

MISSING PAGE LIST CONTINUED

1894

THE MONTH OF DECEMBER COMPLETELY MISSING

1895

JANUARY 3, VARIOUS PARTS OF PAGES 1-8 MISSING

JANUARY 10, VARIOUS PARTS OF PAGES 1-8 MISSING

JANUARY 17, VARIOUS PARTS OF PAGES 1-8 MISSING

NOTE: THE PAPER'S NAME CHANGES FROM "THE GAZETTE" TO "THE MILDWAY GAZETTE"  
ON APRIL 18, 1895.

JUNE 20, COMPLETE ISSUE MISSING

DECEMBER 26, VARIOUS PARTS OF PAGES 3-8 MISSING

# The Mildmay Gazette

Devoted to the Interests of East Huron and East Bruce.

Vol. 4.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1895.

No. 16

## CHURCH DIRECTORY.

**ENGLISH.**—Services at Fordwich, 10:30 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m.; at Wroster, 4:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Brown, Incumbent. Sunday School, one hour and a quarter before each service.

**METHODIST.**—Services at 10:30 a. m., and 6:30 p. m. Orange Hill, at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Greene, pastor. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. W. S. Bear Superintendent.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**—Services at Fordwich at 10 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m. Bible Class at Fordwich in the evening. Sabbath School at Gorrie 10:15 a. m. Jas. McLaughlin, Superintendent.

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

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

**MONEY to Loan.**  
Office: Up-stairs in Mount's Hotel Block, MILDMAY.

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

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

**DR. WISSER, Dentist.**  
Walkerton.  
HONOR Graduate Department of Dentistry, Toronto University. Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.  
**AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL, MILDMAY, EVERY Thursday.**  
Prices moderate, and all work guaranteed satisfactory.  
J. J. WISSER, D.D.S., L.D.S.

**W. H. HUCK, V. S.**  
MILDMAY, ONT.  
GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION. Also Honorary Fellowship of the Veterinary Medical Society.  
Calls promptly attended to night or day.

**JAMES ARMSTRONG,**  
Veterinary Surgeon.  
GRADUATE of Ontario Veterinary College, and registered member of Ontario Veterinary Association. Also Honorary Fellowship of the Veterinary Medical Society.  
Residence  
Next to Methodist Parsonage,  
ALBERT STREET, GORRIE, ONT.

**Hang On**  
To Your Dollar  
UNTIL YOU SEE  
**C. WENDT'S NEW STOCK**  
Of Holiday Attractions.  
Late in style, sound in quality and sold strictly on their merits.  
Every one is sure of a straight, square and certain bargain at the low prices we put on all our goods this season, consisting of  
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, Plush and Celluloid Cases, Albums, Dolls and Toys of every description.

**C. WENDT, Mildmay**  
**NEW**  
**Harness**  
**Shop**  
**In Mildmay.**  
Full Stock of Harness Goods of all kinds.  
First Class Leather.  
First-Class Workmanship.  
Prices Low.  
**CHAS. BUHLMAN**  
Opp. Post Office, MILDMAY  
**JOS. KUNKEL,**  
**GENERAL**  
**BLACKSMITH,**  
Just north of the Commercial hotel,  
ELORA ST., MILDMAY.  
ESPECIAL attention given to Shoeing. Aids of iron-work done and repairing done to order. "First-class Workmanship, Low Price and Quick Work" is the motto of this shop.  
Your Patron Solicited.  
**JOS. KUNKEL.**

## MISS MARY SCHURTER,

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

## DRS. HUGHES & LOUNT

DENTISTS, WALKERTON.  
At the Commercial Hotel, Mildmay, on the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of each month.  
Prices moderate and all work guaranteed satisfactory. Teeth extracted without pain.  
R. B. HUGHES, L.D.S. C. H. LOUNT, L.D.S., D.D.S.

## UP TO DATE TAILORING

We take special pride in recommending our stock of clothes for

## Gentlemen's Suitings

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

Garments made in the latest styles, good fit and workmanship guaranteed.  
Black Worsted suits to order \$11 to \$18  
Fancy 10 to 16  
Blue and Black Serge 7 50 to 16  
Tweed suits 7 00 to 13  
Great bargains in fancy and black painting. Butter, Eggs, Pork and other produce taken in exchange.

**H. E. Liesemer,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR.

## This Spot

BELONGS TO

**A. Murat**

MILDMAY.

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

## REMEMBER

**A. Murat Sells Cheap**

## General Grocery

Flour & Feed Store.

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

**J. L. TITMUS**

Elora street.

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

## A PERFECT TEA

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

"Monsoon" Tea is put up by the Indian Tea growers as a sample of the best qualities of Indian Teas. Therefore they use the greatest care in the selection of the Tea and its blend, that is why they put it up themselves and sell it only in the original packages, thereby securing its purity and excellence. Put up in 1/2 lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. packages, and never sold in bulk.  
**ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT.**  
If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to  
**STEEL, HAYTER & CO.**  
11 and 13 Front Street East, Toronto.

## Mildmay Market Report.

Carefully corrected every week for the GAZETTE:  
Fall wheat per bu. \$4 to \$5  
Spring " " 64 to 65  
Oats..... 33 to 35  
Peas..... 57 to 61  
Barley..... 35 to 40  
Potatoes..... 80 to 85  
Smoked meat per lb..... 7 to 9  
Eggs per doz..... 9 to 9  
Butter per lb..... 12 to 12  
Dressed pork..... \$4 25 to 4 70

## Huntingfield.

There has been quite a loss on young pigs in this district this spring.

Several of our progressive farmers have commenced spring week.

We are pleased to report Mr. and Mrs. John Harkness on the mend after their bad attack of Grippe.

This is a very poor spring for making maple syrup, there being no frost to squeeze the sap out of the trees.

S. Woods left for Vancouver, B. C. He intends to visit his brother Robert on the way. We join in wishing him a safe and prosperous trip and success when he arrives.

We are pleased to state that our popular blacksmith is not going to leave as was reported. Things look as though he is going to stay as he has got in another car load of coal.

The proprietor of the Willowdale farm intends making some very extensive improvements during the coming summer. If any one is in need of baskets they had better leave their orders early.

## Lakelet.

We see Mr. Geo. Horton in town with his tinware wagon this evening. He is going to peddle for Mr. Hillhouse of Clifford. He is a first class man on the job.

There are good crowds in attendance at both churches here each Sunday. A week from next Sunday the Rev. Mr. Wigan of Palmerston will preach anniversary sermon here.

The boys have finished or nearly finished cutting the logs and now they are at the shingles. As there are quite a number of buildings going up round here next summer, they have a lot of shingle cutting to do.

We see the lambs playing in the fields, but it cannot be because they are so delighted with the weather. It keeps very cold and though some of the farmers are trying to plough they say the soil is not in good condition.

We believe there is a second petition going the rounds, and is signed by some. The commissioners meet in Brussels on Friday and no doubt after that the result of their deliberations will be made known, when all will have to submit to the decision whatever it may be.

Our burg is rather quiet these days. The farmers are beginning to plough, and others syrup making, and others do not like to face the bad roads. A great many come in on foot with baskets of butter and eggs when they are exchanged for goods of all kinds in the store here.

The phonograph entertainment in the church on Thursday night was a decided success. Mr. Smith, who handled the machine, made it do itself justice. As piece after piece was rendered very distinctly the audience showed their appreciation by sounds of applause. Though the roads were extremely bad there were nearly 100 present.

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

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

**CATARH RELIEVED IN 10 to 60 minutes.**—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use it relieves instantly, and permanently cures catarrh, hay fever, colds, headache, sore throat, tonsillitis and deafness. 50 cents. At Mildmay drug store.

## How Divine Vengeance Worked.

Saturday Night.

A capital story is told regarding two peddlers of Hebrew extraction, who were plying their vocation in the country. Calling at a farm house one day for dinner, they were accommodated, though the fare was, if anything, no more than usually given to tramps—the driest of bread, very stale cold potatoes, scraps of fat meat and bones, sour milk, etc.—and what made matters worse, they were charged one dollar for the miserable repast. It took all the small change they could rake and scrape to pay the score, and shouldering their packs, they left the house, two very sober and disgusted men. After walking down the road for half a mile in silence one of them ventured to relieve his feelings:

"Dot vas a pad map, Isaac."  
"Yes, Moses, dot vas a ferry pad man."

Another half mile and another long silence, then:

"God will punish dot man, Isaac."  
"Yes, Moses, God will punish dot man."

They trudged on fully a mile further before either spoke again, and then Moses broke the silence by exclaiming with quiet emphasis, as he drew a handful of silver spoons from his bosom:

"Isaac, God has punished dot man."

## COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

Hepworth organized a lacrosse club last week.

The total cost of maintaining the Walkerton Jail for the last year was \$1,034.20.

Mr. George Webster, of Lion's Head, has been appointed Liquor License Inspector for the Rainy River District.

Karl's Clover Root, the great Blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures Constipation, 25 cts, 50 cts, \$1.00. For sale at the People's Drug Store.

Messrs. George and Henry McEvers, of Culross, shipped a car load of potatoes to Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, last week. Mr. Geo. McEvers accompanied the car.

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

Probate of the will of Archbishop McGillivray, late of the township of Saugen, farmer, was granted to Allan McGillivray. Personal estate \$800, real \$2050.

Frank Sexsmith of Huron township cut his throat with a razor, and then regretting the rash act, grabbed his wife's apron to staunch the blood. The wound was dressed and he may recover.

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

Rev. R. Machholz died at Burlington Ohio, U. S., this week. Some years ago Mr. Machholz had charge of the Neustadt and Carrick German Baptist churches.

On Friday last the residence of Mr. A. Fisk, of con. 2, Brant, was destroyed by fire. Part of the furniture was saved. A defective chimney accounts for the fire. Loss about \$800. No insurance.

A little girl named Josephine Grogan, Teeswater, narrowly escaped a serious accident one day last week by falling from a sleigh on which she was trying to catch a ride. She was dragged a short distance but escaped with a few bruises and a bad fright.

The commission appointed by the Ontario Government to conduct experiments in the fruit tree spraying, have notified some of the fruit men at Tara that Walkerton is to be made the headquarters of the commission for the count of Bruce, and that the experiments will be conducted in Mr. David Smith's orchard. The first experiment will be made in about a month.

The largest log brought to Anderson's factory during the past winter was in elm that grew on the farm of Robert McPhail of Carrick. The tree measured 6247 feet. It contained five logs, and it took two teams to draw the butt log to the mill.

Joseph, the twelve-year-old son of Mr. Francis Bond, 5th line, Amaranth, met with an accident which resulted in death on Friday last. He was in the bush with his father helping to saw a tree which had been uprooted and had fallen across a log lying on the ground. They had made the first cut near the root when the tree flew up and struck the boy in the bowels. Death resulted from shock about half an hour after the accident.

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

At a recent meeting of the directors of the Arran Agricultural Society held in Tara, the Society amalgamated with the Tara Horticultural Society on the usual basis. It was decided that no spring show be held this year. Committees were appointed to revise the prize list for the fall show, and to wait on the councils of Arran and Tara for the usual grant. It was decided to hold the fall show on Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 1st and 2nd.

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

## GENERAL ITEMS.

The Legislative Assembly was prorogued Tuesday afternoon by his honor the Lieutenant-Governor.

President Cleveland has filled his income tax paper for fifty thousand dollars, the full amount of his salary.

The Rev. James Gordon M.A., late treasurer of the London, Ont., Presbytery, died Tuesday, aged sixty-eight.

An international exposition of musical instruments of all ages will be held in London next July. There will be at the same time a congress of composers and of musical instrument makers.

The annual meeting of the Hamilton and London Synod of the Presbyterian Church is being held at Woodstock. The Rev. G. L. Murray, of Kincardine, has been elected moderator for the ensuing year.

The body of Private Daniel Shae, of the Thirteenth Battalion, Hamilton, was found in the bay below Dunburn park, Hamilton, Tuesday. He has been missing since last Thanksgiving day. An inquest is to be held.

The Montreal sleeper on the Delaware & Hudson Railway was wrecked Monday owing to a washout on the track near Port Douglass.

A telegraph messenger boy in Pembroke named John Harvey was caught in the belting of the machinery in Beatty's sash factory in that town, and was killed almost instantly.

A severe earthquake was felt throughout Austria, Italy and adjacent parts of Europe Monday, which did serious damage to churches and buildings of all kinds. At Trieste 31 shocks were felt in seven hours, and several persons were killed by falling walls.

An unseemly row took place on Main street, last Monday night in which Mr. H. McCullough had his head cut by a blow from the hostler of the Queen's hotel stable. It is reported that the case may be ventilated in court. Such ructions will not be permitted in Brussels.

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

# A DOCTOR OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

By Ian MacLaren.

I  
A GENERAL PRACTITIONER.

Drumtochy was accustomed to break every law of health, except wholesome food and fresh air, and yet had reduced the Psalmist's farthest limit to an average life-rate. Our men made no difference in their clothes for summer or winter, Drumsheugh and one or two of the larger farmers condescending to a topcoat on Sabbath, as a penalty of their position, and without regard to temperature. They wore their blacks at a funeral, refusing to cover them with anything, out of respect to the deceased, and standing longest in the kirkyard when the north wind was blowing across a hundred miles of snow. If the rain was pouring at the junction, then Drumtochy stood two minutes longer through sheer native dourness till each man had a cascade from the tail of his coat, and hazarded the suggestion, half-way to Kildrummie, that it had been "a bit scrowie"; a "scrowie" being as far short of a "shoor" as a "shoor" fell below "wee".

