

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 13.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY OCTOBER 6, 1904.

No. 39

Saving Depositors

It is not what you earn but what you save that makes you rich.

Highest current rates of interest paid or added to your account half yearly.

Your deposit is always ready and subject to cheque withdrawal.

The Traders Bank of Canada

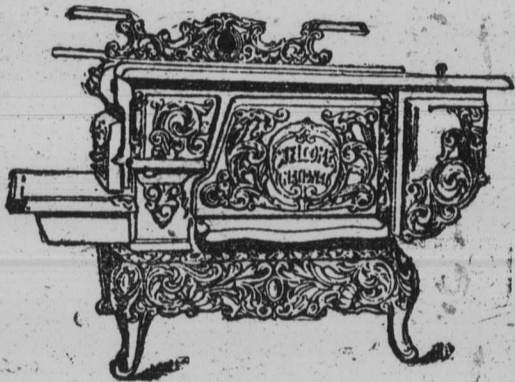
CLIFFORD BRANCH.

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

R. N. Narvey,

Manager.

Stoves and Ranges



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

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

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

C. Liesemer, Corner Hardware

Top Shirt Bargains

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

Men's white dress shirts Regular	\$1.00 at 75c.
" " " " "	90c at 67c.
Men's Fancy Regatta regular	1.00 at 75c.
" " " " "	75 at 55c.
Men's Fancy Neglige regular	1.00 at 75c.
" " " " "	75 at 55c.

and a few odd ones at 20% less than cost price.

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

J. J. Stiegler

PRIZE LIST OF THE CARRICK FALL SHOW.

HORSES.

Draught Horses—Span—John Copeland, And Schnurr; Brood Mare—Thos Jasper, Thos Dustow; Gelding or filly 2 yrs—L Galbraith, Thos Jasper; Gelding or filly 1 yr—Hy Reuber; Spring foal—John Willoughby, Richard Hall.

Agricultural Horses—Span—Joseph Schatback, Fred Wells; Brood mare—Jos Schatback, John Willoughby; Gelding or filly 2 yrs—Wat Renwick, Hy Schnurr; Gelding or filly 1 yr—John M Fischer, L Galbraith; Spring foal—Jos foal—John Willoughby, A Kerstein.

Best yearling colt, special by W W Beitz—John Fischer. **Best spring colt, special by W W Beitz**—John Willoughby.

Best spring foal by Prince Regent, special by Levi Good—John Willoughby by 1st and 2nd; A Kerstein, Rich Hall, Henry Schnurr.

Roadster class—Span under 16 hands—A M Perdue, R H Fortune; Brood mare—C Yandt, L Reuber; Single roadster under 16 hands—R H Fortune, H Harper; Gelding or filly 2 yrs—L Galbraith, W H Huck; Gelding or filly 1 yr—W G Little, A Gowalock; Spring foal—L Reuber, G J Dickison.

Carriage class—Span—Louis Hehn; Brood mare—A Gowalock; Single carriage horse—R H Fortune; G-ling or filly 2 yrs—Jos Borho; Spring foal—A Gowalock, C Yandt.

CATTLE.

Durham class—Bull aged—J Bilger, L Reuber; Bull 2 yrs—C Dickison, Geo Klein; Bull 1 yr—J Fischer; Bull calf—Jacob Bilger, W Renwick; Cow, calved this year—J Bilger, M Bilger; Cow 3 yrs, calved this year—J Fischer, Jacob Bilger; Heifer 2 yrs—M Bilger, J Bilger; Heifer 1 yr—J Bilger; Heifer calf since last show—W Renwick, J Bilger; Best bull any age—J Bilger; Best herd Short horns—J Bilger.

Grade cattle—Yoke steers 2 yrs—John Lerch, J Fischer; Yoke steers 1 yr—L Reuber, J Fischer; Cow calved since last show—M Bilger, J Bilger; Cow 3 yrs, calved since last show—J Bilger, M Bilger; Fat steer—John Fischer, L Reuber; Town cow—Wm Dickison, E N Butchart; Heifer 2 yrs—M Bilger, J Bilger; Heifer 1 yr—J Bilger, J Fischer; Heifer calf—M Bilger, J Fischer.

SHEEP.

Oxford Down—Ram aged—T Arkell, C Dickison; Ram, shearing—O Dickison, T Arkell; Ram lamb—C Dickison, T Arkell; Pair ewes aged—T Arkell, C Dickison; Pair ewes shearing—C Dickison, T Arkell; Pair ewe lambs—Thos Arkell, C Dickison.

Leicester Sheep—Ram aged—Wm Brown; Ram shearing—W Brown; Ram lamb—W Brown; Pair ewes aged—Wm Brown; Pair ewes shearing—W Brown; Pair ewe lambs—W Brown; Fat sheep, any age or breed—Wm Brown, C Dickison.

In the Shropshire class W H Webber took first in each of the six entries.

SWINE.

Berkshire—Boar under 1 yr—A Mielhausen; Sow over 1 yr—A Mielhausen; Sow under 1 yr—W J Pomeroy 1 and 2; Bacon hogs under 8 mos—A Murat, W Dickison.

Yorkshire—Boar over 1 yr—F X Beingsener; Boar under 1 yr—C Dickison, W J Pomeroy; Sow over 1 yr—W J Pomeroy, F X Beingsener; Best sow—W J Pomeroy, F X Beingsener.

Tamworth—Boar under 1 yr—Wat Renwick.

POULTRY.

Partridge Cochins—Fred Mielhausen; Barred Plymouth Rocks—F X Beingsener, W H Webber; Any other, Wyandottes—F Mielhausen; Golden Pouter—F Mielhausen; Black Minorcas—Fred Mielhausen; Brown Leghorns—F Mielhausen, W H Webber; White Leghorns—F X Beingsener, F Mielhausen; Silver spangled Hamburgs—Fred Mielhausen; Buff Cochins Bantams—F Mielhausen; Any kind Bantams—Fred Mielhausen; White Ducks—J Bilger, F Mielhausen; Gray Geese—Fred Mielhausen 1 and 2; Bronze Turkeys—W J Pomeroy, Fred Mielhausen; Any other kind pigeons—L Reuber, F X Beingsener; Rabbits—C Dickison, J D Miller.

GRAIN.

Fall wheat, white—N P Schmidt, A Schmidt; Fall wheat, red—Jos Borho, A Schmidt; Spring wheat—Jos Borho, Barley, 6 rowed—J Fischer, M Fischer; white oats—A Schmidt, Jos Borho; Blk Oats—Jos Borho; Peas, small field—A Schmidt, F Kutz; Timothy seed—Fred Kutz, A Schmidt; Clover seed—T Dustow, N P Schmidt; Flax seed—John Lerch, F X Beingsener.

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, Empire State—L Pietsch, Hy Reuber; Elephants—L Pietsch, Hy Reuber; Rule of New York—J Fischer, Jos Borho; Any other variety—F X Beingsener, A Schmidt; Swede turnips purple top—M Fischer, J Fischer; do. green tops—M Fischer, And Schmidt; Graystones—A Schmidt, Mich Fischer; Mangolds—A Schmidt, N P Schmidt; Field carrots—N P Schmidt, A Schmidt; Table carrots—Schnurr & son, H Reuber;

er; Blood beets—C Yandt, W C Kloepfer; Red radishes—G Reinhart, Schnurr & son; black radishes—N P Schmidt, Schnurr & son; collection of field roots—N P Schmidt, A Schmidt.

Vegetables—Cabbage, Wieningstadt—A Schmidt, J Fischer; do. flat Dutch—J Fischer, A Murat; do. Drumhead—Jos Borho, A Schmidt; do. Red—And Schmidt, N P Schmidt; Cauliflower—G Reinhart, N P Schmidt; Celery—Geo Reinhart, Schnurr & son; Onions from Dutch Sets—Jos Borho, W C Kloepfer; Onions from seed—Mrs Hele, Schnurr & son; Dutch Sets—F X Beingsener, M Fischer; Potato onions—G Reinhart, M Fischer; Tomatoes, red—Schnurr & son, J Fischer; Tomatoes, yellow—M Fischer; Beans—Jos Borho, Jan Darling; Indian corn—Jos Borho, Andrew Schmidt; Sweet corn—Schnurr & son, G Reinhart; Field squash—A Schmidt, N P Schmidt; table squash—N P Schmidt, Schnurr & son; Pumpkins—J D Kinzie, N P Schmidt; Watermelons—N P Schmidt, G Reinhart; Muskmelons—F X Beingsener, N P Schmidt; Citrons—Schnurr & son, G Reinhart.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Collection of sealed fruit—W Dickison; Pickles, home made—G Klein, C Yandt; Crock dairy butter—A Gowalock, John Fischer; Roll butter—G Reinhart, A Gowalock; Home made cheese—G Reinhart; Loaf bread, home made—G Reinhart, Wm Dickison; Bakers bread—R Keir; Flour, roller or stone—C Sieling 1 and 2; Honey comb—A Murat; Hovey, extracted—A Murat 1 and 2; Maple sugar—Jos Borho, G Reinhart; Maple syrup—G Reinhart, Jos Borho; Soap, home made—Jos Lerch, G Reinhart.

FRUIT.

