

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 7.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1898.

No. 2

Tried and Proven

To be the best preparation on the market for the cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles, and for the purifying of the Blood, is what hundreds are saying of

Dr. Bains Buchu Compound.

It is a positive cure for all Kidney and Liver troubles and is unequalled as a blood purifier.

Why suffer when you can get a sure cure for your ails at three quarters of a cent per dose.

Dr. Bains' Buchu Compound is sold by your druggist at 25c per package.

Prepared only by H. E. EWALD, Whitby, Ont.

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

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

OTTO E. KLEIN, Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN at lowest current rates. Accounts collected. Office: Over Merchants' Bank, WALKERTON, ONT.

A. H. MACKLIN, M.B.

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

R. E. CLAPP, M.D., Physician and Surgeon.

GRADUATE, Toronto University and member of College Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Residence, Abolton St., nearly opposite the City Hall. Office in the Drug Store, next door to Carrick Banking Co., MILDMAY.

J. A. WILSON, M.D.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Medical College, Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—Front rooms over Mayor's Store—Entrance from Main Street. Residence—Opposite "Shooting Tink," MILDMAY.

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

SURGEON DENTIST, WALKERTON.

Will continue to conduct the practice of the dent of Hucks & Lount, at the office always occupied by them in Walkerton.

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

W. H. HUCK, V. S., MILDMAY, ONT.

GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION. Also Honorary Fellow of the Veterinary Medical Society.

JAMES ARMSTRONG, Veterinary Surgeon

GRADUATE of Ontario Veterinary College and registered member of Ontario Veterinary Association. Also Honorary Fellow of the Veterinary Medical Society.

Next to Methodist Parsonage, ALBERT STREET, GORRIE, ONT.

Jos. Kunkel, HORSESHOER AND GENERAL BLACKSMITH

Headquarters for New Buggies, Carts and Wagons.

BUGGIES REPAINTED Work Guaranteed

Having secured the services of August Missette, I am now prepared to turn out anything in the working line.

JOS. KUNKEL!

OPP GAZETTE OFFICE

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is the only safe, reliable monthly medicine on which ladies can depend in the hour and time of need.

Is prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 for ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known—sold by druggists, one Dollar per box. No. 2 for special cases—two degrees stronger—sold by druggists. One box, Three Dollars; two boxes, Five Dollars. No. 1, or No. 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps.

The Cook Company, Windsor, Ontario.

Sold in Mildmay and everywhere in Canada by all responsible druggists.

Mildmay Market Report.

Carefully corrected every week for the GAZETTE:

Fall wheat per bu.....	80 standard
Oats.....	2 to 24
Peas.....	4 to 45
Barley.....	25
Potatoes.....	7 to 9
Smoked meat per lb.....	14 to 14
Eggs per doz.....	14 to 14
Butter per lb.....	14 to 14
Dressed pork.....	\$5 50 to 6 00

Giebe & Seiling's Market.

Wheat.....	83 to 86c bus
Peas.....	4 to 16
Oats.....	23 to 24
Flour, Manitoba.....	\$2 0 per cwt.
Family flour, No. 1.....	\$2 0
Family flour, No. 2.....	\$1 80
Low Grade.....	80c
Bran.....	50c
Shorts.....	5 c
Screenings.....	65c
Chop Feed.....	85 00
Cracked Wheat.....	\$2 0
Grain Flour.....	\$2 40
Ferina.....	\$2 50

The Leading Shoe Store.

is prepared this fall to give special value in

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers...

We have brought them right direct from the makers at the lowest prices and are selling them at the

Lowest Cash Price

We never before were able to give better values in all lines. Our expenses have brought us the benefit of lower prices and we have been very careful in selections.

In men's long boots we have just what is wanted for this time of the year. All new, clean stock brought from the makers, in great variety of styles.

Call and be convinced

John Hunstein,

L. A. Hinsperger,

Wholesale & Retail

Harness & Top Works.

Leather fly nets 40c to \$1.00
Duster: 30c 40c 50c upwards
Best binder whips 40c
Axle grease 50c a box
Machine oil 50c a bottle

Just received several cases Blankets rugs and Robes
Blankets 50c upwards
Plush rugs all prices
Goat robes \$5 upwards
Saskatchewan buffalo robes \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9

Cow hides \$10, \$11 to \$16
Comè and get Prices. Every-thing away down. Raw furs, hides, sheepskins as cash.

School Opening

Our stock of School Books for both PUBLIC and SEPARATE SCHOOLS is complete.

We have also on hand full lines in School Bags, Scribblers, Inks, Stationery, Etc.,

While we have added the above lines, we do not neglect our stock of

DRUGS AND DRUGGIST SUPPLIES.

Large assortment of Combs, Brushes, Sponges, Etc., five and a half c.

MILDMAY Drug and Book Store

H. E. CLAPP Proprietor.

ETERNAL VIGILANCE.

THE FIRM OF LIBERTY SUFFERS A SERIOUS REDUCTION IN WALKERTON.

The county town of Bruce is poised for its zeal an enthusiasm in upholding and maintaining the majesty of the law. The eternal vigilance of its officers (and this must be taken to include law-breakers as well as law-makers) is no doubt a great incentive to the annual re-creation of legal lore in the legislative halls at Ottawa and Toronto. The citizen who is unfortunate enough to fall into the law's clutches has to run the gauntlet of an army of officials, and is usually left a financial, and sometimes a physical and mental, wreck, if he survives the ordeal.

Two weeks ago a well-known character ran foul of the legal octopus by going on a little "foot," and in due time his name was enrolled upon the black book, under heading "drunk and disorderly." He was brought before the bench and fined, with the alternative of a term in the county boarding house. The fine not being paid, one evening a squad of the law sallied forth to capture the delinquent. He was not long in observing the well-known figure (and the familiar coat and hat) holding down the pavement at a street corner. With stealthy tread he approached, but the victim suddenly bethought him of urgent business that demanded his immediate presence in another quarter of the town. As he performed sundry military evolutions around the back streets he felt that the enemy was gaining upon him, until he finally found it expedient and necessary to employ his heels to better advantage. The constabulary coat tails were soon flying straight out behind, while the constabulary motive power was in full pursuit, with the constabulary eye performing its deadly mesmeric function. Around the corners, over snow and icy walks, now dodging the glare of an electric lamp, now disappearing in the gloom of a by-way overshadowed by a tall fern or umbrageous tree, pursued and pursued are madly racing towards the railway depot with the apparent intention of overhauling that small, creeping thing known as a Grand Trunk express train. Upon arriving there, the object of pursuit is for a moment lost among box-cars and delayed freight. This affords the Law an opportunity of getting its second wind. Suddenly that magnetic eye deseries the fugitive in full retreat, making a bold dash for the open street. Townward the chase begins anew. More dodging of lights and disappearing in by-ways, mitering corners, leaping fences and dashing athwart open commons, until a bold run down Jackson street brings the victim to the new town hall, which he seeks as the ancients did their cities of refuge. In the mazes of this great triumph of modern architecture the eye appears to have lost its influence, for the bird has flown.

Next day it transpired that the pursued was a prisoner—a friend who had donned the hat and coat of the real culprit in order to lead the constable a wild goose chase, while the r. c. was keeping a respectful distance behind the constable during the entire procession, and enjoying the fun. It also transpired that another friend had paid the fine during the chase. The r. c. not knowing this, took the train for the west, presumably for his health. And "all the people wept when they heard the words of the law."

Huntingfield

W. Pomeroy is getting the sand drawn for his barn.

The most of the folks who spent the holidays away from home, have returned.

Mr. Walter Pomeroy is, unfortunately, after his severe attack of rheumatism.

Mr. S. Vogan has been laid up with sciatica since Christmas day. He says it is hard to stand sometimes.

J. J. Vogan, who has been laid up with pleurisy of the lungs, is on a fair way for recovery, if he takes care of himself for awhile.

Mr. William Marsh, of Portage la Prairie, has arrived to spend the winter with his sister, Mrs. N. Harris, and other friends. He looks well.

Too late for last week

We see Mr. John Harris sports a new cutter. That's all right.

Mr. James and Susan spent the holidays with friends in Elma.

Miss Lulu and Master Doctan, of Mitchell, are visiting friends here.

Mr. Rob. is talking of taking a trip to Wingham. What's the attraction?

Mr. N. Harris spent the New Year with his mother in Vaughan township.

New that the visiting season is over we must all settle down to work again.

Joseph Vogan, mother and sister are with friends in Elma, Woodstock and London.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Vogan spent the holidays with the latter's parents in Newbridge.

Mrs. J. Hilday, of Harrison, spent the Christmas holidays with her mother Mrs. J. Pomeroy.

Messrs. James and Ira Ramsey, of London, are visiting friends in town for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. George Vogan, of Millbank, is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nichol, of the 2nd con., Carrick.

Christmas and New Years has seen the reunion of many families that will never meet again this side of time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Abram and family of Glenannon, spent Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Johnson.

Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in McIntosh's church on Sunday. First service on Friday at 2 o'clock p.m.

Municipal elections are running pretty high this year. We expect to see Mr. Sam Ferguson at the head of our township for 1898.

This is the season for dances as well as visiting. There were two parties in this neighborhood last week. One at Mr. George Inglis, on the 7th con., on Thursday night. The house was well filled. The other was at Mrs. Burns on Friday, the occasion being the departure of Miss Hattie to take charge of her school for 1898. There were some one hundred guests present.

Well Mr. Editor, we have not so much to say about our school meeting this year as we had last year. Mr. Rowick had his men on hand like a sore finger, from young men who had no votes to the old men who could hardly walk. The west side, seeing he was so well organized, gave him his own way. Get ready for the fray in time next year boys.

The fees of the Assignee were discussed and a motion was passed instructing the Inspectors to allow the Assignee 4% on all receipts, and his actual disbursements. There was some difference of opinion as to this motion. Some thought 3% sufficient but no motion was submitted for that percentage. The dividend will likely be paid out in about two weeks. A dividend of 15% will also be paid at the same time to the creditors of the Carrick Financial Company. The prospects are fair for a further and final dividend of about 10%.

The Listowl Curling Club has re-organized.

The Gooli Bicycle Co. are going into the sewing machine business.

Wm. Legatt, a coalman, was upset out of a carriage at Brantford and killed.

Miss Etta Bale of Southwold, lost her life in a fire that started in her sleeping room.

John Fox, of Gravesend, was frozen to death on January 3rd, when within a short distance of his home.

Samuel Burr, of Park Head, aged 97 years, was able the other day to walk from Allenford to Heppworth, a distance of ten miles.

John Morrison, reeve of McKillop, sold two short-horn bulls the other day for \$215. One was an aged animal while the other was only seven months old.

The idea of raising the Walkerton High School to the status of a Collegiate Institute has been abandoned. The change would cost \$700 a year extra.

As Mrs. R. H. McKay, wife of Councillor McKay, of W. Locketon, was going from the woods to the kitchen on Saturday afternoon she took a cramp in her leg and falling broke the bone a short distance above the ankle. Mrs. McKay is a stout woman and the accident will confine her to the house for some time.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

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FOR THE THIRD TIME.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

He came. The fate that had struck down George Wildair spared Victor Latour. He was there, pale as a dead man, with a look in his wild eyes that made people recoil in terror; but there he was, and the ceremony went on.

It was over—Amy was a bride. There was embracing and congratulating. Breakfast was eaten; the wedding dress was changed for the traveling suit; the happy pair were in the carriage and away.

They reached London that evening, and drove to the Grosvenor Hotel. And all through that day's journey Victor Latour's lips had not opened half a dozen times. Silent, sullen, moody, mysterious, he sat wrapped in gloom; and the light of his wild black eyes made Amy shiver like an aspen leaf. Oh! what was this that had come upon him on his wedding day?

"I have something to tell you, Amy. A secret to tell you—a terrible secret, that you must swear to keep."

They were alone in a spacious chamber, and these were the first words he had spoken to her. His face looked livid in the gaslight, his eyes were blazing like coals of fire.

"Victor!"

"You must swear, Amy! Never, to your dying day, must you breathe to living mortal the secret I shall reveal to you now. Here is a Bible, lay your hand upon it and swear."

The spectral black eyes held her with their horrible, irresistible, light. She could no more have refused than she could have fallen at his feet and died. She laid her hand upon the sacred volume, and repeated after him a terrible oath of secrecy.

"And now listen to the secret of my life."

There was a secret, then. Even in this supreme moment the old leaven of romance thrilled Amy with a little tremor of romantic delight. She sat down at his feet and listened to the few slowly-spoken words that he uttered.

Ten minutes later, Mr. Latour left the room, hurriedly, ringing the bell as he left. He met a chambermaid on the landing, listening to answer the summons.

"My wife is ill," he said. "You had better try cold water and sal volatile; I am afraid she is going to faint."

He hurried away. The girl looked after him aghast; then opened the chamber door, and entered. And there, in a white heap on the carpet, lay the bride in a swoon.

CHAPTER VII.

The waving trees around Blackwood Grange were arrayed in the serene and yellow leaf long before Mr. and Mrs. Latour returned from their bridal tour. The shrill winds of October had blown themselves bleakly out in the green glades and leafy arcades around that stately mansion; and the idea of November had come when the happy pair returned home.

During the two months of her absence, Mr. Latour, for the first time in her life, proved herself a bad correspondent. She had written but one letter and that of the briefest and brusquest to Mrs. Sterling. It was a polite notice to quit.

"Dear Mrs. Sterling," the bride wrote, "my husband thinks newly married people are always better entirely by themselves. I shall regret your loss but of course it must be as he says. Nurse Carry is quite competent; tell her to take charge, and have everything prepared for our arrival. We shall return by the middle of November."

Mrs. Sterling smiled bitterly over this effusion.