This sustained defiance of the elements provoked occasional judgments in the shape of a "hoast" (cough), and the head of the house was then exhorted by his women folk to "change his feet" if he had happened to walk through a "r'n on his way home, and was pestered generally with sanitary precautions. It is right to add that the godeman treated such advice with contempt, regarding it as suitable for the effeminacy of towns, but not seriously intended for Drumtochy. Sandy Stewart "napped" stones on the road in his shirt sleeves, wet or fair, summer and winter, till he was persuaded to retire from active duty at eighty-five, and he spent ten years more in regretting his hastiness and criticising his successor. The ordinary course of life, with fine air and contented minds, was to do a full share of work till seventy, and then to look after "orra" (odd) jobs well into the eighties, and to "slip awa" within sight of ninety. Persons above ninety were understood to be acquitting themselves with credit, and assumed airs of authority, brushing aside the opinions of seventy as immature, and confirming their conclusions with illustrations drawn from the end of last century.

When Hillocks' brother so far forgot himself as to "slip awa" at sixty, that worthy man was scandalized, and offered labored explanations at the "beerial". "It's an awfu' business ony way ye look at it, an' a sair trial ta us a'." A never heard tell o' sic a thing in our family afore, an' it's no easy accountin' for't.

"The gudewife was sayin' he was never the same sin a wee't night he lost himself on the mair and slept below a bush; but that's neither here nor there. A'm thinkin' he sappit his constitution thae two years he was grieved (steward) about England. That was thirty years syne, but ye're never the same aifter thae foreign climates."

Drumtochy listened patiently to Hillocks' apology, but was not satisfied. "It's clean havers about the mair. Losh keep's (Lord keep us), we've a sleppit out and never been a hair the waur."

"A' admit that England might hae done the job; it's no cannie stravagin' (strolling) yon w' frae place ta place, but Drums never complained ta me as if he had been nipit in the South."

The parish had, in fact, lost confidence in Drums after his wayward experiment with a potato-digging machine, which turned out a lamentable failure, and his premature departure confirmed our vague impression of his character.

"He's awa noo," Drumsheugh summed up, after opinion had time to form; "an' there were waur folk than Drums, but there's nae doot he was a wee' flichty."

When illness had the audacity to attack a Drumtochy man, it was described as a "whup," and was treated by the men with a fine negligence. Hillocks was sitting in the post office one afternoon when I looked in for my letters, and the right side of his face was blazing red. His subject of discourse was the prospects of the turnip "breer," but he casually explained that he was waiting for medical advice.

"The gudewife is keepin' up a ding-dong frae mornin' till night about ma face and a'm fair deaved (deafened), so a'm watchin' for MacLure ta get a bottle as he comes wast (west); yon's him noo."

The doctor made his diagnosis from horseback on sight, and stated the result with that admirable clearness which endeared him to Drumtochy.

"Confound ye, Hillocks, what are ye plotterin' about here for in the wee't wi' a face like a boiled beet? Div ye no ken that ye've a titch o' the rose (erysipelas), and ocht ta be in the hoose? Gae hame wi' yeafore a' leave the bit, and send a haffin (half-grown) a child for some medicine. Ye donnerd idiot, are ye-etlin' (intending) ta follow Drums afore yir time?"

And the medical attendant of Drumtochy continued his invective till Hillocks started, and still pursued his retreating figure with medical directions of a simple and practical character.

"A'm watchin' an' petty ye if ye pit aff time. Keep yir bed the mornin', and dinna show yir face in the fields till a' see ye. A'll gie ye a cry on Monday—sic an auld fule—but there's no one o' them ta mind anither in the hale parish."

Hillocks' wife informed the kirkyard that the doctor "gied the godeman an awfu' clearin'"; and that Hillocks "was keepin' the hoose," which meant that the patient had tea breakfast, and at that time was wandering about the farm buildings in an easy undress with his head in a plaid.

It was impossible for a doctor to earn even the most modest competence from a people of such scandalous health, and so MacLure had annexed neighboring par-

ishes. His house—little more than a cottage—stood on the roadside among the pines towards the head of our Glen, and from this base of operations he dominated the wild glen that broke the wall of the Grampians above Drumtochy—where the snowdrifts were twelve feet deep in winter, and the only way of passage at times was the channel of the river—and the moorland district westwards till he came to the Dunleith sphere of influence, where there were four doctors and a hydropathic. Drumtochy in its length, which was eight miles, and its breadth, which was four, lay in his hand; besides a glen behind, unknown to the world, which in the night time he visited at the risk of life, for the way thereto was across the big moor with its peat holes and traacherous bogs. And he held the land eastwards toward the Muir-toon so far as Gordie. The Drumtochy post travelled every day, and could carry word that the doctor was wanted. He did his best for the need of every man, woman, and child in this wild, straggling district, year in, year out, in the snow and in the heat, in the dark and in the light, without rest, and without holiday for forty years.

One horse could not do the work of this man, but we liked best to see him on his old white mare, who died the week after her master, and the passing of the two did our hearts good. It was not that he rode beautifully, for he broke every canon of art, flying with his arms, stooping till he seemed to be speaking into Jess's ears, and rising in the saddle beyond all necessity. But he could ride faster, stay longer in the saddle, and had a firmer grip with his knees, than any one I ever met, and it was all for mercy's sake. When the reapers in harvest time saw a figure whirling past in a cloud of dust, or the family at the foot of Glen Urtach, gathered round the fire on a winter's night, heard the rattle of a horse's hoofs on the road, or the shepherds, out after the sheep, traced a black speck moving across the snow to the upper glen, they knew it was the doctor, and, without being conscious of it, wished him God speed.

Before and behind his saddle were strapped the instruments and medicines the doctor might want, for he never knew what was before him. There were no specialists in Drumtochy, so this man had to do everything as best he could, and as quickly. He was chest doctor and doctor for every other organ as well; he was accoucheur and surgeon; he was oculist and aurist; he was dentist and chloroformist, besides being chemist and druggist. It was often told how he was far up Glen Urtach when the feeders of the threshing mill caught young Burnbrae, and now he only stopped to change horses at his house, and galloped all the way to Burnbrae, and flung himself off his horse and amputated the arm, and saved the lad's life.

"You wud hae thoct that every meenut was an hour," said Jamie Soutar, who had been at the threshing, "an' a'll never forget the pair lad lying as white as deith on the floor o' the lo', wi' his head on a sheaf, an' Burnbrae handin' the bandage tight an' prayin' a' the while, and the mither greetin' in the corner."

"Will he never come?" she cries, an' a' heard the sound of the horse's feet on the road a mile awa in the frosty air.

"The Lord he praised!" said Burnbrae, and a' slippit doon the ladder as the doctor came skipin' intae the close, the foam flecin' frae his horse's mouth.

"What is he?" was a' that passed his lips an' in five meenuts he hed him on the feedin' board, and was at his work—sic wark, neeburs—but he did it weel. An' ae thing a' thoct real thoctfu' o' him: he first sent aff the laddie's mither ta get a bed ready.

"Noo that's feenished, and his constitution 'll dae the rest," and he carried the lad doon the ladder in his arms like a bairn and laid him in his bed, and waits aside him till he was sleepin', and then says he: "Burnbrae, yir a' gey lad never ta say 'Colie, will ye lick?' for a hevna tasted meat for sixteen hoors."

"It was mighty ta see him come intae the yaird that day, neeburs; the verra look o' him was victory."

Jamie's cynicism slipped off in the enthusiasm of this reminiscence, and he expressed the feeling of Drumtochy. No one sent for MacLure save in great straits, and the sight of him put courage in sinking hearts. But this was not by the grace of his appearance, or the advantage of a good bedside manner. A tall, gaun, loosely made man, without an ounce of superfluous flesh on his body, his face burned a dark brick color by constant exposure to the weather, red hair and beard turning grey, honest blue eyes that looked you ever in the face, huge hands with wrist bones like the shank of a ham, and a voice that hurled his salutations across two fields, he suggested the moor rather than the drawing-room. But what a clever hand it was in an operation, as delicate as a woman's; and what a kindly voice it was in the humble room where the shepherd's wife was weeping by her man's bedside. He was "ill pitten thegither" to begin with, but many of his physical defects were the penalties of his work, and endeared him to the Glen. That ugly scar that cut into his right eyebrow, and gave him such a sinister expression, was got one night Jess slipped on the ice and laid him insensible eight miles from home. His limp marked the big snowstorm in the fifties, when his horse missed the road in Glen Urtach, and they rolled together in a drift. MacLure escaped with a broken leg and the fracture of three ribs, but he never walked like other men again. He could not swing himself into the saddle without making two attempts and holding Jess's mane. Neither can you "warstle" through the peat bogs and snowdrifts for forty winters without a touch of rheumatism. But they were honorable scars, and for such risks of life men get the Victoria Cross in other fields.

MacLure got nothing but the secret affection of the Glen, which knew that none had ever done one-tenth as much for it as this ungainly, twisted, battered figure, and I have seen a Drumtochy face soften at the sight of MacLure limping to his horse.

Mr. Hopps earned the ill-will of the Glen forever by criticising the doctor's dress, but indeed it would have filled any townsman with amazement. Black he wore once a year, on Sacramento Sunday, and, if possible, at a funeral; topcoat or water-proof never. His jacket and waistcoat were rough homespun of Glen Urtach wool, which threw off the wet like a duck's back and below he was clad in shepherd's tartan trousers, which disappeared into unpolished riding boots. His shirt was grey flannel, and he was uncertain about a collar, but certain as to a tie which he never had, his

heard doing instead, and his hat was soft felt of four colors and seven different shapes. His point of distinction in dress was the trousers, and they were the subject of unending speculation.

"Some threep (declare) that he's worn thae conventional pair the last twenty year, an' a' mind mazel (myself) his gettin' a tear ahaft, when he was crossin' oor pain', and the mend's still vossible."

"Ithurs declare 'at he's get a wab o' clath, and has a new pair made in Muir-toon since in the twa year maybe, and keeps them in the garden till the new look wears aff."

"For ma ain part," Soutar used to declare, "a' canna mak up yir mind, but there's ae thing sure, the Glen wud not like ta see him without them: it wud be a shock to confidence. There's no muckle o' the cheek left, but ye can aye tell it, and when ye see thae breaks comin' in ye ken that if human poor can save yir bairn's life it 'll be done."

The confidence of the Glen—and tributary states—was unbounded, and rested partly on long experience of the doctor's resources, and partly on his hereditary connection.

"His father was here afore him," Mrs. Macfadyen used to explain; "atween them they've hed the countryside for weel on ta a century; if MacLure dinna understand oor constitution, wha dis, a wud like ta ask?"

For Drumtochy had its own constitution and a special throat disease, as became a parish which was quite self-contained between the woods and the hills, and not dependent on the lowlands either for its diseases or its doctors.

"He's a skilly man, Doctor MacLure," continued my friend Mrs. Macfadyen, whose judgment on sermons or any hing else was seldom at fault; "an' a' kind-hearted, though o' coorse he has his faults like us a', an' he dinna tribble the Kirk often."

"He aye can tell what's wrang wi' a body a'; mainly he can put ye richt, an' there nae wrong-fangled wye wi' him: a blister for the outside an' Epsom salts for the inside dis his wark, an' they say there's no an herb on the hills he dinna ken."

"If we're ta doo, we're ta doo; an' if we're ta live, we're ta live," concluded Elspeth, with sound Calvinistic logic; "but a'll say this for the doctor, that whether yir ta live or dee, he can aye keep up a shairp moisture on the skin."

"But he's no verra ceevil gin ye bring him when there's naethin' wrang," and Mrs. Macfadyen's face reflected another of Mr. Hopps' misadventures of which Hillocks held the copyright.

"Hopps' laddie ate grosarts (gooseberries) till they hed to sit up a' nicht wi' him, and naethin' wud do but they maun hae the doctor, an' he writes 'immediatly' on a slip o' paper."

"Weel, MacLure had been awa a' nicht wi' a shepherd's wife Dunleith wy, and he comes here without drawin' bridle, mud up taes the een."

"What's a dae here, Hillocks?" he cries; "it's no an accident, it's?" and when he got aff his horse he cud hardly stand wi' stiffness and tire."

"It's nae o' us, doctor; it's Hopps' laddie; he's been eatin' ower many berries."

"If he didna turn on me like a tiger. 'Div ye mean ta say—'"

"Weest, weest, an' I tried ta quiet him, for Hopps was comin' oot."

"Weel, doctor, begins he, as brisk as a magpie, 'you're here at last; there's no hurry with you Scotchman. My boy has been sick all night, and I've never had one wink of sleep. You might have come a little quicker that's all I've got to say.'"

"We've mair ta doo in Drumtochy than attend ta every bairn that has a sair stomach, and a' saw MacLure was roosed."

"I'm astonished to hear you speak. Our doctor at home always says to Mrs. 'Opps, 'Look on me as a family friend, Mrs. 'Opps, and send for me though it be only a headache.'"

"He'd be mair sparin' o' his offers if he had four an' twenty mile ta look affter. There's naethin' wrang wi' yir laddie but greed. Gie him a gudd dose o' castor oil and stop his meat for a day, an' he'll be a' richt the morn'."

"He'll not take castor oil, doctor. We have given up those barbarous medicines."

"Whata kind o' medicines has ye noo in the South?"

"Weel, you see, Dr. MacLure, we're homeopathists, and I've my little chest here," and oot Hopps comes wi' his boxy.

"Let's see," an' MacLure sits doon and takes oot the bit bottles, and he reads the names wi' a laugh every time.

"Belladonna; did ye ever hear the like? Aconite; it coves a. Nux Vomica. What next? Weel, ma mannie, he says ta Hopps, 'it's a fine ploy, and ye'll better gang on wi' the Nux till it's done, and gie him ony oither o' the sweetsies he fancies.'"