Duchess Apples—J Fischer, Jos Borho; Snow—John Lerch, C Yandt; Ribston—A Schmidt; Jos Borho; Maiden Blush—L Pietsch, Henry Maurer; Cayuga red streak—L Pietsch, F X Beingsener; Colvert—Jos Borho; Tallman Swarts—N P Schmidt, A Schmidt; Alexanders—T Dustow, John Diebel; Book no further—A Seguller; Am. Golden Russets—Jos Borho, N P Schmidt; Roxburg Russets—Jos Borho, N P Schmidt; Northern Spy—L Pietsch, John Lerch; Twenty Os. Pippin—Hy Reuber, T Dustow; King Tompkins Co.—N P Schmidt, L Pietsch; Baldwin—Wm Kloepfer, Jos Borho; Ben Davis—A Murat, N P Schmidt; Fallwater—Jos Borho, N P Schmidt; St. Lawrence—Jos Borho, Schnurr & son; Mann—T Dustow, John Fischer; 6 varieties winter apples—John Fischer, T Dustow; Crab—W C Kloepfer, T Dustow; Pears, Flemish Beauty—Schnurr & son; Bartlett—M Fischer; Any other winter—C Sieling, W C Kloepfer; Lombard plums—Hy Maurer; Blue Plums—Andrew Schmidt.

WOOLLEN & DOMESTIC MFG.

Blankets, all wool—A Gowalock; Blankets, union—W C Kloepfer, A Gowalock; 10 yds flannel, union—A Gowalock, W C Kloepfer; Rag carpet—Schnurr & son, John Diebel; Coverlet—L Pietsch; Wool len mitts—Mrs Hele, G Reinhart; Woolen socks—Mrs Hele, Geo Reinhart; Woolen stockings—Mrs Hele, M Fischer; Suit clothes—H E Liesemer.

LADIES WORK.

Log Cabin Quilt—W H Huck, F X Beingsener; Knitted Quilt—Mrs Hele, G Reinhart; Patched Quilt, silk—Hy Maurer, A Gowalock; Patched quilt, any kind—Mrs Hele, A Gowalock; Quilted quilt—A Gowalock, G Reinhart; Hooked mat—G Reinhart, Mrs Hele; Mat, any kind—Mrs Hele, A Felsing; Embroidery in silk, floral design—L Pietsch, A Seguller; do. fruit design—Hy Maurer; Five o'clock tea cloth, emb—Mrs Hele, Hy Maurer; do any kind—G Reinhart; Battenburg centre piece—Mrs Hele, W H Huck; Emb centre piece—A Seguller, Mary Schurter; Centre piece, any kind—Mrs Hele, Mary Schurter; Collection of quilts, emb—Mrs Hele, Mary Schurter; Collection of dollies, any kind—Mrs Hele, A Seguller; Any kind tea cosy—Mrs Hele; Emb Sofa Pillow—C Yandt, A Felsing; Any kind sofa pillow—W H Huck, G Reinhart; Emb pillow shams—Hy Maurer; Mrs Hele; Any kind pillow shams—Mrs Hele, Hy Maurer; Fancy bed spread—H Maurer; Silk mitts—Mrs Hele, G Reinhart; Brazilian work—Mrs Hele, Mary Schurter; Fancy Apron—Mrs Hele, W H Huck; Best dressed doll—A Gowalock, H Maurer; Knitted slippers—Mrs Hele; Fancy whisk holder—A Gowalock, A Seguller; Crochet in cotton—Mrs Hele, Hy Maurer; Crochet in wool—Mrs Hele, Hy Maurer; Sideboard scarf—A Seguller, Mary Schurter; Tatting—Mrs Hele; Netting—Mrs Hele, W H Huck; Point Lace—Mrs Hele; Battenburg lace—Mrs Hele, A Seguller; Roniton lace—Mrs Hele; Fancy Handkerchiefs—Mrs Hele, W H Huck; Fancy photo frame—Mary Schurter, A Gowalock; Collection of fancy work—Hy Maurer; Painting on velvet—Hy Maurer; Painting on silk or satin—Mrs Hele, G Reinhart; Painting on china—Mrs Hele; Painting on glass—Mrs Hele, Hy Maurer; Collection of paintings—Hy Maurer; Specimen of penmanship—G Reinhart; Landscape painting in oil—Mrs Hele, J F Schuett; Crayon Drawing—Mrs Hele; Pencil drawing—Mrs Hele, Hy Maurer; Scroll painting—L Pietsch.

HARNESS, IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

Set single harness—H W Pietsch; Top buggy—J F Schuett 1 and 2; Heavy bobseighs—J F Schuett; Cutter—J F Schuett; Set harrows—J F Schuett; Set horse shoes heavy—J F Schuett; Set shoes light—J F Schuett 1 and 2; Pump—H Bear, John Diebel; Best assortment of Furniture—A Murat.

Mr. Harry Hannel, who has been in charge of a syndicate of cheese factories in the Listowel district, has accepted a position with the Government of the Orange River Colony as chief of the dairy department. This is the sixth position in the Orange River Colony, to which a Canadian has been appointed within the past year.

MILDMAY SEPARATE SCHOOL.

IV. Mary Schneider, Wm Spahr, May Zettel, Lina Kunkel, Olive Herlinger, Sarahine Rettinger, Anna Dietrich, Menna Weiler, Eugene Schalthes, William Weiler.

Jr. IV. Alfred Schetter, Eugene Weiler, Cecilia Fortney, Helen Zettel, Anthony Lorents, Rufina Dietrich, Albert Schuett, Isabel Ruets, Manuel Weber, George Brofmann, Philip Lobsinger.

III. E. Weiler, Anna Herrgott, E. Godfrey, Sarah Schmidt, Otto Kempel, Maurice Stumpf, August Lobsinger, Geo Brabler, Roy Beitz, Geo Hauck, Herb Weiler, Winifred Weiler, George Ilig, Willie Kramer, Lancia Zettel, George Schetter, C. Weber, Rose Weiler, E. Schneider.

Sr. II. Victor Stumpf, Rosetta Schnurr, Alfred Brohman, Doreta Sauer, Roy Schalthes, Harold Godfrey, Selma Braun.

Jr. II. Isidore Rettinger, Georgina Schnurr, Herbert Schnitzler, Bertha Ilig, Marie Billman, Clara Benninger, Clarence Kunkel.

Sr. I. Aleck Schmidt, George Schuett, Clara Lobsinger, Susan Heiten, Jr. I. John Schmidt, Herbert Zettel, Petronilla Schurter, Lillian Schetter.

Clifford.

Mr. Will H. Taylor, of up the gravel, has leased his farm to Mr. Henry Lints, and intends to go west.

Mr. John D. Kelsey fell off the roof of the tannery and sustained injuries which lays him off work for a time.

The Mansion House has been leased to J. J. Schmidt, late of Deemerton, who will take possession on the 18th October. Mr. Spahr intends to remain in Clifford for a time.

Mr. W. H. Scott, the Reeve, was at Guelph last week, for discovery at High Court of justice action of Torrance vs Corporation of Clifford. The plaintiff is seeking \$500 damages, on account of a fall sustained on an icy sidewalk near the post office here, one day in March last.

BELMORE.

Mr. Robert Hall is very low with consumption at the residence of his brother, Joseph Hall.

The Jubilee Singers will appear in the Methodist church here on October 20th.

Mrs. Richards, who spent the summer with her father, Joseph Hall, returned to her home in New York state last week.

In last week's correspondence it was stated that James Fleming was married to Miss Cochrane of Howick. The fortunate man was Mr. James Weir, and not Mr. Fleming.

Peter Wickem, Galloway, and Pat Brogan were guests at the Royal hotel last week. The Royal is doing a fine trade here now.

The telephone scheme is likely to go ahead after all. Our business men are putting in phones, and in all probability we will have the line erected this fall.

WALKERTON.

Mrs. J. T. Wade died on Saturday last at the age of 80 years. She had a paralytic stroke a short time ago which caused her death.

Mr. Robert B. Clement, a popular resident of Walkerton, died on Wednesday of last week. He was 74 years of age, and for the past eight years has been engaged in the cement business in Walkerton.

Fred Kleist of Otter Creek fell out of a hay mow the other day and broke a couple of ribs.

J. L. Lloyd, the cement contractor, sued the town of Walkerton for \$25 and got judgment.

Thirty-four persons were committed to the Walkerton jail during the past year.

The great spruce forests of Canada constitute the greatest pulp regions in the World.

About the ...House

SOME TIMELY RECIPES.

Fried Eggplant—Rare and cut the eggplant into slices a quarter of an inch thick. Sprinkle them quite freely with salt and pile them on a slanting plate, in the order in which they were cut. Place another plate on top with a weight to hold it down firmly. Let drain an hour, then dry the slices with a napkin. Have ready some cracker crumbs and a beaten egg for each eggplant. Dip the pieces in the egg, next in the cracker crumbs, sprinkle with pepper and fry them in butter, or in butter and drippings, to a rich brown. The butter must be hot when the slices are put in, when they will fry in ten minutes. Add a trifle more salt if needed.

Broiled Eggplant with Sauce—Cut the eggplant lengthwise into quarter-inch slices, after paring and cover with boiling salted water. When cool enough, dry in a napkin, dip each slice in melted butter, season with pepper and a trifle more salt if needed, arrange the slices in a broiler, and broil for five minutes on each side, over a clear fire. Arrange them on a hot dish, spread over them the following sauce, and serve at once: For sauce, put one ounce of good butter in a bowl, adding a teaspoonful of very finely chopped parsley, and the juice of half a lemon. Beat to a cream with a fork, and set away in a cool place till needed.

Sweet Pickled Peaches—Seven lbs. peaches, pared; four pounds white sugar; one pint strong vinegar; Mace, cinnamon and cloves. Pare peaches. Put into the kettle with alternate layers of sugar. Heat slowly to a boil; add the vinegar and spice; boil five minutes; take out the peaches with a perforated skimmer and spread upon dishes to cool. Boil the syrup thick; pack the fruit in glass jars and pour the syrup on boiling hot. Examine every few days for the first month, and should it show signs of fermenting, set the jars (uncovered) in a kettle of water and heat until the contents are scalding.

