first being "pounds ten" and the latter "ten pounds."

When their initial letter or character was used it always preceded the figures thus: "£10" instead of the reverse. Thus the whole world has got in the habit of doing these things backward.

## MYSTERIOUS MISS DECKER.

### Peccular Afflictions of a Young Woman Caused by a Fall.

Miss Belle Decker, daughter of Wickham Decker, of Brunswick, N. Y., died a few days ago. She was a mystery to physicians, and many prominent experts from New York City examined her, but were unable to diagnose the case.

Just about a year ago Belle fell down a stairway in her father's house. When she was helped up the girl complained of her back hurting her. She continued to attend school, however, for two weeks, when she lost the power of speech entirely, and though suffering from no apparent physical trouble, began to waste away.

What puzzled the physicians the most, however, was her sudden loss of the power of speech. Her sense of hearing was unusually acute, and yet she could not utter a word, although before this illness Belle had been a good conversationalist. She learned the dumb alphabet, and from that time on was able to carry on conversation with the members of her family and others.

During the year's illness she gained 10 feet in height, but just before her death weighed but thirty pounds. Last Monday at midnight Belle's older sister, who was watching at her bedside, was startled to hear the former suddenly exclaim: "I can't stand this any longer. I'm dying!" They were the only words the suffering girl uttered. She sank back upon her pillow and was unable to talk afterward, although many expedients were tried to induce her to talk. Within twenty-four hours thereafter she died.

## May Lead to War.

The patience of France is to be put to a severe trial by the celebrations of German victories which are to take place during the next few weeks. There will be cheap excursions to points of interest, including such battlefields as lie within the territory which was transferred from France to Germany as a result of the war. A congress of veterans' unions will be held at Strasbourg. The fall of the city will be commemorated, and the veterans will receive medals struck from the captured cannon. It would be generous for the victors to refrain from these demonstrations, but the truth is that the value of war as a breeder of noble and chivalrous sentiment has been much over-estimated. Zola, in the "Debauche," has done a service to humanity by stripping war of its illusions and showing its ugly and repulsive features.

## Liquidation.

Northside (as he and Spiffins move toward the bar)—There's Birmingham yonder. I owe him \$10 which I can't pay, so I'll have to ask him to take a drink with us.

Spiffins—In other words, as you can't satisfy his claim you'll liquidate it.

## His Golden Wedding.

Dibbins—Coming around to my golden wedding next week?

Brooks (indignantly)—Your golden wedding? Why, man, you're not 35.

Dibbins—No; but I've bagged an heir-

## Different Now.

He loved her so he said he would  
Forever keep awake;  
But now at midnight with those twins  
He sees his great mistake.

**Live Stock Markets.**

Toronto, Aug. 9.—We had the tolerably heavy run of seventy odd loads on the market here this morning, which included 1,510 sheep and lambs, 1,200 hogs, 83 calves, and about a dozen milkers. The market was practically unchanged in regard to cattle; there was a fair amount of outside buying; the local demand was perhaps a little better and the export trade was more brisk. There was a fair clearance of all good stuff, both shipping and butchers.

**Export cattle**—For very choice the top price was 4½¢ to-day, while 4¢ and 4¼¢ was an average for very good cattle, but many sales were effected at 3½¢ and 3¼¢. A lot of 6, averaging 1,200 lbs, sold at 4¢; 14 averaging 1,200 lbs, sold at 3½¢; 10 averaging 1,120 lbs, sold at \$3.90; a load averaging 1,325 lbs, sold at 3¼¢; a couple of loads, averaging 1,300 lbs, sold at \$4.25 per cwt; 14, averaging 1,270 lbs, sold at 4¼¢ per lb; and several lots averaging from 1,200 to 1,275 lbs, at from 3½¢ to 4¢ per lb.

**Butchers' cattle**—There was a good trade as far as the quality would allow, but most of the stuff was inferior, and a good quantity of it very inferior, lean stuff, and naturally prices for anything but the best cattle ruled low. For choice picked lots 4¢ was paid, but the best price for loads was \$3.75 and \$3.80 per cwt; prices ranged from 2½¢ to 2¼¢ for inferior cattle, from 3 to 3½¢ for secondary, and from 3½¢ to 3¼¢ for choice, while picked lots fetched from 3½¢ to 4¢. Among the sales were these: 12 averaging 1,000 lbs, sold at 3½¢; 15, averaging 1,050 lbs, \$2.70 per cwt; eight, averaging 1,000 lbs, sold at 3¢; a load averaging 950 lbs, sold at 2½¢; a load of 28, averaging 1,000 lbs, at 2½¢ and \$5 over.

A few springers were here, but did not sell; no demand.

Milkers are unchanged at from \$22 to \$32 each, with an occasional sale at \$35 or \$36. There was a little more enquiry to-day.

**Sheep and lambs**—Both lambs and sheep are wanted, and much firmer in price; in fact, lambs may be called 25 to 50¢ a head better. Export sheep were firm at from 3¼¢ to 3½¢, and for very choice 4¢ per lb, and are wanted at this. Lambs also are in short supply notwithstanding the heavy run to-day; they sell at from \$2.25 to \$3.50. More would have sold.

**Calves**—Good calves are wanted at from \$4.50 to \$7 each. Poor qualities drag.

**Hogs**—All kinds were off a good quarter per cwt. For choice off cars, \$5 to \$5.25 was paid; other grades easy at \$4.25 to \$4.60; stores not wanted at any price, but quoted nominally at from \$4 to \$4.20 per cwt.

**Trip up the Great Lakes.**

On my trip up the great lakes to the majestic city of Duluth, I met with many incidents which perhaps may be interesting to some of the many readers of the GAZETTE. I shall therefore, when time will permit, pen a few of those incidents. It was 5 o'clock when our train arrived at Owen Sound. This is a large business town including many fine stores, manufacturing industries of several kinds, first class hotels, and is delightfully situated on the Georgian Bay. Our beautiful boat called the "Majestic" set sail at half past eleven o'clock on Thursday night. Early in the morning after the sun had crept up the blue waters of the Georgian Bay, we noticed at a distance the great Island of Manitoulin. Once in a while a lonely squaw Island near the shores could be noticed. Our boat moved on at the rate of 13 miles an hour and finally at half past eight o'clock we arrived at the village of Killarney. I expected to find a large and beautiful village with nice surroundings, but in this I was greatly deceived. Killarney is situated on a narrow strip of land between bare rocks and water. The Laurentian mountains rise at a distance abruptly in the background. As far as we could see we noticed nothing but bare rocks intermingled sometimes with a few shrubs. I asked a half breed how far these rocks extend into the country, he replied, "I have been at a distance of twelve miles and nothing but rocks and cliffs could be noticed." In fact, it is believed among them that they reach as far as the north pole. Killarney is called in the Indian language "Wick-wom-i-kong" and seems to have been built before Columbus discovered America. The inhabitants of the place are civilized Indians and half breeds. Messrs. Noble and Co. keep a store here. There is also a

Catholic church where these aboriginal people adore their Lord. Soon the warning whistle is heard and ere long everyone is on board the vessel swinging their handkerchiefs and bidding a farewell to all those left behind. Our vessel passes on. The current at this point is very strong and the steamer shifts frequently owing to the number of islands. Some of these are large, others small; some are covered with trees, others with shrubs, and others are entirely bare. Sometimes it is difficult to detect what course the steamer intends to take, as we imagine we are entirely surrounded by rocks and islands. The steamer however finds a way through and brings us into deeper water. The view here is indeed magnificent. Manitowaning is the next stopping place. This is, comparatively speaking, a fine village, with about 400 inhabitants. It is situated at the head of a deep and picturesque bay. I noticed three churches, a few hotels, one of which is quite large and offers a splendid view of the lake. There are quite a number of stores, a livery stable and some fine residences. The farmers in the surrounding country raise oats, peas and hay, but owing to the many stones with which the land is covered the farmers are obliged to work hard for their daily bread. There is fine trout fishing here as we are told. This no doubt accounts for the fact that so many sportsmen are found here.