"Noo, Hillocks, a' maun be aff ta see Drumsheugh's grieve (steward), for he's doon wi' the fever, an' it's ta be a teuch fecht (hard fight). A' hinna time ta wait for dinner; gie me some cheese an' cake in ma haund, and Jess 'll tak a pail o' meal an' water."

"Fee; a'm no wantin' yir fees, man; we a' that boxy ye dinna need a doctor; na, na, gie yir siller ta some pair body, Maister Hopps, an' he was doon the road as hard as he cud lick."

His fees were pretty much what the folk chose to give him, and he collected them once a year at Kildrummie fair.

"Weel, doctor, what am a' awin' ye for the wife and bairn? Ye 'll need three notes for that nicht ye stayed in the hoose an' a' the vesitia."

"Havers," MacLure would answer, "prices are low, a'm hearing; gie's thirty slings."

"No, a'll no, or the wife 'll take ma cars aff," and it was settled for two pounds. Lord Kilspindie gave him a free house and fields, and one way or other, Drumsheugh told me, the doctor might get in about one hundred and fifty pounds a year, out of which he had to pay his old house-keeper's wages and a boy's, and keep two horses, besides the cost of instruments and books, which he bought through a friend in Edinburgh with much judgment.

There was only one man who ever complained of the doctor's charges, and that was the new farmer of Milton, who was so good that he was above both churches, and held a meeting in his barn. (It was Milton the Glen supposed at first to be a Mormon, but I can't go into that now.) He offered MacLure a pound less than he asked, and two tracts, whereupon MacLure expressed his opinion of Milton, both

from a theological and social standpoint, with such vigour and frankness that an attentive audience of Drumtochy men could hardly contain themselves.

Jamie Soutar was selling his pig at the time, and missed the meeting, but he hastened to condole with Milton, who was complaining everywhere of the doctor's language.

"Ye did richt ta resist him; it 'll maybe roose the Glen ta mak a stand; he fair hauds them in bondage."

"Thirty shillings for twal vesitis, and him no mair than seven mile awa, an' a'm teit there werna mair than four at nicht."

"Ye 'll hae the sympathy o' the Glen, for a' body ken yir as free wi' yir siller as yir tracts."

"Wes't 'Beware o' guide works' ye offered him? Man, ye chose it weel, for he's been colleckin' sae money thae forty years, a'm feared for him."

"A've often thoct oor doctor's little better than the Gude Samaritan, an' the Pharisees didna think muckle o' his chance aither in this world or that which is ta come."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## BERLIN'S FIRE DEPARTMENT

Almost a Military Organization, the Members Having Daily Drills.

The Berlin fire department is the oldest professional organization of the kind on the continent, and, without a doubt, also the most efficient. It is organized on military lines, and the firemen as well as their officers have their regular daily drills. The progress within the last few years has been enormous, and many novel appliances and machines, electric apparatus and other improvements have been introduced.

The "scaphander" is a suit of asbestos and rubber, with a helmet of rubber fitting hermetically upon the suit. A plate of glass, specially prepared to stand great heat without cracking, is embedded in the front of the helmet and allows the wearer to see plainly. With this suit a fireman can dash into fierce fire in spite of smoke, heat and flame. Air is supplied to the fireman as in a diver's helmet.

Several men of each station are supplied with smoke helmets, which protect against being overcome by smoke, and enable firemen to search all rooms in a burning house for people that are blinded or overcome. They also receive their supply of air from without.

In the way of life-saving apparatus no fire department is so complete as that of Berlin. In special carts they carry not only tools, ropes, appliances for climbing, chemical extinguishers, rubber cloths for jumping into, etc., but all things necessary for the first surgical help. Among other contents of the tool cart there is a "life-saving sack," which, for simplicity, efficiency and lightning speed of operation, outranks all other temporary or stable fire escapes. A fireman ascending an upper story from the outside by means of short ladders reaching to the window sill of the next floor above finds a fainter form on the floor. The next minute he has unhooked the strong hempen sack he has slung across his body and over his shoulder. A rope is thrown down by him after being run through one of the rings of the ladder, and within one minute after he entered the room through the window the human form is gliding through space and into the arms of a brawny fireman receiving the frightened sufferer. Four persons have been saved with two sacks on one line inside of three minutes. All signals are given with cornets, each company using a different pitch. The firemen get so used to the signals of their company that they can instantly recognize a signal not given by their own bugler.

Every great man is a unique. The Sopianism of Scipio is precisely that part which he could not borrow.—Emerson.

True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings; kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings.—Shakespeare.

If happiness has not her seat and centre in the best, we may be wise, or rich, or great, but never can be blest.—Burns.

Providence conceals itself in the details of human affairs, but becomes unveiled in the generalities of history.—Lamartine.

The monuments of the nations are all protests against nothingness after death; so are statues and inscriptions; so is history.—Lew Wallace.

It is no great part of a good man's lot to enjoy himself. To be good and to do good are his ends, and the glory is to be revealed hereafter.—S. L. Prime.

Although men of eminent genius have been guilty of all other vices, none worthy of more than a secondary name has ever been a gamester.—Landor.

Life! I know not what thou art, but know that thou and I must part; and when or how, or where we met, I own to me a secret yet.—Mrs. Barbauld.

The aggregate happiness of society, which is best promoted by the practice of a virtuous policy, is, or ought to be, the end of all government.—Washington.

The haunts of happiness are varied, but I have more often found her among little children, home firesides and country houses than anywhere else.—Sydney Smith.

We can see through one pane of glass easily, but through ten placed together we can not see, yet each is transparent. By living a day at a time we get along well.—Anon.

There is no defence against reproach except obscurity; it is a kind of concomitant to greatness, as satires and invectives were an essential part of a Roman triumph.—Addison.

The ordinary employment of artifice is the mark of a petty mind; and it almost always happens that he who uses it to cover himself in one place uncovers himself in another.—Rochefoucauld.

Too Up-To-Date.

She couldn't sing the old, old songs. What do you think she did? She scooped about the new, new songs Till everybody slid.

## CARL DUNDER'S ALMANAC

"Well?" queried the fat police sergeant, as he looked up from his blotter and saw Mr. Dunder standing before him.

"Sergeant, you will excuse me," replied the caller. "I remembers dot your fadder und mudder vvas deadt, und I shust shetp in."

"Y-e-s. You are not going to read me any more of your jokes, are you?"

"Shokes? Ha, ha, ha! Sometimes I haf some shokes, und sometimes she vvas sadness or philosophy. I will now—"

"Please don't, Mr. Dunder—I am very busy to-day, you know."

"So vvas I werry busy, but I like to make you feel goodt. Listen now to some v'ings which vvail be in der next number of Carl Dunder's Comic Almanac, what sells all ofer Europe und America:—"

"Maybe a bird in mine handt vvas wort two in some bushes und maybe not. It depends on der kind of bird he vvas."

"I haf always firmly believe! dot hon. esty vvas der best policy, but der trouble vvas to make der odder man believe it, too. He vvas always a leelde shy on dot."

"Some folks vvas like some pieces of wool—full of knots, mit der grain all mixed oop. When you find sooch a man, you should be big enough to lick him or shmall enough to run avhay from a fight."

"I doan't like to talk to a dumb man, und I doan't like to haf a man who vvas all talk shpeak to me. I like somebody who vvas half way an orator during a campaign und a mute all der rest of der time."

"I sometimes hear two men disputing about Noah und his ark, und I took notice dot dey fight shust as queek after dot as somedot dot happened oot last week. What we doan't know vvas shust as good ash what we do know, if we can make somebody believe it."

"Nobody can take his riches mit him into der next world, but he can invest \$50,000 in a monument to shand shust on der edge of eternity. Dot is supposed to be a great consolation to some folks."

"Sometimes a man comes to me und says he has no luck. I talk mit him und I find he invests \$1 in a lottery und fondly expects to draw \$50,000. My experience in die world vvas dot a fool und luck vvas in close partnership."

"Esaferybody hates a liar, und yet esaferybody takes care to shpeak only so much truth ash won't give avhay notings aboutt himself. If we'll set oot next week to tell der solemn truth, we should be so pleased mit a liar dot we make him a president for life."

"Most men are agreed dot each one of us should do somedings for der peoples to come after us, but I find dot der great majority vvas willing to set out a gooseberry bush und let it go to dot. Perhaps, howefer, der coming peoples vvhil have haf an appetite for gooseberries."

"Sometimes I find a man who doan believe aboutt dot garden of Eden because he never saw her. I find, howefer, dot der same man believes in der whale, although he vvas never within sight of der sea."

"If somebody comes to advise me how to bring oop my shildren, I shenerally find oot dot he vvas a young man who doan't get married yet, or a man so old dot he has forgotten how he vvas. Dot vvas natural, howefer. A man whose advice is good for somedings keeps quiet und makes you pay for him."

"When I see in der papers dot somebody vvas divorced, I believe I know how she vvas. Dot teller figgers too high on love und too low on meat und potatoes. If

"I LIKE TO KILL HIM."

people could love und be sensible, too, it would be all right. You can't make bread out of a romance, und you can't fry love in a spider."

"Once in a great while somebody's conscience troubles him so much dot he giffs himself oop to der law, but der rest of us keep quiet und go right along shust der same. If we vvas all to gif ourselves oop at der same time nobody would be left to pass sentence. It vvas werry wise in us to keep quiet."

"If we like a man, it vvas more because he doan't find oot our faults than because we find somedings to admire in him. If somebody injures us, of course we vvas madt aboutt it. If we injure somebody else, we find ourselves even madder yet. I once told a man dot I like his honest opinion of me. He said I vvas a fool, und I vvas so madt I like to kill him. If he vvas a liar und said I vvas smart, he vvas my frendt for life."

"Vhell how you like em?" asked Mr. Dunder as he finished reading and looked up.

But the fat police sergeant had quietly slipped into his room and out on the street, and the almanac maker was alone with his philosophy.

His Ultimatum.

And you reject my offer? he said to her, intensely. You refuse to be the one woman in all the world to me?

I'm afraid so, she confessed rather kindly, for she meant well.

Then, I have but one thing ta say to you, madam, he said, reaching for his hat.

I am sure you have my permission to say that. What is it?

He drew himself up to his full height. There are others, he replied haughtily, and passed out of the game.

She couldn't sing the old, old songs. What do you think she did? She scooped about the new, new songs Till everybody slid.

Too Up-To-Date.

She couldn't sing the old, old songs. What do you think she did? She scooped about the new, new songs Till everybody slid.



**Additional Locals.**

—J. Wheeler Green spent the Easter holidays with his family here.

—Returns from Haldimand gives Dr. Montague a majority of 750.

—Miss Laura Hanley of Walkerton, was visiting with Miss D. Herringer for a few days this week.

—C. Liesemer is having the platform and sidewalk in front of his hardware store repaired this week.

—If you need bill heads, letter heads, note heads, circulars, envelopes, or anything in the printing line done. Give the GAZETTE a chance. We do all kinds of work in German or English.

—The public school examination held on Friday last was a grand success. The attendance of ratepayers was large. The children in their different exercises showed the thorough tuition they are receiving from the staff of teachers now engaged, while the club swinging and singing was simply immense. This school should take front rank as compared with any other school in the counties of Bruce or Grey.

—The adjourned inquest on the body of the unknown man killed at Swan's crossing, four miles south of Elora, on Tuesday, April 9, was resumed on Monday afternoon. David Wallace, bank messenger, Walkerton, identified the body as that of his brother William of Tullamore, Peel Co., who had been visiting him for a couple of months. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death, exonerating the Railway Co. from all blame in connection with the matter.

—As the roads are in such a bad state at present we will not put a collector on the roads, but will give our delinquent subscribers another month to pay up. Come friends, we have trusted you for a year and some for two years, please be so kind as to remit at once, as we need the money very badly. A dollar may not seem very much to you but when a person has several hundred such out it means a great deal. You have one month more in which to pay up arrearages for one dollar, after which \$1.25 will invariably be charged. You cannot save 25c easier than by remitting at once.

In the Dominion Government Savings Bank, the balance on deposits on March 31st was \$17,097,755, while a month ago it was \$17,112,789.

The St. Petersburg police have discovered a plot to assassinate Governor-General von Schouvaloff, who was lately Russian Ambassador to Germany.

Workmen are busy this week putting the new square front in James Walker's building opposite the Town Hall, Brussels. It will be a big improvement when completed.

The trades and navigation returns will show that during the last three months of 1894 the exports of Ontario and Quebec to the United States amounted to \$934,000 more than for the same period in 1893.

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

**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 Infirmary, 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; he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold at Mildmay and everywhere by druggists.

**Cook's Cotton Root Compound.**

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

Sold in Mildmay and everywhere by all druggists.

**The Great Sale at**

**A. MOYER'S**

is the popular spot. Just what people appreciate these hard times. Goods going off rapidly, while NEW GOODS are daily arriving. Just to hand a fine display of New Shoes in Men's Boys, Women's, Etc., very cheap.

**MILLINERY,**

Miss Ad. Moyer, who has been engaged by the New Firm, has just returned from a week's visit to the City, and has secured a most attractive assortment of the Newest and most Stylish Spring Hats, and will have her grand opening day on **SATURDAY, April 6th, 1895.**

Remember the sale will only continue until May 1st. Until then most of the goods will be sold at and below cost. Many for half price, and some given away.

Parties having nice, clean, sound, good sized POTATOES will please call on me. As they are wanted for the American market, none with small or scabby ones will be accepted at any price. Don't bring any but first-class stock. No other will pay for carriage and duty to the States. Cull carefully and thoroughly, or don't bring them out.