Chili Sauce—Thirty-six large, ripe, sound tomatoes chopped. (This is a heaping peck.) Six red peppers; if very large, four. Six large, sound onions. Four level teaspoonfuls of salt. Eight tablespoonfuls of sugar; two teaspoonfuls each of ground ginger, cloves, allspice and cinnamon; one-fourth of a level teaspoonful of cayenne pepper; one grated nutmeg; eight teaspoonfuls of good vinegar. Put the vinegar into the vessel in which you intend to cook it—preferably granite—add sugar and salt, and as the juice of the tomatoes inconveniences the chopping process, pour it off into this vinegar, or pour the tomatoes into a flat sifter; then, when the juice has been drained off, continue in the sifter with a large dish under it to make it firm. Cook all together until it is thoroughly done, which will be about the time the juice and vinegar have cooked out. This makes about three quarts. Put in air-tight jars and keep in cool cellar. If made for summer use I often keep a jar in the refrigerator. If for winter, put up as late as you can get good tomatoes.

Roll Jelly Cake—One and one-half cups of granulated sugar. Three-quarters of a cup of flour (scent). One teaspoonful of vanilla. Two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. One teaspoonful of water. Three eggs. Beat whites separately and fold in last. Bake in large square pan fifteen minutes. Turn out on a towel; spread with any kind of jelly and roll.

Pie Crust—One cup of lard; one teaspoonful of salt; one quart of flour. Mix thoroughly flour and lard and salt, and add just enough cold water to knead nicely.

Lemon Filling—One cup of boiling water; two eggs; two tablespoonfuls of corn starch; one-half cup of water; set in a kettle of water and boil until thoroughly done.

German Potato Dumplings—Twelve large boiled and grated potatoes; one-half loaf of roasted bread crumbs; six eggs (not necessary to be beaten). A pinch of salt (generally omitted), form into round balls, roll them in flour, boil in a deep kettle in plenty of water with two tablespoonfuls of salt in it. Boil until they swim—or about twenty to thirty minutes. Drain and dry them in the oven. They are delicious next day, sliced and fried in butter.

Sweet Cider Jelly—One quart of sweet cider, one qt. sugar. Heat the cider to boiling point in your kettle, also heat sugar in oven. When cider is ready to boil add sugar; let boil again and skim; then boil until, by cooling a little, you find it solid enough when pour into tumblers.

PICTURE FRAMES AND WALLS.

One woman who is successful in getting good effects in her house uses the trick of framing, or mounting, her pictures in a color to match the wall in her bedrooms. "I find," she says, "that when one moves or cleans house, the pictures get sifted and refixed so that when one finally gets to the bedrooms there is a collection that is hardly worth rehanging. Without some special treatment, it would be to the artistic interests of the room in question to banish them to the basement or send them to the rummage sale. There are, however, lingering memories about them, and some of them have been household treasures, and then a harmonious effect they may once more be made things of joy in the household. The light tints with which the flat bedroom is usually accented are readily matched at the picture framing store, and will often blend successfully with pictures, both old and new.

"For instance, in a room done in a soft terra cotta pink brown photographs can be hung. Take the old ones out of the frames and remat with terra cotta, and you will have a charming effect, both upon the picture and upon the old fashioned frame, which is probably of either walnut or gold."

In a room in which this plan was followed, new photographs of both deep brown and terra cotta tone were bound in passe partout edge, the larger ones being done close to the edge with brown binding, and the smaller ones in the same way after being artlessly mounted, some on brown paper with a little edge of the terra cotta paper put in between mat and photograph. Even a little old fashioned print in autumn tints was brought into harmony not only with its own almost impossible frame, but with all the rest of the surroundings by this treatment.

The same plan was used in a room of pale green tint, where all the new pictures introduced were black and gray platinum, with black mountings. Two or three old fashioned color pictures of flower subjects and the like were brought into harmony with the walls and pretty light furniture, as well as into pleasing contrast with the darker collection, by means of pale green mats, and in one or two cases a touch of enamel of the same color upon the frames.

TO REMOVE STAINS.

For soot on carpets, where it has been dropped from the stovepipe or chimney, sprinkle freely with salt, then sweep it up lightly.

For grease-spots on carpets, lay a heavy blotting-paper over the spots, then iron with a hot iron. This may not be a success where the spots

are very large and have been allowed to remain too long, and in such cases apply plentifully and faithfully dry buckwheat flour; never put liquid on such spots.

If a carpet has seen hard service and is badly soiled, brighten and clean by sponging the surface or rubbing with a solution of ammonia, borax, and water in the proportion of about one tablespoonful of liquid ammonia and an equal quantity of powdered borax to one quart of water. Clean one small place thoroughly and dry well with a soft flannel before another is touched.

To clean smoky marble, brush a paste of chloride of lime and water over the surface.

Grease-spots can be removed by applying a paste of crude potash and whitening in the same manner.

Ripe tomatoes will remove ink and some other stains from white cloth also from the hands.

For fruit-stains, let the spotted part absorb a little water without dipping it, then hold the stained part over two or three lighted brimstone matches at prudent distance.

For iron-rust, use lemon-juice and salt or starch spread upon the spots, and repeat if necessary. A better way is to have salts of lemon prepared and ready in a bottle. Dissolve in water enough to cover, and moisten the spot with this. It will not rot the articles. When dry, wash in clear water.

For mildew, soak the article in sour milk, and lay in the sunshine to dry, or dip the article in a solution of one part of chloride of lime and twelve parts of water (strained) and lay in the sunshine. Repeat if necessary. As soon as white, rinse thoroughly.

Yellowed linen can be whitened by soaking in buttermilk for two or three days.

To take stains from the rollers of your wringer, wipe with a rag dampened in coal-oil.

THE WHITE MAN IN AFRICA.

Population of Principal Towns in the Transvaal.

The discussion as to the admission of Indians to the new South African colonies has drawn renewed attention to the state of these colonies as regards their white population, and it may be remarked, the only authentic evidence is afforded by the recently published analyses of the census returns of the present year. At present the figures are unaudited.

These returns show that on the night of April 17 last there were in the Transvaal proper 1,268,716 persons, of whom only 299,327 were white, while 945,498 were aboriginal natives, and 23,891 other colored races. In Swaziland, the census of which is given with that of the Transvaal, there were in all 85,484 persons, of whom only 898 were whites, and the remainder aboriginal natives, with the exception of 55 other colored people. In the Orange Colony there were 385,045 persons, of whom 143,419 were whites and 241,626 colored.

In the Transvaal the largest groups of white folk are, as may be expected, on the Rand and at Pretoria. The Witwatersrand district includes Johannesburg municipality, Boksburg, Germiston, and Krugersdorp urban areas, with a total of 92,410 white, and sub-districts 23,029 whites, making, with a small force of regular soldiers at Krugersdorp camp (1,171) a total white population on the Rand of 116,670. Of these 84,111 are accounted for by Johannesburg itself. The Rand district contained, also on the night of the census, 129,361 aboriginal natives and 14,357 other colored persons.

In the Pretoria district there were 43,551 whites, of whom 21,161 were in the municipality, 18,699 in small urban areas, and the remainder in the sub-districts, with the exception of 3404 military. In the municipality were also 12,295 aboriginal natives and 12,499 colored persons; besides 62,415 aboriginals and 33,708 other colored in the district outside the city.

The white population of some other Transvaal towns was returned as follows: Barberton, 1205; Ermelo, 767; Heidelberg, 1838; Krugersdorp, 5686; Lydenberg, 778; Zeerust, 975; Middleburg, 2395; Klerksdorp, 2201; Potchefstroom, 6021; Steynsdorp, 2015; Volksrust, 1842; Christiana, 1536; Pietersburg, 1637. These figures are, of course, apart from the sub-districts and nonurban population, which in some cases is much more than that of the towns. In the Middleburg district, for instance, the farmers and others of the sub-districts account for 10,711 whites, while the town itself numbers but 781.

In the Orange River Colony the towns having a white population of over 1000 are: Bloemfontein, 1023; Jagersfontein, 1294; Koffyfontein, 1329; Pekaarsburg, 1011; Harrismith, 4366; Kroonstad, 3723 (town, 2454); Ladysburg, 2333; Parys, 1278, and Hinburg, 1105. Thaba Nchu has an urban population of 583 and a rural population of 2553; Vrede 987 urban and 2208 rural.

Mistress—"You have broken another plate, Margaret?" Maid—"I have, but that's all the good it will do me. You'll get another of course so I'll have as many dishes to wash as ever."

Her Father (coming suddenly into the room)—"Oh, what is this?" Her Lover—"I was telling Miss Budd a story." Her Father—"With your arm round her waist?" Her Lover—"Yes, sir. It was a love story."

Japan Teas

are on the down grade, to stay down—the sales continue to dwindle.

"SALADA"

Ceylon Natural Green tea by its purity, double strength and delicious flavor is in popular favor. Sold only in sealed lead pack-40c per lb. By all grocers.

WARFARE OF THE FUTURE

AERIAL SHIPS WILL PLAY AN IMPORTANT PART.

Nations Would Be Compelled to Make Changes in Their Armaments.

War in the air is not an immediate possibility; but with the gradual development of aerial navigation it is practically certain that in the distant future the armaments of nations will include flying-machines, writes Major Baden-Powell in London Answers. The possibilities of "War in the Air" is a problem which must necessarily depend so much upon the details of the machines evolved. The great problem which must be first overcome is to invent a machine capable of carrying a great deal of ammunition, explosive shells, dynamite, and other high-power powder. Up to the present the powers of balloons and flying-machines have not been capable of carrying much dead weight. As a matter of fact, inventors are devoting all their skill to reducing weight in the effort to perfect a flying-machine.