"You might have spared yourself the trouble of ordering me out, Mr. Victor Latour, if that be your name. I would not have dwelt under the same roof with you for a kingdom. Oh, my poor little Amy! You are the fiercest puppet that ever danced helplessly in its master's hand."

Mrs. Sterling departed to St. Jude's and took up her abode in the bachelor apartments of her son. There came no more letters, and Amy had always been addicted to note scribbling.

"But what can you expect," said Mrs. Sterling, with a bitter laugh, "wrapped as she is in post-nuptial bliss? The scheme of the universe holds but Mr. Victor Latour just at present. It is to be hoped the illusion will have worn off before her return."

"It is to be hoped the illusion will never wear off," said John Sterling, gravely. "If the illusion makes her happier, don't be so bitter, mother; the poor little girl will pay dearly enough for her folly. I dare say. Heaven knows I wish I could save her."

His mother looked at him almost contemptuously.

"I don't believe you ever loved her, John Sterling."

"That is your mistake, my good mother. I love Amy so well, that if I could see her happy, with the husband of her choice, I should be almost happy myself. You love her, mother, and so do I, but in a different way, I think."

The November day that brought the bridal pair came swiftly round. The house was all in order; fires burned in

every room; the dinner table was spread and the servants in gala attire, were waiting to welcome their young mistress home.

The short November afternoon was darkening down into a cold, raw twilight when the carriage came rattling up the avenue. It had been a dull day, threatening snow; a few flakes had fluttered now through the opaque air, and the wailing wind was desolation itself. In the cold, bleak gloaming the little bride's teeth chattered as her husband handed her out, and her face looked woefully pallid, as she passed in, leaning upon his arm. Mr. Latour looked much the same—dark, and cold, and sombre, and wrapped in his dignified gloom, as in a toga.

Mr. and Mrs. Latour dined tete-a-tete, waited upon by Nurse Carry and her understrappers. The bride scarce touched the tempting viands; but Mr. Latour ate and drank with the relish of a hungry traveler.

The quiet little village of St. Jude was on the qui vive the following Sunday to see the happy pair at church. Mr. Latour had resigned his office of organist, of course; and he and his bride walked up the aisle the cynosure of scores of eyes. Mrs. Latour shone resplendent in all the glory of London millinery; her dress was exquisite, her mantle a miracle, her bonnet a perfect love, but—St. Jude stared with all its eyes. What was the matter with Amy? The Christmas snow-drifts were not whiter nor colder than her face. Those gay, smiling blue eyes, once so sparkling and starry, looked out of that pallid face with a fixed look of unutterable fear; she stood before them the wan shadow of the radiant little Amy of ten months ago.

"She has awakened," said Mrs. Sterling, with a momentary thrill of spirit, notwithstanding her compassion. "The delusion is over; her idol of gold has turned out potter's clay."

Dr. John looked at the altered face of the girl he had loved then at the dark, impenetrable face of the man beside her, and his heart hardened.

"He is a greater villain than even I gave him credit for," he said. "He begins the work of breaking her heart betimes. I would have spared him for her sake if I saw he made her happy; now I will hunt him down as I would a dog."

The numerous friends of Miss Amy Earle began at once to call upon Mrs. Latour. Mrs. Latour received them in her spacious parlours, exquisitely dressed; and Mr. Latour was there to assist her. Call when they might, the ladies of St. Jude could never find her alone. Near her, bending over her chair, the dark, handsome face, and fathomless black eyes of Victor Latour shone, freezing every attempt at confidential conversation. He was scrupulously polite, but these ladies went away with no courteous request to repeat their calls. And Amy sat like a white automaton, and talked in monosyllables; she, who had been the most inveterate of chatter-boxes, now looked up at her husband with the wild, wide eyes of a frightened child.

Mrs. Sterling and her son were among Mrs. Latour's callers. The lady was too strong minded and too fond of her charge to be frightened away by the bridegroom's black looks.

"I'll go there now, and I'll go again and again, and still again," she said grimly. "I don't think Mr. Victor Latour will open the door and order me out, and nothing less shall affront me. I'm not going to give up my poor little girl altogether, to be eaten alive by this black-eyed ghoul."

The pale face and scared blue eyes of the little bride lit eagerly up, for the first time, at sight of her old friends. She sprang up to meet them with a low cry, but a hand fell lightly on her shoulder from behind. Its touch was light as down, but a mailed grasp could not have checked her quicker.

"My dear Amy," the soft voice of Victor Latour murmured, "pray don't excite yourself; be calm! You are glad to see Mrs. Sterling, no doubt. Tell her so by all means; but don't make a scene."

The black eyes looked down into the blue eyes, and the bride covered before the bridegroom, as a whipped hound before its master. She held out her hand to her old friends, with a few very coldly-murmured words of greeting.

The interview was short and eminently unsatisfactory. Strong-minded as Mrs. Sterling was, conversation showed impossible with that frigid face, and those weird dark eyes, staring her out of countenance behind Amy's chair.

"I shall call and see you again, Amy," she said, pointedly, as she arose to go, "when the honey moon ends, and there is a prospect of my being able to see you alone."

Amy looked at her with a startled face, but Mr. Latour answered for her with a short, mocking laugh.

"Tell your kind old friend, Amy, that our honeymoon has not yet commenced. As to seeing you alone, tell her you have no secrets from your husband, nor he from you, and that he really cannot separate himself long enough from his charming bride, even for a confidential gossip with Mrs. Sterling."

He bowed her blandly out, as he spoke; and, wonderful to relate, Mrs. Sterling went without a word. She looked up into his face defiantly, but the black eyes had met hers with so strange a light in their sinister depths that she absolutely quailed before it.

"He looked like a demon!" she burst out to her son. "The light of those fierce black eyes was absolutely horrible. Good Heavens! I don't believe the wretch is human!"

"He is a bad man," answered Dr. Sterling, "and a mysterious man. There are dark and deadly secrets in his life, I am sure. There is a look in his face that repels me with absolute horror at times. I have doubted—"

"Doubted what?"

"It is a terrible suspicion, mother, but I have doubted whether Victor Latour is really sane. There is a wild, unnatural light in these great black

eyes of his, on occasions, that never shine in the eyes of a sane man."

"There appears to be method in his madness, at all events," retorted his mother. "He was sane enough to secure for himself the little heiress."

"The subtle cunning of partial insanity is a very good substitute for a sane man's worldly wisdom. But it is a revolting subject, mother—let us drop it. Poor little Amy!"

"Poor little Amy, indeed! You may thank yourself for it. The game was in your own hands before this man came along. She might have been your wife now, instead of Victor Latour's, if you liked."

Dr. Sterling made no reply. His face wore a look of pain, almost remorse. Poor little Amy! How unhappy she looked! And he had loved her, and might have made her his happy wife.

There was a round of dinner parties given in honour of the bridal pair and Dr. Sterling and his mother often met Mr. and Mrs. Latour in society—Mr. Latour always dark, cold, politely frigid, and impenetrable, as if that handsome face of his were an iron mask; and Mrs. Latour always the same pale, scared, silent shadow. And last of all there was a grand party at Blackwood Grange, to wind up these entertainments—a very superb affair, indeed; and, after that, society saw little of the newly married couple. Further invitations they declined—Mrs. Latour's health, Mr. Latour said, precluded the possibility of gay society.

December came with high winds and snow, and Amy ceased to appear even at church. Mrs. Sterling grew seriously uneasy, and rode over to Blackwood Mr. Latour met her in the hall, and told her his wife was suffering from a chronic headache, and could see no one; and absolutely froze the blood in her veins with the glare of his black eyes—and, cowed and conquered, Mrs. Sterling left, to call no more.

Christmas came, and the New Year came, with their festivities. It was Christmas eve, and Mrs. Sterling sat alone in her little parlor, waiting for her son. Outside the son of thick and fast, and the winter wind wailed. Inside, firelight and lamplight and a bright little supper table, made a charming picture of home-like comfort.

The door bell rang. "John at last," said Mrs. Sterling, and rising, she opened the door.

But it was not John. A little figure, muffled up from the storm, glided in. It threw back the hood of its cloak, and Mrs. Sterling dropped into a chair, with a shriek.

"Yes, Amy; but so unlike herself, so like a spirit, that for an instant the matron recoiled.

"Have I frightened you?" said the sweet voice. "You did not expect a visit from me, did you? But it is so long, oh! so long, since I saw you, that I could not resist the temptation."

"And Mr. Latour?" Mrs. Sterling gasped, "where is he?"

"Gone to meet the captains at the Citadel; I mean to dine at Major Malloy's; and I took advantage of his absence and stole out. I have but a moment to stay; I don't wish him to discover this visit."

"He plays the tyrant well!" said Mrs. Sterling, bitterly. "And you, the submissive slave. Oh, Amy Earle! pluck up a little spirit—defy him! Don't let him trample you under his feet."

Amy covered her face with both hands, and burst out crying convulsively.

"You don't know! You don't know! And I dare not tell you! Oh, Mrs. Sterling, I wish I were dead!"

"Amy, for Heaven's sake, tell me! What is the secret of this man's power over you? Something more than a wife's fear of a cruel husband; tell me; it is not too late to save you yet."

"Too late! too late! too late!" cried Amy, wringing her hands. "I have sworn, and I dare not break my oath. His wife! I am no wife! Oh! what am I saying! I must go. Mrs. Sterling, I shall betray myself. I have seen you for a moment—that is all I wanted. Good-by! Good-by!"

She rushed from the room like one insane. Mrs. Sterling followed in a panic of fright.

"Amy! Amy! for Heaven's sake, come back! You will perish in the storm!"

But there was no reply. The little figure had fluttered away into the chill blast, and there was nothing to be seen but the black night and the ceaseless snow that was falling, falling.

To be Continued.

THE TERRIBLE WHITE ANT.

Stories of the ravages of termites, or "white ants," come from the curator of the Australian museum at Sydney. Some time ago they destroyed the roof of the museum building and it had to be replaced with a covering composed largely of steel and copper. Their work being carried on in the interior of the timber, does not reveal itself until the structure is about ready to fall to pieces, and so it has only recently that the fact came out that the ants had also destroyed the underpinning of one of the important floors of the museum.

DISCOVERY OF TEA.

Tea, according to Chinese writers, was discovered in the eighth century. The Dutch introduced it into Europe in 1591.

KEEPING HIS WORD.

African Explorer, dumdummed—What, you Clarence Vere de Vere, in the heart of darkest Africa! What in the world are you doing here?

Clarence Vere de Vere—I'm wearing the necktie Miss Darling gave me for Christmas. I promised her I would, you know!

PLAIN WORDS ON LONDON FIRE.

English Technical Journal Tells Unpleasant Truths About the Fire Department.

The outbreak commenced, about one o'clock in a warehouse on Wells street; the usual calls reached the fire brigade, and were attended to in the ordinary way, but before any considerable number of firemen could attend the fire had spread rapidly, and by the time about three hundred men of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade with forty-five steam fire engine, and the whole of the Salvage Corps had got to work its extent had already involved several streets, the first workers to arrive having been beaten back by the flames, says Engineering. It was, in fact, not until the whole of the above force had been also driven back, and at last had the benefit of some strong party walls, some open spaces, and the shifting of the slight breeze that was blowing, that the extent of the conflagration could be stopped. The extent of the damage is tersely described by the insurance surveyor as "fifty-six buildings absolutely gone, fifteen buildings burned out, twenty buildings damaged, and four buildings scorched." It is interesting to note that there was no high wind at the time of the fire, otherwise the loss would have been certainly a far greater one. Further, that the first call to the fire apparently came by telephone; that there are several fire stations in close proximity to the scene of the fire, but that the progress of the engines was much hampered by the congested state of the traffic. The roads throughout the scene of the conflagration were of

THE NARROWEST KIND

common to the city, a large number of the buildings had common areas or courts, and though the structures were in many cases by no means old ones, little or nothing had been done in them to prevent the spread of fire. There have been the usual complaints as to the dearth of water at the early stages of the fire, a dearth of coals for the fire engines, the difficulty in cutting off the gas; but these complaints can now be taken as a matter of course, at every large London fire. On the other hand, experts have accorded the Salvage Corps a considerable amount of praise for the businesslike manner in which their work was done, while the same experts certainly did not apparently see anything like good tactics in the handling of the fire brigade, excepting, perhaps, as regards a party on the lee side, which was certainly well managed.

Those who attended the fire and have afterward examined the ruins, can only tell the same tale. The lesson is that we seem to know but very little about fire protection in London, and that the sooner we take up the matter the better for all concerned, more particularly if we remember the rate at which the metropolis is growing in extent, the greater costliness of our structures, and their contents.

We are not only too far behind other countries in taking preventive measures, but we are certainly also not ahead of other modern equipped cities as regards fire extinguishing, excepting, perhaps, in the physique and acting of our firemen, our horseflesh, and driving, our new fire stations, some of our engines, the cleanliness and brightness of our brasswork, and red paint. Our fire brigade can also boast of being able to play to the gallery better than many of their colleagues elsewhere. As regards organization, general management, and appliances, tactics, and what is perhaps most serious, the principles on which our fire service is based, we are not only worse than many other cities, but actually

THE LAUGHING STOCK

of the foreigner, whom we are so apt to despise. There is not the least doubt that Sir Eyre Massey Shaw's brilliant conceptions when he took up the reins of our Fire Department after Mr. Braidwood's death, could only be realized in part during the time he held office, and that what was, however, already the model brigade of the world in the seventies, certainly no longer holds that position. Other nations learned from us at that time and adopted our methods, improved and developed them, while we have practically stood still in everything excepting numerical strength. And even in numerical strength it seems curious that to-day, in 1897, we have only about one thousand men, while Sir Eyre Massey Shaw, as far back as 1872, officially recommended that 930 men were necessary at that time, and what has been the increase of area and value in twenty-five years? We are afraid, too, that, as with the case of the army, we dislike to hear plain truths about our Fire Department, and when we want a remedy we attempt to tinker instead of introducing a thorough reform. We are even under the impression that it will be the policy of the department not to ask for any addition to its strength, because, of course, there are a great many interests, personal, political, and otherwise, to consider from the department's point of view, quite apart from the question of providing London with a thoroughly efficient fire service. We also have the misfortune to have a new fire chief, who can, of course, scarcely yet be able to appreciate what fire protection means for a city like London. It would be dangerous for him to attempt reorganization at so early a stage of his new career.