After two and a half hours sailing our vessel had found its way through the many islands and arrives at the village called Little Current. This is indeed an important village of about 1000 inhabitants. There are four large saw mills having millions of feet of lumber piled up. A great number of men are employed here, new houses are being erected, and the town itself seems to be very busy. Here too, the telegraph service is found connecting the main land with the Manitoulin Island. Kagawong was our next stopping place. This is only a small village of less than twenty houses, but further to the interior an Indian village is found, not possessing more than one white man. Here an instance occurred which I will relate in my next correspondence.

G. B.

**Letters to the Editor.**

DEAR SIR,—The scriptures distinctly affirm that "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people." To prove the truth of this we need only look at the world's history. Those who have honored God have been blessed, whereas those who despised him have been degenerated. Many of them exist only upon the pages of history. What is true of a nation is true of the community and individual.

Now SIR,—We have positive proof that games of baseball, football, etc., are things of common occurrence in this vicinity on Sabbath afternoons. These things are contrary to the laws of God and man and ought not to be. But before having recourse to law, we would appeal to the nobler nature of every one who is accustomed to trespass upon the sanctity of God's holy day. Let us first hear the word of the Lord, Gen. 2: 3, "And God blessed the seventh day and sanctified it, because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made." Sanctified here means, set apart to a holy purpose. Ex. 20: 8; Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy, etc. Ex. 31: 14, Ye shall keep the Sabbath therefore for it is holy unto you, every one that defileth it shall surely be put to death; for whosoever doeth any work therein, that soul shall be cut off from among his people. In these and many other places has our heavenly Father spoken very emphatically as to the way He would have us keep the Sabbath. But there are some who will say, "Yes, these prohibit work but they do not prohibit amusements." Listen, Isa. 58; 14-15; If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day, and call the Sabbath a delight the holy of the Lord, honorable and shall honor him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words; then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord, and I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth and feed thee upon the heritage of Jacob thy father; for the mouth of the Lord has spoken it. This is the word of the Lord, let none seek to disguise it. And surely when God has been so kind and good, giving us every blessing we enjoy and six days out of seven to follow all proper employment and pleasure, and above all His son to redeem us from

eternal death, we will not be so ungrateful as not seek by His grace and strength to keep the Sabbath day in the way she has appointed. Hear the words of the law, "It is not lawful for any person on that day (Sabbath) to play at skittles, ball, football, rackets, or any other noisy game, or to gamble with dice or otherwise, or to run races on foot or on horseback, or in carriages or in vehicles of any sort." Ont. Statutes, Chap. 203, sec. 3.

In conclusion, I would call upon every one, who has the best interest of our village at heart, to seek to honor God in keeping the fourth commandment and using their influence in that direction. But should it be necessary to call upon the arm of the law, it will be administered with no weak hand.

Yours truly,

J. H. MOORE.

Mildmay, Aug. 12, 1895.

**Additional Locals.**

—George E. Liesemer was in Galt for a couple of days this week.

—The G. T. R. is running an excursion to Grimsby on Saturday. There are a number talking of taking it in.

—We respectfully call the attention of our readers to the address label on their paper. If you are in arrears we ask you to pay up. We have to pay cash for our stock and have to have the cash to do so.

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

Karl's Clover Root, the great Blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation, 25 cts, 50 cts, \$1.00. For sale at the People's Drug store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.

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

Shiloh's Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose, 25 cts., 50 cts., and \$1.00. For sale at the People's Drug Store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.

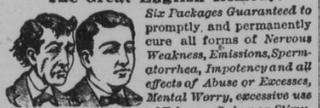
Save your Ammonia Soap wrappers. When you have 25 Ammonia or 10 Puritan Soap wrappers, send them to us and a 3 cent stamp for postage and we will mail you free a handsome picture for framing. A list of Pictures around each bar. Ammonia Soap has no equal—we recommend it. Write your name plainly on the outside of the wrapper and address W. A. BRADSHAW & Co., 48 & 50 Lombard St., Toronto, Ont. Sold by all general merchants and grocers. Give it a trial.

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

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

While a few friends had gathered at the house of James Curry Friday night four miles from Hepworth, lightning struck the gable end of the house, killing John Curry instantly, and injuring two other young men, named Wm. Hammond and Wesley Loucks. Curry was 18 years of age. The other two will recover.

**WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.**  
The Great English Remedy.



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

Sold at Mildmay and everywhere by druggists.

**Central Hardware**

Paint your floors with Weather and Waterproof paint.

Buggy top Dressing we keep the best. Fence cheapest none better.

Binder twine down to 5c pound

Hay fork rope, pure Manilla. Scythes, forks, cradles, Pure Paris Green, Bug Destroyer, Cheap.

We have a large stock of repairs for Massey Harris, Brantford, Patterson and Noxon machines.

Stoves and Tinware. Prices right.

Mexican Fly Exterminator for cattle

**GEORGE CURLE**

**All-a-Samee**  
**Cheroots 4 FOR 10c**  
All Imported Tobacco. Better than most 5 Cent Cigars. As good as the ordinary 10 Cent Cigar. It is the manufacturer's profit that has to be cut down when hard times come. Every smoker should try these Cheroots. Assorted colors. For sale by tobacco dealers everywhere. Creme de la Creme Cigar Co., Montreal.

**Blacksmithing.**

For a First class Cart or Buggy call on

**Jos. Kunkel,**

GENERAL BLACKSMITH, Mildmay.

Repairing and Horseshoeing a Specialty.

Prices Guaranteed Right.

**This Spot**

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

REMEMBER

**A. Murat Sells Cheap**

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Plain or Fancy Of Every Description

Bill Heads  
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Order Blanks

Posters  
Dodgers  
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Financial Reports  
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Neat, Clean Work

Prices Modest

**The Gazette**

MILDMAY, ONT

**CHURCHES**

**EVANGELICALS**—Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 2 p.m. L. Liesemer, Superintendent. 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. Hais, Pastor.

**DISSENTING**—Services 10 a.m. Sabbath School 2:30 p.m. J. H. Moore, Superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Yeoman, Pastor.

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

**LUTHERAN**—Rev. Dr. Miller, pastor. Services the last three Sundays of every month at 2:30 p.m. Sunday school at 1:30 p.m.

**METHODIST**—Services 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School 2:30 p.m. G. Curie, Superintendent. Prayer meeting Thursday 8 p.m. Rev. J. H. Mehan, B. A., Pastor.

**SOCIETIES**

**C. M. P. A.**, No. 70—meets in their hall on the evening of the second and fourth Thursday in each month. K. WELLS, Sec. A. GOETZ, Pres.

**O. P.**—Court Midway, No. 186, meets in their hall the second and last Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. K. N. BURCHART, C. R. A. CASBORN, Secy.

**C. O. F. No. 167**—meets in the Forester's Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month at 8 p.m. F. N. BURCHART, Chan. T. C. JASPER, Sec.

**K. O. T. M.** Unity Tent No. — meets in Forester's Hall on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month. H. REHLAN, Com. F. X. SCHEFFER, R.K.

**THE MILDWAY GAZETTE,**

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.	One	Two	Three
	Week	Months	Months
One column	\$25	\$85	\$218
Half column	15	45	110
Quarter column	10	30	75
Eighth column	5	15	40

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

L. A. FINDLAY.

**Grand Trunk Time Table.**

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Express..... 7:01 a.m.	Mixed..... 10:55 a.m.
Mixed..... 11:55 a.m.	Mixed..... 2:55 p.m.
Mixed..... 5:20 p.m.	Express..... 9:35 p.m.

**LOCAL AFFAIRS.**

—Miss Sarah Schweitzer spent Sunday with friends in Hanover.

—A flower service will be held in the Methodist church on Sunday.

—James A. Fraser, of the Elora road, left Tuesday morning for Inkster, north Dakota.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. Bowman, of Mt. Forest, spent Sunday with the latter's parents.

—Miss M. Bennet, of Wingham, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. William Armour.

—Messrs. Curry and Todd, of Walkerton, occupied the Methodist church pulpit on Sunday.

—Saturday was the hottest day on record for this summer, the thermometer registering 100 degrees in the shade.