**MONDAY, MARCH 26, 1895.**

**A. MOYER.**

**PRINTING**

Plain or Fancy  
Of Every Description

Bill Heads  
Note Heads  
Letter Heads  
Envelopes  
Receipts  
Order Blanks

Posters  
Dodgers  
Pamphlets  
Sale Bills  
Financial Reports  
School Reports

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

Neat, Clean Work. Prices Moderate

**The Gazette**

MILDMAY, ONT

DOMINION  
Organs and Pianos  
are the best.

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

**GEO. E. LIESEMER**  
The Leading Blacksmith.

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

MILDMAY  
Planing \* Mills.

—AND—  
Furniture Warerooms

**G. & N. Schwalm.**

Manufacturers of and Dealers in  
Sash, Doors, Lumber  
and all kinds of  
Building Material

Planing and Sawing done to order. CASH paid for all kinds of saw logs.  
CONTRACTS for Buildings taken. Plans Specifications, and estimates furnished on application.

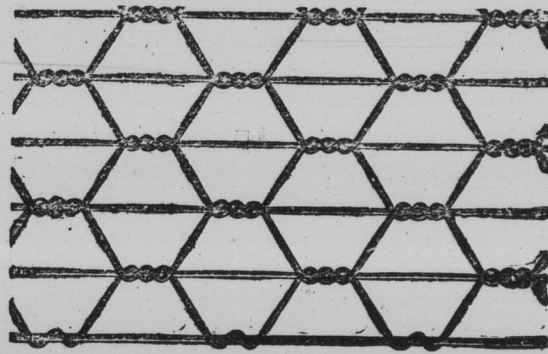
A large and well assorted stock of

**FURNITURE**  
consisting of

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

**Weather Waterproof Ready Mixed Paint**

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



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

**GEORGE CURLE**

**J. HERGOTT & CO.**  
Foundry and Machine Works,  
Mildmay.

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

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

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

**J. D. McDONALD,**  
HORSESHOER AND GENERAL BLACKSMITH,  
Shop opposite the Bank, mildmay, Ont.

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

**J. D. McDONALD.**

**CHURCHES**

**EVANGELICAL**—Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 2 p.m. C. Liesemer, Superintendent. Cottage prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Young People's meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Choir practice Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Haist, Pastor.

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

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

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

**METHODIST**—Services 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School 2:30 p.m. G. Curle, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Thursday 8 p.m. Rev. A. Scratch, Pastor.

**SOCIETIES**

**M.B.A.**, No. 79—meets in their hall on the evening of the second and fourth Thursdays in each month. A. GOETZ, Pres. K. WILLEN, Sec.

**C.O.F.**—Court Midway, No. 156, meets in their hall the second and fourth Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. E. N. BUTCHART, C. R. A. CAMERON, Secy.

**C.O.C.F.**, No. 166—meets in the Forster's Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month, at 8 p.m. E. N. BUTCHART, Coun. F. C. JARVIS, Sec.

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

**THE MILDWAY GAZETTE**

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

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

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

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

Legal notices, 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.

**Grand Trunk Time Table.**

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Express..... 7:15 a.m.	Mixed..... 10:55 a.m.
Mail..... 11:55 "	Mail..... 2:5 p.m.
Mixed..... 5:25 p.m.	Express..... 9:35 p.m.

**LOCAL AFFAIRS.**

—J. D. Kinzie was in Berlin during the holidays.

—We noticed Mr. Grof of Formosa in town Tuesday.

—N. Schwalm of Palmerston, was in town Good Friday.

—Henry Renber, of Port Elgin, was in town on Monday.

—Adam Koebel, of St. Clements, spent Easter in town.

—J. L. Titmus was in Owen Sound for a few days last week.

—Miss Clendenning, of Walkerton, is spending a few days in town.

—Mr. Elliott of Guelph Agricultural college, spent Easter in town.

—Messrs. Ward and Bingham of Guelph, spent Easter here with friends.

—Herringer & Scheffer shipped a carload of Irish Lemons to the United States.

—The farmers of the 19th con. have formed a Beef Ring for the summer months.

—The town was lively on Monday, a large number of teams being in from the country.

—Willie Clubine, son of Walter Clubine, we are sorry to state, is seriously ill with inflammation.

—Willie Schweitzer, son of John Schweitzer, is confined to the house with inflammatory rheumatism.

—The GAZETTE for the balance of the year to new subscribers for 60 cents cash. Now is the time to subscribe.

—Don't forget the 24th of May demonstration in Mildmay. The Directors are arranging for a grand days sport.

—Mrs. Woolner of Harriston, and Miss Ida Kulp of Berlin, spent Good Friday with J. W. Green and family.

—Thos. Bennett, the Earl of Galloway, was in town for a few days this week, with this thorough-bred grey hound.

—E. I. Berry and his daughter left for Manitoba on Tuesday where they will in future reside. We wish them success in their new home.

—Mr. C. Dickson, of Carrick, sold a fine black horse at Hanover the other day for the neat sum of \$120. The animal weighed 1560 pounds.

—J. & U. Schmidt shipped several car loads of cattle from this station Saturday and Monday. Those shipped Saturday were intended for the British market.

—The Misses Beechey wish to notify the ladies of Mildmay and vicinity that they are prepared to do all kinds of dress and mantle making. Rooms—over J. J. Stiegler's store. Apprentices wanted. 10. 4 ins.

—G. Muter spent a few days in Hanover this week.

—J. E. Mallholland spent Easter with friends in Wingham.

—Mr. and Mrs. Moyer spent Friday with friends in Palmerston.

Cryderman of Walkerton sells wall paper from 5c to \$1 per roll.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cameron of Port Elgin, spent the Easter holidays in town.

—Samuel Liesemer left for Detroit on Thursday where he spent the Easter holidays.

—You will save money by going to Cryderman's, Walkerton, to get estimates for papering your house.

—Geo. and J. Haines on Tuesday, April 16, cut 1 cord of hard wood in 11 minutes and 30 seconds with the saw bought from Geo. Curle last winter.

—Remember the GAZETTE office is the proper place to get your printing done. Commercial printing a specialty.

—Mr. McNamara, who is stationed here for the ensuing six months, preached his introductory sermon in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning.

—Rev. Mr. Watt, of Walkerton, occupied the Methodist pulpit on Sunday both morning and evening, in the absence of Rev. Mr. Scratch at Kingsville.

—The Mechanics' Institute is booming. If you are not a member, become one at once. Tickets only \$1 with which you can get good choice reading for one year.

—As the house cleaning season is now putting in appearance the married men will have to hustle around for bash, their better halves being too busy to think of preparing food.

—John McGaan, who was representative of the Maccabees Lodge here, at Sarnia last week returned home on Saturday. He reports having a good time and the Maccabees as flourishing.

—A. Baustetler has his trotting mare here and her elegant shape may be seen coursing down the streets under the steady eye of John Blackwell. John will make a fine looking beast of her.

—The auction sale of town lots advertised a couple of weeks ago, took place on Monday. The three lots sold for considerably over \$100 apiece. Mrs. Guitard, F. Weiler and Chas. Schurter being the purchasers.

—We direct the attention of our readers to the necessity of reclaiming their back yards from the refuse distributed therein during the winter. As the balmy days of spring are approaching it is time the yards were cleaned up. The health inspector will be making his rounds shortly.

—At a meeting held in the Commercial hotel Monday evening by the young men of the village, a baseball club was organized, to be known as the Mildmay B. C. Following are the officers:—Hon. Pres., H. Cargill, M. P.; Hon. Vice, R. Truax; Pres., W. H. Schneider; Vice, J. Hulfer; Sec-Treas., L. A. Findlay; Capt, J. D. Miller; Mascot, Wm. Johnston. The membership fee has been put down to 25c. In a few weeks the club will be ready to enter the field against allcomers.

—Monday afternoon George Duffy of the 4th con. drove into town and tied his horse in front of C. Liesemer's hardware store. While standing talking to a friend a couple of dogs commenced fighting frightening the mare causing her to run away. George jumped and caught the animal by the head and succeeded in stopping it in front of the Commercial sample room, but not before the shaft and one spring of the cart were broken. The horse escaped with a few scratches.

—The Directors of the Mildmay Athletic Association are putting forth their best efforts to make the 24th of May demonstration a grand success. They have secured the Alpha and Union baseball clubs, and the Walkerton and Wingham lacrosse clubs, as well as Prof. Van Every of Galt, tight wire performer and trapeze artist, besides other attractions. As will be seen by the above program, there will be a good live day presented to those who join us in celebrating her Majesty's Birthday. In the evening a dramatic entertainment will be given in the town hall. The Wingham Opera Troupe will present, "Among the Breakers," a first-class play. Remember Mildmay is the place to come to if you wish to celebrate the 24th of May in right royal style.

—The latest in hair pins cheap at C. Wendt's.

—Miss Rose Herringer was in Hanover on a visit this week.

—Alex Ross left Wednesday morning for Illinois for the summer.

—Wm. Schneider is having a new fence erected on the rear of his lot this week.

—L. A. Hinsperger shipped a load of his carriage tops to Teeswater this week.

—Silver plated 5 bottle caster \$2.25. Silver plated pickle 90c and \$1.15 at C. Wendt's.

—Geo. Muter goes around these days with his arm in a sling. An abscess is the cause.

—Mrs. A. Body, of Walkerton, who has been spending the Easter holidays with her parents, returned home on Wednesday.

—Horsemen bring along your bills and get a first-class job. The GAZETTE office is the best place to get your printing done.

—Two great events take place in Toronto to-day (Thursday), being the issue of the Women's Globe and the first day of the Horse Show.

—A meeting will be held in the Commercial Hotel for the purpose of organizing a football club to-night (Thursday). All interested are requested to attend.

—Ross and Herbert Whiting received a very cool reception when they arrived at their destination in the United States. They were arrested as two forgers and spent a day in the cooler. It was a case of mistaken identity.

—Mildmay must be a prosperous place. During the past two weeks we have had some seventy travellers, whereas a couple of years ago if there were that many came to town in the same number of months it was thought to be a big thing.

—Mr. Jos. Schultheis, sr., is going around with a limp these days. Last Friday while hunting watercresses, he slipped and struck his knee against a log. Not paying attention to the bruise, he got cold in it and has been suffering ever since from the accident.

—Bargains in flat ware at C. Wendt's. A1 Silver plated Dessert Spoons, \$4.25 per doz., regular price \$5.50. Meriden Nickel teaspoons 65c per doz., regular price 90c. A1 silver plated butter knife 45c, regular price 60c. Roger Bros., 1847 A1 plated table knives and Forks \$450 per doz., regular price \$5.50.

—To Horsemen—As the season is drawing near for you to commence your routes, you will find the GAZETTE office the proper place to get your bills and cards. If we print the bills a route register will be contained in the paper until the season is over. Come friends, give us a chance, we guarantee good work and give satisfaction.

—The Mildmay Creamery property is offered for sale on easy terms. On the premises are a large brick dwelling house, good orchard, a good frame building suitable for a manufactory of any kind, also good water power and twelve acres of land. For other particulars apply to Edmund Teskey, proprietor, Belmore, or to Jas. Johnston, Mildmay.

—The residence of Andrew Teskey, Absalom st. east, was the scene of a very pretty wedding last Thursday afternoon, when Miss Adeline Teskey was united in the bonds of matrimony to Mr. W. R. Bowman of Mount Forest. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. Gen. Richardson of Mount Forest. Miss S. Moyer did the duties of bridesmaid, while Mr. Thos. Bowman did similar duty for the groom. The bride was the recipient of many presents both ornamental and useful. The happy couple left on the early train Friday, for Hamilton and other points south. The GAZETTE joins with their many friends in wishing them a happy journey down life's rugged road.

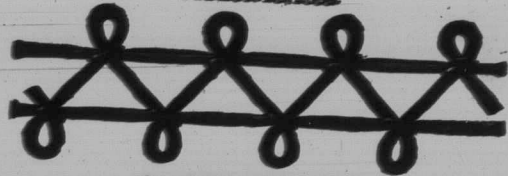
—We noticed the following dispatch in the Globe from Port Elgin dated the 15th inst.:—Jacob Bock, an old and highly-esteemed resident of Port Elgin, committed suicide by hanging himself this morning while in a state of temporary insanity. He had not been seen since 9 o'clock this morning, and when his wife went out to the stable to feed the cows this evening she found him hanging to a beam in the loft. Help was immediately called, but life had been extinct for some hours." Deceased was father of Allan M. Bock, formerly editor of the GAZETTE. The GAZETTE on behalf of Mr. Bock's many friends tender him their sincerest sympathy in his sad bereavement.

**HARDWARE**

at prices to suit the times.

**The Hathaway Patent Fence Wire**

Pat. Nov. 13, 1893



See this to the right of the wire.

The Strongest, the Handsomest, the most Visible, the most Harmless, in fact the cheapest fence in the market, suitable for Field, Garden or Lawn work. Barbed, Oiled, Annealed and Plain Twist Wires. Daisy Churn, American and Canadian Coal Oils, Paint and machine oils, Axle Grease, Patent Window Blinds, Etc.

Builders Supplies a Specialty. Also agent for all leading Bicycles.

**CONRAD LIESEMER.**

Jack Screws to rent at moderate terms.

**MILDMAY DRUG STORE**

**PURE DRUGS AND A COMPLETE STOCK OF PATENT MEDICINES**

Always on Hand

THYME, SAGE, SUMMER SAVORY, SWEET MARJORAM, ETC.

**PURE SPICES**

**CURRY POWDER, TURMERIC, ETC.**

Sponges, Combs, Brushes, and a Full Line of Druggists' Sundries

**Turkish and Diamond Dyes**

Perfumes and Sachet Powders

We Carry an Immense Stock of Trusses.