UTTERLY HOPELESS.

It's all off, darling, groaned the disconsolate lover.

Not! Did papa refuse his consent? Practically. He said that I might have you when I had earned and saved \$1,000. Pes a monster. Amie.

YOUNG

DOROTHY

Little Dorothy D. ... day; Would you like to ... When I tell you their names, I am sure you will say They are friends who should never be slighted.

The first guest to arrive was Miss Ought to Obey. She had walked hand in hand with Miss Cheerful. Bright Miss Happy came skipping along the way. Passing by in the street poor Miss Tearful.

Miss Polite and Miss Kind came in one large group; Dear Miss Gentle was waiting to meet them; And Miss Thankful—who sometimes forgets what to say— With the sweetest of smiles went to greet them.

Close at Dorothy's side two dear friends ever stay— Calm Miss Truthful, whom nothing confuses, And that sweet little peacemaker Love, who each day Takes the pain out of somebody's bruises.

Oh, so merry they were! Dorothy often declared, Even though she should live to be forty, If with these lovely friends every day could be shared, She felt sure she could never be naughty.

A LITTLE HEROINE.

Baron Lejeune, who played a conspicuous part at the siege of Saragossa during the Peninsular War, narrates in his "Memoirs" a singular story of that terrible time, a story that speaks equally well for the chivalry of the soldiers of France and for the courage of a Spanish girl.

There had been fearful carnage within the walls of the unfortunate city; even the convents and monasteries were reeking with evidences of warfare, and the inhabitants of Saragossa were in a desperate plight.

A band of Polish soldiers, belonging to the French army, had been stationed on guard at a certain point, with orders to fire upon any Spaniard who might pass them. Suddenly a girl of about fifteen years of age appeared among them. A cry of warning was heard on every side as she approached, but the child seemed not to hear. She only continued to utter one ceaseless and piercing wail, "Mia madre! mia madre!" as she hurried from one group of dead and wounded Spaniards to another.

It soon became evident that she was in search of the body of her mother, and the pale, agonized face of the child whose filial love had made her almost insensible to danger, touched the soldiers' hearts with pity.

A moment later a despairing cry announced that she had found that for which she had risked her life. The Polish guards watched her movements with something like awe as she stooped and tenderly wrapped the mutilated form of the dead woman in a cloak and began to drag it away. Suddenly the girl paused and seized a heavy cartridge-box that lay in her path, with an energy that seemed almost supernatural. Her frail, delicate form swayed and staggered beneath the weight of her burden, but she did not hesitate.

A thrill of mingled horror and admiration filled the astonished watchers as they perceived that there, before their very faces, she was taking from them an instrument for future vengeance upon them.

The inhabitants of the besieged city were almost destitute of ammunition, and the motherless daughter sought to put into the hands of her countrymen a means by which her wrongs might be in some degree avenged.

But the strain was becoming almost more than she could bear; she stumbled, and a cry of terror broke from her lips. The Polish soldiers glanced from one to another, and then, moved by a chivalrous impulse, they lowered sabre and musket, and as with one accord a hundred voices called out, "Do not be afraid, little one! We will not hurt you."

And the Spanish maiden passed with her gruesome burden between a double line of her country's foes, who made a silent salute as she crossed their boundaries and returned to her desolate home.

KILLED BY HEAT.

Sun's Rays Purify Rivers of Bacteria in Summer Time.

In view of the destructive effect of sunlight, especially of the blue to the ultra-violet rays, upon bacteria in winter, Prof. H. Marshall Ward would explain the comparative freedom of river waters under the blazing hot summer sun from bacteria, as against the more abundant infection of the same waters in winter. Pasteur and Miguel found that the germs floating in the air are, for the most part, dead—killed, the author holds, by the sun. Yeasts which normally vegetate on the exterior of ripening grapes are destroyed, according to Martindale, if the heat be very intense, and Guinzi has observed that the ingress of sunlight hinders arctic fermentation. When the typhoid bacillus falls into turbid, dirty water in summer, it finds a congenial propagating place. The dirt furnishes it food, absorbs heat to increase the warmth, and keeps off the hostile blue and violet rays.

BEHOLD.

WASHING CLOTHES.

Housekeepers do not pay attention to their clothing in the cold weather. They run about in a thin calico dress and perhaps slippers. Many times a day they step outside for one purpose or another, without wrapping a shawl about them. They are warm and flushed from their work, and a cold is readily contracted. No sooner are they over one cold than they get another, and thus it goes throughout the winter, leaving them pale and weak when spring arrives.

The woman who works about the house needs, as much as anyone, to be well clothed. She is almost constantly exercising and her clothes become damp from perspiration. For that reason she ought to wear flannel or other woolen undergarments so that every sudden exposure to cold will not chill her. With wool from head to foot she has a much better chance to keep her good health. During cold weather no woman should go about the house in slippers. Shoes which come up close about the ankle are best. The ankles and wrists are very susceptible to cold, and rheumatism is frequently contracted from carelessness in not protecting them. For kitchen dresses nothing is more satisfactory than either calico or gingham, because it is washable, but these materials are not warm enough for winter unless the bodice is lined with cotton flannel or other heavy, warm material. A woolen petticoat extending below the knees will afford warmth and is absolutely necessary when thin dresses are worn.

If one desires to wear a woolen dress at work, large aprons should be made which almost meet in the back and with a piece in front reaching to the shoulders. It is necessary then to have long cuffs of calico or gingham extending over the elbow where they may be pinned. These protect the sleeves, are simple to make and will be found very convenient and neat.

FINISH WHAT YOU BEGIN.

Many people, and especially the young, have a way of beginning things that they never finish. It may be a piece of embroidery, patchwork, or even a garment that they have commenced, when something more congenial to their taste strikes their eye; they throw down their work in an unfinished condition to be consigned to some closet or drawer and finally to find its way to the rag man.

The early training of children has something to do with this bad habit. Let parents see to it that whatever is begun by a child is completed, if no more account than the making of a doll's dress, or the building of a cob house, or the making of the little split basket, and this habit will never be formed and they will learn that it is better for them and they will be greatly benefited by it as they grow older.

One completed piece of work will yield more pleasure and profit than half a dozen pieces begun and left unfinished, under the plea of waiting for a more favorable time. And besides a piece of work well done gives us a degree of pleasure that we never experience if illy done. If one sets out to learn a trade or profession let him learn it by remaining under competent instructors until every detail of the business is mastered. Skilled labor is what the public calls for, and to become skilled one must give time and service until it is accomplished.

However mental the service we enter upon, let us make it honorable by doing it well. If we do the family washing, let us do it in the best possible manner. The labor involved in hemming half a dozen things, would finish half of them and make them profitable and useful.

And finally let us remember whatever we do or say, let it appear ever so insignificant, is open to the inspection of the great Master, who is exact in all His requirements of His children. Finish your work, for life is brief and time is short.

RICE CAKES FOR BREAKFAST.

In all these cakes, left-over rice may be utilized, thus every spoonful may be saved.

Rice Waffles.—Mix 1 cup rice with 1-4 lb butter and a little salt. Stir in 1 1/2 pints flour, beat 5 eggs separately, stir the yolks together with 1 qt milk, add whites beaten to a stiff froth, beat hard, and bake at once in waffle-iron.

Rice Griddlecakes.—Mix 1 cup rice with 1 qt sweet milk, the yolks of 4 eggs, and flour enough to make a stiff batter; beat the whites to a stiff froth, stir in 1 teaspoon soda and 2 of cream tartar; add a little salt and whites of eggs; bake on griddle. While hot spread them with butter and jam, or jelly; roll up neatly, cut off ends, sprinkle with sugar, and serve at once.

Virginia Flapjack.—Stir rice into 1 qt sour milk, thick with flour, add a little salt and saleratus.

Rice Croquettes.—Make cold rice out into small cakes shaping with the hand; dip into egg, and fry; sprinkle with grated cheese, and serve.

SUGGESTIONS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Few housekeepers realize that they waste half their coffee by grinding it coarse. The particles should be as fine as the best granulated corn meal. It makes at least one-third difference in the strength of drip-coffee whether the particles are fine or coarse. The flav-

or is also declared to be better when the particles are fine.

Save time in handling handkerchiefs, collars, etc., in the wash by putting them in a pillow case as you rub them out. There is then no "flashing" in the boiler to get them, and they can be put through the wringer in the pillow case more rapidly.

Keep a clean whisk broom to sprinkle clothes with. Dip this in water, shake the greater weight of the water off and then a few shakes of the brush will dampen the clothes much more evenly than it can be done by hand.

If you have a sink in your kitchen clean the drain pipe by pouring down it a boiling hot solution of washing soda at least once a week. Allow a quart of the soda to four quarts of water. Use it liberally.

If cranberries have dried and shriveled, these skins will be tough when they are cooked. The remedy is to soak the shriveled berries in cold water for several days before using.

Pieces of unbleached cotton a yard long are better than small holders for handling things around the stove. They can be washed and ironed as holders can not.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Cream of Celery Soup.—Wash, scrape and cut into half-inch lengths enough celery to measure one pint. Add to it a pint of boiling water and cook till very tender. Put it through a sieve, water and all, but leaving out any tough fibers. Melt a tablespoonful of butter, stir into it a heaped tablespoonful of flour, stir till blended; add gradually three cups of hot milk and stir till smooth and slightly thickened, then put in the prepared celery, season to taste, and stir in a half cup of rich cream, hot, just before sending to table. This is delicious.

Brown Bread.—Mix a quart of Graham flour, a pint of corn meal, a teaspoonful of salt and one of baking powder. Dissolve a scant teaspoonful of soda in an equal quantity of boiling water, put into one cup of molasses. Stir a quart of cold water or milk into the dry ingredients, add the molasses, beat, pour into a buttered mold and steam four hours. Turn out on a flat pan and bake one hour in a moderate oven.

Nice Cup Cakes without Eggs.—Work together 1-2 cup granulated sugar, 1-2 cup butter, or nice, sweet lard, 1 scant teaspoon cinnamon, 1 scant half teaspoon clove and a little salt, then stir in 1-2 cup nice molasses. When the cup-tins are ready, and the oven hot, dissolve 1-2 teaspoon soda in a few drops of water or milk, add it to 1-2 cup sour milk and beat it into the mixture. Then add flour enough to make a moderately soft dough that will not run; beat all together thoroughly, beating several minutes after it is smooth. Drop a tablespoonful into each little cup and bake immediately in a moderately hot oven till evenly browned. Brush over with a coating made of powdered sugar mixed with a very little cold water and let stand a few hours before using. These little cakes are attractive and appetizing, and are nice for the tea table, or for the school lunch basket.

Farina Porridge.—Put farina into hot water and let it boil 10 minutes. Pour in cold milk and let scald, but not boil. When done there should be about 1-3 is farina and 2-3 milk—about 4 tablespoons farina to 1 qt. milk. This is sometimes very palatable to people who are sick in bed.

Pickled Eggs and Beets.—Boil beets until tender, peel and slice in vinegar, with salt and a little sugar. Boil eggs 1-2 hour, stand a few minutes in cold water, remove shell and entirely cover with the vinegar and beets. When wanted for the table the eggs are cut in two lengthwise and served with the beets, or on a separate plate garnished with celery leaves.

Coffee Cake.—Half a cupful of butter, 1 cupful brown sugar, 1 cupful molasses, 1 cupful clear, strong coffee, 1 beaten egg, 1 1/2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 4 cupfuls sifted flour, 1 teaspoonful mixed mace and cloves, 1 teaspoonful cinnamon, 1 cupful currants, well washed and dried, 1 lb seeded raisins, 1-4 lb sliced citron. Dredge the fruit and add fruit last. Bake about an hour in a moderate oven.

NEW USE FOR ELECTRICITY.

It is proposed to employ the electrical deposition of metallic substances in the formation of the frames used to mount sections of prismatic glass, so as to unite them to form large sheets for windows. The sections are mounted loosely in frames of thin ribbon or wire, forming the "cathode," and near them, acting as the "anode," is a similar framework of the metal, of which the electro-deposited frame is to be formed. The metal is deposited along the wires between them and the glass, until a complete grid or frame is formed, which holds the portions of glass firmly together in one piece.

QUITE WILLING.

Can't I have your daughter as a Christmas remembrance? asked the brave young man who had bearded the rich old father in his den.

No, sir, I would rather part with every cent I have on earth.

Very well. Out of consideration for your paternal feelings I will accept the alternative.

ASTRONOMICAL.

What is a meteor, mamma?

Well, it's just one of your father's excuses for staying out late at night.

HEALED FOR AND CURED.

LITTLE SICK CHILDREN.

Short Sketch of the Work Done by the Great Mother Nurse—The Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto.

From every country in the Province of Ontario children are admitted into the Hospital for Sick Children at Toronto, free if their parents cannot afford to pay.

And few of the poor little sufferers who are nursed and cared for leave rich parents, it would seem. Last year the expense of the Hospital was nearly \$30,000. And to meet this but \$1,325 was received from pay patients.

The balance must come from the more fortunate folks, who are charitable and generous.

The Hospital for Sick Children is the largest of its kind in the world—without exception. There are 200 cots. The average number of patients is 100 per day; 476 were nursed in the Hospital this year—312 little ones were cured and departed with health, strength



and sturdy limbs.