—Willie and May Armour returned from Wingham on Saturday. They had been visiting with friend there for a week.

—Wm. Cornyn, of St. Louis, and Mrs. and Master DeMar, of Detroit, were the guests of J. E. Mulholland on Sunday.

—Word was received in town Saturday that a house on the town line between Carriek and Culross had been struck by lightning the night before and the end knocked out.

—This district has been visited by copious showers of rain since last issue. There is not much danger of the pastures drying up any more this season. The meadows have put on their natural garb—green.

—Friday afternoon the Mildmay baseball club played a game with Teewater at the Firemen's picnic in Walkerton. The Mildmay team were at considerable disadvantage, several of their best players being unable to attend. The score stood at the finish 24 to 8 in favor of Teewater.

—Saturday evening the Ayton football club journeyed over here and tried conclusions with the Mildmay football team. The match was witnessed by a large crowd. The game was a very fast one and hotly contested, many very brilliant plays being made. The score stood at the finish 1 to 0 in favor of Mildmay. This makes the third game played by these two clubs, two being in favor of Mildmay and the third a draw.

—One of the oldest pioneers and forestock breeders of the township of Carriek died on Saturday, in the person of Richard Rivers. Deceased had been ailing for past few months. He had reached the advanced age of three score and ten years when he was called to his long home. His numerous friends and relatives have the sympathy of the whole township.

—See J. D. Miller's change of advt. in this issue.

—James Bennett, of Wingham, spent Sunday with Wm. Armour.

—Mrs. Philip Roddon and family are with friends in Brussels this week.

—Father Brohman has a letter in this issue describing his trip up the lakes.

—Thos. Jelly, south of here, has had a brick residence erected on his premises

—Geo. Pohl, of Carlsruhe, has peavines which measure seven feet ten inches.

—The bricklayers commenced operations on Conrad Liesemer's new house this week.

—Forty cents cash pays for the GAZETTE for the balance of 1895 for new subscribers.

—Miss Kate Huffner is spending a fortnight with friends in Listowel and other points west.

—Monday morning sees the termination of the midsummer vacation, much to the sorrow of the juvenile.

—What you want! Leather fly nets, 50c upward. Dusters, rags, sweat pads, etc., at cost. L. A. Hinspanger, Mildmay.

—W. H. Schmieder left Tuesday for Dakota. This makes the second trip out in that country for Billy this summer.

—We had the pleasure of shaking hands with Mr. Murker, of Port Elgin, who was enroute to Pickering to take charge of his school there.

—Monday evening as John Schmieder was pitching quoits he was unfortunate to get struck by one. Although no bones were broken, the injury was severe.

—Now that the farmers are busy harvesting their crops, business is rather dull in town. In fact it is the quietest it has been for the past two months.

—The Walkerton Telescope came to hand this week in an enlarged form. It is now one of the largest weeklies issued outside of the city. We wish Bro. Robb success in his new venture.

—Are you thinking about advertising. It requires a great deal of thinking, and the more thinking the less money to do the work. The more you think about it, the more you will realize the value of the GAZETTE. If there is one paper in the county that is thoroughly read every week, it is the GAZETTE—and it is read by those intelligent enough to appreciate and money enough to buy your goods.

—Wanted—\$150 by the First of September at this office. As there are a large number of our people who are owing us for last years paper, we would be pleased if they would drop in and pay up. By the above date we must have the said amount without fail. Take a glance at your label, and if you are in arrears, settle up and we will be ever thankful. Last week we sent out a large number of accounts, which we request the receivers to take due notice of and comply with our request. The amounts are small, but in the aggregate means a large amount to us.

—Saturday morning Miss Mary Bebord passed over the bome from which no one returneth at the age of 22 years. Deceased had been suffering from cancers and last spring underwent an operation whereby one arm was amputated, but this proved of no avail, and for the last three months has been confined to her room, suffering excruciating pain. The funeral took place from her late residence to the R. G. church, thence to the cemetery on Sunday forenoon and was followed by a large number of sorrowing friends. Rev. Father Hauck, in the absence of Rev. Father Brohman, performed the sad rites. The friends and relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of the whole community in their sad bereavement.

—For the benefit of our readers we present to their attention the newspaper law, which is as follows: 1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether directed to his name or not, is responsible for the payment of same. 2. If a person orders his paper to be discontinued, he must pay all arrearsages or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken out of the office or not. 3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take periodicals or newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they settle their bills. Sending numbers back or leaving them in the office, is not such notice as the law requires. 4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office or removing and leaving them uncalled for is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

—Mesdames King, of Barrie, are visiting at A. J. Sarjeants.

—Mrs. Welch, of Cleveland, is the guest of the Misses Guitard.

—Thursday, Messrs. Schmidt shipped a carload of cattle to Toronto.

—Joseph M. Schmitzler and wife have got nicely settled in their home.

—Rosenow & Voigt commenced operations at their flax mill Thursday.

—Fred Diebel spent the forepart of this week with friends in Chesley.

—Tuesday, J. Ruland, of Walkerton, shipped a carload of cattle to Montreal

—The Kunkel Bros. shipped one of their patent carts to a party in Waterloo.

—25 set single and double harness to choose from at old prices at L A Hinspanger's, Mildmay.

—Miss Tena Guitard returned on Tuesday from a five weeks visit to Toronto and other towns.

—Conrad Seeling and his hired man man are bustlers. In two days and a half they dug 55 rods of ditch, put in tile and covered same.

—Remember the Gazette office is the place where all kinds of printing is done with neatness and despatch. Give us a trial order and be convinced.

—On the anniversary of her birthday Mrs. Guitard of the Commercial, gave a champagne supper to the members of the council of the Township of Carriek.

—George Atchison, who has conducted a flour and feed store in Kunkel & Weiler's block, has moved his stock into the store recently vacated by Biehl & Flach.

—A day or two after Mrs. George E. Liesemer arrived at the home of her parents in Galt, she was taken suddenly ill of typhoid fever. At time of writing she is reported to be much better.

—There are a few villages that are not represented in our columns. We wish to have a correspondent in every village in the township. It is our aim to make the GAZETTE second to none in the county, and ask the assistance of our numerous readers to do so.

—Tuesday evening Conrad Seeling of lot 17, con 10, Carriek, brought to our den two peavines which measured 9 and 8 feet respectively. The vine that measured 9 feet had 25 pods, while the other had 86. These are record breakers so far as we have heard.

—The following gentlemen left on Tuesday morning for Manitoba, taking advantage of the cheap excursion:—W. H. Schmieder, J. Schultheis jr., Jno. Blackwell, Aaron Schmidt, and John Waniker. There was a large crowd at the station to wish them bon voyage.

—Parties in need of bill heads, note heads and envelopes should call at the Gazette office and see samples of the work turned out by us. A glance through our sample book is all that is necessary to secure your order. All kinds of printing done neatly and artistically. Leave your order and satisfaction is guaranteed.

—The schools open on Monday, Aug. 19th. The primary class will only be carried on in part, and according to the new law no pupil can be promoted to the fifth class unless they have passed the entrance examination. This will be strictly adhered to by the principal, and all pupils are requested to be present the first day in order to be seated and classified for the term.

—Wednesday evening, last week, a meeting of the directors of the Athletic Association was held at the Commercial Hotel. The ground committee reported that they had seen the parties who had suitable grounds and that \$200 an acre was the price set. The buying of a ground was laid over for an indefinite period. It was also decided not to hold a demonstration next year.

—A district meeting of the K. O. T. M. lodges of this part of the Province was held in Palmerston on Monday, when able addresses were delivered on the new assessment plan by organizer S. W. Trussler, and Rev. Mr. Anderson, of Kamlachie, also by Mr. Jenkins, of Port Haron, and Mr. Rogers of Listowel, and others. After a lengthy discussion it was unanimously agreed by all present that the new system was far ahead of the old one. Among the numerous representatives of different tents, the following gentlemen represented tent Mildmay, No. 111:—H. Keelan, John McGaan, M. Jasper, F. X. Scheffer, J. E. Mulholland and W. H. Biehl. Reports from all over the United States and Canada show that the new assessment plan is taking, as the number of applicants for membership for the month of August far exceeds that of any month since the founding of the K. O. T. M. fraternal society. Mildmay Tent has five applicants for membership.