**R. E. CLAPP, Proprietor**

**JOHNSTON'S**

**CASH AND PRODUCE STORE**

A Full Stock of Nice Fresh Groceries

Splendid Lot of Select VALENCIA RAISINS cheap—new crop. A full range of the Best Quality of SPICES.

New Teas, Prices Right.

**Dry Goods Department**

Tweeds, Worsted, Cottonades, Shirtings, Ladies Wear, Men's furnishing, Linens, Honey Comb Quilts, Satin Quilts, Lace Curtains, Flannelcases, Prints and Ginghams.

I have to pay cash for my goods, like other merchants, and can sell as cheap as any of them, as my expenses are low. Paying cash, I get every advantage and am prepared to share the benefits with my customers.

**Butter and Eggs Taken in Exchange Call and See Goods and Prices**

**JAMES JOHNSTON.**

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

**NEW DRUG STORE**

Next Door South of Schneider & Miller's

**MILDMAY**

The Store was erected especially for this business. The stock is all new and fresh, selected from the best wholesale houses, and care has been taken to secure none but the purest goods. Full lines of

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES

TRUSSES, SURGICAL APPLIANCES

TOILET ARTICLES AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES

and everything to be found in a first-class Pharmacy.

Also a complete stock of STATIONERY, WRITING MATERIALS, SCHOOL BOOKS AND SUPPLIES, etc.

It will be a pleasure to have you call and inspect any of the goods.

**The People's Drug Store**

**J. A. WILSON**

Family Recipes and Prescriptions carefully compounded. Night Calls promptly attended.

# UNDER A CLOUD.

A THRILLING TALE OF HUMAN LIFE

## CHAPTER XLVII

### FLASHING BACK TO LIFE.

Brettison leaped from his chair, and Stratton literally staggered back against a glass case so violently that a figure upon it toppled over and fell with a crash, as if emblematic of another downfall of all hope.

For it seemed incredible. Little more than an hour before they had left this man apparently a helpless imbecile, unable to concentrate his mental faculties save upon one point, and only at certain times upon that, at all others hopelessly blank. While now the vacancy had apparently departed, his face looked eager and animated, and the helpless log had turned into a dangerous enemy, whose fresh coming upon the scene completely upset all calculations, and the question staring them in the face was how to act next.

For it was quite plain; so long as the man had gone on in his quiet, regular track, with his nurse in attendance, and his invalid-chair waiting to take him a short distance every morning, his mind had remained blank; but though he had made no sign—though he had apparently not been in any way impressed by Stratton's company—beneath the calm, dreamy surface the old man had been evoked, the thoughts lying dormant had suddenly been awakened; and with the last scene of which he was conscious, before the shot had penetrated body and mind at one blow, once more vividly before his mind, he had risen from his seat during his nurse's absence, and made straight for the chamber, bent upon finishing the task upon which he had set his mind.

As he mounted the stairs, nearly everything was as clear as on the day when he had presented himself. Only one matter was confused, and, strangely enough, that was the point upon which, during his imbecile condition, he had been able to dwell—to wit, his wound. One set of ideas swept away the other, and he could only go back to the moment when he had presented that revolver at Stratton.

And now, as he entered the room and spoke, it was to him the same day and the continuation of his interview with Stratton. It puzzled him a little that he should have had to come through one street to continue that scene, but not much, for his mind had been gradually opening out from the time he left Queen Charlotte Road, and it was only when he reached Stratton's door that he had gained its full expansion. He was a little surprised, too, at seeing Brettison there. The latter had come in suddenly like one in a dream, but he did not let it trouble him. If Stratton was willing to let a third person share the secret, that was his lookout. Brettison was evidently not connected with the police, and he felt that the power he held made him more than a match for both.

He smiled as he saw the effect his arrival had produced. The occupants of the chambers, and looked sharply from one to the other before turning, and turning the bolt of the inner door into its socket. Then his hand went suspiciously to his pocket and then to his breast. Not finding what he sought, he looked at the table and the floor in search of it.

He shook his head then as if to clear his mind, and turned to Brettison. "Who are you?" he said sharply. "Friend of my friend of the lady? Why have you come? Don't matter. If he doesn't mind, it's nothing to me. Get the old man and the sun, and my wife too, if you like, for she is my wife mind. You can't get out of that—my wife, Mrs. James Barron. Do you hear, Stratton?—Mrs. James Barron."

Stratton uttered a peculiar sound, between a groan and a cry of rage, and he took a step toward the man, who drew himself up threateningly.

"No nonsense," he said, with a fierce snarl. "No games or you'll repent it. I'm playing high, and I'll stand no humbug. Look here, old man," he continued, turning to Brettison, "you sit down there, whoever you are. I don't want to hurt you. I want you, for I may turn rusty. What you've got to do is to take a sensible view of the case, and advise him to do the same. Sit down."

He spoke as fiercely as if it were to an obstinate dog, and Brettison sank back in an easy-chair, looking stunned.

"That's right. Now you, Stratton, you'd better squat down, too. I've come on particular business. I expected you to turn nasty, and I'm quite prepared." He tapped his breast where he had felt for the revolver, and a look of low cunning crossed his heavy face.

Stratton also sank into a chair—not so much in obedience to the man's words as to gain time and settle upon some plan of action.

"Come, that's sensible," said the man, smiling. "I see we shall come to good terms suitable to all parties. I hate quarreling, especially when all the good cards are in my hand. It's like being forced to take a cowardly advantage of the other side."

Brettison turned a hopeless look upon Stratton, and the man saw it and said sharply: "Never mind him. I'll tell you, as you were not here, I propose a handsome sum down. Hello! he has pocketed those notes that were on the table. But it doesn't matter, they're easily brought out. A handsome sum down, and a regular quarterly payment. He has only to agree to that, and James Barron goes about in the dark and he never sees him. It'll be just as if James Barron was shot and drowned, as the papers said, in an attempt to escape off

The Foreland one dark night about a year ago. Ugh! it was rough work," he added, with a shudder, "and I deserve a little extra for leaving the lady alone for so long. Now, then, isn't that a fair offer?"

Brettison's lips moved as he sat there perfectly prostrated, wishing that in his soul he had not interfered; for had he not, the man before them would have been dead and powerless to work all this evil—unless discovery had made him a more deadly enemy still.

"I say, isn't that a fair offer?" he repeated. "Silence gives consent. There we are, then. Come, Stratton. They must be ready to start for the church by this time, so look alive and let's get the business done. Just a few strokes of the pen, the handing over of some filthy lucre in the shape of notes—Bank of England, mind," he said with a peculiar laugh, "some of your Russian rubles. By jingo, those notes were, though. They didn't find 'em out for years. Well!"

He looked from one to the other as they sat watching him in helpless dismay. "Come; don't fool. You are keeping the lady waiting, and old Jerrold is a regular Tartar, I can tell you. He will not stand any nonsense. I know him of old. Come, what is it to be?"

He looked fixedly at Stratton, as if urging him to speak, but no words came. "I say, what is it to be?" cried the man fiercely. "No shilly-shally! Don't put me out, or I shall be more nasty than you like. There, there, don't let's quarrel, gentlemen," he cried, changing his tone. "We're all men of the world, and we've got to deal with an ugly difficulty. Let's settle it sensibly. I'm sorry for you, Stratton. It's disappointing for you to have a dead man come to life and claim his wife just as you are going to take the pretty widow to the church; but these accidents will occur, and when they do let's repair damages the best way we can. Well; why don't you speak; don't let me do all the talking."

Stratton drew a deep breath. "Oh, it's of no use to sigh over it, sir, not a bit. Nothing to sigh for. Come, hang it all, Myra Barron's worth a few hundred down, and a little income for her lawful lord. I don't want her, but I can't afford to sell her too cheaply—hang the thing!"

He gave his head an uneasy jerk, and his hand played about his neck and the back of his right ear for a few moments, as if something troubled him. But it passed off directly, and he looked from one to the other again as he took a chair, turned it, and supporting himself by propping himself with the back.

"Now then; the parson's waiting, and the carriage is all over. Drink my health after it's all over, and think to yourself I've behaved like a trump. Write out a check, and send the old man here to cash it, only look here, old fellow, no games, no tricks. You'll play fair—or I shall make it pretty unpleasant for all concerned, I can tell you. All right, you'll be square. You can't afford to play tricks. Now, then, we are agreed, eh? That's right. Better than having a furious row about nothing. What do you say?"

"I was about to speak to my friend, sir," said Stratton quietly. Then turning to Brettison—"Now what do you think; we must completely alter our plans."

"Yes," said Brettison, with a sigh. "Make your plans, gentlemen, when you've settled with me," said the man sternly, and he jerked one hand up to his neck again, and withdrew it with a gesture of annoyance. "Come, Stratton, it's only a few lines written with a pen, and you win all you want. Where do you keep your check-book? In your table-drawer?"

"There is only one way out of the difficulty, Brettison," said Stratton with a sigh.

"Only one," said the old man sadly. "Beavo, that's common sense," cried the man. "Sound wisdom. I told you so. Out with that check-book at once."

"I'm afraid, sir," said Stratton sternly, "that we are at cross purposes."

"What do you mean?"

"That no money would ever buy your silence, even if I were disposed to play the part of scoundrel. You will get no hush money from me."

"What?"

"There is only one way out of this difficulty."

"Oh, indeed!" said the man sarcastically; "and that is—"

"To hand you over to the police."

"What?"

"You heard my words, sir! I need not repeat them. The prison is the only place for such as you, where the power of doing mischief is beyond you. Brettison, go down and fetch a policeman—two—at once."

"Let him stir, and I'll send a bullet through his skull," cried the man fiercely, as his hand was thrust behind him beneath his coat.

"Go at once, Brettison, I'll take care he does not harm you."

"Don't listen to him, you, sir," cried the scoundrel. "I warn you; you stir from that chair and you're a dead man!"

"My dear Stratton," said Brettison, rising from his seat.

"Go at once! Never mind his threats," said Stratton fiercely.

"All right, I've warned you," said the man, drawing back his lips from his teeth like some wild animal about to bite, and stepping quickly to the door he stood near it with his hand behind him still, as if about to draw a revolver from his hip pocket.

I've had one dose of over yonder that was not pleasant. I don't want to get on trial for shooting you—if caught."

He said the last words with a forced laugh, and took a step or two forward in a jumpy fashion, in wonderful contrast with his manner an hour or so before.

"Now, then, Mr. Stratton, we'll forget all that, please. Sit down, as I said before and write that check."

Stratton stood motionless in the middle of the room with his eyes fixed upon his devisor; and his strength of mind and devotion seemed to grow rapidly. The termination seemed to grow rapidly, quite equal to his task, he never for a moment removed his eyes from his adversary.

"Come, we're wasting time, Mr. Stratton. You're wanted yonder. No more shilly-shallying, please; that check."

"Fetch the police, Brettison," said Stratton sternly; and in obedience to the order, Brettison took a step forward, while the savage aspect came again into the ex-convict's countenance as he took a step back and covered the door.

"No, you don't," he said, making a gesture as if tugging a pistol from his pocket. "I warn you both, I'm a desperate man. I've been skulking about for over a twelve-month now, waiting for my chance, and it's come. I'll have that money before I go. Write out that check, and get it cashed. Send him, I say again, to get the money; and as for you, he snarled, as he turned his eyes on Brettison, "you play any games, you so much as look at a policeman while you are out, and I warn you he'll suffer for it before you can break in here with any of your cursed hounds."

"It's of no use," said Brettison hoarsely. "Let him say how much he wants, and I'll write a check and get the money."

"Hah! That's talking sense," said the man exultantly, but never for a moment relaxing his watchfulness—keeping his eyes upon Stratton, but noting as well Brettison's actions as he took out his pocketbook and drew a blank check from one of the folds.

"How much must I draw this for, Mr. Cousin?" he said hurriedly.

"Cousin? Who's Mr. Cousin? Draw it to James Barron, Esquire. No. What for? Draw it to yourself. Five hundred pounds, now."

Brettison shrugged his shoulders, and moved toward the table.

"Stop!" cried Stratton firmly. "What are you going to do?"

"Give him the money," said Brettison.

"You see; we must."

"Fetch the police," repeated Stratton. "I cannot leave you and go myself."

"But the man is armed," said Brettison. "My dear boy, he is desperate."

"I'll tell you, I will protect you, man. Now, come on."

He took a step forward, and the ex-convict gave a fierce tug to draw his weapon, but stopped, for Brettison seized his friend, and held him back.

"The pistol! Mind!" he cried.

"He has no pistol," roared Stratton, dragging himself free; and, seizing the man by the collar with both hands, he flung him aside. "Now, then, the police at once."

Brettison rushed to the door; but stopped short to gaze in wonder at the group before him.

For as if Stratton's touch had discharged all power from the man he had seized, the fierce look faded from his face, which grew heavy, vacuous, and dull; his legs trembled beneath him, and he lurched forward, and was only saved from falling by a rapid movement on Stratton's part as he swung him into an easy-chair, where his enemy sank back with his head lying over on one shoulder, and his leaden eyes staring heavily at the floor.

The strength which had animated him with the flush of memory which had come back, had passed away, and he was once more the feeble imbecile, slowly raising his hand to his neck, where his fingers wandered about the scar of his wound; while at that moment there was faintly heard on the staircase the cheery humming-over of a scrap from an opera, followed by voices and steps on the stone landing, which halted at the door.

Then came a long, rolling knock, followed by a merry laugh, and Stratton, with a quick movement, raised his head and whispered:

"Hush!"

## CHAPTER XLVIII

### TO SAVE HER.

The knock was repeated as Brettison and Stratton stood gazing at each other, and then at the miserable imbecile before them in the chair.