SPYING BY KITE.

Once, however, a machine can be made to carry a good supply of ammunition, it seems to me that sieges such as we know them now would become an impossibility. The Japanese do not appear to have made any use of balloons in their war against the Russians, and it is rather difficult to find a reason for this; but they have made use of man-lifting kites exactly similar to those I have frequently experimented with, and which were purchased by the Japanese Government from my agent about twelve months ago. These kites are capable of lifting a man to an altitude of about 1,000 feet, and during the South African war experiments were made to manipulate a camera from that height with the object of securing photographs of the enemy's lines. The results were not very good; but a camera is not at all necessary for that purpose if a man, sent up in the air by kites, has a good knowledge of what is required, and is capable of drawing simple, but accurate, plans of the enemy's lines. The nation which first gains possession of a really efficient airship, a machine capable of travelling at a great speed and remaining in the air for hours, will simply revolutionize warfare.

That time will come when the flying-machine reaches the same stage of evolution as the submarine vessel to-day, and, as to how long it will be before we see a really efficient airship, everything must necessarily depend upon whether men will be found who will devote sufficient energy to experimenting. It seems to me to be entirely a matter of a man giving the subject his whole attention, with wealth to back him up, to evolve a practical airship—a machine capable of fighting.

An aerial warship would compel the nations to make drastic alterations in their armaments, in the first place. For instance, naval guns are unable to fire upwards—that is, their upward elevation is very slight, and they could not concentrate direct fire on a machine hovering over the vessel; and, to a very large extent, this applies to field artillery. It would become essential to introduce an entirely new weapon into both Services to cope with

AN ARMED FLYING-MACHINE.

The arming of an aerial warship sounds a very difficult task, but once having secured a machine capable of carrying dead weight, the problem becomes at once half solved. As I have already stated, inventors are at great pains for the moment to reduce to the lowest possible maximum all weight, and Santos Dumont has achieved fame for the lightness of his apparatus. He carries a very small supply of ballast with him, and his machines are of the lightest possible description. At the present moment I am engaged in reducing the weight of a motor, and the amount of time and trouble which it involves is enormous. It is a two-horse power motor, and so far I have reduced the weight to less than twenty-five pounds. I hope to still further reduce it, but it shows the tendency of the moment, and nobody could conceive unless they have tried, what time and labor such experiments entail.

Mounting guns on a flying-machine would be a delicate undertaking, but I can quite conceive that the time will arrive when flying-machines will carry armament of no mean calibre. There should be no danger in using

WARFARE OF THE FUTURE

gunpowder, and I do not anticipate that the firing of a shot from an airship would throw the machine off its equilibrium. There would have to be careful adjustment, of course; but presuming that a ship was travelling at a great pace there should be little to fear on the question of balance.

FORTS IN THE CLOUDS.

Reverting again to the effect aerial warships would have on sieges, one must be struck with the great alterations which would have to be made in protecting fortifications. Ports would have to be protected with bomb-proof domes, and, even then, the effect of a high-power explosive being dropped from an enormous height would be terrific in its results.

With aerial warships in action, aerial fortifications would become a necessity, otherwise sieges would only last as long as an "aerial enemy" permitted, whilst the unprotected parts of fortified towns—and they would necessarily include the great naval dockyards—would be at its mercy. Aerial fortifications conjure up uncanny visions to the mind's eye.

Military flying-machines have been built for various Governments, but none have turned out to be efficient. Dr. Barton and Maxim built machines with the idea of using them in warfare, and Langley built one for the American Government. Because all efforts have failed up to now, however, I do not see that it means permanent failure. They are going ahead with aerial machines in America just at present, and in a few years we may see Englishmen take the problem in hand again.

The Hague Convention was responsible for some stupid remarks some time ago on the question of war in the air; but it is almost impossible to define in exact terms what really does constitute an aerial machine. A rocket or a shell may be called an aerial machine. It flies through the air and falls to the ground, just as a flying-machine would do, the only difference being whether there is a man in it or not.

SUCCESSFUL MOTHERS.

You will always find that the mothers who are successful in bringing up families of healthy, healthy children are those who are careful to note the slightest evidence of illness and to check it at once. The wise mother gives her children Baby's Own Tablets at the first symptom of any childish ailment, and almost at once the little one is all right. Mrs. Thos. Stevenson, 13 Bishop street, Halifax, N. S., says: "It gives me pleasure to be able to speak of the great value of Baby's Own Tablets. I always give them to my children when they are ailing in any way, and they speedily make them well. I would advise every mother to keep the Tablets in the house." The Tablets allay teething irritation, cure colic and stomach troubles, prevent constipation, destroy worms, allay fevers and break up colds. They can be given safely to a new born child. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

"Edgar!" There were italics in her voice that sent a thrill of apprehension through him. "What is it?" he cried. "A hair is on your coat-collar." "It can't be anyone's but yours." "Do not think to deceive me. My hair is brown; this is blonde, very blonde." Edgar was silent for several heartbeats, and then, with a sigh of relief, said:—"Yes, my dearest. But this is an old coat. When I last wore it to see you blonde hair was the fashion."

GERMAN "JUSTICE."

For cutting down with his sword and afterwards stabbing a drunken man who had made fun of him, a German non-commissioned officer named Brueckner has been sentenced by a court-martial at Nuremberg to 45 days' imprisonment. The same months' imprisonment on a private in a cavalry regiment who had forgotten to feed his horse after being ordered to do so.

He—"You say you like a manly man. What is your idea of a manly man?" She—"Well, for instance, one who doesn't stay, and stay, and stay, just because he knows the girl isn't strong enough to throw him out."

Weakness From Poor Blood

Causes Feeble Action of the Bodily Organs and Brings Tired, Exhausted Feelings—The Exceptional Blood-Forming Qualities of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Enable It to Entirely Overcome Weakness of Every Form.

It may be weakness of the muscles or weakness of the nerves, weak action of the heart or feebleness of the organs of digestion, weakness of the liver, kidneys and bowels or weakness and irregularities of the organs peculiarly feminine. Wherever located, weakness is due to poor, weak blood and can be overcome by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Because digestion is impaired or the heart action irregular you have no reason to suppose these organs are diseased in themselves. They merely lack the nerve force which is in reality the motive power of the body and its organs. A few weeks' treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will convince you of its exceptional blood-forming and nerve-invigorating power, and by noting your increase in weight while using it you can prove that new, firm flesh and tissue is being added to the body. Paleuess, weakness, cold hands and feet, sleeplessness, irritability and

low vitality soon give way to health strength and vigor when this great food cure is used. Mrs. Alexander Buchanan, Island Brook, Compton Co., Que., writes: "My system was very much run down and I was troubled for a long time with weak stomach and dizziness. I could scarcely get about the house to attend to my work, and felt very miserable most all the time. After having used a few boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my condition is entirely changed and my system wonderfully built up. I can with all confidence recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to any person troubled with weak stomach or weakness of any kind." If you would be well and live in the full enjoyment of health, restore your vitality by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)

"The following morning the great discovery was made. The Van Sneek I have alluded to was an artist, a dealer, a man of the shadiest reputation whom my patron, Lord Littimer, had picked up. It was Van Sneek who produced the copy of 'The Crimson Blind.' Not only did he produce the copy, but he produced the history from some recently discovered papers relating to the Keizerskroon Tavern of the year 1656, which would have satisfied a more exacting man than Littimer. In the end the Viscount purchased the engraving for £800 English.

"You can imagine how delighted he was with his prize—he had secured and engraving by Rembrandt that was absolutely unique. Under more favorable circumstances I should have shared that pleasure. But I was face to face with ruin, and therefore I had but small heart for rejoicing.

"I came down the next morning after a sleepless night, and with a wild endeavor to scheme some way of getting the money by messenger. To my absolute amazement I found a polite note from the lieutenant coldly thanking me for the notes I had sent him by messenger, and handing me a formal receipt for £800. At first I regarded it as a hoax. But, with all his queer ways, Von Gulden was a gentleman. Somebody had paid the debt for me. And somebody had, though I have never found out to this day.

"All the same, you have your suspicions?" Steel suggested.

"I have a very strong suspicion, but I have never been able to verify it. All the same, you can imagine what an enormous weight it was off my mind, and how comparatively cheerful I was as I crossed over to the hotel of Lord Littimer after breakfast. I found him literally beside himself with passion. Some thief had got in his room in the night and stolen his Rembrandt. The frame was intact, but the engraving had been rolled up and taken away.

"Very like the story of the stolen Gainsborough."

"No doubt the one theft inspired the other. I was sent off on foot to look for Van Sneek, only to find that he had suddenly left the city. He had got into trouble with the police, and had fled to avoid being sent to gaol. And from that day to this nothing has been seen of that picture."

"But I read to-day that it is still in Littimer Castle," said David.

"Another one," Bell observed. "Oblige me by opening yonder parcel. There you see is the print that I purchased to-day for £5. Then this, my friend, is the print that was stolen from Littimer's lodgings in Amsterdam. If you look closely at it you will see four dull red spots in the left-hand corner. They are supposed to be blood-spots from a cut finger of the artist. I am prepared to swear that this is the very print, frame and all, that was purchased in Amsterdam from that shady scoundrel Van Sneek."

"But Littimer is credited with having one in his collection," David urged.