**Binder Twine**

**Church's Potato Bug Finish.**  
Strictly Pure Paris Green.  
Hay Fork Ropes.  
Patent Window Blinds.  
Hardware, Paints and Oils, all at  
Rock Bottom Prices.  
AT  
**CONRAD LIESEMER'S.**  
The Corner Hardware.

**MILDMAY \* DRUG \* STORE**

**DIAMOND AND TURKISH**

**DYES**

**AT CUT PRICES**

10 cent package for 8 cents,  
Two 10 cent packages for 15 cents,  
Four 10 cent packages for 25 cents.

**COMPLETE STOCK OF PURE DRUGS**

**PATENT MEDICINES**

**Druggists' Sundries, Etc.**

**R. E. CLAPP, Proprietor**

**Wool Wanted**

100,000 Lbs,

OF

**WOOL WANTED!**

At the Wroxeter Woollen Mills,

FOR WHICH

The Highest Price Will be paid.

**S. B. MCKELVIE.**

The above Mr. McKelvie was formerly proprietor of the Mildmay Woollen Mill.

**NEW \* DRUG \* STORE**

Next Door West of J. D. Miller's

**MILDMAY**

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

Full line of Pure Fresh Drugs, Patent Medicines, Trusses, Toilet Articles, also a full line of Wrisley's Toilet Soap. We have a full supply of the famous

**Kickapoo Indian Medicines**

**FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS** in stock, also the purest of **PARIS GREEN.**

**STATIONERY DEPARTMENT**

This department is replete with the latest fads in writing paper, envelopes, etc.

Prescriptions accurately compounded. Night calls promptly attended to

## BURIED IN DEEP SILENCE

### THE FUNERAL OF THE CHIEF MENNONITE IN AMERICA.

He Was Spoken in the Church at the Grave—Consolation in Schnapps After the Burial—Morla Ramakla and His People.

Morla Ramakla, the most prominent Mennonite in America, is dead. Ramakla's prominence was not of an order to bring him conspicuously before the world, but his death will be a blow to his people, for he was the Moses who led them out of Russian bondage and established them in America. The tidings of his death was brought to St. Paul by a gentleman who witnessed the funeral. He had been spending a few weeks in western Manitoba for recreation, when he became a spectator at the strange ceremony.

"I had heard a good deal of Mennonites and, being at Morden, Man., made up my mind that I would drive to Neche, on the American side of the line, and take the Northern Pacific for the south. I could save myself the trip to Winnipeg and at the same time gratify my curiosity with regard to the Mennonites, whom one hears so much of. I got a 'buckboard' and a driver and started out. We left in the morning, but moved leisurely enough, for my idea was to spend the night at one of the Mennonite villages. The first village we came to, riding in a southeasterly direction—the most westerly of the villages by the way—was Rhineland. It is a typical Mennonite village, and the prairie up there is dotted with them. We did not know that there was anything going on in the place until we drove into the cluster of houses. Then the driver called my attention to the fact that there was an unusual crowd about and something must be amiss. We tied our horses in front of the store. The place boasted only one, and there was nothing in the way of stock in sight except several pairs of eggs. The store was closed and my driver asked what was the matter. The bystanders only gazed at him stolidly without replying, and I thought they did not understand him. He knew many of them, though, and assured me that they spoke English well enough, but there must be a death in the place. It seems that their method of mourning for the dead is to impose a silence on themselves until the body is buried.

"We observed that the crowd was particularly thick about a good sized, unpainted log building, which stood in what would have been the middle of the street had there been any such evidence of civilization. It was the church, my driver said. We tried to get into the place, and easily made our way, for Godkin simply shoved the Mennonites aside and pushed through the throng—they offering no resistance to the intruder. The interior of the building was

#### PACKED WITH MEN.

all of them wearing their hats. There were only two windows in the edifice, and the dim light that shone through the panes I could make out the unpainted logs of the walls with their coarse lines of plastering and the blackened interior of the thatched roof.

"There was no sign of ornamentation and no evidence of where the platform or altar might be, except that the men all faced the end most distant from the door. As we forced our way to the front, the men pushing aside as though they did not feel our presence, I was nearly overcome by the stifling atmosphere and the heat of the place. Suddenly I forgot all about the heat, for I stood beside a table which had evidently been used as a desk by the exhorter of the congregation in ordinary times, but which now bore the body of a very old and a very thin man. I was within two feet of the head of the corpse before I saw it, and I was startled. The eyes were not closed, the head and face were almost destitute of hair, and in the sunken mouth and cheeks were signs of great age. The body except for the head was covered with a very handsome velvet covering, with a black ground and worked in silver tracery. Between the head and the feet stood a middle-aged man, decently dressed in black, whom I conceived to be a clergyman, but he said never a word, and if the people were praying they were doing it silently. There was not the least expression of any sort on any of the faces about me; they stood stolid as sticks of wood. I had little time to watch them, for immediately after our arrival several of the men surrounded the table and raised the bier and bore it from the place.

"There was no sort of attempt at forming a procession. The crowd without had become very large and consisted principally of men. The few women present wore brown or blue homespun dresses and black shawls, which were drawn over their heads. The men all wore rather high-crowned, straight brimmed, soft hats, and, with few exceptions, wore brown homespun suits. The crowd surrounded the bier and moved around back of the church and out on the prairie some distance, presently halting beside a newly made grave. The body was put down by the bearers and again the clerical-looking man stood beside it and there was probably more praying, though no one spoke. After a time two of the men got down into the grave and the bier was handed them and the body laid in the grave.

"A pile of limestone that stood beside the open grave was then brought into requisition and a sort of sarcophagus was built about the body in a few minutes and the earth was presently thrown in. No sooner was the body covered than there broke out a

#### BABEL OF CONVERSATION.

They all talked, in their peculiar dialect, as though they were bent on making up for the time they had lost. I was soon informed of the name and estate of the dead man.

It was Morla Ramakla, the foremost Mennonite in America and the man who had brought in the first colonies of his people to the west. He took them to Iowa and

settled them there and got a concession from the Canadian Government and put several hundred families on that.

"After the funeral the men stood about the store and drank whiskey—'schnapps,' they called it. They talked volubly as they drank, and their method of drinking showed me how easy it would be to evade an anti-treating law. The men formed into groups. One of them would buy a drink, paying 10 cents for it, and getting his change before he touched the bottle. Then he carefully filled to the very brim the thick-bottomed glass that was set out and took a drink out of it. The glass was passed to another and went around until it was empty, when some one else bought. They did not seem greatly depressed over the loss of their chief man, or at least they did not show much depression. In their drinking they were entirely un-demonstrative, and while some drank heavily they didn't show any signs of it.

"I drove down to one of their villages near the boundary, the 'steam-mill village,' they call it, from the presence there of a grist mill, and stayed over night. I was sorry for it, too. There was no inn or place of public entertainment in the village and my driver just drove up in front of one of the most respectable-looking houses and told the man of the house that he had come to stay.

"There was neither welcome nor refusal. The man evidently did not want us, but his religion would not permit him to turn away a traveler, and he let us in. There was no food offered us until Godkin bought some eggs and offered them to the

#### SLATTERLY LOOKING WOMAN

of the house, with a request that they be cooked. They were boiled and some bread was offered, but I confined my attention to the eggs. The odors of the place and the close proximity of the pigs in the other part of the house appressed my appetite. They laid a feather bed on the floor for us to sleep on and the entire family went to bed in the one room. There were three well-grown children besides the man and his wife, and the heat and stench from the stable were fearful. I stood it for a couple of hours, then got Godkin out, and we drove down to Neche. I had experienced quite enough of life among the Mennonites."