In the dispensary department medicine was given to 4,133 children.

Thus nearly 5,000 children were treated in one year.

A great record of good.

In twenty-two years some 24,000 sick children have been nursed and cared for by the Hospital for Sick Children.

Where do the little patients come from? From all parts of the province—cities, towns, villages and townships.

How do they come? Very often par-

ents hear of the work of the Hospital through the newspapers. In some instances friends of the little sufferers make application on behalf of parents who are poor, but independent and self-reliant.

It generally falls to the lot of the chairman of the Hospital Trust to decide when there is a question of ability to pay. One day, about a year ago, this gentleman was driving towards the city of Brockville, and while passing a school-house the scholars rushed out in eager haste for the fifteen minutes of joy they crowd into recess. Mr. Robertson smiled as the youngsters passed him, but the smile vanished when he observed in the rear a little chap who was hobbling along on crutches, happy but crippled. One of his legs was bent at the knee to a right angle. The carriage was stopped, and the little fellow called, "My boy, how did you injure your leg so badly?" was the enquiry.

The lad explained that he had met with a mishap one day while chopping wood; that he had been treated in an eastern hospital for some time, that his leg had been straightened, but had again become useless. His parents and schoolfellows looked upon him as a cripple for life.

And so he might have been.

"How would you like to have your leg straightened for good?" asked the Hospital chairman, who knew of the complete cure effected at the great Toronto institution in similar cases.

"Well, mister, there is nothing I would like better," said the boy.

He was assisted into the carriage, and told to direct the driver to his father, who had a blacksmith shop near by. The boy was one of a family of seven children. Most gladly did the father give his consent to the child's removal to the Hospital for treatment.

The little deformed lad thus fortunately met on the highway near Brockville is a cripple no longer. His leg is stiff, but it is straight. He remained in the hospital for many months. But it was a joyous homecoming when the boy walked firmly and straight without the aid of sick or crutches.

This is a single case. Thousands of cases might be cited.

The editor of this paper has been informed that if anyone knows of any sick child under fourteen years of age who is suffering from accident or disease, and whose parents cannot afford to pay for proper medical or surgical assistance—they are asked to communicate with the Hospital for Sick Children.

There is room for such children in the Hospital. They will be nursed, cared for, and in all probability, cured.

There is a debt of \$70,000 hanging over the institution, \$20,000 of which is for debts which must be paid at once. Even with the strictest economy it requires no less than five executive officers, 24 nurses and 20 domestics to carry on the work of the Hospital. Twenty-five more children could be taken care of with the same number of attendants.

The work of the Hospital is ever increasing. Its doors are wide open to every ailing child in the province.

Such a work should have a million friends in Ontario. If each friend could spare a dollar—what a rich endowment with which to carry on the work!

But the trustees only ask for \$20,000—a sum which they are required to pay before the end of January.

Everyone can help.

The need is most pressing. The appeal is the appeal of poor, weak, suffering childhood, of little, wan-faced babies and children who lie on beds of pain.

The Hospital appeals to you—the reader of this newspaper.

Your dollar will bless you in the giving.

And you will give it.

Every penny aids—every dollar helps—and your dollar may restore health, strength and straight limbs to some poor crippled boy or girl.

Won't you help?

This is a home charity—something that should appeal to every heart.

It was Charles Dickens, that great-hearted Englishman—the friend of the fatherless, the reliever of the oppressed and down-trodden, who appealed to every human heart, when he said: "The two grim nurses—poverty and sickness—who bring these children before you, preside over their births, rock their wretched cradles, and mow down their coffins."

In this enlightened Canada of ours—this bright Province of Ontario—this shall not be as long as the doors of the Hospital for Sick Children remain open.

Help remove that mortgage.

Help untie that load of debt.

Contributions for the delivery of the



(Group of children who are being treated by the best doctors in Canada, at the Hospital for Sick Children.—reproduced from photograph.)

Hospital from this bondage of debt will be acknowledged by letter and also in the columns of The Evening Telegram, a copy of which will be mailed to each donor.

Money may be forwarded to Miss Maria Buchan, treasurer, 165 Bloor St. East, Toronto, or to J. Ross Robertson, chairman of the Hospital Trust, Toronto.

LOSSES \$750,000

Some Rand Mining Figures that are not in the Least Encouraging.

A correspondent of the London Telegraph writes that as rich as are the gold mines of the Rand district, in South Africa, it is costing about as much as the gold is worth to get out the metal, and 100 mines must be closed down, as they cannot be operated at a profit. There were 186 mines in operation last year in the district, but some of these have already been closed down. The big paying properties number only about a dozen. This is not an unexpected report. When the noted experts of some of the strong South African operators came to America and scoured the country for paying properties, it was noticed that the charm of South African mining was wound up. When the outrageous "expert" reports of South Africa, already practically exposed, were circulated two years ago and all the winter following, it was clear to anyone who knows anything about mines that such unparalleled purchased lying had never been done before. But it was swallowed in England, and it lost European investors, it is said, \$750,000,000.

MATTERS OF HYGIENE.

Do you consider it healthy to sleep after eating?

I don't know, but I've always found it mighty healthy to eat after sleeping.

NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Bits of Information From all Parts of the World.

The best farming lands in Siberia are those nearest to China.

Commerce in Persia is still carried on almost entirely by caravan.

Almost all the camphor used by the world comes from Japan and Formosa. More than a third of the French crown jewels have been bought by Americans.

In proportion to the size of its body the ant has the largest brain of all animals.

Most of the inhabitants of Persia still live in villages, for safety against robbers.

The only windows in Korean houses are pieces of glass about the size of a nickel.

An aeronaut has declared that a woman's voice carries three times as far as a man's.

Hindu ploughs are so small that peasants carry them to the fields on their shoulders.

It is estimated that 12,000,000 bicycles have been built in Europe and America up to date.

According to a decision of the Supreme Court of Illinois, raiding a chicken-house is not burglary.

There are parts of the Ganges valley in India where the population averages 1,200 to the square mile.

Germany expends \$600,000,000 a year on spirituous liquors and nearly \$24,000,000 a year on tobacco.

Millions of families in India live on 50 cents a week and women work in the fields for 3 cents a day.

Berlin is to have several clubhouses where single women can get their meals and pass their leisure hours.

Among the natives of Mexico there are, according to Lumholtz, about 150,000 survivors of the Aztec race.

London had 18,900,000 of the 79,400,000 telegrams sent in England during the past year, ending March 31, 1897.

It takes 2,000 of the Korean coins known as "cash" to equal \$1. Travellers need an extra bullock to carry their funds.

About 75,000,000 telegrams were sent in the United States last year, while the telephone was used ten times as often.

Pekin with its 1,500,000 inhabitants, is still enclosed by a wall sixty feet thick at the bottom, as high as a four-story house.

Jewish emigration from Russia is decreasing in consequence of the Emperor's liberal policy, which encourages Jews to settle as farmers.

Germans consume as much wine, beer, and brandy every year as would equal one-half of the French indemnity after the Franco-German war.

For England to maintain her present level of prosperity, her exports must according to Mr. Kershaw, increase in value £2.6 millions annually.

The German government makes enormous profits on its railways. The annual receipts are about \$250,000,000, of which 45 per cent. is pure profit.

Elephants on Indian railways pay at the rate of 6 cents a mile. The baggage-cars have compartments for dogs, cats, guinea-pigs, rabbits, and monkeys.

France has 83,465 public schools, an increase of 223 within a year; 15,909 of them are under clerical control. The number of teachers is 151,563, the number of pupils 4,580,183.

The Constantinople Museum has been enriched by archeological treasures taken by the Turks during the late Greek war from the museums of Larissa, Trikkala, Tyrnavos, and Almyron.

A Baltimore judge has decided that faith-cure doctors are not entitled to remuneration for their services. He takes the ground that the faith-cure physicians renders no apparent service to the sick.

The results of 13,196 analyses of milk made in different parts of the world during the year 1892 and the average of all these analyses show that the milk yielded 3.91 per cent. of fat and 12.71 per cent. of solids.

The London correspondent of the Freeman's Journal relates a curious attempt to evade payment under the death duties act and its sequel. Upon the passing of the act, an old gentleman transferred by deed of gift his property to his young wife. Never dreaming that she would pre-decease him, the lady made a will in favor of an old lover, a young fellow who had been too poor to marry her. She died of an accident in the hunting-field, and her widower would have been destitute if her heir had not declined to touch a penny of the property so long as the old gentleman lived.

THE FINISHING TOUCH.

How are you getting along with that submarine boat of yours, Flightly?

Elegantly. I have so far perfected it that it sinks beautifully. All that I have to do now is to get it running nicely under water.

A PROFITABLE GUEST.

Stranger—I want a room as low down as you can spare.

Clerk—Give you 976, top story. Best-candoforyousir.

Stranger—I want to be low down, so as to be handy to the bar-room.

Clerk—Front! Show the gentlemen to parlor C.

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

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

L. A. FINDLAY.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Prorogation of the Provincial Legislature is not afar off. Probably on Saturday or Monday.

The Globe says that the Provincial Elections will take place on Feb. 27th. In answer to a question of Mr. Whitney at Tuesday's session, Premier Hardy said "The Globe was generally right, but he wasn't prepared to disclose the exact date. Judging from that we will have an election on our hands for next month.

We are surprised that our local politicians are not more active now that we are on the eve of an election. Almost every constituency throughout the province have their banner bearers selected and a lot of electioneering is being done. Possibly our representative has filled the position to the satisfaction of every person. If that is the case the electors of south Bruce will not have the fun of an election.

The giving of indiscriminate credit is as much the foe of the small stores, as the denying of it is the friend of the departmentals. The loss on bad debts eats up the little profits of the retailers. And yet it seems impossible to correct the evil. The laboring man, the clerk—all workers who are paid by week or month—run up monthly bills with the dealer who is near their home. Not one in a hundred such men, or the wives of such, pay cash, for instance for their groceries. And the result is that on the first loss of position the grocer is left with a debt which he cannot collect. Or, if the buyer's family is afflicted with a serious illness, the doctor must be paid, the account with the butcher and grocer grows beyond all possibility of entire payment, and the balance goes to swell the loss upon bad debts. This is a contingency for which even such an organization as the National Association of Credit Men cannot provide. The little handbook which grocers use—directories to the names of those who have made a habit of repudiating their debts—is of no avail in such cases. It is not crime, but misfortune, that causes this non-payment, and the only hope of the retailer is his own private knowledge of the affairs, and incomes of his customers, and their reputations for honesty or for extravagance. The amount of tact and experience required by the retailer makes the conduct of a successful business next to impossible for the beginner. Yet the wholesaler is so ready to advance stock to every hopeful one, and he so ready to attract customers by unlimited credit, that the system cannot be prohibited by those who see the danger of it, and the failures among the keepers of small stores are as numerous as ever.

Attacked By Florida Alligators

Narrow Escape of a Colored Baptizing Party On the St. John's River in Florida.

OVIEDO, Fla.—The negroes at White Mound, on the St. John's River, are excited over an attack made on a baptizing party on Thursday by alligators, and the narrow escape the converts had. The minister, the Rev. James Stewartson, has several wounds on his person to show for it. The party, numbering fifteen, seven of whom were converts, went down to

the cove near nightfall. The converts were clothed in white and ready for the immersion. The old minister waded out with them and had dipped three when some dogs came along and got fighting. Suddenly two big alligators crawled out of the mangrove bush and plunged into the crowd.

The minister bravely stood his ground, keeping up a great splashing, while the converts made for the shore, but their water-soaked garments made their progress slow. One of the reptiles caught a woman by the dress and pulled her down. She screamed and the minister plunged to her rescue. The alligator let go and came at him open mouthed. The minister dodged but the alligator caught him by the arm, making an ugly wound. The preacher stuck his fingers into the creature's eyes, compelling it to loosen its hold.

But again it came at him, this time seizing his vestment and dragging him under. His flock came to his aid, and two of them with big pine knots began belaboring the reptiles.

The fight was furious for a few minutes. Finally Stewartson got loose and started shoreward.

Both alligators then plunged through the crowd, snapping right and left and snapping several of the men. The minister's dress was nearly torn off before he reached the shore.

At this juncture a party of hunters came along and they began a fusillade, driving off the alligators, so that the party got safely to shore.

Stewartson had to be carried home. Several of the others were hurt in the fight and all were more or less bruised. It is thought that the barking of the dogs brought the alligators out.

These man eating monsters, brought along to please the children, can be seen alive and kicking in Florida on Wheels, a Rolling Palace from the Land of Flowers, with an official Florida State Fair soon to exhibit here at the R. F. Depot.

If you wish to see this Tropic Wonderland and the alligators, keep your eye on the papers for day and date.

I. M. Iral, 186 Drolet Street, Montreal. 15 years suffered. Cured of Itching Piles.

William Butler, Possawan, Ont. Suffered many months. Cured of Itching Piles by one box. P. B. Bastard, Gower Point, Ont. Suffered for 30 years. Cured of Itching Piles by three boxes.

Nelson Simmons, Myersburg, Ont. Cured of Itching Piles.

Dr. Chase's Ointment will positively cure all forms of piles. Write any of the above if in doubt.