"He has one in his collection," Bell said, coolly. "And, moreover, he is firmly under the impression that he is at present happy in the possession of his own lost treasure. And up to this very day I was under exactly the same delusion. Now I know that there have been two copies of the plate, and that this knowledge was used to ruin me."

"But," Steel murmured, "I don't exactly see—"

"I am just coming to that. We hunted high and low for the picture, but nowhere could it be found. The affair created a profound impression in Amsterdam. A day or two later Von Gulden went back to his duty on the Belgian frontier and business called me home. I packed my solitary portmanteau and departed. When I arrived at the frontier I opened my luggage for the Custom officer and the whole contents were turned out without ceremony. On the bottom was a roll of paper on a stick that I quite failed to recognise. An inquisitive Custom House officer opened it and immediately called the lieutenant in charge. Strange to say, he proved to be Von Gulden. He came up to me, very gravely, with the paper in his hand.

"May I inquire how this came amongst your luggage?" he asked.

"I could say nothing; I was dumb. For there lay the Rembrandt. The red spots had been smudged out of the corner, but there the picture was.

"Well, I lost my head then. I accused Von Gulden of all kinds of disgraceful things. And he behaved like a gentleman—he made me ashamed of myself. But he kept the picture and returned it to Littimer, and I was ruined. Lord Littimer declined to prosecute, but he would not see me and he would hear of no explanation. Indeed, I had none to offer. Enid refused to see me also or reply to my letters. The story of my gambling debt, and its liquidation, got about. Steel, I was ruined.

Some enemy had done this thing, and from that day to this I have been a marked man."

"But how on earth was it done?"

"For the present I can only make surmises," Bell replied. "Van Sneek was a slippery dog. Of course, he had found two of those plates. He kept the one back so as to sell the other at a fancy price. My enemy discovered this, and Van Sneek's sudden flight was his opportunity. He could afford to get rid of me at an apparently dear rate. He stole Littimer's engraving—in fact, he must have done so, or I should not have it at this moment. Then he smudged out some imaginary spots on the other and hid it in my baggage, knowing that it would be found. Also he knew that it would be returned to Littimer, and that the stolen plate could be laid aside and produced at some remote date as an original find. The flad has been mine, and it will go hard if I can't get to the bottom of the mystery now. It is strange that your mysterious trouble and mine should be bound up so closely together, but in the end it will simplify matters, for the very reason that we are both on the hunt for the same man."

"Which man we have got to find, Bell."

"Granted. We will bait for him as one does for a wily old trout. The fly shall be the Rembrandt, and you see he will rise to it in time. But beyond this I have one or two important discoveries to-day. We are going to the house of the strange lady who owns 218 and 219, Brunswick Square, and I shall be greatly mistaken if she does not prove to be an old acquaintance of mine. There will be danger."

"You propose to to-night?"

"I propose to go at once," Bell said. "Dark hours are always best for dark business. Now, which is the nearest way to Longdean Grange?"

"So the house of the Silent Sorrow, as they call it, is to be our destination! I must confess that the place has ever held a strange fascination for me. We will go over the golf links and behind Ovingdean village. It is a rare spot for a tragedy."

Bell rose and lighted a fresh cigar. "Come along," he said. "Poke that Rembrandt behind your books with its face to the wall. I would not lose that for anything now. No, on second thoughts I find I shall have to take it with me."

David closed the door carefully behind him and the two stepped out into the night.

CHAPTER XIII.

Two dancing eyes of flame were streaming up the lane towards the girls, a long shadow slanted across the white pathway, the steady flicks of hoofs drew nearer. Then the hoofs ceased their smiting of the dust, and a man's voice spoke.

"Better turn and wait for us by the farm, driver," the voice said. "Bell, can you manage man?"

"Who was that?" Enid whispered. "A stranger?"

"Not precisely," Ruth replied. "That is Mr. David Steel. Oh, I am sure we can trust him. Don't annoy him. Think of the trouble he is in for our sakes."

"I do," Enid said, drily. "I am also thinking of Reginald. If our dear Reginald escapes from the fostering care of the dogs we shall be ruined. That man's hearing is wonderful. He will come creeping down here on those flat feet of his, and that cunning brain will take in everything like a flash. Good dog!"

A hound in the distance growled, and then another howled mournfully. It was the faint of the beast who has found his quarry, impatient for the gaoler to arrive. So long as that continued Henson was safe. Any attempt at escape, and he would be torn in pieces. Just at the present moment Enid almost hoped that the attempt would be made. It certainly was all right for the present, but then Williams might happen along on his way to the stables at any moment.

The two men were coming nearer. They both paused as the dogs gave tongue. Through the thick belt of trees lights gleamed from one or two windows of the house. Steel pulled up and shuddered slightly in spite of himself.

"Crimson blinds," he said. "Crimson blinds all through this business. They are beginning to get on my nerves. What about those dogs, Bell?"

"Dogs or no dogs, I am not going back now," Bell muttered. "It's perfectly useless to come here in the daytime; therefore we must fall back upon a little amateur burglary. There's a girl yonder who might have assisted me at one time, but—"

Enid slipped into the road. The night was passably light and her beautiful features were fairly clear to the startled men in the road.

"The girl is here," she said. "What do you want?"

Bell and his companion cried out simultaneously: Bell because he was

so suddenly face to face with one who was very dear to him. David because it seemed to him that he had recognized the voice from the darkness, the voice of his great adventure. And there was another surprise as he saw Ruth Gates side by side with the owner of that wonderful voice.

"Enid!" Bell cried hoarsely. "I did not expect—"

"To confront me like this," the girl said, coldly. "That I quite understand. What I don't understand is why you intrude your hated presence here."

Bell shook his handsome head mournfully. He looked strangely downcast and dejected, and none the less, perhaps, because a fall in crossing the downs had severely wrenched his ankle. But for a belated cab on the Rottingdean road he would not have been here now.

"As hard and cruel as ever," he said. "Not one word to me, not one word in my defence. And all the time I am the victim of a vile conspiracy—"

"Conspiracy! Do you call vulgar theft a conspiracy?"

"It was nothing else," David put in, eagerly. "A most extraordinary conspiracy. The kind of thing that you would not have deemed possible out of a book."

"And who might this gentleman be?" Enid asked, haughtily.

"A thousand pardons for my want of ceremony," David said. "If I had not been under the impression that we had met before I should never have presumed—"

"Oh, a truce to this," Bell cried. "We are wasting time. The hour is not far distant, Enid, when you will ask my pardon. Meanwhile I am going up to the house, and you are going to take me there. Come what may, I don't sleep to-night until I have speech with your aunt."

David had drawn a little aside. By a kind of instinct Ruth Gates followed him. A shaft of grey light glinted upon her cycle in the grass by the roadside. Enid and Bell were talking in vehement whispers—they seemed to be absolutely unconscious of anybody else but themselves. David could see the anger and scorn on the pale, high-bred face; he could see Bell gradually expanding as he brought all his strength and firm power of will to bear.

"What will be the upshot of it?" Ruth asked, timidly.

"Bell will conquer," David replied. "He always does, you know."

"I am afraid you don't take my meaning, Mr. Steel."

David looked down into the sweet, troubled face of his companion, and thence away to the vivid crimson patches beyond the dark belt of foliage. Ever and anon the intense stillness of the night was broken by the long-drawn howl of one of the hounds. David remembered it for years afterwards. It formed the most realistic chapter of one of his most popular novels.

"Heaven only knows," he said. "I have been dragged into this business, but what it means I know no more than a child. I am mixed up in it, and Bell is mixed up in it, and so are you. Why we shall perhaps know some day."

"You are not angry with me?"

"Why, no. Only you might have had a little more confidence in me."

"Mr. Steel, we dared not do anything more. Even now I am afraid I am saying too much. There is a withering blight over yonder house that is beyond mere words. And twice gallant gentlemen have come forward to our assistance. Both of them are dead. And if we had dragged you, a total stranger, into the arena we should morally have murdered you."

"Am I not within the charmed circle now?" David smiled.

"Not of my free will," Ruth said, eagerly. "You came into the tangle with Hatherly Bell. Thank Heaven I am filled with shame."

"My dear young lady, what have you to be ashamed of?"

Ruth covered her face with her hands for a moment and David saw a tear or two trickle through the slim fingers. He took the hands in his gently, tenderly, and glanced in to the fine, grey eyes. Never had he been moved to a woman like this before.

"But what will you think of me?" Ruth whispered. "You have been so good and kind and I am so foolish. What can you think of a girl who is all this way from home at midnight! It is so—so unmanly."

"It might be in some girls, but not in you," David said, boldly. "One has only to look in your face and see that only the good and the pure dwell there. But were you not afraid?"

"Horribly afraid. The very shadows startled me. But when I discovered your errand to-night I was bound to come. My loyalty to Enid demanded it, and I had not one single person in the world whom I could trust."

"If you had only come to me, Miss Ruth—"

"I know, I know now. Oh, it is a blessed thing for a lonely girl to have one good man that she can rely upon. And you have been so very good, and we have treated you very, very badly."

But David would not hear anything of the kind. The whole adventure was strange to a degree, but it seemed to matter nothing so long as he had Ruth for company. Still, the girl must be got home. She could not be allowed to remain here, nor must she be permitted to return to Brighton alone. Bell strode up at the same moment.

"Miss Henson has been so good as

to listen to my arguments," he said. "I am going into the house. Don't worry about me, but send Miss Gates home in the cab. I shall manage somehow."

David turned eagerly to Ruth. "That will be best," he said. "We can put your machine on the cab, and I'll accompany you part of the way home. Our cabman will think that you came from the house. I sha'n't be long, Bell."