At that moment a familiar voice, muffled by the doors, but still silvery and clear, said:

"No use; not at home."

"One more try!" came plainly to their ears, followed by a cleverly executed ruse with the little brass knocker.

Then there was a short pause, and the rattle of the little copper-plate of the letter-box as if something had been dropped in; the babble of merry voices, and descending steps.

Stratton waited till the last sound had died out, when he opened the inner door, and took out two cards.

"Edie and Guest," he said, as he came back and reclosed the door.

Just then a line or two in pencil caught his eye, and he read:

"Come to my rooms as soon as you can. News."

"P. G."

"Impossible!" muttered Stratton, tossing the cards on to the table. "Now, Brettison, we must act at once."

Yes. Yes; of course. But, my dear lad, what a pity you found me, and I took you there."

"Too late to talk of that, man," said Stratton, who was full of energy now as he stood frowning. "But have you ever had any scene like this before? I mean has he returned to his former self?"

"No. He has always been as you saw him this morning. His memory was a blank as to the past. Your coming and the sound of your voice must have revived it all."

"But he made not the faintest sign of recognition."

"No; but we cannot understand the working of the brain. It was, perhaps, the exerting effort of his reason, for look at him now."

"Expiring!" cried Stratton. "Yes; but how many more flashes of reason may spring up before the light goes right out?"

Brettison gazed at the man in a perplexed way, and bent over and touched him, but there was no sign.

"This settles it," said Stratton at last. "We must act at once."

"Yes. What shall we do?"

"You see, he may have a hundred returns of his memory, and come here again and again, threatening and making demands; and if he has reason enough at these times to come here, what is to prevent his going up to the admirals and making a terrible scene there?"

Brettison nodded.

"Yes," he said hopefully. "What, indeed! Malcolm, my dear lad I thought by going into hiding with him, and devoting myself to his care, I was doing you a great service; but I'm getting old and weak, I suppose. I will go by all you say now. I haven't an opinion of my own."

"You did everything you could for me," said Stratton warmly; "and you must go on helping me still."

"I will do anything if you will only trust me."

"Trust you," cried Stratton reproachfully. "There, we must act at once."

"What do you propose doing?"

"Making sure that the man has no further opportunity of doing harm to anyone."

"You will not send the poor wretch over to the police?"

"No," said Stratton sternly. "I cannot; he is her husband. That blow must not come from me. Either you or I must always be with him abroad."

"Yes, it would be best. Beyond reach of doing harm. Where shall I take him?"

"We will take him across to France first," said Stratton, emphasizing the first word. "Let's get him to St. Malo, and then along the coast to some secluded fishing village, till we can think out a better plan."

"Good; and when will you start?"

"At once—that is, to-night. You could be ready?"

"A man who can draw a little money is always ready," replied Brettison, smiling. "Then I'll take him back with me in a cab, pack up some things, and you will join us in time to catch the train which meets the Southampton boat this evening."

"No. Leave him with me," said Stratton firmly. "Go and get your luggage ready, and call for me with a cab at nine; that will be plenty of time for us to catch the train."

"But—leave you—with him?" said Brettison hesitatingly.

Stratton laughed bitterly.

"Don't be afraid, old fellow," he said. "I shall not try to murder him this time."

"My dear Malcolm!" cried the old man reproachfully.

"Well," said Stratton, smiling sadly; "if you did not exactly think that, you had some hazy notions of its being unsafe to leave me with my incubus."

"I—that is—" faltered Brettison weakly.

"There, say no more. He's safe with me. I shall not try to buy her freedom at such a cost. You know that."

"At nine o'clock, then," said Brettison hastily. "You are sure you will not mind being left with him?"

"Mind?" said Stratton with a smile. "Yes, I mind it, but it is our duty, old fellow; and we are going to do 'hat duty to the end."

He wrung his old friend's hand as he saw him off, and then, with a complete change coming over his countenance, he carefully locked the door, placed the inner key in his pocket, and walked steadily across to where his unwelcome visitor lay back in his seat, with his hand still playing furtively about the red scar behind his ear. His eyes stared in a leaden way at the rich carpet; and, as Stratton followed them he shuddered, and the whole scene of that terrible night came back, for the eyes were fixed upon a stain only partly obliterated, and it was there where his head had lain after he received the shot.

A peculiar sense of shrinking ran through Stratton as he saw himself again passing through the struggle and dragging the man into the bath-closet, while once more he had to fight with the feelings of dread of detection, and recalled how he had argued with himself, upon the necessity for hiding away the wretch whose existence had been as a blight on Myra's young life, and who, dead, was the great bar to their future happiness.

"And," he muttered aloud with a bitter sigh, "living—as great a barrier still."

"If he would but die," something seemed to say; "and free her."

But he shook his head directly.

"A vain hope," he said—"a vain hope."

He shuddered and clenched his hands, closing his eyes directly after, for a maddening, horrible feeling of temptation had come over him. They were alone in that solitary room—he with this wretch whose existence in his sane moments was a curse; and who now, as he lay back there feeble, vacuous, existing only in body, not in mind, was a mere blot upon the earth, less worthy of the space he occupied than the vilest animal crushed out of his way without compunction, without a second thought. What sin would it be to quench the flickering life before him? He must give up all hope of ever clasping Myra to his heart, as he had given it up before, and suffer as he had suffered then; but then she would be free. There would never then be any possibility of her coming face to face with this horror. And it would be so easy! One firm grasp of his nervous fingers, and the feeble beating of the miserable wretch's arteries would cease.

And after?

Brettison would return and find that his preparations had been vain—that the man was lying back there in his chair—dead from a fit—the precarious life had come to an end, as might have been foretold after such a seizure—such a stroke. And it would be so easy—so easy.

Stratton opened his eyes and stood gazing down at the vacant face with the lids half-closed now, and remained there as if fascinated, unable to drag himself away till, with one vigorous wrench, he turned and literally rushed into his chamber to prepare for the journey.

He was absent about half an hour before he returned to make a few more preparations there.

He went about the room opening cabinet and case to find money and other necessities for his journey, busying himself, and taking care not to let his eyes rest for a moment on the figure sitting back in the chair and uneasily moving from time to time.

"He is safe with me—safe with me!" Stratton muttered as he went to and from

his bedroom. "What thoughts will force themselves into a man's head at times!"

The hours had glided by till it had grown quite dark, and still he was busy for the sake of occupying himself. But at last he could see to do no more, and he went softly to a drawer to get out matches and light his lamp.

The draws creaked as he pulled it out, and deadened a sound behind him as of one softly rising from a chair, and a piece of stone—a large fossil—grated as it was taken from the mantelpiece; but, rapt in thought, Stratton did not hear it as he opened the box, took out and struck a match, which flashed, and threw a bluish, ghastly light upon a hideous face, with beside it an arm raised to strike.

The next minute there was a crash and a heavy fall.

It was about half an hour later that Brettison ascended the staircase, and as he reached the landing there was a puffing and panting behind him.

"It is you, then, Mr. Brettison," cried Mrs. Brade joyfully. "I thought it was you as you passed the lodge, and I am glad, sir. We began to think you must be dead and gone. Now do let me come and tidy up your room, sir, and made you a cup of tea."

"No, no," said Brettison. "I am going in here. Mr. Stratton and I are leaving town."

"Mr. Stratton has gone, sir. Leastwise not at home."

"What?"

"Mr. Guest was here a quarter of an hour ago, and said he'd been here once before. He couldn't make no one hear."

Something has happened then," said Brettison to himself, and a thrill of horror ran through his frame.

## LAKE CRUISERS.

A Proposition That the United States Should Have a Navy on the Lakes.

A despatch from Washington, D. C., says:—An effort will be made at the next session of Congress to secure an appropriation for three, and possibly five, light-draught gunboats for the protection of the lake cities. It is argued that the elaborate system of coast defences which is being created by the ordinance branch of the army for the cities on the sea coast, as well as the increased number of harbour defence vessels now rapidly going into commission, gives to these cities a protection which is not enjoyed by those upon the lakes. It has been claimed for years past that our treaty with Great Britain prevents us from placing naval cruising vessels on the waters dividing the United States from Canada.

It is asserted, on the other hand, however, that Great Britain has not rigidly respected these treaty provisions, and that in the event of war between England and the United States, a number of vessels are now in Canadian waters that could be speedily armed with rapid firing guns and which would work great destruction among our shipping, as well as to such important commercial centres as Buffalo, Cleveland, and Detroit.

If Congress can be made to believe that the placing of a few speedy gunboats on the lakes would not be a contravention of our treaty relations with Great Britain, there is little doubt that an appropriation for this purpose will be promptly made in the next House. It has been suggested that those boats have a displacement of about 1,000 tons, and that they be armed with half-a-dozen or more four-inch rapid-fire guns. This would give them the offensive quality fully equal to the demands that might be made upon them, and they would serve as the nucleus of a small lake navy, to which additions might be made from the more swift of the vessels now plying those waters as freight and passenger boats.

Many of these latter could be converted into acceptable cruisers by arming them with light, rapid-firing guns, and this would probably be done in the event of war.

Meanwhile, it is believed that some steps should be taken for the building up of a distinctive naval squadron on the lakes, and the initiative will not be delayed longer than next winter. If such an appropriation be made the bill will doubtless provide that they shall be constructed on the lakes.

Burning Thirty-Seven Years.

Strenuous efforts are being made to check the fire in the No. 3 tunnel at Summit Hill, Penn., where the miners struck the famous burning mine which has been burning continuously for the past 37 years. The mine is owned by the Leigh Coal and Navigation Company. The vein of coal here is over 300 feet thick, with an almost perpendicular pitch. This vein is said to be the largest in the world. When the fire broke through the miners were driving through a small vein in order to get around the part in which the fire was located. Owing to the intense heat and the fumes of sulphur the miners were unable to proceed until a wall was built, closing off the gas and heat.

There is a large reservoir in the vicinity, and a pipe line has been constructed and water will be forced in through an air passage. The origin of the fire is a mystery, but it is thought to have been caused by miners neglecting to outen a fire they had built while eating their dinner. Numerous efforts have been made to check the fire by washing culm and other refuse into it and also by gas, but so far without success.

A Magnifying Show Window.

One of the most extraordinary devices for attracting custom on record was that of a fruiterer in a Midland town in England. Instead of the ordinary plate-glass, a large number of rough magnifying glasses formed the window. Seen through one of these panes, an orange looked as large as a pumpkin, and cherries as large as apples. A great disadvantage attaching to this novelty was the fact that at the distance of a few yards from the window it was impossible to see into the shop. Everybody knows that you must hold a magnifying glass very close to the eye to see anything through it. Nevertheless, for some time, at all events, the enterprising proprietor did a roaring trade.

## CULTURAL

### Raising Dairy Calves.

To be successful the farmers must have good sows, and to have good cows they must begin with good calves, writes a correspondent. We select the calves produced by the most profitable cows. Our herd, consisting of 46 thoroughbred cows, is headed by a full-blood bull. When a calf is born that we wish to raise, we allow it to run with the mother one day only unless the cow's udder is in bad condition. In that case we believe it is best for the calf to suck. After the first day teach it to drink, giving the milk from the mother. Give about 8 lbs. night and morning for a month. The past season after the first month we began giving 10 lbs. of skim milk in the morning and about the same amount of sweet milk at night. At this age also begin to feed a little fine hay.

At about two months of age they are put into winter quarters, where they are fed skim-milk entirely with a good supply of hay and grain. Begin with 8 or 10 lbs. at a feeding, and gradually increase the amount until it reaches 15 lbs. Feed regularly and heat the milk to 90° before giving it to them. Always treat them kindly. The exact amount and kind of grain feed will be governed by circumstances largely and by the capacity of the individual animal.



IMPROVED STALL FOR CALVES.

Our calves are given ground oats with a sprinkling of old process oilmeal; probably no two receive the same amount. In feeding grain be careful not to overfeed at first. Begin with a light ration and gradually increase it. Some farmers in my vicinity give calves constant access to grain feed after they have become accustomed to it.

We stable our calves in a warm barn, each one having a separate stall, two of which are shown in the accompanying illustration. Each stall is 2 1/2 ft high, 2 ft wide and 4 ft long from manger to door. In front of the calf is a manger for hay 2 ft high, 1 1/2 ft long, and just as wide as the stall. In one corner, a.e., is a little box in which to place grain feed. At the back end of each stall partition is a 2x2-in timber running from the ground to the ceiling, for support. At the front every 4 or 5 ft is a 2x4 answering the same purpose. A strap on which is placed an iron ring, is fastened around each calf's neck. A rope with a snap at one end is tied to the manger and by it the calf is secured. In spring when the grass is well started the calves are turned out to pasture and not again taken up until they are yearlings.

### The Future Horse.

The correct view of the future of the horse interests is well expressed by the Horse World when it says that, let the prospects of the future be what they will, the farmer should always buy to sell. Even if one's farm is well adapted to horses, and if the farmer is situated to be able to care for them, unless he is a good horseman he should never attempt to make a specialty of breeding horses. Suppose a farmer is a natural horseman and his farm is favorably adapted to the business also, and he wishes to start on the horse business, what kind of a horse is he to breed? It will depend altogether upon the future. If he is far sighted enough to see what kind will be in demand by the time his horses are ready for market; he will succeed. That the people of this country will continue to use horses there is little doubt.

At the present time there are no many farms horses for which there is no market, that the owner is very desirous to dispose of. We find, however, that there are three classes of horses which are not found on these farms. They are the fine driver, the saddle, and the good heavy draft. There is but little doubt there will never again be a time when any other horse will be in demand in our market, the days of the street car horse are now over and will never return, and the only place for this horse is on the farm, where probably he is worse than a nuisance.