Jas. Watson, machinist, of Stratford, came very near losing his life in Mt. Forest last Thursday night and the Queen's hotel at the same time had a narrow escape from destruction by fire. Mr. Watson was on his way home from Shelburne where he had been doing some work and arriving in Mt. Forest on the C. P. R. night train Thursday put up at the Queen's. He was given room No 17 at the head of the corridor on the first floor of the new part of the house. The train arrived late and Watson being tired apparently dropped off to sleep on reaching his room, before undressing and before putting out the lamp. About 3 o'clock in the morning the inmates of the house were aroused to find the place full of smoke and a disturbance in progress in room 17. In some way Mr. Watson had knocked the lamp of the bureau while asleep and set fire to the bed on which he was lying and did not discover the fact till the flames had secured a hold on the bed clothes and mattress. In half awake condition and dazed with smoke the occupant of the room was vainly endeavoring to find his way out when his driver and Charlie Fleming reached his door and getting it open Mr. Watson managed to reach the hall when he fell exhausted. The fire had just been discovered in time not only to save the man's life, but to prevent a conflagration and after some hard, dirty work the flames were quenched. The damage from smoke and water was considerable while the contents of the room were an entire loss, but all are covered by insurance. Mr. Watson was able to take the G. T. R. for home the next morning although feeling sick from his leg's experience and with part of the leg of his trousers burnt off.—Mt. Forest Rep.

CATARRH
 Mrs. Dobell, of London, Ont.,
 Cured for 25 Cents

Doctors Could Help, but Couldn't Cure—
 Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure Released the
 Prisoner, and To-day She is as Well as
 Ever—She Says it is a Great Remedy

"Yes, I am Mrs. Dobell," said a comely, pleasant-faced woman at her home on Horton street to a News reporter to-day, "and I will very gladly tell you what you want to know. About three years ago my husband was very ill, and I had frequently occasion to rise in the night and go for a doctor or to the druggist. In my hurry I often neglected to properly clothe myself, and contracted several heavy colds, which turned at last to chronic catarrh. I tried doctors, who helped me, but did not cure me, and several special catarrh medicines. I was relieved but not cured. I was suffering intolerably when Mr. Shuff recommended me to try CHASE'S CATARRH CURE, and it began at once to help, and in about two months had entirely cured me. I cannot speak too highly of this remarkable medicine, and cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers from catarrh." The blower included is a great help to sufferers.

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 THE
Great Offer
 OF
The London Free Press.

The Free Press, established in 1844, is the largest and most influential newspaper in the Dominion. It is published daily, except on Sundays and public holidays. Its circulation is over 100,000 copies daily. It is a valuable source of information and news for all classes of the community.

One Year's Paper Free.

The Free Press has a large and varied staff of reporters and correspondents. It covers all the news of the Dominion and the world. It is a reliable and authoritative source of information.

\$3.00 FOR \$2.00

The Weekly Free Press and Home and Farm are published for one year for \$2.00. This is a great saving. The Free Press is published for one year for \$3.00. This is a great saving. The Home and Farm is published for one year for \$2.00. This is a great saving.

Do not miss this chance. Write at once to the Free Press, 100 Queen Street West, Toronto, Ontario. We will send you a copy of the Free Press and Home and Farm for one year for \$2.00. This is a great saving. Write at once to the Free Press, 100 Queen Street West, Toronto, Ontario.

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 A full line of Picture Frames, Express Wagons, Baby Carriages, Cradle and Child's Rockers all at bottom prices to suit the times.
 Also one of the best selected stocks of Wall Paper, very cheap.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE
 The Great English Remedy.

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

The Wood Company,
 Windsor, Ont., Canada

From a leading Chatham Manufacturer
 Major City
 Cooperage
 R. T. PHILLIPS, Prop.

Dear Sirs:—Some time ago I was treated by one of our continued bleeding at the nose, and the treatment I was subjected to was so painful that I could not eat and my stomach so that nothing I could eat would agree with me. I tried a bottle of your Sloan's Indian Tonic and at once it has made a permanent cure in my case. I can now part no matter how strong, and experience no distress from eating. I have recommended it to several people and in every case it has given grand results and a bottle of it should be in every household. Yours very truly,
 R. T. Phillips.

Indigestion Permanently Cured.

St. Williams, Co. Norfolk, Oct. 19, 97.
 Dear Sir:—It gives me great pleasure to testify to the fact that Sloan's Indian Tonic has caused a most remarkable change in my condition. For two years I have suffered from indigestion and weakness and not finding relief from any other medicine until your agent came here one day and advised me to try Sloan's Indian Tonic. I did so and have used four bottles. It has made a great change in my life and I can now rest with ease and comfort. I believe Sloan's Indian Tonic is the best medicine in the world.
 I remain, yours truly,
 Mrs C Price.

Price \$1, 6 for \$5. All dealers or address
The Sloan Medicine Co. Limited Hamilton.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar
 for
Medicine
 until you have tried

RIPANS
TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons
Ten Tabules for Five Cents.
 This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of
Ripans Tabules
At the Druggist's

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; or 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

Subscribe for
The Gazette
One Dollar
per year.

STOCK MARKETS

The western cattle yards are busy with car-loads, and there are additional loads which are being shipped. Besides the cattle, sheep and lambs, over the usual number of springers and calves.

There were more buyers present than there were last Tuesday, but yet the buying for outside points was not extra brisk. Hogs are the special feature of the market, their market being in an advancing condition. There is a demand for cattle for the William Harris abattoir. Over one hundred carcasses are already hung up there. That with other elements tends to keep the price of cattle steady.

Export cattle—There continues to be a desultory demand for good steers and fat bulls to send across the ocean by way of St. John and Portland. Prices are steady at from 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 per lb.

Butcher's cattle—Trade was fairly active in this line, quite a few cattle being taken for local consumption and for the William Harris abattoir. Dealers complain of the poor quality of much of the stuff. Anything at all good and choice sold readily at fair prices. In a few instances as high as 4c per lb. was paid. Mostly the ruling figures were from 3c to 3 1/2c per lb. Some farrow cows sold for 2 1/2c to 2 3/4c per lb, with a slow demand.

Stockers and Feeders—Some of the Buffalo men were operating to-day, but as a general rule there was only a quiet trade. Prices for light stockers rule from 3 1/2c to 3 3/4c per lb. There is some enquiry for a few feeders to send to the distilleries and for farmers byres. These rule from 3 1/2c to 3 3/4c per lb. Not many are wanted.

Sheep and Lambs—Lambs are firm, but export sheep are rather quiet. Prices rule 4 1/2c to 4 3/4c per lb for lambs, 3c to 3 1/2c for shipping sheep, and \$3 to \$4 each for butchers' sheep. Bucks sell slowly at 2 1/2c per lb.

Calves—Good choice veals sold from \$5 to \$8 per head, and there is a good demand for the right kind of veals. Poor calves are not wanted. Offerings continue light and much of that coming forward is of poor quality.

Milk cows and Springers—Light offerings kept the market firm. There is only a quiet demand. Prices rule from \$23 to \$40 per head mostly.

Hogs—There was a good demand and all sold readily at the ruling prices, which hold firm at last Tuesday's quotations. Choice selections of bacon hogs sell for \$5 per cwt weighed off the ears. Light hogs and thick fat hogs sell at \$4.50. For sows for breeding purposes there is a quiet demand at from 3c to 3 1/2c per lb. All kinds are wanted.

A young son of Mr. W. R. Peck, of Chatham, Ont., was drowned in the river while skating.

Minto Council was returned by acclamation, consisting of A. Aitchison, Reeve; R. Holton, 1st deputy; T. Harrison, 2nd deputy.

Angus McCuey of Lindsay, Township, committed suicide by shooting himself with the rifle.

Mr. Robert Russel, of Greenock, recently took a load of wool to Kinross and asked the reeve to bestow it on some needy family, a truly generous act.

The aggregate of salaries to be paid by the Wingham school board next year will be \$3,115.

The readers of the Orangeville papers must be satisfied with details of criminal trials as the columns of these sheets contain little else now-a-days.

The Brussels School Board received \$400 insurance on the school which was damaged by fire a short time ago.

Clara Morris, the cantional actress, is writing a series of short stories based upon incidents in her own life. The first of these, called "William Hickney, Coachman," is to be published in the January Ladies Home Journal, and shows all the marks of an experienced story-writer. Yet it is the actress' first story.

How many people are ashamed to go into company on account of their foul-smelling breath, caused from catarrh or cold in head? If they would study their own interests they would soon have sweat breath like their neighbors. There is one sure cure for catarrh and that is Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. Give one blow through the blower and you get relief immediately. Price, including blower, 25 cents.

Geo. Gray, Harriston, has been awarded the contract for seating the new Town Hall at Holstein.

The Liberals of North Perth have nominated John Brown, ex-mayor of Stratford, for the Legislature. Mr. Brown will make a strong candidate.

Mr. A. Loyd of Wingham lost a part of two of his fingers by coming in contact with a saw at their door factory last week. He is having quite a time with his hand and has had the second piece taken off one of his fingers.

WHY SUFFER WITH PILES?

Dr. Chase's Ointment Will Cure Them at a Cost of but 60 Cents.

Piles, scrofula, eczematous eruptions, scald head, salt rheum, and all other annoying and painful skin diseases can be easily cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment. "I had protruding piles for ten years," writes H. H. Sutherland, commercial traveller, of Truro, N.S.; "tried many remedies, and had doctors operate. It was no use. Was completely laid up at times. Chase's Ointment was recommended to me by Mr. Brennan, of the Summerside, P.E.I. Journal. I tried it, and one box completely cured me."

Mr. Statia, the editor of the Streetsville Ont. Review, gives this unsolicited testimonial under date of Nov. 6, 1895: "Had a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment cured my daughter of eczema. That was six months ago, and there has since been no reappearance of the disease."

T. Wallace, blacksmith, of Iroquois, Ont., was troubled with blind itching piles for 20 years. "I tried every remedy that came out in vain," he writes, "until I tried Dr. Chase's Ointment. It was a godsend. One box cured me."

All dealers and Edmanson, Bates & Co., manufacturers, Toronto. Price 60c.

Linsed and Turpentine are every mother's household remedy for coughs, colds, throat and lung affections. Dr. Chase has disguised the taste and made the remedy pleasant to take. Large bottle only 25c.

Culmage

WHAT YOU DON'T SEE, ASK FOR!

- Carpets, Carpet, Window Carpet, Window Holland, Lace Curtains, 40c. to \$5 per set.
- Art Muslin, bleached and colored.
- Table Linens, Cretoriae, Salisbury Cloth, Verona Cord, Printed Challies, Wool Delaines, Pink and cream Cashmere and every other shade Nuns' Veilings, Navy and Blk Dress Serges, Lawn Victoria, Lawn checks, Blue stripes, Flannellette—17 patterns, Shaker's Linens, Carpet warp, Weaving warp, Black Dress Silk, Black Satene, Velvets and Plushes, Brown Holland, Valises, Lunch Baskets, Churns, Rubber Trays and Ladies, Wash tubs, Crochery, Glassware, Hardware, Patent Medicines, Top Onions, Potato Onions, Dutch sets, Garden Seeds, Brushes, all kinds, Washing Soda, Whiting, Saw Oil, Lye, Turpentine, Castor Oil, by the lb, Stone Crocks, Earthenware Crocks, Milk Pans, Wash Boilers, Tea Kettles, do copper, Dish Pans, Felt Hats, just to hand, Straw Hats for 500 heads, Lace Trimmings, Ties and Collars, Top Shirts, Dress Shirts, Scissors, Razors and Perks, Spools, Caps, Canned Goods, Plow Lines, Red Cords, Marbles, Wire Clotheslines, Baby Carriages, Croquet, Spices.

In staple Dry Goods our Stock is the Best. Dried Apples Wanted, also Tallow and Dry Pork. Produce of all kinds taken.

WE KEEP EVERYTHING, AND SELL CHEAP.

Lakelet.

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GREAT TWEED SALE!

JUST TO HAND

700 Remnant of Tweed

bought at 50c on the \$, and will be put on sale

MONDAY, JANUARY 10

Below we will give you a few of the bargains

- 25 Remnants in 2, 4, 5 and 6 yd ends, regularly sold at 35c our price 19c per yard.
- 50 Remnants, would be extra value at 50c per yard, going on sale at 33c per yard.
- 75 Remnants, good value at 65c per yard, going on sale at 39c per yard.
- 45 Remnants, good value at 68c per yard, going on sale at 42c per yard.
- 100 Remnants Fine Tweed, sold everywhere @ \$1.00 per yd going on sale at 55c per yard.

We have also a lot of ends of Dress Goods which we will clear below cost to make room for Spring Stock. This is our way of telling you what we are doing—plain.

Matter-of-fact-way

and we want you to accept it as such in the midst of the strenuous efforts now being put forth to boom or push trade. We shall be careful in our methods and statements. We never want a disappointed customer. We advertise what's so and not what's not so. It is our desire to state things moderately and truthfully and our aim shall be to perform even more than we advertise.

J. D. MILLER,

MILDMAY.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Parliament will meet on February 2nd.

The trolley system has been inaugurated on the Hamilton & Dundas Railway.

W. H. H. Graham of Irvington, Ind., has been appointed United States Consul to Winnipeg.

It is expected that the Molsons Bank of Montreal, will extend its business by opening a branch at Vancouver, B. C.

Rev. Wm. MacGuig is suing the City of Montreal for \$6,500 damages for delay in removing a smallpox patient from his hospital.

Policeman McLaughlin, of Ottawa, who shot and wounded an escaping thief, and who was charged with shooting with intent, has been acquitted.

The Dominion Government has decided to adopt the postal note system as it prevails in Great Britain for the transmission of currency through the mails.

Mr. W. W. Ogilvie has sent a cheque for five hundred dollars to St. Boniface hospital, in addition to giving one thousand dollars to the Winnipeg General Hospital.

Owing to the demands of the Yukon district on the Mounted Police, it is likely that the Dominion Government will abandon its declared intention to reduce the force, and, instead, augment it considerably.

There is likely to be trouble between the Dominion Government and Newfoundland over the ownership of Labrador. Its shores have been annexed to Newfoundland for judicial reasons, and now the island would like to claim all.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lady Millais, widow of Sir John Millais, the late president of the Royal Academy, is dead.