Ruth assented gratefully. As David put her in the cab Bell whispered to him to return as soon as possible, but the girl heard nothing of this.

"How kind—how kind you are," she murmured.

"Perhaps some day you will be kind to me," David said, and Ruth blushed in the darkness.

(To be Continued.)

TREATMENT BY DEPUTY

TRIAL PATIENTS FOR RICH INVALIDS.

Poor People Who Reap the First Fruits of Great Discoveries.

"The average human being has a pronounced objection to medical experiments being conducted on his own person, however salutary the results are expected to be."

So spoke a celebrated doctor to the writer of this article, and he added: "On innumerable occasions when a certain course of treatment is recommended to patients, who are at the same time both rich, sceptical, and perhaps nervous, they express a desire to watch the effects of the same treatment on another person before submitting to it themselves; and sometimes they have been known to put their hands in their pockets for large sums of money in order that they may be completely satisfied in this way."

Thus, a few weeks ago, according to the same authority, a new treatment for cancer was announced by a Continental doctor, which could only be properly tested at his own place in Germany. There was one case of

A RICH ENGLISH PATIENT,

who had tried all recognized methods of dealing with this terrible malady without success, and he was at this time not only sceptical as to anything new, but not well enough to make a long journey unless fairly well satisfied beforehand that there was at least a respectable chance of the results being satisfactory. His own doctors were also doubtful as to whether the evidence afforded justified taking such a course.

Accordingly the patient offered to pay all the expenses of any other poor sufferer whose case might be approved by his medical man as being very similar to his own, and to give him a bonus of \$1,000 as well, on condition that he would proceed at once on a three months' course of this new treatment, and report weekly to his patron as to the results. The matter was arranged, a patient selected, and he is at the present time putting the treatment to the test, and reporting.

Again, a couple of years since, a middle-aged gentleman who is pretty well known in London society, and who had for a long time been living a very health-breaking sort of life, fell ill with a complication of maladies, and his doctor, when consulted, prescribed a very drastic and unpleasant course of treatment, which involved long abstinence from almost everything which in the patient's opinion made life worth living. He declared that, however ill he was, he would like to see the effect of this sort of doctoring on some other person before he underwent such sacrifices on his own account.

A TRIAL THAT FAILED.

It so happened that a precisely similar case came under the attention of the medical man about the same time; but the patient was poor, and could not leave his work for such a long period as this treatment would involve. This being mentioned to the other, he took him into his own house, paid him a salary which was double what he had been getting, guaranteed him satisfactory employment afterwards, and settled all the doctor's fees for the treatment prescribed. Then he had the pleasure of watching its effects day by day, and studying them. In three weeks he was satisfied as to its efficacy.

But one of the most remarkable instances on record of this kind of thing was that afforded in the case of Mr. Rouss, the New York millionaire, who had lost his sight entirely by too much study of astronomy through a telescope at night. He was so overwhelmed by his terrible affliction that he offered a reward of \$1,000,000 to any medical man who would discover a means of restoring to him the use of his eyes. The prize was a very tempting one. A poor man was discovered who was suffering from precisely the same disease of the optic nerve as Mr. Rouss, and the latter engaged him, and rewarded him handsomely for submitting to a severe method of treatment which the oculists felt they would like to try, but with which they were afraid for many reasons of experimenting on the rich blind man. The pity of it was that it failed, and both had to remain in darkness; but the millionaire, grateful anyhow, to his fellow-sufferer, settled upon

him a substantial pension for the rest of his life.

KOCH CURE WAS TRIED.

When the Koch treatment for consumption first came out and made a sensation a few years ago, there were thousands of poor people who were clamoring to go to Berlin and try it there; whilst, on the other hand, the more well-to-do, under the advice of home specialists, who were not at all satisfied about it, preferred to stay at home for the time being, although they were very curious as to the results that were being said to be achieved. Thus it happened that in quite a large number of cases poor consumptives were sent to Berlin, with all expenses paid by rich ones, merely that they might return home to report to the latter upon the benefit, if any, that they had received.

This kind of thing has its humorous side as well as the other. There are hangers-on to most hospitals who are willing to submit to any kind of medical or surgical treatment, not attended by absolute danger, for a consideration, and the adaptability of these persons is often surprising.

ILL TO ORDER.

One time a curious case of a very infrequent skin disease was submitted to a leading institution, and there were circumstances which made the staff hesitate about taking the surgical course which they felt was most likely to be efficient, after all. A trial was necessary beforehand, but such patients were scarce to the last degree. However, the doctor's perplexity became known to one of the hangers-on, and ten days later he came forward with the signs of this disease—not by any means a dangerous one—in full evidence upon him. How on earth he had managed to contract it in the time was then, and still remains, a mystery. He was operated upon, and cured immediately, receiving a suitable honorarium for the inconvenience to which he had been put; and then the other patient was taken in hand and similarly relieved.

"GIN-CHILD" IS COMMON

JUVENILE DRINKING IN LONDON, ENGLAND.

Diseased Livers are Common Among Three-year-old Children.

Inquiries among the hospitals and nursing sisters of London hardly bear out the evidence given before the Committee of Physical Deterioration on the subject of juvenile drinking, or what is known in some medicinal circles as "the gin-child." Livers diseased by gin, according to Mr. F. Maurice, are common among children under three years old in hospitals, and several witnesses referred to the same evil.

In the children's ward of the London Hospital, however, only one case of "drunkard's liver" has been known. The patient was a boy of eight, and it is not at all certain whether this was due to inherited maladies or to the boy himself drinking spirits.

WHAT MOTHERS SAY.

It is practically impossible for the most sympathetic or experienced ward sister to find anything out from the parents on this point. According to the mother's account, every baby has been fed consistently on fresh milk from a dairy, and the other children have drunk nothing but water.

At the East London Hospital for Children, again, only one child has been brought in the worse for drink. This was a small boy who had found a bottle of rum on the table and drunk a large quantity of it; such a case can only be described as an accident.

Neither doctors nor sisters at either hospital can remember any other case in the children's ward directly attributable to drink, or even for certain indirectly so attributable. It must be remembered that the London Hospital is in the poorest quarter of London, and deals with twice as many children as any hospital in the city, except that in Great Ormond street.

That little children are given "nips" of beer and spirits is without a doubt. Everyone has seen the iniquity with his eyes; sick children are brought into a score of hospitals drowsy with soporifics. They wake up at night in the wards now and again calling for them.

BOY WANTED BRANDY.

A boy of eight in a hospital used to demand brandy constantly, and a ward sister in another narrative how a little twelve-year-old patient used to explain eagerly that her parents were not exactly drunkards, but they drank a good deal, and she could "do with" her glass too. But no evil effects apparently remain. The children sleep off their drowsiness, which is often caused by brandy administered for honest, if mistaken, medicinal reasons, and soon cease their clamor for these soothing doses.

It is highly probable that many cases of weak digestion complicating other illnesses, or a sudden collapse under pneumonia or some such common malady, may be due to a state of lowered resistance caused by alcohol; but hospital authorities do not care to commit themselves positively even to this modified statement. To the other assertion they oppose a flat denial.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST BRUCE... Terms:—\$1 per year in advance; Otherwise \$1.25. ADVERTISING RATES: One Year, Six Months, Three Months, One Month, Half Column, Quarter Column, Eighth Column.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

Sir Vernon Harcourt, the British orator and statesman, is dead.

The census of British South Africa, including the several native States, gives the white population at 1185,016 and the colored at 5, 198,195.

Mrs. Allan S. Donaldson was found dead at Brantford, with her husband sitting drunk beside the bed. She had been dead for some days.

A philanthropist who died recently in Des Moines, Iowa, left \$20,000 to establish a home for the wives of drunkards.

C. P. R. carmen have made an agreement with the company, their wages being increased about seven per cent.

Hon. Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, has ordered a seizure of the steamer Lake Simcoe for \$26,000, being a fine of \$1,000 for each of the twenty-six Syrian immigrants who escaped last July after their deportation had been ordered.

Mr. Wm. Warnock, of Goderich, is again to the front with mammoth squashes. The gentleman has at least two very large squashes growing, and judged by measurement and appearance one should even now, turn the scale at 400 pounds, and the other should be a close second.

Threshing is in full swing in Manitoba and the West. Reports indicate that the crop is a good one, in many cases better than was expected. The general estimate is 20 bushels to the acre.

A cool robbery was made in Ottawa last Friday. Two men entered and while the clerk turned to pick out a hand-bag, which one of the men asked for, they snatched a tray containing about 25 diamond rings worth \$50 each. They have not been captured.

Counterfeit five cent pieces are in circulation in several of the large cities of Ontario. There is a gang of counterfeiters working in Toronto. They are this year's make but do not ring right when dropped on the counter.

A statement giving the building operations of the principal cities of the continent shows that Winnipeg leads them all, excelling even New York in the aggregate value of permits issued by over \$600,000.

The Clinton News-Record says: Mr. Thomas Lindsay at the Base line had a narrow escape from being gored to death by a bull. He was tying the animal in the stable, and while stooping to lift the chain from the floor it made a drive at him and knocked him into the crib. This saved him from further injury, though it tried very hard. Mr. Lindsay cried lustily for help, and his assistant came to his aid with a pitch fork with which he drove the bull off. Mr. Lindsay's breast was scarred by the bull's horns, and he was also somewhat bruised.

"The Princess at Work."—The above is the title of the new premium picture to be given with that great paper, the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, this season. It is said to be a gem, by far the most expensive and beautiful they have ever issued. All who pay a year's subscription (one dollar), to the Family Herald and Weekly Star, get a copy of the picture free. Family Herald subscribers this year in greater luck than ever. "The Princess at Work," alone is worth a good deal more than what is asked for the year's subscription and the picture.