Morla Ramakla was a remarkable man among a people that are lacking in anything out of the ordinary in men and women. The only difference there is in Mennonites is in sex. In everything else one Mennonite is the counterpart of another. Their lives are colorless, and they have no ambitions except in the matter of crops and stock. Their interest in life stops there. They originated somewhere in northeastern Germany—those that are located in Manitoba did, for there are others of the same religion who came from various parts of Europe. They are people without a country. Originally Anabaptists, their religion has been amended from time to time so that they are now something like the Shakers, and a good deal like the Dunkards, except that they are practical communists. They are non-combatants, and left Germany in order to escape the conscription. They were given an asylum in Russia about the middle of the century, and were assured freedom from military service.

The promise was not kept, and Morla Ramakla was sent to this country to find a new asylum. He did so, and secured some land in Iowa. He went back to Russia and brought out a large colony, and later tried to get more land.

The people were considered a desirable class of pioneers, and when Ramakla applied to the Canadian Government for land he readily got a grant. The Manitoba settlement lies along the international boundary running west twenty-five miles from the Red River. The tract is nearly

#### TWENTY-FIVE MILES SQUARE.

and a great portion of it is under cultivation. The location of the people was not a stroke of policy for the Province of Manitoba, for they simply shut out more progressive settlers. Their farms are so laid out that the houses are grouped in villages. Each village has a head man, who takes charge of all the produce and markets it, adding the gains to the community wealth. They have no regular clergyman, the head man of each village being a sort of elder. Ramakla was the chief of the whole community, and a man of power in spite of his great age, for he must have been nearly 90 years old when he died.

The Mennonites are exempt from the usual duties of citizenship and have their own courts of justice—which are seldom appealed. They have no dealings with outsiders except to sell their produce and their horses. This latter business brings them in contact with outsiders, and they do not always gain by it, for they are prohibited from going into civil courts to settle claims, and if a Mennonite trusts an outsider he is entirely at the mercy of the latter. Experience has taught them this and they do business on a cash basis now. They raise vast quantities of flax and must be very wealthy.

They show no sign of wealth, perhaps for the reason that they have been so often dispersed in Europe. Their houses are miserably built of logs and are divided into two apartments by a log partition. The family occupies the one side and the horses and cattle the other. The villages most remote from the timber use manure for fuel. It is prepared in the summer by being pressed into bricks and dried, and is burned very much like peat, in open fire places. Their manner of living and in disposition to bathe does not make them very agreeable fellow lodgers, and they are generally left alone.

#### Long-Lived Norwegians.

Norway is a small country, and the sayings and doings of its people do not get into newspaper type very often, but the Norwegians nevertheless have a claim upon celebrity due to the fact that the average length of life is greater there than in any other country in Europe. Recent statistics show that for males the average is forty-eight years and three months, for females it is fifty-one years and three months. It is a valuable commentary on this that the mortality in Norway is 17 per cent. less than in the centre or west of Europe, this being due to the fact that a far smaller number of infants die there than in any other country.

## PRACTICAL FARMING.

### Tethering Horses and Cattle.

It is often desired to tether a horse, cow or calf in the field. To keep them from winding the rope about the bar or stake to which they are attached is important. Two methods are shown herewith. A long stout, iron hook may be pressed down into the turf, there being just curve enough in the part in the ground to keep it from pulling out, but not too much to prevent the hook from being turned about in the soil, as shown in figure 1. The hook must be long enough and stout enough so that it will not pull out through the turf. The device illustrated in Fig 2 needs little explanation. The wooden affair that slips down over the iron bar, and that turns

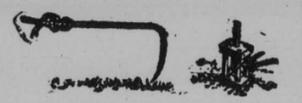


FIG 1, HOOK TETHER FIG 2, REVOLVING TETHER

freely about it, must be of hardwood and short enough to stand the strain upon it. The pieces of plank may be bound with hoop iron around the edges for added strength. Even if the rope gets wound about this it will unwind when the animal pulls upon it.

### Don't Sell Good Breeding Stock for Meat.

The outlook for live stock is encouraging and more especially for animals of the meat making classes. For a long time these branches of live stock industry have languished, but now they promise to flourish like the green bay tree. Men are waking up to the fact that, notwithstanding the importance of dairying, other kinds of stock are wanted, and it will pay to keep them. It is important, therefore, in view of the good demand for meat producing animals at the present time, and of the probable continuance of the same, that every one who has good breeding females, young or old, should be careful of the disposal which he makes of them.

"Of course, there is a class of animals from which we should never breed. When meat is low, such animals are not likely to be retained for breeding. The danger that they shall be so kept only exists when meat is dear; hence, when we urge our farmers to be careful not to hastily dispose of good breeding stocks at the present time, we have no reference to inferior animals. At no time should they be spared to breed from.

The temptation is very strong to sell good animals when meat is dear. The butcher does not want the inferior so much as he wants the good, and it is the good animals which he wishes to buy. It is for these that the tempting offer is made, and it is to withstand the pressure which he brings to get such animals that the farmer should be ready with a resolute No. If the animal is sold at any time, improvement is impossible; therefore, except when the very strongest reasons are offered for the step, the best should not be sold.

There has been a strong tendency during recent years to cut down the size of the flocks of sheep on the part of many breeders, and naturally so. It is always so when prices fall. But sheep are likely to improve. They are almost certain to improve. Particular care should be exercised, therefore, with reference to the disposal of ewe lambs. In the near future this class of stock should bring fair prices, so far as we can judge by present indications.

It is somewhat surprising how high and low prices for different kinds of stock work, as it were, in cycles. For a number of years one line of produce will be low, and there is no accounting for the fact. It will then quite suddenly take a spurt upward when people are least expecting it, and the reasons will not be any more apparent for the sudden rise in price than for the sudden fall. A year ago no one had the courage to predict that beef would rise so quickly, but it has risen, and judging by the present indications, it will continue up for some time. It may be that these changes are the outcome of decreased production caused by the continuance of low prices for a time. If so, the prices for beef are likely to continue good for some time to come, as the supply of beef can not be increased in one year as can the supply of some other products.

The mistake should be shunned by purchasers of investing in animals of inferior development because the prices which rule for the best of that particular class of stock are high. The danger here is always considerable. When meat sells low many people will not invest in meat producing sires at all, but when meat is dear they will have sires, even though they have to take poor ones.

Such a desire, however, should not be pandered to by the breeders of pure-bred stock. It can only react against the business in the end. They should not sell such animals to any save those who will turn them into meat. The meat-making interests have suffered immensely in this way in the past; hence, when we advise farmers to be careful, in view of the brightening future, as to the disposal which they shall make of their breeding stocks, we also urge upon them to retain no animals for breeding not up to a certain standard.

### Keep the Lambs Growing.

The lambs should not be neglected during the summer season, even if haying and harvesting do call for most of our attention during that period. If we want to push our lambs along, it will pay us to feed them a little grain every day. At first, they may be fed along with the ewes, if they do not seem inclined to eat the grain; but once they have taken to it, they can be fed alone.

In order to keep lambs growing, both they and their dams should be kept on good pasture, and they should be changed from

one field to another from time to time. By good pasture we do not mean tall, luxuriant grass, for sheep do not care for it. A short, thick pasture is what they prefer and do best on.

Remember to keep a lump of rock salt always in the pastures for the sheep. Sheep will take salt regularly, and are the better for it. We have found rock salt far better and cheaper than common salt in the pastures, as it will not waste and the sheep can not take too much of it at a time.

Another important requisite is good, clean water. Foul water from a slough is the cause of many diseases in sheep, and they should not be put in a field where that is the only water of which they can avail themselves.

We are not sure whether it would not be better to put sheep into fields without water than to put them where their only drink is foul water. Both practices are decidedly wrong. Sheep must have water, and they should have access to the purest water only.

### DISPUTED ALASKA BOUNDARY.

England's Claim to Valuable Territory 600 Miles Long by 250 Wide.

The report of the joint commission appointed by the United States and the British Government to re-survey and so settle the boundary line between Alaska and British Columbia is said to be nearly ready to be presented to both governments, says the Springfield Republican. This report will not be made public until it has been considered at London and Washington and may not be until it is laid before Congress and Parliament; in the meantime everybody connected with the commission is under the strictest orders to conceal all particulars of their observation and all results of their surveys. These results must be important, for upon them depends the possession of some of the richest of Alaskan territory, as well as a possible addition of some good harbors and a considerable coast line to British Columbia, and the consequent loss of the same by the United States.