Owing to the objection of Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, the reduction in postage on letters from Canada to other parts of the British Empire has been postponed.

UNITED STATES.

The New York Sun says the United States pension rolls are "padded" beyond belief.

Charles A. Bolmay will be hanged at Bridgeport, Conn., April 14th, for the murder of Geo. M. Nichols.

The manufacturers of Fall River, Mass., have decided upon a reduction of wages, and the operatives appear to be in favor of opposition.

Evidence has been adduced to show that the gag, the whip, the dark cell and bread and water diet are in use in the Protestant Episcopal House of Mercy, for Girls, at Inwood, N. Y.

Representative Johnson, of North Dakota, says it cost the United States Government \$224,514 to make an unsuccessful claim for damages before the Paris Tribunal on the seal fisheries.

A despatch from Washington intimates that President McKinley will urge on Congress the early payment of the claims of the Canadian sealers awarded by the joint commission.

Miss Leila Horlert, daughter of the ex-Secretary of the United States Navy, committed suicide at Washington by jumping head-foremost from the third storey window of her father's residence.

The jury in the trial of George A. C. Orme, of Elmira, N. Y., rendered a verdict of not guilty of murder, the defence being that the man died from the effects of the "x" rays used in searching for the bullet.

Twenty persons were injured at a crossing of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad between Passaic and Delaware, N. J. They were in a stage, which was struck by a train. Those fatally injured are Wm. Crane, Wm. Moran and Charles Swenkie, all of Passaic.

GENERAL.

Banks in Bombay, and Bengal, India, have increased the rate of discount from 6 to 7 per cent.

There has been a renewal of conflicts between Mussulmans and Christians on the Island of Crete.

Princess Hohenlohe, wife of the German Imperial Chamberlain, is dead. She was sixty-eight years of age.

Racial animosities in Austria have extended to the army, and there have been many serious fights in the barracks.

Sixteen persons were killed as a result of the fire-tam explosion in the Kaiserstuhl II, pit at Dortmund, Prussia.

Count Esterhazy, who is said to be the "real traitor" and not Dreyfus, has been committed for trial by court martial.

The Bengal Chamber of Commerce has sent an address to the Government urging that the time has arrived to adopt the gold standard.

Serious strike disorders have occurred at Barro, Spain, where a band of strikers attacked the non-strikers and many were wounded.

General Pando reports that the offer of autonomy to Cuba is rejected by the insurgents, and that the only way to finish the war is by war.

At Regla, a suburb of Havana, there was a sensational bull fight, in which four bull fighters from Spain entered the ring and killed the bulls like regular professionals.

France claims that her African expedition has been an entire success, that she has captured Domziber and Mes-

merakk without firing a shot, and that she is now mistress of the Nile.

A despatch from Rome says it has just come to light that the Princess de Carini, who is separated from her husband, has been treated with great cruelty. She has been shut up by her trustee for the last five years and has only just succeeded in sending a letter to the police revealing her imprisonment.

RUSSIAN MARKET CUSTOMS.

Some of Them Might Be Adopted in this Country.

The Russian markets have many features which are worthy of our attention and some of their customs might be adopted here with profit.

Fish are sold alive, and the only dead ones are the dried ones. They are kept in stone vats of running water, and the fishwife will stand with a dozen of these marble vats about her, each filled with different kinds of fish.

Russia has some of the greatest fisheries of the world. Millions of dollars' worth of fish are taken every year from the Volga, the Caspian, and the Black Sea, and all the caviare of the world comes from here.

You see this caviare sold in cans and tubs in the markets. It looks like bird-shot sprinkled with salt water, and it is made up of the eggs of the sturgeon, which are killed for this purpose. It brings high prices, even in Russia, and is best when it is fresh.

In fact, Russians say that caviare should not be more than a month old to be good, and that you cannot get good caviare further away from the Volga than Moscow.

The meat of the sturgeon, after the caviare has been made from the eggs, is salted and sold; you can buy it for about ten cents a pound. All sorts of dried fish are eaten by the people. They are sent in great crates all over the country, and they form a large part of the diet of the peasant.

The consumption of fish is increased by the numerous Russian fasts, during which the people may not eat meat, and must confine themselves to fish.

The queerest markets of Russia are those of the winter, when all sorts of fish and meats are sold in a frozen state.

The Russian winter is so cold that these fish are caught at the beginning of it, are placed in vats, and then sold in blocks to suit the customers. The dealers buy them by the ton, and store them away for their retail customers of the winter.

Beef, mutton and poultry are frozen in the same way, and a butcher can lay in during October his full supply of meats for the next six months. The meats are frozen so hard that a knife cannot cut them, and it is necessary to saw them up or chop them with an axe. Splinters of frozen meat fly about over the market, and children and beggars collect these and take them home to their families.

There are many curious things sold in the Russian markets, and one can buy eels and snakes and chicken legs. Lamb's feet are sold as a great dainty, and calves' feet are bought for soup. Among the oils which are used by the peasants for salads and cooking is sunflower oil, and one of the great industries of this country is sunflower raising.

The peasants eat sunflower seeds in large quantities. You can hardly find a man who has not some sunflower seeds in his pocket, and everywhere you go you see women with baskets of these black and gray seeds for sale. They taste very much like pumpkin seeds, and the peasants eat them at their gatherings just as the Chinese do watermelon seeds at the theatres.

SHREDS AND PATCHES.

The greatest remedy for anger is delay.—Seneca.

There is no education like adversity.

—Disraeli.

A lawyer is the only one who is glad there are so many trials in life.

She—"What do you consider his greatest fault, then?" He—"His claim that he hasn't any."

When you think you oughtn't, then you want to; when you know you can't, then you've got to.

"God bless you," is the old-fashioned summing up of sincere affection without the least smirch of stupid civility.—George Eliot.

No matter what his rank or position may be, the lover of books is the richest and happiest of the children of men.—Langford.

It's pretty hard for some people to distinguish between what they think they know and what they know they think.

The world is full of men with no other possession than experience, who would be glad to sell it for less than they paid for it.

Minds of great men may run in the same channel, but somehow the channel seems never to become overcrowded.

PRACTICAL PHILANTHROPIST.

Say, mister, won't you please give me a few cents to buy something to eat?

My friend, I will give you what you need a great deal worse. I will give you some good advice. You animated rag bag, you walking garbage box, you concrete suburban dump, in whose visible image everything that offends the senses and robs the mind of its normal and necessary optimism looms up in huge and disenchanted ugliness, disturbing that cheerful faith in the truth of Pope's dictum. Whatever is right, so indispensable to the equipage of the human soul, go and wash your dirty face.

Yes, sir. Will you please give me a few cents to buy a cake o' soap?

NEW USE FOR THE CAMERA

WE ARE MAKING PRACTICAL USE OF A FRENCHMAN'S IDEA.

An Explanation of the New Science, or Iconometry—Mountains in the Western Part of the Dominion Surveyed by the Camera—The Surveyor General of the Dominion Has Issued a Book Describing the Method.

Something like 50,000 square miles of Canada has been surveyed with the camera. Nothing comparable to this in the way of photographic surveying has been accomplished on any such scale anywhere else in the world. How the work has been accomplished and how other surveyors may learn to follow the same method has been pointed out very fully in a little book just issued from the press of the Canadian government printing bureau, written by Mr. E. Deville, surveyor general of the Dominion lands, who is probably the most experienced and accomplished photo-surveyor in the world.

This word photo-surveyor, by the way, is only a makeshift. The method of surveying with the camera being as yet comparatively little used except in restricted territories, no name for the method has come into general acceptance among surveyors. Among the names that have been suggested are photogrammetry, metropography, topography and iconometry, of which the last, which means literally a means of measuring by perspectives, is held by Mr. Deville to be perhaps the most desirable.

Names aside, the method is a most important one, enabling the surveyor to chart mountainous lands that are practically inaccessible to the carrier of chain and trident, and altogether so to the user of the plane table, and to do the work not only well but cheaply. This being the case, it seems strange that the method has not come into universal use, for it appears that though still in a sense a novel method, it is

BY NO MEANS NEW.

It originated as long ago as 1849 with the distinguished Frenchman Laussedat, who at first practiced surveying with the use of the camera lucida for making drawings, and who soon afterward substituted the camera. He published full accounts of what he had done, and, indeed, brought the photographic method to full perfection notwithstanding the relative crudeness of the implements then at command and the great difficulties of the old wet method of photography.

It is not strange, perhaps, that Laussedat found few followers in the day of the old wet plate photography; but why there have not been more of them since the dry plate came to simplify photography is not at first so clear.

Mr. Deville, himself almost the first and by far the most advanced of Laussedat's disciples, explains it, however, as due to the real difficulties of the photographic method, even when practiced with all modern aids. Theoretically, it might seem the easiest thing in the world, in this day of universal push-the-button photography, to instruct the trained surveyor so that he could substitute a camera for his plane-table, and at once secure excellent results. A drawing which would require hours to secure, even in outline, may be transferred to the gelatine plate, as everybody knows, in a fraction of a second. Having secured a series of such sun-reports, from fixed and recorded points of observation, the photographer has but to take his negatives home, print enlarged pictures from them, and proceed to his real surveying in his office.

But in practice, Mr. Deville assures us, the case is quite different, and his warning is the more to be heeded because it comes from an ardent advocate of the method.

THE CAUSES OF FAILURE

On the part of many who have tried the method and discarded it, are chiefly two. One of these is a defective knowledge of descriptive geometry and perspective, which are essentials of the plotting of photographic surveying, but which have, of course, little interest for the general reader. This, we are assured, is by no means the easy thing it seems, since photographs that would be highly acceptable to the average photographer, professional or amateur, might be quite useless for the purpose of the surveyor.

For example, the surveyor's picture, in order to be of use, must be taken with the camera in precisely the horizontal position, filling never a hair's breadth in one direction or another; the lens he uses must be an anastigmat, and absolutely rectilinear; that the image may not be in the least distorted; and the plate must be of a special kind, and adjusted in the camera with a degree of nicety of which the ordinary photographer has no conception. The details, as to all these things that Mr. Deville gives, are highly interesting, when divested of their technical nomenclature, and must tend to make any ordinary photographer feel that the part of taking pictures as he follows it is crude and unscientific to the last degree, compared with what it might be. In Mr. Deville's hands, it has become in the most technical sense, a science.

We read, for example, of the exact determination of the right time for exposure for a given negative, in which algebraical formulae and mathematical charts figure in a way that would be quite bewildering to the average

lover of the camera; but in the midst of these technical details, are many points of practical value to every photographer. Thus, the simple device of having a net suspended between the legs of one tripod, in which stones are placed to

STEADY THE CAMERA.

would save many a negative in windy weather that now is lost through the vibration of the instrument. And the care which is counseled is determining the exact period of proper exposure for a given plate, lens, and light, even if carried out with far less scientific precision than is here suggested, would enable many an amateur who now wastes several plates for every good negative, to reverse the proportions of failures and successes.

One curious feature of the photographic surveying, which the amateur would not care to follow ordinarily, but a knowledge of which might prove of service on occasion, is that the aerial perspective, making the distance hazy, is practically eliminated by the use of orthochromatic plates, which are little affected by the blue rays, combined with the use of an orange-colored screen in front of the lens. The result, of course, is a picture devoid of atmosphere, and hence defective from the artistic standpoint, but palpably of more value for the purpose of the surveyor, who very likely has taken the picture solely to show the exact location, altitude, and contour of a distant mountain.

The use of these methods for restricting the light necessitates very long exposures, and this in turn makes requisite the use of plates coated on the so-called non-halation plates, else the light reflected from the back surface of the plate would fog the film. Mr. Deville is careful to point out that this coating must be in optical contact with the surface of the glass, in other words actually painted upon it, the mere placing of a black cloth or paper against the back of the plate, for instance, being of no service whatever.

When all these technical difficulties of photographic surveying are made clear, it no longer seems so strange that the method has been

BUT SLOWLY ADOPTED

by surveyors, even in those districts where its advantages would be most marked. The surveyors who tried it usually failed to get any available results, and they did not realize that the fault lay with themselves, and not with the method. The Canadian surveys, however, have now proven beyond cavil that the method is capable of, and quite recently other countries are falling into line. In Germany and in Italy, indeed, much valuable work in this direction had been done, even earlier than the Canadian surveys, though nowhere on any such scale as here. But it is a curious fact that in France, the home of Laussedat, the originator and perfecter of the method, no official support or recognition was accorded it until, almost half a century after its introduction, it comes back to its original seat, bearing the approval of half a dozen outside governments, in particular of Canada. But now at last the value of Laussedat's invention is coming to be recognized even by his own countrymen.

To any one who reads of the Canadian surveys it will be clear that the surveying with a camera on a tripod is an accomplished result. There is yet another application of the photographic method to surveying, however, which is still in the experimental stage. This is the use of cameras not mounted on tripods, but suspended from kites and balloons. There are enthusiasts who believe that all the surveying of the future, no matter what the character of the topography will be done exclusively in this way. Mr. Deville, it should be noted, does not share this view; yet his results with the tripod method would seem to give certain warrant for the great expectations of the balloon photographer. So soon as the dirigible flying machine is an accomplished mechanism, there would seem to be no further reason for the surveyor to clamber laboriously over mountains to take his photographs, when he can so much more comfortably soar over them and take his snap-shots from the cloud line. But with the non-dirigible balloons of the present, it does not seem feasible to supplant the work of the tripod camera.

HOME HELP.

Small Daughter—It's most school time and I've mislaid my geography. Cultured Mother—Well, tell me what the lesson is about, and I'll write out the answer for you to learn.

Small Daughter—Um—er—if you've mislaid your geography, you careless child, you can just hunt till you find it.

ANOTHER CONVERT.