The writer can see no reason why the three classes of horses above named will not continue to bring good prices, and there is but little danger of overstocking the market. Other markets have been overstocked, but the time has not been when any man having the best of either of the three classes named could not sell them at almost his own price. The trouble has been that there have been very few farmers who have had either of these classes, as it is no small thing for any man, even a scientific horseman, to be able to produce the best of them.

The driver and saddle requires much more attention than the draft, as they must be trained and prepared for market. It is a great mistake for men to sell their young driving horses without first getting them in proper shape. The driving horse should be taught obedience and promptness, and the saddle horse should be taught all the saddle gait before he is offered for sale. But few are capable of training a saddle horse, as this requires more skill than it does to prepare any other class for sale.

### Oiling the Harness.

Before the busy season commences on the farm is a good time to oil the harness, and if any seams are beginning to rip to repair them, either with a few stitches or as we commonly do with copper rivets. First, thoroughly wash the harness so as to have it free from sweat and dirt. We find the easiest way to accomplish this is to take the harness to pieces and soak it over night in strong soap suds having the water as warm as is comfortable to hold the hand in when the harness is first put in. If too hot it will scald the leather. When taken out in the morning most of the dirt is gone

and a little rubbing with a coarse rag will remove the spots that did not soak off.

Neat-foot oil is in the long run the cheapest oil we have ever found for oiling leather of any kind and especially harness, as it is exposed to the action of dirt, sweat and very often is out in the rain. If the harness is not very dry a half gallon of oil will be enough for an ordinary set of double harness, though we have seen harness so dry that a gallon would be none too much. A nickel's worth of ivory black will give a beautiful color and polish to the leather if it is mixed with the oil before using. Be sure though to get ivory black and not lamp black as the latter rubs off badly. Have the oil warm and as you take the straps out of the water run them a few times through the oil, wipe off with a rag and hang up to dry. If not soft enough repeat the operation.

Treat your harness in this way and it looks like new and if it is oiled about three times a year will outlast three or four sets that never receive any oil. It is an old saying that "five oilings equal a new harness."

### CHINA FOR THE CHINESE.

The Empire is Ample able to Develop her Own Industries.

Whatever may be the diplomatic settlement of the Chinese dilemma one result can scarcely fail to come about. The walls in which the Chinese mind has been built as in a tomb will be so far shattered that light and air and growth will come to the resuscitated mummy, shrouded for so many thousand years in cement of tradition and bigotry. Celestial conceit has been so terribly flailed that even the literati will accept the inevitable fact that their civilization is a decrepit anachronism. The new "pon sto" is clearly indicated by the clear-sighted leadership of such forward thinkers as Viceroy Li, Marquis Taeng, Chung Chi Tang and others who have been struggling for twenty-five years to lift China by the boot straps out of immobility. It is not a plough of slaughter and humiliation to break through that rigid crust into the soil. Li ceased to be a bigot in those days when with the assistance of Englishman Gordon he extinguished the flames of the Tai-Ping rebellion. He has since been the main factor in the reform movement.

But Li and his school established certain object lessons in the monuments he has built. Two railways on the mainland, and one on the Island of Formosa; telegraph lines radiating through 20,000 square miles; great government iron and steel works at Hang-Chau; arsenals, dockyards, corporate companies, organized on the joint stock plan and eminently successful, for the manufacture of glass, cotton cloth, linen, bricks and cutlery—all these things were effectively called into being. They remained solitary facts, because four hundred million of men, including the so-called "literati" class, scoffed at them and were wedded to their ancient idols. It is understood now that there has been a great revolution in the opinions of the literati who are really leaders of public opinion. Of course progress for a time will move slowly. But the opening of the Chinese mind to new impressions will have been accomplished.

How far China will be willing to grant the capital of the west a share in her regeneration is dubious. Whether she borrows to pay her war indemnity or dives into the stocking legs and chimney corners of her peasantry, as France did, the empire is amply able to develop her own industries. She will need and can purchase the directing genius of western teachers and engineers. But to that dangerous complication, which involves foreign ownership of her new enterprises, it is not very likely that China will assent. The speculative man of the west may look to a golden future in concessions and subdivisions through the gates now being unbarred. But if intellectual superiority or divine gifts themselves even at a price, is overthrown, it will not make any of the vehement the feeling, "China for the Chinese." Even Viceroy Li, the most progressive man of his people, expresses it with passionate earnestness. The moral attitude of the empire to the foreigner will probably be even more obstinate than the old mental stagnation, and for a long time to come.

### Queer Pets.

A young woman residing near Monroe, La., in the river country has a pair of pet wasps, which are as interesting as they are unique in their way. She has trained them to perform a great many wonderful tricks, and it is indeed marvelous to what degree of intelligence and agility her kindly care and patient perseverance has brought them. As the young lady is an invalid she manages to get a great deal of profitable diversion from her queer little pets.

Among other things she has taught them to drink water from a thimble and to perform the "skirt dance," as she calls it, by fluttering their wings as they rest in the palm of her hand. They will sing at her bidding, making a faint, almost inaudible chirp, and seem to be passionately fond of music. The young lady is quite a fine musician, and when she plays on the piano the wasps take up their positions on the music rack and never budge until the performance is over.

The wasps would seem to have quite a good deal of vanity, and nothing delights them more than to be allowed to walk about and inspect themselves on a little hand mirror, which is kept for their exclusive use. Strange to relate, the wasps have never been known to attempt to sting anybody, although they have free access to all parts of the house, and are seldom confined, even at night.

### Equal to Emergencies.

Little Ethel (horrified)—"We've invited too many children to our tea-party. There isn't enough for them to get more'n a bite each."

Little Dot (resignedly)—"That's too bad. We'll have to call it a reception."

### An Amendment.

First Little Girl—"I'm goin' to have a tea-party to-morrow. Will your mamma let you come?"

Second Little Girl—"I think she will, if you'll call it a hot milk an' wink party."

## HOW TO BUY A BICYCLE

Some Timely Advice for Intending Buyers During the Coming Season.

The following "pointers" on how to buy a wheel, given by a writer in a Chicago paper, is apropos at the present time:—

The man who buys a new bicycle for use this season will have an extra heavy machine if he purchases one weighing twenty-eight pounds, while thirty-pound wheels will be found listed in very few 1895 catalogues. Twenty-five is the average weight for a road wheel strictly up to date. The scorching element and club men will use machines varying from twenty to twenty-two pounds while some will go even still lower and use mounts that tip the scale at eighteen and a half to nineteen and a half pounds. Racing machines will vary from fifteen to seventeen pounds. When one looks at these figures and thinks of the enormous strain a bicycle is put to it at first seems incredible that such extremely light machines will stand up. But they do stand up, nevertheless, and besides every year with more or less weight has been looked upon with more or less suspicion by conservative riders. Each year these same riders buy new machines, however, and find that their fears are entirely without foundation. Six years ago the ordinary or high wheel had apparently about reached perfection, and the average make scaled twenty-eight to thirty pounds for road use. The first safeties were rarely furnished under fifty pounds, and while the change was great the other advantages of the dwarf machine overcame this objection. The wheel of 1895 resembles that of the earlier days only in general appearance. Every ounce of superfluous weight has been outdone year after year and yet the twenty-two pound machine now sold is stronger and safer than the fifty-pound article originally offered the votaries of the sport, so great has been the improvement in the mechanical construction and design.

The frame is now universally made in a diamond shape, which not only permits of great reduction in weight but gives the enormous strength necessary; lighter yet stronger. The wheel of 1895 resembles that of the earlier days only in general appearance. Every ounce of superfluous weight has been outdone year after year and yet the twenty-two pound machine now sold is stronger and safer than the fifty-pound article originally offered the votaries of the sport, so great has been the improvement in the mechanical construction and design. The frame is now universally made in a diamond shape, which not only permits of great reduction in weight but gives the enormous strength necessary; lighter yet stronger. The wheel of 1895 resembles that of the earlier days only in general appearance. Every ounce of superfluous weight has been outdone year after year and yet the twenty-two pound machine now sold is stronger and safer than the fifty-pound article originally offered the votaries of the sport, so great has been the improvement in the mechanical construction and design.

For all this it would be rash to say that we have reached finality in improved construction. The high wheel was thought to have reached that stage, but where is it to-day? The cushion tire was considered a great improvement, but it now seems only a question of a few years when pneumatic will be fitted to all vehicles. When Peter Berio used wood rims on a racing wheel he built himself four years ago he was looked upon as foolhardy, but they are now used everywhere. What the next thing will be is difficult to guess. Improvement in the order of the day and five years hence the lines on which the 1895 models are built may be so entirely changed that the present machine may be almost totally unrecognizable in the new pattern.

At the price of \$100 for the very best wheel obtainable and with second-hand machines to be had at almost any price, anybody can own a wheel, and at this season a word of advice to intending purchasers is not out of place. First of all buy of a dealer, but a reputable dealer if you are inexperienced and especially if you intend starting with a second-hand machine, as so large a proportion of riders do. The established dealer who intends to remain in business and transact his affairs with a view to retaining his customers is a good man to tie to. He will stand back of his goods whether new or second-hand, and if anything goes wrong he will make it good either free of cost or at a lower price than it would otherwise be repaired for. There are as many tricks in the bicycle business as in any other. It will be found profitable to purchase a strictly high-grade machine. It will last longer, run easier, cause less trouble than a cheap wheel, and when the owner is through with it will sell for a higher price. Steer clear of auction goods and cut-price machines unless you have the guarantee of some reliable party that such offers are strictly bona fide. Except in rare cases of actual failure first class machines do not find their way to auction rooms new, nor are they sold at cut prices. The manufacturer generally takes the goods away from the agent rather than to allow this to be done.

Bicycles are made for auction purposes and cut-price sales the same as other goods are, and in appearance look to be the equal of any to be found elsewhere, but black enamel is cheap and it will cover up defective tubing and gas pipe as beautifully as it will the finest cold-drawn steel. The beginner will find it unwise to purchase an extremely light machine or one with a very high gear. The latter can be changed readily enough afterward, and sixty-three is sufficiently high. Twenty-five pounds is light enough unless a man intends to spend his time in speed riding, or unless he considers that his rank as a wheelman is graded by the weight of his mount.

### Seat of the Thunder God.

"Trembling Mountain," a massive pile of peculiarly arranged rocks, lying on Rogue River, almost directly north of Montreal, was known to the Indians by a combination of words signifying "seat of the thunder god." According to their traditions, the thunder god formerly used a broad and deep indentation on its summit as a seat, and that therein he would sit for three days in spring, seven in summer, five in autumn and two in winter. They also believed that during the time he was present great chasms would open in the side of the mountain, from which fire would stream for hours without ceasing. Nothing is known concerning the early history of the mountain, but it is thought that the legend refers to old-time volcanic action, an opinion strengthened by its geographical name of "Trembling Mountain."

## Household.

### The Scolding Word.

At last, my baby a'oops, and I  
Soft wipe the tear-glued lashes dry.  
And kiss the rosy grief-splashed cheek.  
And try to still the sobs that seek  
To sink themselves in tremulous sighs;  
I know the sleep-sealed, baby eyes  
Hold in them now no look of pain.  
No quick surprise; yet I would fain  
The heavy, heart-hurt sobs release.  
That my dear babe might sleep in peace.

Did we but stay the scolding word  
'Till baby sleeps, 't would ne'er be heard!

### Serving Meals.

That which adds or detracts from the general well-being and good nature of the family more than any other thing is the manner in which the food is cooked and served. Some wise person has said: "The way to a man's heart lies through his stomach." The saying is not far wrong. If the meals be on time, the food well cooked and nicely served, and the table scrupulously neat, in nine cases out of ten the man will be healthy, good-natured, and contented. This may also be said of the rest of the family. There are few men who will come in from hard work expecting to find dinner ready, and have to wait for it, without more or less grumbling. It does not increase their amiability if the meal, besides being tardy, is badly cooked, and placed haphazard on a table covered with a soiled cloth.

The whole family will feel more respecting, more "like somebody," if each meal is neatly served. The majority of people would rather have a few dishes properly cooked and served than to sit down to a number poorly cooked and served.

A great many housewives attach proper importance to this branch of their work. It takes time and care to cook palatably and well, but they recognize the fact it is time well spent for the happiness and welfare of their families.

But some who are less wise do not think very much about the matter. Perhaps they believe that in some providential manner the meal will get itself. At any rate, little thought is given to preparation for the meal until after the time it should have been planned and half-cooked. Then a wild rush is made for the kitchen. A hasty survey is made of the contents of the pantry. Almost anything that comes first is seized and tossed together, and when the meal at last is ready, signs of haste are everywhere apparent. The bill of fare is apt to be rather short. The food is partly cooked, or perhaps burned, and lastly, but by no means least, the table is untidy. Small wonder the family, especially the male portion, feel aggrieved. Nor does this feeling pass away at once. A dull feeling of discontent pervades the atmosphere of the home, and renders it anything but the spot of cheery brightness it should be. We have a firm belief that these unfaithful housekeepers send more people to the nether regions than any other class of supposed righteous and harmless beings.

### Dress Attractively.

There is nothing which will so quickly make a man hasten home at night as to know that a sweet, attractively-dressed wife is awaiting him. So the desire of every wife ought to be to possess herself of a pretty house gown at once. For this purpose red is to be preferred if it suits the complexion. It is bright, warm looking, and usually becoming.