The old and existing boundary follows the line set down in the treaty between Great Britain and Russia made in 1825, which ran from the south end of Prince of Wales Island in latitude 54 degrees and 40 minutes, north along the Portland channel to the 56th parallel of longitude, then followed a supposed range of mountains east to the 141st parallel of longitude, then north to the Arctic Ocean. The line was to be at no time more than 10 marine leagues from the coast, and was to follow its windings. No such mountain range as the treaty of 1825 described exists, so that it has been understood that the line follows the coast, at the prescribed distance of ten leagues, to the Arctic and it was this boundary that was contemplated in the treaty to purchase between the United States and Russia.

A few years ago Canada set up a claim that the old conception of the boundary is wrong, and that the real starting point of the line is Behm and not Portland channel. Canada urges that the Behm channel boundary suits the description in the treaty of 1825, in that there is a mountain chain about ten leagues from the coast, and that the real boundary between Alaska and British Columbia is some twenty miles nearer the ocean than the existing line. If this Canadian contention is sustained by the commission, the United States will lose control of the entrance to the Yukon basin, as well as a strip of rich territory something like 600 miles long and 250 wide.

### MUST WEAR HIGH HATS.

The New Rule for London Omnibus Drivers Brings out Some Queer Old Titles.

The headgear may be white, shiny or dull, as the wearer's taste may dictate, but the hat must be of the variety known on the other side as "chimney pot." The styles of hats which this regulation has brought to light and placed upon the heads of the jehus are most varied. Some date back ten and a few even twenty years, and cause much amusement to the observing passengers on the outside, who, like true Britons, take pleasure in gazing at the drivers.

Another amusing development of this inflexible rule occurred on the top of an omnibus near London Bridge the other afternoon. One of the drivers had laid aside his tall hat for an ordinary one, which in the metropolis is called a "bowler." An inspector noticed the change and, stopping the bus, climbed the steps and berated the driver roundly for discarding his regulation hat. The driver's defense was that he had put aside his best hat—after tea time, because the weather looked threatening, and he did not wish to spoil it by a wetting.

The inspector regarded this excuse as frivolous, and said so. Then the driver lost his temper. "I can't carry an umbrella," he said, "and if me hat's spoiled with rain you won't give me another. I'd have to buy it myself, and it looked like rain, and what more do you want?" The passengers on top of the bus, to whom he appealed for support, were mostly on his side, and agreed that if the company wanted its employees to wear tall hats, it should provide them.

### Beethoven Appreciated.

She (at a concert)—Oh, I just dote on Beethoven.

He—Do you?  
She—Yes, indeed. Beethoven's music is so delicate, so refined, so soulful, it doesn't interfere with the conversation at all.

### The Spider's Web.

The spider is so well supplied with the silky thread with which it makes its web that an experimenter once drew out of the body of a single specimen 3,480 yards of the thread—a length but little short of two miles. A fabric woven of spider's web is more glossy than that from the silkworm's product, and is of a beautiful golden color.

## PURELY CANADIAN NEWS

### INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered from Various Points from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Stratford has 30 lady bicyclists. Bryson has a new lacrosse club. The County of Bruce is debtless. Dorchester has a haunted farm. Goderich is full of summer visitors. Orillia's debenture debt is \$137,000. Cookstown is organizing a fishing club. Midway is enlarging its school building.

The Elora carpet factory employs 75 hands.

St. Thomas has several good rope-walkers.

There is a scarcity of bricklayers in Brockville.

Reports from grape districts are favourable.

Ingersoll young boys play cards on Sunday.

There are 16 junior lacrosse clubs in Ottawa.

Stratford is beginning to talk city ambulance.

Sarnia will soon have a lawn tennis tournament.

Some fine private residences are being built in Paris.

Brantford pays its taxes in excess of the amount due.

The late Major Tapp, Quebec, left a \$100,000 estate.

Ontario makes about \$8,000,000 worth of cheese yearly.

Another new cigar factory is to be started in Simcoe.

In London the Bell Telephone Company is burying its wires.

Cynes Bixel, brewer, Strathroy, left an estate worth \$25,000.

The new G. T. R. station at Glencoe will be built in September.

St. James' church, Paris, has been remodelled and improved.

The Duntroon Presbyterian church has called Rev. L. McLean.

Woodstock's park is used as a pasturage by its roving cows.

At Pelee Point 5,000 acres of marsh land has been reclaimed.

The contract for the Raleigh drains outlet has been given for \$44,775.

Summer season is in full and glorious swing at the Thousand Islands.

The G. T. R. staff at Point Edward is reduced on account of less traffic.

Dominion Day is not a national holiday in the schools of Nova Scotia.

The first burial of a Chinaman in Guelph took place there last week.

The Bishop of Algoma has declined the presidency of Huron College, London.

The corner stone of a new Methodist church at Delaware has just been laid.

The largest bank barn in Biddulph, Middlesex County, has just been raised.

A Vapor Burner Company, with \$20,000 capital, has been organized in Paris.

A Brockville tippler says he will sue anybody who gives him intoxicating drink.

Of a thousand appointments by the Methodist Conference, only two were protested.

An old orduroy road has been unearthed at London, five feet below the surface.

Mrs. May Ryan, of Seaforth, graduated in Arts at Ann Arbor University, Michigan.

Science Master Morden has resigned from the staff of the Napanee Collegiate Institute.

The Kingston Kennel Club will have a bench show in connection with the Midland Fair.

Princeton village has a man 6 feet 4 inches tall, 28 years old, who is entirely bald.

Captain Ellen Hardman, of the Salvation Army, died of consumption at St. Catharines.

The head master of Sydenham High school, J. R. Johnson, will go into business at London.

The new Methodist church at London will have opal glass windows, the first in the western part of Ontario.

Rev. J. F. Baker, Ingersoll, has been called to the pastorate of the Hamilton Victoria avenue Baptist church.

Old river men have a superstition that this being the seventh year the St. Lawrence is low, it will rise next year.

A. F. Newlands, teacher of vertical writing at Kingston, is invited to lecture on it to the Denver, Col., teachers.

The Hamilton fuel inspector recently declined to receive a thousand tons of coal because it was not up to the bargain.

Thamesville people have been victimized by a number of counterfeit bills on the Commercial National Bank of Providence.

Goosey, the young Indian who turned Queen's evidence in the Heslop murder case three years ago, is a private in the 37th.

In the new Berlin park there is a tree with two trunks branching out four feet from the ground, one being an elm, the other an oak.

### Not in Demand.

Mrs. DeFad—What a perfectly exquisite little writing-desk! It's a very poem of grace and beauty! Do you sell many of them?  
Dealer—No, ma'am. Most people want writing-desks they can write on.

### A Direct Inquiry.

Mother—I am not whipping you because you went in swimming, but because you told me a story about it.  
Boy—(blubbing)—Well, if you didn't want to whip me anyhow, what did you ask me about it for?

**CURRENT NOTES.**

It will be remembered that the Rosebery Government was compelled by the clamor of the Opposition to make large additions to the British navy, and that it was finally beaten because the reserve of ammunition for small arms was thought by the House of Commons to be inadequate. The new Ministry, therefore, comes before the people as the special champion of a strong defensive policy, and with a view of enforcing it Lord Salisbury has signalled his accession for the third time to power by creating a new council of national and imperial defence over which the Duke of Devonshire has been chosen to preside.

It was the Duke of Devonshire who, in 1890, suggested the formation of such a council in the report of a commission of which he was the head. In that report he opposed the plan, which had found some advocates, of abolishing the Ministerial chiefs of the Admiralty and the War Office and of substituting for them a single Minister of Defence. At the same time he strongly recommended that the two offices of First Lord of the Admiralty and of Secretary of State for War should be brought into close relation and effective co-operation. To this end the Duke declared himself in favor of a naval and military council, to be presided over by the Prime Minister, and to consist of the Parliamentary heads of the two services and their principal professional advisers. This council should meet, he thought, in all cases before the estimates of the year are decided upon, so that the establishments proposed for each service should be discussed from the viewpoint of the other, and so that the relative importance of any proposed expenditure might be fully considered.