Small Boy—Papa, this book says that when an office-holder in China gets rich the people cut his head off and confiscate his property, 'cause they know he stole it.

Great Statesman—Jee Whittaker! We don't want any Chinese notions over here. The Chinese must go.

NOT THE WAY TO CORK.

Charles Kenny, dining once at the house of a friend, chanced to swallow a piece of cork with his wine, the result being a severe fit of coughing. Take care, my friend, said his next neighbor, with a rather feeble attempt at humor, that's not the way for Cork! No, gasped the irrepressible sufferer, it's the way to kill Kenny!

ARCTIC REGIONS.

In the Arctic regions there are 762 kinds of flowers, 50 of which are peculiar to the Arctic regions. They are all white or yellow.

THE BOGS OF IRELAND.

About one seventh of the total area of Ireland is bog land. The Bog of Allen alone covers nearly 250,000 acres.

A True Story

"How very hard a young, fast-growing days," said the mother for the hundredth time upon her broad side in order to get a better view of what might be stirring above. For nearly a week she had been fasting; in fact, ever since she came in hurriedly at the close of a great feast upon the stripped carcass of a recent whale. There, by dint of the energy of her massive shoulders her fourteen feet of length and fivefold rows of triangular teeth, she had managed to secure a respectable proportion of the spoil for the replenishing of her own huge maw as well as for the upkeep of the fourteen sharklings that were now restlessly darting in and out of their cooney cove at the far end of her capacious throat.

Within the immediate range of her glance, a vast black shadow obscured a wide irregularly shaped area of the blazing sunshine. It was so calm that the shadow stood stately. In the direction of this cool penumbra her gaze lingered earnestly. For hereditary instinct as well as long experience gave her the knowledge that from the substance of such shadows came food dropping down, varied and toothsome, actually alive on rare occasions. Somewhat impatiently she wondered at the long time that her little blue and gold attendant had been gone. He was so seldom absent from his place between her eyes for a whole minute, that she got quite uneasy. But while she fidgeted fretfully, with many twitches of her flexible "gaff-top-sail," back came the pilot-fish in a tearing hurry. "Now then, partner, move along, do. There's a lump of fat pork almost as big as your head hanging over that ship's stern. I don't quite understand why it doesn't sink, but it is good. I nibbled just a crumb, and you can be sure this time that it is no bagful of cinders like that nasty mouthful that gave you the chest-ache so had this morning." The latter part of this energetic exordium was lost upon mother shark being drowned in the wash set by her great tail-fin, which was going in grand style, starting her off at such a rate that two or three stragglers of the family had to skip like shrimps to get indoors before they were left behind and lost.

Straight as an arrow to the mark went the tiny guide, keeping just in front of his huge friend's snout. Together they swept into the shadow, where, sure enough a mass of meat hung just below the sea surface, though gently lifted almost out of water every now and then. Oh, do look, mamma! there's a big fish. Is he going to eat up that pretty little one, do you think? "Oh, no, my little man," struck in the mate, "but you watch him now." As he spoke the great gray body took a curve laterally a dazzling glare of white appeared and there beneath the speaker was a crescentic gap in the smooth livid underside, fringed with innumerable points like chevaux-de-frise, and as big as the gap of a coal-sack. Around it the small pilot circled excitedly at top speed. Slowly it rose beneath the bait, which the mate as gently slackened away, there was a gulp, and the big joint disappeared. There was a flash, a splash and an eddy. Then the rope attached to the shark-hook concealed in that pork grained over the rail as it felt the strain.

"Lay off the vat h" roared the mate, and amid the trampling of many feet, a babel of directions and a tremendous tumult alongside through the writhings of the captive monster she was transferred forward to the lee gangway, where by the aid of a stout watch-tackle, she was hoisted out of water.

"Don't take him aboard," cried the captain; "make such an infernal mess if you do. Just spritzle-yard mess 'n let him go agen." So a piece of conch was got from the carpenter, pointed at both ends, four ft. long. This they drove between her jaws from side to side. Another wedge-shaped piece was planted diagonally down through her broad snout, the upper end pointing forward. Then they cut off the wide pectoral fins, letting the quivering carcass fall into the sea again by the simple expedient of chopping the hook out. "What abominable cruelty!" muttered a gentle-faced man among the crowding passengers as he turned away sick at heart. But the bustling seamen looked pityingly at him, wondering doubtless at his lack of sporting instincts. Thus disabled the miserable monster plunged blindly in uncertain directions, unable to steer herself, unbedded th' frantic carcasses of her faithful little satellites, who had almost exhausted herself by hanging up at her as she hung struggling against the vessel's side. Neither did she notice the puzzled wavering movements of her wondering brood. So she disappeared from the view of the laughing happy crowd on deck. But whichever way she rushed she always fetched up to the surface promptly because of the vane in her head. Thus for a day and a night she fought aimlessly with all the forces of amazing vitality pent up in her huge body against the torturing dismembers, until mercifully she fell in with a couple of ravenous congeners. Scenting fresh blood they made for her straightaway. Like mad things they fell upon her. Long and hard they strove tearing their way through the tough framework until assistance came from all quarters and a motley multitude of various hungry ones cleaned up every shred of the welcome banquet, leaving only the deserted pilot to seek another partner.

THE BLOOD.

IS MAKING THE THOUSANDS MISERABLE.

It brings in its train, Nervousness, Pains in the Back and Side, Headaches, Heart Palpitation and Results Fatally Where Efficacious Treatment is Not Resorted to.

From the Sussex, N. B., Record.

There are many ways in which people may prove benefactors of the human race. There are those who of their abundance spend large sums in erecting public buildings and beautifying public parks. Others spend their money in charitable work, and in alleviating the sufferings of less fortunate fellows, and for these acts these people are honored. The person, who, having obtained relief from sickness, and makes public the means by which health was regained, is none the less a public benefactor. Among these latter is Miss Elena O'Neil, daughter of Mr. James O'Neil, a well-to-do farmer, living near Millstream, King's Co., N. B. Miss O'Neil was attacked with anaemia — poverty of the blood—a trouble unfortunately too common among the young girls of the present day, and one which is certain to terminate fatally, if not promptly checked, and the blood enriched and renewed. Having discovered a remedy that will achieve this happy result, Miss O'Neil is willing that less fortunate sufferers may reap the benefit of her experience. To a correspondent of the Record, Miss O'Neil related the story of her illness and cure. She said: "I believe that had I not begun the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my trouble would have ended fatally. My illness came about so gradually that I can scarcely say when it began. The first symptoms were a loss of color, and a feeling of tiredness following even moderate exertion. Gradually I became as pale as a corpse, and was extremely nervous. Then I was attacked with a pain in the side, which daily grew more and more intense. I coughed a great deal and finally grew so weak that if I went upstairs I had to rest when I reached the top. My appetite forsook me. I was subject to spells of dizziness, and severe headaches and was gradually wasting away until I lost all interest in life. I had tried a number of medicines but found no relief. In this apparently hopeless condition, this apparently hopeless condition, while reading a newspaper I saw a statement of a young lady whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, whose health had been restored through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This statement was so encouraging that I determined that I would try this medicine. In my case as in that of the young lady whom I had read about, the result was marvellous. The pain in my side from which I had suffered so much, disappeared, my nerves were strengthened, my appetite returned and my whole system seemed to be strengthened and renewed. I am now as well as any member in the family and have not known what sickness was since I discontinued the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

My gratitude towards this grand medicine is unbounded and I hope my statement may be the means of bringing encouragement and health to some other sufferer.

The gratifying results following the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, in the case of Miss O'Neil prove that they are unequalled as a blood builder and nerve tonic. In the case of young girls who are pale or sallow, listless, troubled with a fluttering or palpitation of the heart, weak and easily tired, no time should be lost in taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which will speedily enrich the blood and bring a rosy glow of health to the cheeks. They are a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

SLAPPED THE MARQUIS.
At a public convention in London the other day one of the delegates, noticing, as he supposed, a friend, hurried up to him, and, giving him a hearty slap on the back, said: "Hallo, old boy! Politics continues to agree with you, eh?" The portly man turned slowly around and revealed the distinguished features of the Marquis of Salisbury, who said smiling pleasantly: "Yes, thank you, politics does continue to agree with me. The delegate was horror-struck at his mistake, mumbled a confused apology and beat a hasty retreat. It is believed that the Prime Minister must have enjoyed the joke very much, for later in the evening he was seen to be relating to several friends some incident which provoked him and them to a great deal of laughter.

WORN OUT.
Tramp—Please, sir, won't you give me a pair of shoes? I've worn these all out looking for work. I'm a gardener, sir.
Benevolent Individual—I will give you another pair with pleasure. Here, take these. By the way the seat of your pants is all worn out, too.
Tramp—Yes, sir; I wore them out while workin' at my last job.

Here's a Little Hint to Croak:
Just a grain of corn! The principle upon which Putnam's Painless Corn Extract acts is entirely new. It removes the corn layer by layer, without any pain whatever. It never fails either. Try it.

NEVER "BROKE" AGAIN.

An Improvident Young Man Who Will At Ways Have a Dollar in His Pocket.

"Queer things happen at funerals," said a clergyman recently, who has officiated at many, "and I remember one occasion which impressed me greatly, on account of the standing of the family in which it happened, as well as from the peculiar circumstances surrounding the incident—the bestowal of money on a dead man."

The narrator was urged to relate the story, and on the promise that no names would be mentioned, he continued:

"It was a funeral at the house of one of my parishioners, and I was greatly surprised when I received notice to attend and conduct the services. I had not heard of any member of the family being ill, nor had I been summoned to the deathbed, but I jumped to the conclusion that it was an old servant who had died."

"It proved to be a bad son—the black sheep of the family—whose shadow had not darkened their doors for years, but who, it was always believed, had been supported at a distance far enough to prevent him from disgracing the family by his misdeeds.

"Now he was brought home dead, and I was expected to give him as little blame and as much praise as was consistent with the dignity of my office and his relation to the family.

"I need not go into that part of the ceremonies, but come to what I consider the real expression of feeling which consecrated the memory of the man as nothing that I said could have done.

"Just before the casket was closed his old mother arose from her seat with the mourners, and, approaching the dead, slipped a dollar into his vest pocket.

"Jim never liked to be without money in his pocket," she said, with a low, tremulous voice. "Many's the dollar I've slipped into his pocket, unbeknown to him, but he always found it and was thankful. I don't expect he's going to need it now, and maybe he will never know that mother put it there, but somehow I shall feel better if he has it."

"And I felt that the woman who had loved much and forgiven much had preached a sermon of forgiveness and mercy before which I, with my platitudes must remain dumb."

Quick as Thought
The maddening toothache stops when Nerviline—that wonderful nerve-pain cure—is applied to the tooth. Nerviline is the only positive, never-failing remedy for toothache and all nerve pains. Be advised and try it.

OF COURSE HE WOULDN'T.
You wouldn't marry a girl solely for her money, would you?
Oh, dear no—that is, not if I could get money with a girl who had some other attraction also.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, ss.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay to the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1896.
A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
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Sold by Druggists, etc.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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YOUNG MEN, Learn to Cut. No better trade or profession. Write for particulars.
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are a true boon to every lady who suffers in the performance of nature's effort. They at once ease the pain and restore natural and healthy action of the ovarian vessels. For young and developing womanhood they exceed any remedy which can be used. They are compounded solely from the active principles of vegetable substances, and are perfectly safe and reliable. Ask your druggist for them, and if he does not keep them in stock he can procure them for you. Price \$1.00 per Bottle, or 6 for \$5.00. Wholesale Agents:
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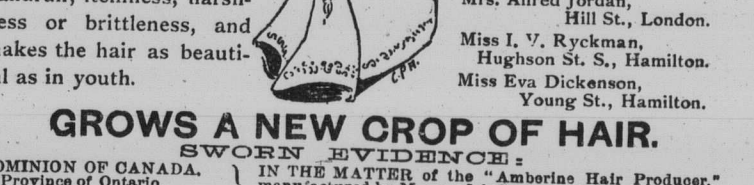
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SOFT, GLOSSY, PLIANT SILKEN TRESSES,
Are the pride and glory of lovely woman. Amberine cleanses the scalp, removes dandruff, itchiness, harshness or brittleness, and makes the hair as beautiful as in youth.



GROWS A NEW CROP OF HAIR.
DOMINION OF CANADA. IN THE MATTER OF "Amberine Hair Producer," Province of Ontario, manufactured by Messrs. Job Cook and Company, 38 Wellington Street, London, Canada. I, Henry Amos Plastow, of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, Water Works Do solemnly declare that I have used the "Amberine Hair Producer," manufactured by Messrs. Job Cook and Company, of No. 38 Wellington Street, in the City of London, Canada, since the 15th day of April, 1897. It has stopped the itching of the scalp, stopped the hair from falling out, removed the dandruff, and has brought out a thick crop of hair where my head was entirely bald before I commenced using their preparation. And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing it to be true and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of "The Canada Evidence Act, 1897."
Declared before me at the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, this 11th day of October, A. D. 1897, all which I certify under my notarial seal.
H. A. PLASTOW, Notary Public in and for the Province of Ontario.

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The way that Kootenay takes hold of old chronic cases of Rheumatism, and rids the system of the lurking poison upon which the disease exists, the endorsement by well-known clergymen, physicians and hospital executives of its cures, leads past all doubt as to its power to cure this disease.

The New Ingredient, that works so marvelously in searching out stubborn and chronic rheumatism, is just as effectual with most any other chronic disease. Hopeless cases of Bright's Disease yield to its influence, Eczema, in extreme forms where eruptions have existed from head to foot are in its records of cures. Pale, haggard and emaciated people, whose frames are all angles and curves, unrefreshed by sleep, troubled by indigestion and nervousness, round up in health through the use of Kootenay Cure.