The material may be Henrietta, challie, or even calico, as very pretty gowns have been made from it. Make the skirt full and plain. Reserve the trimming for the waist. Make the waist tight-fitting, seamless in the back, with small pleats at the belt in the centre. Also, make small pleats on each side of the centre in front. Have a high stock collar of silk with big wings or rosettes on the sides. Take a piece of black, white or cream lace and sew on V shaped over the front and back in yoke effect. Have large, pretty sleeves a draped top may be used if preferred. Make the lower part tight-fitting from the elbow to the wrist. Put on a wide, smooth fitting cuff of the lace, and the sleeve is finished. If it is wished to turn the sleeves back, an opening can be left on the inside seam. Fasten with hooks and eyes. Great care must be taken with the sleeves while sewing them in. If this is not done well, the effect of the sleeve will be spoiled. The seams should be hemmed on to the waist lining to make the sleeve fit well.

This makes a very pretty dress and one comparatively inexpensive. It is well if there be some one at home capable of making it, for it is a well-known fact that the making of a dress usually costs more than the material of which it is made.

### Good, Reliable Home Cookery.

Crunners.—Three eggs, 6 tablespoonfuls white sugar, butter size of a small egg, 1/2 teaspoonful of saleratus dissolved in 2 tablespoonfuls of milk, flour to thicken.

Dressing for Cabbage and Lettuce.—Four tablespoonfuls vinegar, 1 tablespoonful salt, 1 tablespoonful mustard, 1 tablespoonful sugar. Put into dish of boiling water and add piece of butter size of an egg. Beat 1 egg and stir into this, which makes it thick; add cream to thin it a little and a pinch of cayenne pepper.

Sponge Cake.—One cup of sugar (not heaping), 1 cup flour, the grated rind and juice of 1 lemon, 3 fresh eggs, beaten well; beat whites and yolks separately 15 or 20 minutes. After stirring in the flour put into oven as soon as possible. One small loaf, bake in deep pan, and break the cake instead of cutting.

Minnehaha Cake.—One cup sugar, 1/2 cup butter, yolks of 2 eggs and whole of one, 2 cups flour, 1/2 cup milk, 1 teaspoon cream tartar, 1/2 teaspoon soda. This makes three layers. Filling: Boil 1 cup sugar with little cold water until it will crack when

dropped into cold water, then remove from the stove and stir into the white of 1 egg beaten to a stiff froth, then stir in one cup of raisins chopped and stoned.

Vanilla Wafers.—One cup of sugar, 1/2 cup butter, 4 tablespoonfuls milk, 1 tablespoonful vanilla, 1 egg, 1 1/2 teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, 1/2 teaspoonful of soda, flour enough to roll out well; roll very thin.

Jellied Oranges.—Four large oranges, juice of 2 lemons. Cut the oranges into halves and be careful not to break the peel when you remove the juice. Soak 1/2 box of gelatine in cold water for an hour, add the juice of the lemons and oranges. One cup sugar, 1/2 pint boiling water, strain and pour in the peels, which should be put in so that they may be upright. A platter is good for this purpose. Serve with whipped cream on top when it is ready for the table.

### QUARRYING BY FIRE

An Ancient Method Now Used Successfully in India.

At Bangalore, in Southern India, the quarrying of granite slabs by means of wood fire has been brought to such perfection that an account of the method is given as follows: The rock forms solid masses uninterrupted by cracks for several hundreds of feet, and when quarried over an area is treated as follows: A narrow line of wood fire, perhaps 7 feet long, is gradually elongated, and at the same time moved forward over the tolerably even surface of solid rock. The line of fire is produced by dry logs of light wood, which have been left burning in their position until strokes with a hammer indicate that the rock in front of the fire has become detached from the main mass underneath.

The burning wood is then pushed forward a few inches, and left until the hammer again indicates that the slit has extended. Thus the fire is moved on, and at the same time the length of the line of fire is increased and made to be convex on the side of the fresh rock, the maximum length of the arc amounting to about 25 feet. It is only on this advancing line of fire that any heating takes place, the portion which has been traversed being left to itself. This latter portion is covered with the ashes left by the wood, and with thin splinters which have been burnt off. These splinters are only about one eighth of an inch in thickness, and a few inches across. They are quite independent of the general splitting of the rock, which is all the time going on at a depth of about five inches from the surface. The burning lasts eight hours, and the line of fire advances at the average rate of nearly six feet an hour. The area actually passed over by the line of fire is 400 square feet, but as the crack extends about three feet on either side beyond the fire, the area of the entire slab which is set free measures about 740 feet. All this is done with, maybe, about 1,500 pounds of wood.

### Benevolent Beards.

The beard is generally regarded as merely an ornamental object, except by a few, who look on it as a time-saving convenience.

Now, however, it appears that the beard is not only ornamental, but decidedly useful as those who do not shave are much less subjected to facial troubles than those who submit to the razor.

The reason for this new theory is a very simple one. In the first place, the beard is a great safeguard to all those who suffer from sore or weak throats; it is a protection against neuralgia, and, lastly, it is now claimed to be of great assistance in warding off toothache.

Dr. Chabbert, a celebrated French physician has come to the conclusion that the reason why there are so many more cases of facial paralysis among women than with men is because the former have no natural protection to their fair faces.

It is true that men are much more exposed to cold frost and biting winds, which bring about the affection, than are women, but in the few cases which have come under Dr. Chabbert's notice where men have suffered, the patients have almost invariably been clean-shaven.

To some men it must be a relief to find that they still have some ancient privileges as yet unclaimed by the "new woman," although there is a case on record where one of these eccentric ladies even went so far as to grow a bushy beard four and one half feet in length. She was presented as a prisoner to the Czar in 1724, having been captured from the army of Charles XII.

### For London Children.

The county council of London has been kind to the children. Thousands of poor little creatures from slums and overcrowded dwellings are better in health for its considerate action. The parks are the great playgrounds of the London child, its only change from the crowded home and the dirty street. Here it has its only taste of a rural life—the pleasures of trees and flowers and birds. The parks, however, are for the whole people, and unless some special means are taken to attend to the wants of the children they are likely to be elbowed out by others. So the parks committee established children's gymnasiums in Victoria, Battersea, Finsbury and Brockwell parks and made arrangements at other parks where only one gymnasium exists that it shall be set apart exclusively for children at certain hours. Special attention is paid to physical exercises for girls, and in every case a woman attendant is in charge of the children's gymnasium. The most notable innovation, however, has been the introduction of sand pits in Victoria Park, which are a great source of amusement to many children who have never had an opportunity of visiting the seaside. Anyone who knows children knows that the amusement little ones can obtain playing in the sand is incalculable.

During the eighteen years ending with June 30, 1890, 1,826 persons were killed by cyclones in the United States



**Live Stock Markets.**

Toronto, April 16.—We had, all told, 80 loads of offerings at the Western cattle yards this morning, and as these included about 630 hogs, 160 lambs, yearlings and sheep, and nearly 150 calves, cattle was only in moderate supply. Montreal took several loads, some buying was done for Hamilton, and a small quantity of the best cattle was selected for export, so that the supply left for the local trade was by no means large.

**Cattle**—Cattle were being bought for export this morning at from 5 to 5½¢ per lb for choice; a little more was reported paid for a few selected cattle, but 5½¢ was paid several times. The requirements are increasing every week and a moderate quantity of export cattle will find a ready market. Ordinary shippers sold at from 4½ to 4¾¢ per lb. Butchers' cattle were brisk, and prices high and firm, though the quality was not so good as last week. Good butchers' cattle sold as high as 4½¢, and commons as low as 3¢ per lb. Among the sales were these:—A load of 21, averaging 1,020 lbs, sold at \$3.65 per cwt; a lot of 16, averaging 920 lbs, sold at \$3.95 per cwt; 14, averaging 1,017 lbs, sold at 3¾¢ per lb; a lot of 10, averaging 1,070 lbs, sold at \$3.35 per cwt; a lot of 8 averaging 1,060 lbs, sold at 4½¢ per lb; 13 averaging 1,080 lbs, sold at 4½¢ per lb; 12, averaging 1,120 lbs, sold at 4½¢ per lb. All the cattle sold early and sold well; the market was an uncommonly good one; more cattle could have been sold easily; and prospects generally are considered good.

**Milk cows**—Scarcely a dozen came in and the enquiry is very limited just now. About \$40 was the top price.

**Lambs and sheep**—Yearlings were in fair demand at from 4½ to 5½¢ per lb, but only a very few reached the latter figure, but it will be paid for suitable quality. Spring lambs are selling at from \$2.75 to \$4.50 each, but not many are wanted. Sheep are mostly sold with yearlings and are unchanged.

**Calves**—Only good calves are really wanted here, and prices to-day ranged from \$2 to \$6 each. The following bunches averaging from 100 to 180 lbs were sold:—A bunch of 47 sold at \$3.62 each; a bunch of 40 sold at \$4 each; and a bunch of 36 sheep sold at \$4.50 each.

**Hogs**—Trade was active and all kinds are wanted. For very choice, weighed off the cars, \$5.25 per cwt, was paid; stores brought \$4.50 to \$4.75; and heavy hogs sold at from \$4.90 to \$5 per cwt.

Messrs. Robertson, Johnston and Robertson cable as follows:

Glasgow, April 16.—Market for cattle easier. Present prices for best Americans 11½ to 12c.

Sheep rather firmer at 18c for best and 11 to 12 for secondary. Receipts to-day included 9,000 head from Argentine. London prices for cattle easier at 11½¢ for finest.

East Buffalo, April 16.—Receipts of cattle were all consigned through, and very light at that. Hogs—On sale, 3,500 head; market very dull and slow for light grades, pigs, and any kind up to good strong york weights at fully 10c decline; good yorkers, medium, heavy and choice yorkers sold at \$5.10 to \$5.40; roughs \$4.50 to \$5; stags, \$3.50 to \$4.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, moderate, 4,400 head; the market remains very dull for all but the right kind of handy lambs at 80 to 85 pounds average; top wethers, \$4.40 to \$4.50; fair to good mixed sheep \$4.10 to \$4.75; common to fair, \$2.75 to \$3.40; fancy lambs, \$5.40 to \$5.50; fair to good, \$4 to \$4.50.

**MARRIAGES.**

In Walkerton, April 10, by the Rev. W. Tindall, William Riley of Bentinck, to Miss Fannie Frances of Carrick.

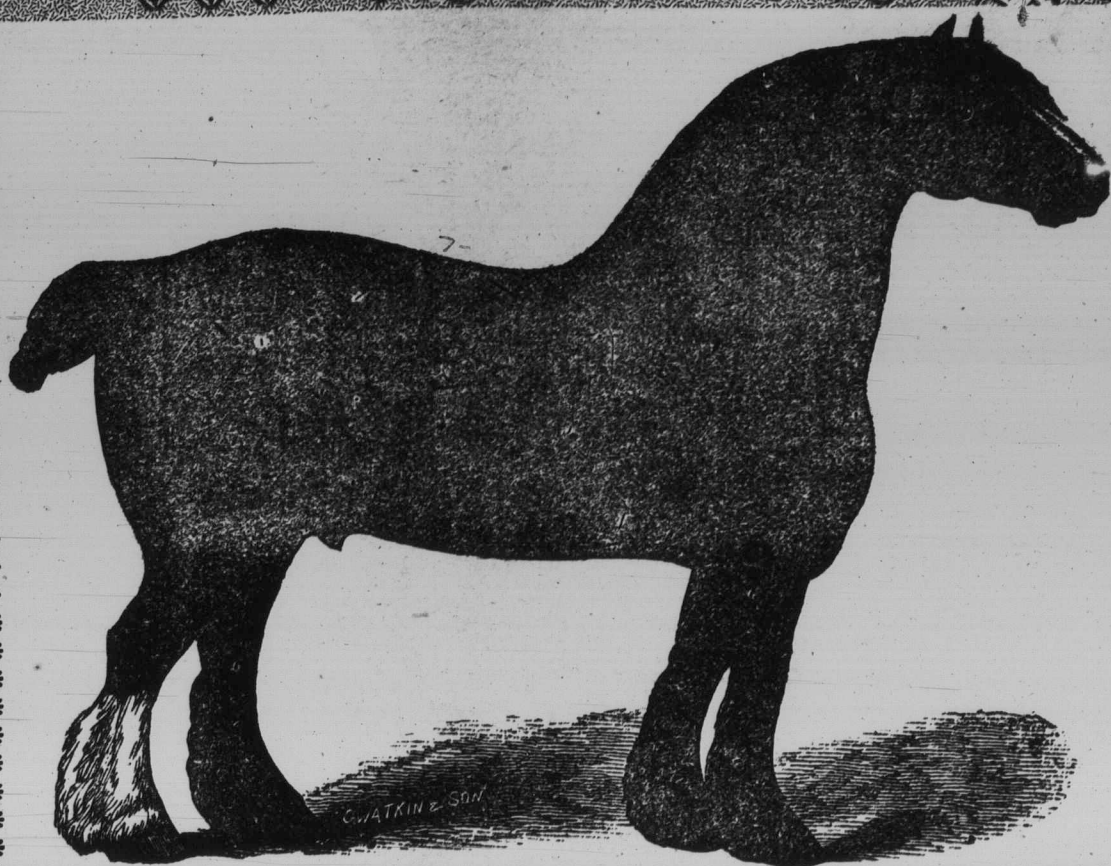
H. McKenzie, of Grey, laid information against R. McKay, of the same township, on Thursday of last week, for assault. The latter was fine \$1.00 and costs and in addition allowed the complainant \$1 for expenses he was put to.

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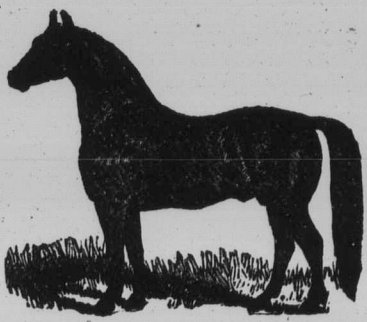


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