A frog caused quite a little excitement in the Baptist church at Wingham on Monday evening. A Social was in progress, and while one of the ladies was singing, Mr. Frog put in an appearance. It is said that some of the ladies got up on the seats and held their skirts tight around them, lest the frog should attempt any mouse tricks. Finally, one of the gentlemen present took hold of the frog and put him out, as a penalty for trespassing and interrupting the program.

LARGEST & BEST IN WESTERN ONTARIO.

So far as we can learn no Business College in Canada graduates so many and at the same time such a large percentage of its students as does the

CENTRAL Business College ST. CATHARINES, ONT.

Our courses are up-to-date, instructors experienced and facilities unsurpassed. Students may enter at any time. Write for free catalogue.

Elliott & McLaughlin, PRINCIPALS.

STOP YER KICKIN'.

Stop yer kickin' 'bout the times, Get a hustle on you; Skirmish round and grab the dimes, Ef the dollars shun you. Croakin' never bought a dress, Growlin' isn't in it. Fix your peeper on success, Then go in and win it. Times is gettin' good again, Try to help them all you ken. Don't sit 'round with hangin' lip That is sure to floor you; Try to get a better grip On the work before you. Put some ginger in your words When you greet a neighbor, Trow your troubles to the birds, Git right down to labor. And you'll notice every day Things is coming right your way.

Stop yer kickin', get a hold Of the wheel and turn it; You can never handle gold Less you try to earn it. Brush the cobwebs from your eyes, Stop your blamed repinin'— And you'll notice that your skies Always 'll be shinin'. If you hain't got the nerve to try Sneak away somewheres and die.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until Saturday the 15th day of October 1904, for the purchase of a store and dwelling, with woodshed, also a stable and buggy house on the premises. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. WM. H. CAMPBELL, Box 94, Mildmay, Ont.

WHAT ONE MAN HAS DONE. The Remarkable Achievement of a Remarkable Man—A Splendid Example of what Untiring Devotion can do.

For years Dr. J. S. Leonhardt, of Lincoln, Neb., studied the problem of how best to prevent and cure disease. He was not satisfied with the methods and treatments in general use and after long study and much experiment he discovered that...

The poisonous products of the fermentation and decomposition of undigested foods absorbed by the system are the first cause of almost every disease.

He knew that all the medicine prescribed for the stomach and bowels contained resinous properties which left behind them a dried up condition of the mucous membrane lining of the stomach and bowels—this after effect invariably resulting in Chronic Complaints.

Dr. Leonhardt therefore determined that to correct disorders of the stomach and bowels he must produce an effective medicine containing absolutely no resinous substances such as are found in the ordinary pill.

He succeeded and the result he called Anti Pill. Dr. Leonhardt's Anti Pill will cure permanently any case of Dyspepsia or other Stomach Trouble, Biliousness, or Constipation. 50c. a bottle. All druggists, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Sole agents for Canada.

When a husband and wife are of one mind it is a pretty safe bet that the mind belongs to the wife.

Hon. James Sutherland, Minister of Public Works, has improved in health and will again stand for North Oxford.

Hon. Mr. Tarte is likely to abandon the political arena and not run in any constituency at the coming elections.

A cucumber weighing over fifty pounds is one of the curiosities at the Texas exhibit in the Palace of Agriculture at the World's Fair. The big vegetable is thirty inches long and thirteen inches in diameter. In appearance it can scarcely be distinguished from a number of water melons that occupy the same table and is taken for a melon by many.

Germany is paying \$750,000,000 a year for beer and other alcoholic stimulants, and there is a growing sentiment that that is too much, and those high in authority are considering how best to lessen the thirst for such stimulants.

The Corner Store, Mildmay. ...READY... For Fall Business. With a Bigger Stock and Larger Variety than ever. Dress Goods. New Jackets. Waist Materials. Wrapperettes. FARM PRODUCE TAKEN SAME AS CASH. A. MOYER, J. O. HYMMEN, General Merchant, Manager.

Mildmay Market Report. Carefully corrected every week for the GAZETTE. Fall wheat per bu. 1 00 to 1 00. Oats 30 to 30. Peas 56 to 56. Barley 40 to 40. Smoked meat per lb, sides 9 to 9. Shoulders 8 to 8. Hams 16 to 10. Eggs per doz. 15 to 15. Butter per lb. 13 to 13. Dried apples 4 cents per lb.

DR. L. DOERING DENTIST, MILDWAY.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of Dental Surgery, and Member of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Has opened up Dental Parlors in Curle's Block, Mildmay, Entrance on Main Street. All the latest methods practiced in dentistry. Visit Ayton every first and third Saturday of each month.

R. E. CLAPP, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

GRADUATE, Toronto University and member College Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Residence, Elora St., nearly opposite the Electric Light plant. Office in the Drug Store, next to Merchants' Bank MILDWAY.

J. A. WILSON, M. D.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Medical College. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office and Residence—Opposite Skating Rink, MILDWAY.

WESTERN FAIR London, Sept., 9th to 17th, 04. ENTRIES CLOSE 8th SEPTEMBER. A NEW \$10,000 DAIRY BUILDING. Improvements all along the line. Exhibits unsurpassed. ATTRACTIONS THE BEST YET—Kitamura's celebrated Jap Troupe of 10 people, The Flying Banvards, and the best gymnats, acrobats and other specialties money can procure. Five evenings of fire works, concluding each evening with a realistic representation of "The Bombardment of Port Arthur." A holiday outing none should miss. Special excursions over all the lines of travel. For all information, prize lists, &c., address: LT.-COL. W. M. GARTSHORE, J. A. NELLES, President, Secretary.

To Consumptives. The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, and all throat and lung maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address, Rev. EDV. A. WILSON, Brooklyn, New York.

Property For Sale. Conrad Sieling wishes to dispose of his property on Adam Street, Mildmay. The property contains six acres of land on which are erected a good bank barn, brick house, kitchen and woodshed. Hard and soft water inside, and good orchard. Terms reasonable. Apply to C. Sieling, Mildmay.

Frost Wire Fence Has no equal as General Purpose Farm Fence. It will turn Stock without injury—beautify the Farm—does not need constant patching and with reasonable usage will last a life-time. Booklet and full particulars given on request. FOR SALE BY C. LEISEMER, Mildmay.

**LIVE STOCK MARKETS
TORONTO.**

Receipts of live stock at the city market were 75 loads, composed of 1300 cattle, 808 hogs, 1578 sheep and lambs, and 87 calves.

The quality of the bulk of the fat cattle offered was generally common to medium with only a few choice animals offered.

Trade was slow and dull, with prices easier both for butchers and feeders.

Exporters—Trade in export cattle at this market is dead. None were offered and none were apparently wanted. W. H. Dean bought 7 export cows at \$3 35 to \$3 50 per cwt; and this was the only quotation reported.

Butchers—Trade in butchers' cattle was slow, with prices easier. There are too many light half-fat butchers' being brought forward as well as too many worn-out cows. There was probably a load all told of picked lots of cattle, that sold for a higher price than \$4 25 per cwt. We heard of one dealer after searching the market over, that bought about a dozen butchers' cattle of choice quality, weighing 1350 to 1100 lbs each at \$4 30 to \$4 40.

Choice picked lots of butchers sold at \$4 30 to \$4 40 per cwt; picked lots, weighing 900 to 1000 lbs each at \$4 to \$4 25; loads of good at \$3 75 to \$4; medium at \$3 50 and \$3 65; common at \$3 to \$3 40; rough and inferior at \$2 to \$2 75.

Prices for feeders were easier, choice breedy steers, 900 to 1000 lbs each, sold at \$3 30 to \$3 80 per cwt. Distillery bulls sold at \$2 50 to \$3 12 1/2 per cwt; with few at the latter price.

Stockers—Deliveries were plentiful especially of the common eastern quality. Prices ranged from \$2 to \$2 75 per cwt, with the bulk going at \$2 25 to \$2 50 per cwt.

Milk cows—Only a limited number was offered, and these were generally of poor to medium quality, selling at \$30 to \$45 each.

Veal Calves—Prices for veal calves were steady at \$3 50 to \$5 25 per cwt.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts of sheep and lambs were moderate. Lambs sold at \$3 75 to \$4 25 per cwt; sheep at \$3 50 to \$3 75 per cwt for ewes, and \$2 75 to \$3 for bucks.

Hogs—Receipts were not large. Prices are firmer at \$5 25 for select and \$5 for lights and fats.

Sir Charles Tupper was in Ottawa last week on his way to the coast where he intends to spend the winter. Sir Charles evidently enjoys life although he is considerably over the four score mark.

From Mexico to Hudson's Bay the people of this continent are engaged in political affairs. In Canada the issue will be settled on Nov. 8th, and the Presidential fight in the United States will end on Nov. 8th.

Even the girl who cannot boil water burning without it, will not admit that she can't cook.

The woman who holds her skirts high on a rainy day, usually has three good reasons for it. One of them is the mud.

A horrible child-murder is reported from Toronto. A young couple, aged 22 and 17, found it too much of an effort to support their infant, so took the little babe out in a boat, then the father clubbed it to death with an oar and threw it overboard. Both parents are now under arrest.

A bold act was committed near the city of Belleville on Thursday last. They went to the farm house of Mr. John Ling and demanded a meal. As it was not prepared for them quickly enough they entered the house and drove the farmer and his wife out, taking possession and making themselves at home. After eating and drinking what they liked and helping themselves to some small articles the tramps walked in an easterly direction. That part of the country is said to be fairly infested with tramps.