This project has now been carried out in every particular, except that the Council of Defence is to have for its presiding officer, not the Prime Minister but the Duke of Devonshire. The creation of this council, which will speak with the authority of three Cabinet Ministers and of the chief officers in both services, is expected to bring about something like a revolution in the relations of the Admiralty and War Office on the one hand toward the Exchequer on the other. Hitherto, the Chancellor of the Exchequer has practically dictated the amount of the appropriations for the naval and military departments. He has told those departments how much money they could have, and they have had to make the most of it. Now the new Council of Defence will have so much weight in the Cabinet that it will be able to announce how much money it must have, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer will have to get it in the best way he can. Such, at all events, is the belief of those who have organized the new Board, and there is no doubt that it will exercise more influence than would any one of its members acting independently. After all, however, in peace times, the primary aim of every Cabinet, if it desire to retain office, is to worry the taxpayers as little as possible, and therefore the onus of responsibility for the budget must rest in normal circumstances on the Chancellor of the Exchequer. He that has to bear the responsibility will in the long run acquire ascendancy.

Still, the creation of this council will rightly be construed on the Continent of Europe as proof that under the Salisbury Government a vigorous effort will be made to increase the defensive resources of Great Britain, and the inference will be strengthened by the selection of the Duke of Devonshire for the head of the Board. The appointment indicates that the Admiralty and the War Office will be reorganized on the lines drawn by the Duke in the report of the commission above mentioned. Up to this time a difficulty has been experienced in fixing responsibility for shortcomings in military and naval equipment and supplies. Conspicuously was this the case in the Crimean war. In his report the Duke, then Lord Hartington, proposed that not only should there be, as there now is, a Cabinet Ministry responsible for each service to Parliament, but also a permanent official, namely the First Sea Lord in the Admiralty and the Chief of Staff at the War Office, responsible to the Cabinet Minister for the whole service. This idea is borrowed from the practice of the British Postal Department, wherein the Secretary of the Post Office is responsible to the Postmaster-General. Under this system the House of Commons and the British nation will know whom to punish when a blunder is made.

**Football Championship for 1895.**

The knowing ones are speculating on the football possibilities of the season. Ottawa is not likely to retain the honors of the championship, as Queen's will put in a team sure to smash all records. It is often the case that very slight causes will lose a victory. It is stated that a painful corn made useless one of the best American players. It follows that no team can hope to win this year that neglects to supply its members with Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the only safe, sure, and painless remedy for corns.

A.—"I hear that your friend X. has gone to South America. Was it upon his physician's advice?" B.—"No; his lawyer's."

**IS PARALYSIS CURABLE?**

**MR. GEORGE LITTLE, OF ESSEX COUNTY, SAYS IT IS.**

**He Gives His Own Terrible Experience to Prove the Truth of His Assertion—Suffered for Over Two Years—Both Himself and Family Thought That Only Death Could End His Sufferings—Again Enjoying the Blessing of Sound Health From the Essex Free Press.**

Life is truly a burden to those not blessed with a full measure of health and strength, but when a strong man is brought to the verge of almost utter helplessness, when doctors fail, and there is apparently nothing left to do but wait the dread summons that comes but once to all, the case assumes an aspect of extreme sadness. In such a condition as this did Mr. George Little, of the township of Colchester North, find himself, and he writes the Free Press, hearing incidentally that he had recovered health and strength, reporter was sent to investigate. When seen Mr. Little expressed a willingness to state the nature of his case, and his story is as follows:—



"HAD TO SIT WITH FEET IN A HOT OVEN."

Some four years ago Mr. Little suffered from a severe attack of la grippe which left his lower limbs partially paralyzed. He called in one of the best known physicians of Essex county, who appeared to do all that lay in his power for the relief of Mr. Little, but to no avail. For two and a half years he suffered the most intense pain and was confined to his bed for the greater part of the time. The doctor was puzzled with his case and as he seemed to obtain no relief, he changed doctors for a period. The second doctor did no better than the other, and Mr. Little returned to the one he had first called in. Finally, despairing of ever obtaining relief, he told the physician that he did not see any further use of taking his medicines, and believed he should die if he did not obtain relief in a short time. He had wasted away to little more than a mere skeleton, and was an object of pity to his neighbors, and felt himself a burden to his family. His wife and family had given up hope, and his neighbors all thought it was merely a question of time when Mr. Little's death would relieve his suffering. While his limbs were partially paralyzed he could use them sufficient to hobble about the house and door yard, but if he undertook to walk to the stable he would be confined to his bed for a week after. His limbs grew numb and cold. During the hottest summer days he was obliged to sit with his feet and legs in a hot oven, wrapped in flannels and hot cloths until the skin would come off in scales. Mr. Little believed that his physician was doing all that could be done, and has nothing but kindly feelings for the treatment he received at his hands but he is certain that the doctor had no hope of his recovery. He had tried an advertised mineral water, taking in all seven gallons of it, but failed to obtain relief. After suffering for two and a half years, Mr. Little, in the summer of 1893, read of a case similar to his own, that had been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Grasping at this last hope, he sent for a few boxes and began taking them. Before the second box was all used, Mr. Little was satisfied that he had found a remedy that would cure him of his exceedingly painful and mysterious ailment. Mr. Little continued the use of the Pink Pills for several months and was able to get out and do light work about his farm, which he had not been able to do for over two years. He continued taking Pink Pills a while longer, when he was fully recovered and was able to do any of the hardest work on his farm, and in the winter time worked almost steadily at saw-logging and wood-chopping. During the past fall, he says, he was frequently caught out in heavy rain storms when away from home, but he had so far recovered that his exposures have not brought any bad results. During the very cold weather of last winter he was hauling wood to Windsor, a distance of fifteen miles. He looks at present as if he had hardly seen a sick day in his life. Mr. Little feels deeply grateful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and claims that his complete recovery is entirely due to the use of the pills. He gives his testimony for the benefit of others who may be similarly afflicted. Mr. Little's wife, who was present at the interview, corroborated Mr. Little's testimony and believes he owes his entire recovery to the use of Pink Pills. The entire family look upon the husband and father as one rescued from the grave by the timely use of Pink Pills.

On inquiry among Mr. Little's neighbors, we find that he is a man of undoubted veracity. He has lived in Essex county all his lifetime, and on his present farm in Colchester North, about four years. He is the superintendent of the Edgar Mills Sunday school, and his case is so well known in that district to be disputed. His neighbors looked upon his cure as a most miraculous one, his death having been expected among them for many months before he began the use of Pink Pills.

Excursion travel so far this season is the heaviest known for years.

**Karl's Clover Root TEA FOR CONSTIPATION.**

**What a Word Will Do**

Byron reminds us that a word is enough to rouse mankind to mutual slaughter. Yes, there is power in a word—Marathon, for instance, Waterloo, Gettysburg, Appomattox, Great battles these, but what a great battle is going on in many a sick and suffering body. In yours, perhaps. Take courage. You can win. Call to your aid Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts powerfully upon the liver, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities; cures all humors from a common Blotch or Eruption to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially potent in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings" and Enlarged Glands.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure permanently constipation, biliousness, sick headache and indigestion.

**Have You the Toothache?**

How exasperating, how depressing this malady is and how quickly and easily cured if you use Nerviline. One minute is the time required to obtain complete relief. NERVILINE or Nerve Pain Cure.

Last month 2,015 cars of live stock passed through St. Thomas.

**Don't Drag Your Feet.**

Many men do because the nerve centres weakened by the long-continued use of tobacco, become so affected that they are weak, tired, lifeless, listless, etc. All this can be easily overcome if the tobacco user wants to quit and gain manhood, nerve power, and enjoy vigorously the good things of life. Take No-To-Bac. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded by Druggists everywhere. Book free. The Sterling Remedy Co., 371 St. Paul St., Montreal.