I, Wm. H. Why, residing at 47 Hughson Street North, in the City of Hamilton, do solemnly declare that I have been afflicted with rheumatism for seven years, and at different times confined to the hospitals both in Hamilton and Toronto. Was discharged from the Hamilton hospital after eleven months' treatment, and on the 15th of January last I was told that they could do nothing for me. When leaving there I was scarcely able to walk. I tried a number of so-called cures; had my feet covered with fly plasters under directions of a physician, but got gradually worse. On the 13th day of this month, after taking two and one-half bottles of Ryckman's Kootenay Cure, I threw away my stick which I had been compelled to use for support, and am now a healthy man, free from all pain, after seven years' suffering. On Tuesday last I was on my feet for eighteen hours steadily without any bad results. I am now able to attend to my work regularly, which frequently necessitates my hands being in water for hours. I consider Kootenay the most wonderful blood medicine and Rheumatic Cure ever known. Wm. H. Why.

Declared before Notary J. W. Nesbit, July 17, 1896.

If not obtainable of your dealer, will be forwarded, charge prepaid, on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle, by addressing S. S. RYCKMAN MEDICINE CO., Limited, Hamilton. Send for Chart Book free.

Torturing Rheumatic Pains.
Agony. Wrenched Limbs.
Hopeless Hospital Incurables.
Cured By Kootenay.

CHURCHES.

EVANGELICAL.—Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 8 p.m. W. H. Holtzman Superintendent. Cottage prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Young People's meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Choir practice Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Finkbeiner pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services 10:30 a.m. Sabbath School 9:30 a.m. J. H. Moore, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Mr. Johnston, Pastor.

R. C. CHURCH. Sacred Heart of Jesus.—Rev. Father Helm. Services every Sunday, alternately 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.

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

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

SOCIETIES.

C. M. B. A., No. 70—meets in their hall on the evening of the second and fourth Thursdays in each month. H. Keelan, Pres. A. Gissler, Sec.

C. O. F.—Court Mildmay, No. 186, meets in their hall the second and last Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. G. H. Liesemer, C. R. M. Filinger, Secy.

C. O. C. F., No. 186—meets in the Forester's Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month, at 8 p.m. E. N. Butchart, Conn. P. C. Jasper, Rec.

A. O. U. W., 416, meets in the Foresters' Hall, the 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in each month. L. Buhlman, M. W. M. Jasper, Rec.

I. O. F.—Meets on the last Wednesday of each month. W. Ward, C. R. M. Johnston, Rec. Sec.

K. O. T. M., Unity Tent No. 101, meets in Forester's Hall, on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month. W. McCulloch, Conn. M. Jasper, R. K.

Grand Trunk Time Table.

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

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

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

—Miss Powell, of Amberley, is the guest of Miss Mary Teskey.

—Mr. J. H. Moore is on the sick list. Mr. James McEwing is relieving at the station.

—Dr. Harrison and W. H. Scott of Clifford, paid a flying visit to friends in town on Tuesday.

—A load of Mildmay's youth and beauty took in the carnival at Walkerton on Friday evening.

—WANTED—300 Cords green wood, 22 and 24 inch, in exchange for Harness, Etc. L. A. Hinsperger.

—Miss Sarah Schweitzer left Tuesday morning for Buffalo, after a fortnight's visit with her parents.

—Miss Bertha Teskey has returned home, after a three months visit with friends and relatives in Kincardine.

—Wanted—500,000 feet of maple saw logs at my mill, for which I will pay the highest price. Also a large quantity of all other kinds logs. Geo. Schwalm

—If you wish to procure any office stationery remember the Gazette office is the best place in County. Nothing but first-class stock used and neat tasty printing done.

—A month or so ago we gave a report of depredations that were being committed on the 10th Con. Since then detective Heffernan has been placed in charge of the case, and we will now await developments.

—We have made arrangements with the Toronto Weekly Globe people to give it along with the Gazette to new subscribers \$1.50. Renewals may be made at this office at the rate of 50c for the Globe and one dollar for the Gazette.

—A very pretty wedding took place at Moffat's Corners, Kinloss, at the residence of Mr. James Stewart, when his daughter Elizabeth was united in marriage to Mr. James Thompson, of Mildmay. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. McKay, of Lucknow, in the presence of the immediate relatives of the contracting parties. The bride was the recipient of many costly and valuable presents. The Gazette joins their numerous friends in wishing them long life and much prosperity.

—The carriers met on Monday and re-organized. Following are the officers: Hon. Pres H. P. Cargill; Hon. Vice, R. E. Truax; Patrons and Patronesses, Dr. and Mrs. Clapp, Mr. and Mrs. John Schneider, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Kinzie, Mr. and Mrs. H. Keelan; Pres. Dr. J. A. Wilson, Vice-Pres E. N. Butchart, Secy Treas J. D. Miller; Chap. Rev. J. H. McEwen; Ex. Com., Ward, Wilson and J. D. Miller; Representative Com. W. G. and G. H. Liesemer; Ships, Hume, Wilson, Schweitzer and Fendley. All members are requested to turn out for practice.

—We have had our January thaw. —Did you see the lightning Wednesday night?

—Bruce County Council will meet in Walkerton on the 25th inst.

—Look out for some very rough and stormy weather in the near future.

—Robes, Blankets, Bells at reduced prices for the next 30 days at L. A. Hinspergers.

—The Florida Car will be at the station here on the 25th. Remember the date.

—Sleighing was getting pretty rotten by the time cold weather set in on Thursday.

—Who want to improve himself 100 per cent. financially, call on L. Doering, Peter Meyer's grist mill, for information.

—Mr. and Mrs. Schaab, of Ayton, are visiting with their son George at present. Mr. Schaab is looking for a place.

—The Toronto Word is the brightest and newest daily of Toronto. The subscription price is \$3.00 per year. We have made arrangements with the management to offer it with the Gazette for \$3.00, the price of the World alone. Now is the time to subscribe.

—The House of Refuge vote taken throughout the County of Bruce on the 3rd of this month resulted in a majority of 2476. Some five years ago a similar vote was taken and resulted in a majority of 2376 against. In 1893 Carriek township gave a majority against the House of Refuge scheme of 664. This year the same received a majority of 2 in favor of. To be sure this is not a very large majority but it expresses the wishes of the same as though it had been a thousand.

—Friday morning about 10 o'clock our citizens were startled to hear the ringing of fire alarm. This time it was no fire, but the annual test of fire Underwriter Inspector, Robt. Howe. The fire brigade responded very promptly. As a team is required to take the engine to the pond, the boys took a team off of a load of wood. The test was made at the woollen mill dam with 500 feet of hose. From the time the alarm was rung, and water being pumped was 11 minutes. This is a vast improvement over the time made last year. We are pleased to see that the inference which existed last year has passed away, and all seem to take some interest in the efforts of our fire brigade. The boys work hard in time of fire, and every appreciation shown, acts as an incentive to further aggressiveness on their part.

—There was a large crowd assembled in the town hall Monday at the furniture meeting. This meeting was called by the Reeve at the request of a number of the citizens. On motion Reeve Clapp was called to the chair and the meeting opened. The gentlemen who wanted to start a furniture factory in town were present. They made a request that the town raise \$2000 and they would start within two months. There was much discussion on the subject by the citizens present, and if the gentlemen had given guarantee of some sort, the money would be in all probability been forth coming. This they did not do. A committee was formed composed of the following gentlemen, namely:—Reeve Clapp, A. Kramer, J. D. Kinzie, C. Liesemer and A. Murat, to confer with the gentlemen. The most feasible plan would be to form a joint stock company and secure a competent person to manage the business. Such person to be a master mechanic, one who understands every branch of the business, and keeps abreast of the times. A furniture factory or some institution of this kind is what Mildmay requires to make it a progressive village. To be sure joint stock companies have been failures in some instances, but in some instances, but in others they have been a grand success and are today doing a rushing business. What is the matter with our committee seeing what can be done to start a joint stock company. Now that the question of the starting a furniture factory is one of the possibilities of the near future, do not let it drop but push it ahead and show that we are energetic citizens.

—Arran township gave a majority of 200 against the House of Refuge.

—The local option by-law was sustained in East and West Garafraxa.

—Owing to the fire in Tiverton the county rate of about \$135 was remitted to that village as a grant, by the Co. Council.

FLORIDA ON WHEELS.

A Wonderful Car From Florida Will Visit Mildmay.

A Florida State Fair in a rolling palace from the land of flowers is to visit this section. The car is gorgeous with golden decorations and tropical scenery, and filled with a tropical exhibit imposing in multitude, marvelous in variety, and splendid with a thousand tropical wonders; flowers, fruits, wines, palms, live alligators, etc. The whole illustrates to tourists, invalides and prospective settlers the attraction, advantages and resources of that sunny land.

This conservatory on wheels, a tropical wonderland, was built of Florida woods at a total cost of \$20,000. It is the most remarkable car on either continent, and has been visited by more people than any other car in the history of railroading, crowds flocking to it night and day. The director of the car is Wanton S. Webb, who was director-general of the Florida Sub-Tropical Exposition, Florida Commissioner at the Paris Exposition and the World's Fair at Chicago, and is now the official promoter of Florida publicity.

To defray the necessary expenses incident to the visit of this Florida rolling exposition, a nominal price of ten cents (children under 12, 5 cents) will be charged on entering the car. Bear in mind that all the alligators are chained.

The official exposition will exhibit at the G. T. R. station, from a. m. to 9 p. m., at Mildmay on Tuesday Jan. 25th and at Palmerston on Monday Jan. 24th at the same hours.

Card of Thanks.

DEAR SIR,—
Through the medium of your valuable paper, I desire to thank the electors for their franchise extended to me in the recent election campaign, when I ran for the position of First Deputy Reeve for the Township of Carriek. I had no intention of running when I was nominated, but am pleased with the loyal support I received.

Yours truly,
J. D. KINZIE.

CARD OF THANKS.

DEAR SIR,—
Through the medium of your paper and on behalf of the Fire Brigade, I desire to express our gratitude to all who subscribed the sums opposite their names, to remunerate the boys who worked so hard at the fire at Schuetz & Sons premises, on Tuesday the 4th inst.

Geo. E. LIESEMER
Chief.

Geo. Higgins, a retired farmer living in Kincardine, committed suicide by hanging on Tuesday.

The youngest child of Councilor, G. Nickel, Wallace, died on Wednesday morning of last week from scarlet fever. Another child is down but is now improving.

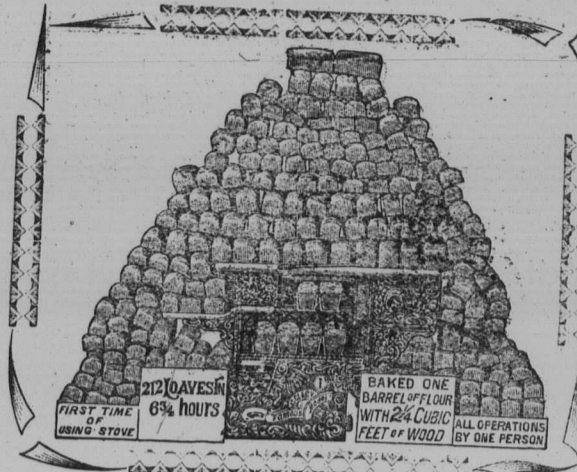
Mr. John Slater, a resident of Fergus for the past 35 years, died suddenly on Sunday forenoon of heart failure. Deceased was 78 years of age and well and favorably known.

Mr. P. B. Hassett of Normanby, had the misfortune to break his arm while working in the bush one day during the past week. He slipped from a log falling on another, his arm being fractured just above the wrist.

An exchange says:—The cradle is the latest thing condemned by science. It produces artificial sleep by the sensation of monotony, which is said to be a menace to babyhood. The hand that rocks the cradle will soon have to rock something else, probably rocking stray cats and dogs would do for a substitute. Surely this scientist could never have had his peaceful slumbers disturbed by the cries of an infant.

Elgin county jailer is a joker. One of his prisoners is named Beer and in telling the reporters of the Christmas bill of fare, he said: "We will have beer for Christmas dinner in the jail." This was published, and the prohibitionists, white ribboners and others were out with vigorous letters protesting against such a thing and an official investigation was loudly demanded. The explanation of the joke followed, and white winged peace hovers over the land.—Simcoe Reformer.

STOVES



We are still in the lead with The Best Cooking Stoves in the market. Just think of the Model Cooking Stove as shown in cut, baking 212 loaves of bread in 6 1/2 hours. We have these celebrated stoves on hand. Also the latest in Parlor Stoves. Call in and see them. No trouble to show goods. First class Tinware and Hardware, New Williams' Sewing Machines, Coal Oil, Tar Paper, etc., which can be purchased at prices away down. call and be convinced.

The Corner Hardware C. LIESEMER

THE PEOPLES' DRUG STORE MILDMAV.

EYES Scientifically Tested

Glasses Accurately Fitted.

DR. A. H. MACKLIN.

Santa Claus Headquarters

C. WENDT'S MILDMAV and WROXETER

The best of everything for

CHRISTMAS

Prices were never as low before. Now is the time to buy.

A large assortment of

Toys, Dolls, Albums, Gelloid and Leather Cases Xmas Cards, China and Silverware, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, etc.

We offer a great variety of appropriate presents for ladies, gentlemen and children. You will find our holiday stock the largest, best and cheapest in the county.

Mildmay Aetna Flour MILDMAV GLEBE & SIELING

First-Class APPLE BARRELS for sale at our mill. Terms--Cash,

We keep in stock flour made from Manitoba and Ontario wheat, Rolled Oats and all kinds of hopped Feed. Highest Market price paid for Wheat, Peas and Oats. All kinds of Lumber and shingles on hand.

GLEBE & SIELING