**Catarrh—Use Nasal Balm. Quiet, post-tive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.**  
A. P. 774.

**HAMILTON LADIES' COLLEGE**

Conservatory of Music  
Will re-open September 9. The oldest Ladies' College in Ontario, Everything first-class. Has 150 rooms. Inspiring instructors, refining associations. Send for terms, &c., to the Principal.

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Slate, Sheet-Metal, Tile & Gravel Roofers  
Sheet Metal Ceilings, Terra Cotta Tile, Red Brick and Green Roofing Slate, Metal Cornices, Felt, Tar, Roofing Pitch, Etc. Gutters, Downpipes, &c., supplied the trade.  
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Price \$24.00 per dozen.  
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Thoroughly Equipped Residential School For Boys and Young Men.  
MATRICULATION, —RE-OPENS—  
MANUAL TRAINING, —SEPTEMBER—  
TEACHERS' COURSES —3rd, 1895.  
Principal—J. L. BATES, B.A., Ph. M., Woodstock, Ont.

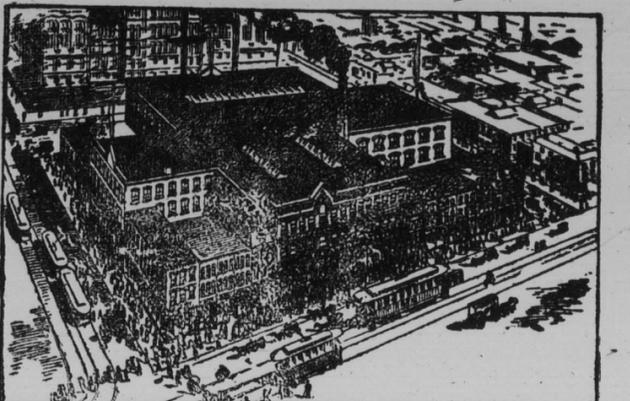
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Increased Prizes, Improved Facilities and Special Attractions, etc.  
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There is More to SEE, More to LEARN and More to ENJOY at the  
**GREAT TORONTO FAIR**  
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EXCURSIONS ON ALL LINES.  
Entries Close August 10th.  
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Wherever you are, the facilities of the store are at your service. Bright clerks do your shopping for you as carefully and as satisfactorily as though you stood at the counter in person. All orders are filled the same day as received. Requests for samples and inquiries regarding goods receive the same careful attention. Our notion of a store is a store to draw the trade of the country; a store to be chosen all over the country, because it serves its customers near and far so well.

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Yonge St., 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200 } All Under Main Entrance:  
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Better this season than ever. Everybody wants them  
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**ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINING CO.** (Limited)  
LABORATORY OF INLAND REVENUE, OFFICE OF OFFICIAL ANALYST, Montreal, April 8th, 1895.  
"I hereby certify that I have drawn, by my own hand, ten samples of the ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINING CO.'S EXTRA STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR, and analyzed them, and found them uniformly to contain:  
**99.90 TO 100** per cent. of Pure Cane Sugar with no impurities whatever."  
(Signed) JOHN BAKER EDWARDS, Ph.D., D.C.L.,  
Prof. of Chemistry and Pub. Analyst, Montreal.

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Stationary, Portable & Semi-Portable  
All sizes from 5 to 20 Horse Power  
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GUARANTEED TO GIVE FULL POWER CLAIMED AND TO BE AS REPRESENTED  
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J. D. MILLER'S

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**Goods Selling Rapidly, and still greater bargains to offer!**

We are crowding business hot days, for we are too heavily loaded with goods for size of premises. The double inducement of entirely new and reasonable goods and extraordinary cuts in prices, will have their influence on the trade during our great August sale.

We have bought a brand new stock of tweeds at 40c on the dollar and will be put on sale this week at prices that will astonish you.

10 pc of fine Tweed,	worth from	\$1.00 to	\$1.25, all going at	50c yd during sale.
25 "	"	65 to	75 "	35c "
10 "	"	45 to	55 "	25c "

**Ready-Made Clothing**

50 men's suits just to hand, cheap at \$8.00, all going at \$5 during sale only. Remember our boys' suits are going at cost during sale only.

Boys' straw Hats	regular price	50c,	during sale at	25c
Job lot men's heavy braces	"	25 and 30c	"	15c pair
Men's Derby ties	"	35c	"	2 for 25c
Ladies' Silk Mitts,	regular price,	25c,	sale price,	10c pair.
" Fancy Frilling	"	10c frill	"	5c Frill
" Handkerchiefs	"	5c each	"	3 for 5

1000 packages of pins at 1c per paper.				
10 pieces, 36 inch Gingham	regular price	12½c yd,	sale price,	7½c
Fancy wool embroidery	"	12½c	"	5c
10 pieces Fancy Duckings	"	12½c	"	6½
5 pc double width tweed dress goods	"	20c	"	10c
100 pc Brey Cotton	"	8c, this week	"	5c yd

100 boxes Sardines at 5c box. 9 lbs good Japan Tea for \$1.00.

Our Motto: "We always lead, we never follow."

## J. D. MILLER.

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

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn. says, "Shiloh's Vitalizer Saved My Life. I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts. For sale at the Peoples' Drug Store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.

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

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

Another robbery took place on the 4th concession of Elderslie on Sunday morning. An old man named McTavish living alone on the farm owned by J. B. McArthur. Sometime early on Sunday morning the house was entered and a watch and a loaf of bread taken. The watch was about the only article of value that the thieves could carry off. This joke has gone far enough. There is evidently a class of settlers among us in these diggings who will have to be clutched and summarily dealt with.

**RISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

**KARL'S CLOVER ROOT**  
IT GIVES FRESH BLOOD  
PURIFIES THE BLOOD  
CURES CONSUMPTION  
BRONCHITIS  
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BEAUTIFUL FOR THE SKIN  
\$1.00 FOR A CASE IT WILL NOT CURE.

An Agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC.  
Sold by Druggists or sent by Mail. 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 per package. Samples free.  
**KO NO** The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath. 25c. Sold at the Peoples' Drug Store, Mildmay.

## Giving Up Business!

The undersigned has determined to give up business and from this date will sell his goods at cost or under in order to clear off the stock. This will be a **GENUINE SALE** and every one will be used alike while stock lasts.

I will keep a full stock of Staples while running off other stock and will sell at cost.

Come and see for yourselves. You will find something different from our usual Selling Out Sales.

Terms: Cash. Produce taken at cash price.

**JAMES JOHNSTON**

## Big Profits Small Investments

Retaining prosperity will make many rich, but nowhere can they make so much within a short time as by successful Speculation in Grain, Provisions and Stock.

**\$10.00** FOR EACH DOLLAR INVESTED can be made by our Systematic Plan of Speculation.

originated by us. All successful speculators operate on a regular system.

It is a well known fact that there are thousands of men in all parts of the United States, who by a systematic trading through Chicago brokers, make large amounts every year, ranging from a few thousand dollars for the man who invests a hundred or two hundred dollars up to \$50,000 to \$100,000 or more by those who invest a few thousand.

It is also a fact that those who make the largest profits from comparatively small investments on this plan are persons who live away from Chicago and invest through brokers who thoroughly understand systematic trading.

Our plan does not risk the whole amount invested on any trade, but covers both sides, so that whether the market rises or falls it brings a steady profit that piles up enormously in a short time.

WRITE FOR CONVINCING PROOFS, also our Manual on successful speculation and our Daily Market Report, full of money making pointers. ALL FREE. Our Manual explains margin trading fully. Highest references in regard to our standing and success.

For further information address

**Thomas & Co. Bankers and Brokers.**

241-242 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill.

# Flour! Flour!

## THE ETNA ROLLER MILLS,

Mildmay, which was destroyed last January, is rebuilt and fitted up with the Latest Improved machinery, and with the use of the best Manitoba wheat, the undersigned is now in a position to turn out a high grade family flour.

Special attention given to exchanging of grists and chopping. Hoping to receive a share of the patronage of the surrounding country.

**FRED. GLEBE.**