The most hideous pages of heathen warfare do not present such horrible scenes as those now being enacted around Port Arthur. Both sides seem to have abandoned the "courtesies" of modern warfare. The red cross and hospital flags are disregarded by both sides, and owing to this the dead are often left unburied, so that it sometimes happens that the attacking forces are driven by the stench from their unburied comrades who fell in a previous attack. The feeling between the two armies is now so bitter that a single acre is feared when the fortress finally falls.

**B. Goldberg,
MILDMAY.**

Buys

Scrap Iron, Steel,

Bones, Rags,

Rubbers, Etc., Etc.

and pays the highest prices.

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

Wagons will make regular calls during the summer.

B. Goldberg.

J. H. SCHEFTER

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

First-class workmanship Guaranteed.

MILDMAY, - ONT.

A. H. MACKLIN, M.B.

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

HOW IT SPREADS

The first package of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid (the infallible Pile cure) that put out went to a small town in Nebraska.

It cured a case of Piles that was considered hopeless.

The news spread and although it was only two years ago the demand prompted Dr. J. S. Leonhardt, of Lincoln, Neb., the discoverer, to prepare it for general use. Now it is being sent to all parts of the world.

It will cure any case of Piles there is a month's treatment in each box.

Sold for \$100, with absolute guarantee. It is for sale by all druggists, or by The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

Lots of women don't begin to cry until they find their handkerchiefs.

Even an inveterate liar can make a woman believe most anything by prefacing his remarks with the statement that she is wonderfully clever.

A special meeting of the Calross Council was held in the Town Hall, Teeswater, on Wednesday forenoon. The meeting was called to take action regarding the proposed change in the composition of the County Council.

The council unanimously supported a motion by Ballagh and Falconer in favor of a return to the old system. That is to have the County Council made up of Reeves and Deputy Reeves of the various municipalities.

A woman seldom sees a man's cloven hoof until after she gets a whiff of his cloven breath.

The first brewery was established in Canada on April 14 1568. Fancy the oceans of beer the Canadians have swallowed since then.

**PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED**

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

**MARION & MARION
PATENT SOLICITORS & EXPERTS**
Civil & Mechanical Engineers, Graduates of the Polytechnic School of Engineering, Bachelors in Applied Science, Laval University, Members Patent Law Association, American Water Works Association, New England Water Works Assoc., P. Q. Surveyors Association, Assoc. Member Can. Society of Civil Engineers.

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OFFICES: NEW YORK LIFE BLD'G., MONTREAL, CAN. ATLANTIC BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D.C.

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

"New Goods To Hand"



AMERICAN WATCH CASES TORONTO

In Obiaware! Novelties, Butter & Cheese Dishes, Vases, Match holders, Holy Water Founts, Cups and Saucers, Jardineers, Slippers, Centre Pieces, etc.

Gents' and Ladies, Watches a large assortment of Waltham Watches, for \$6.00, Ladies 25 year Waltham price only \$12.00, 10 year G F watch only \$6.50, Nickel S W only \$1.75, \$2 G F Rings for \$1.50, \$2 Solid Gold rings for \$1.50, R P Bracelets, Necklaces, Lockets, Guards, Gents Chains, Cuff Links, at low prices. Call before the best goods are picked up.

**CHAS. WENDT'S,
Mildmay.**

NOTICE.

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

—COMPRISING—

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

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

Ready to wear skirts, from	\$2.50 to \$6.00
Ladies Jackets from	3.00 to 12.00
Wrapperettes worth	12 1/2 for 10cts.
Wrapperettes worth	25 for 18cts.
Tweeds worth	80 for 60cts.
Tweeds worth	50 for 35cts.

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

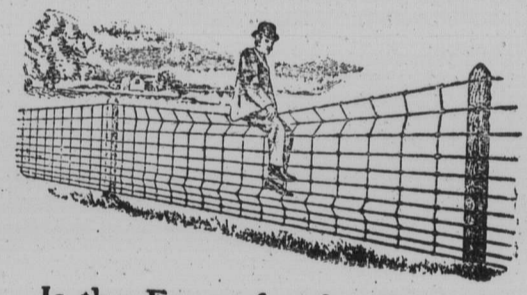
A FIRST CLASS DRESSMAKER OVER THE STORE.

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

POTATOES, BUTTER and EGGS taken in exchange.

JOHN SPAHR.

The Dillon Wire Fence,



Is the Fence for the Farmer.

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

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

Antony Kunkel, Mildmay.

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

★★★★



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

ZON-O-PHONE

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

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

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

J. N. Schefter, Agent

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER XIV.

There was a long pause till the sound of the horse's hoofs died away. Bell was waiting for his companion to speak. Her head was partly turned from him, so that he could only watch the dainty beauty of her profile. She stood there cold and still, but he could see that she was profoundly agitated.

"I never thought to see the day when I should trust you again," she said; "I never expected to trust any man again."

"You will trust me darling," Bell said, passionately. "If you still care for me as I care for you. Do you?"

The question came keen as steel. Enid shivered and hesitated. Bell laid a light hand on her arm.

"Speak," he said. "I am going to clear myself. I am going to take back my good name. But if you no longer care for me the rest matters nothing. Speak."

"I am not one of those who change God pity me," Enid murmured. Bell drew a long, deep breath. He wanted no assurance beyond that.

"Then lead the way," he said. "I have come at the right time; I have been looking for you everywhere, and I find you in the hour of your deepest sorrow. When I knew your aunt last she was a cheerful, happy woman. From what I hear now she is suffering, you are all suffering, under some blighting grief."

"Oh, if you only knew what that sorrow was, Hatherly!"

"Hatherly! How good the old name sounds from your lips. Nobody has ever called me that since—since we parted. And to think that I should have been searching for you all these years when Miss Ruth Gates would have given me the clue at any time. And why have you been playing such strange tricks upon my friend David Steel? Why have you—what is that?"

Somebody was moving somewhere in the grounds, and a voice shouted for help. Enid started forward.

"It is Williams coming from the stables," she said. "I have so arranged it that the dogs are holding up my dear cousin, Reginald Henson, who is calling upon Williams to release him. If Reginald gets back to the house now we are ruined. Follow me as well as you can."

Enid disappeared down a narrow, tangled path, leaving Bell to limp along painfully in her track. A little way off Henson was yelling lustily for assistance. Williams, who had evidently taken in the situation, was coming up leisurely, chuckling at the discomfort of the enemy. The hounds were whinnying and baying. From the house came the notes of a love song passionately declaimed. A couple of the great dogs came snarling up to Bell and laid their grimy muzzles on his thighs. A cold sensation crept up and down his spine as he came to a standstill.

"The brutes!" he muttered. "Margaret Henson must be mad indeed to have these creatures about the place. Ah! would you? Very well, I'll play the game fairly, and not move. If I call out I shall spoil the game. If I remain quiet I shall have a pleasant night of it. Let us hope for the best and that Enid will understand the situation."

Meanwhile Enid had come up with Williams. She laid her hand imperiously upon his lips.

"Not a word," she whispered. "Mr. Henson is held up by the dogs. He must remain where he is till I give you the signal to release him. I know you answered his call, but you are to go no farther."

Williams assented willingly enough. Everything that tended to the discomfort of Reginald Henson filled him with a peculiar and deep-seated pleasure.

"Very well, miss," he said, demurely. "And don't you hurry, miss. This is the kind of job that calls for plenty of patience. And I'm really shocking deaf to-night."

Williams retreated leisurely in the direction of the stables, but his lady was not so distressing that he failed to hear a groan and a snarling curse from Henson. Enid fed back along the track, where she found Bell standing patiently with a dog's muzzle close to either knee. His face was white and shining, otherwise he showed no signs of fear. Enid laid a hand on the head of either dog, and they rolled like great cats at her feet in the bushes.

"Now come swiftly," she whispered. "There is no time to be lost."

They were in the house at last, crossing the dusty floor with the notes dancing in the lamp-light, deadening their footsteps and muffling the intense silence. Above the stillness rose the song from the drawing-room; from without came the restless murmur of the dogs. Enid entered the drawing-room, and Bell limped in behind her. The music immediately ceased. As Enid glanced at her aunt she saw that the far-away look had died from her eyes, that the sparkle and brightness of reason were there. She had come

out of the mist and the shadows for a time at any rate.

"Dr. Hatherly Bell to see you, aunt," Enid said, in a low tone. Margaret Henson shot up from the piano like a statue. There was no welcome on her face, no surprise there, nothing but deep, unutterable contempt and loathing.

"I have been asleep," she said. She passed her hand dreamily over her face. "I have been in a dream for seven long years. Enid brought me back to the music again to-night and it touched my heart and now I am awake again. Do you recollect the 'Slumber Song,' Hatherly Bell? The last time I sang it you were present. It was a happy night; the very last night in the world to me."

"I recollect it perfectly well, Lady Littimer," Bell said.

"Lady Littimer! How strange it is to hear that name again. Seven years since then. Here I am called Margaret Henson and nobody knows. And now you have found out. Do you come here to blackmail and rob me like the rest?"

"I come here entirely on your behalf and my own, my lady."

"That is what they all say—and then they rob me. You stole the Rembrandt."

The last words came like a shot from a catapult. Enid's face grew colder. Bell drew a long tube of discolored paper carefully tied round a stick from his pocket.

"I am going to disprove that once and for all," he said. "The Rembrandt is at present in Lord Littimer's collection. There is an account of it in to-day's 'Telegraph.' It is perfectly familiar to both of you. And that being the case, what do you think of this?"

He unrolled the paper before Enid's astonished eyes. Margaret Henson glanced at it listlessly; she was fast sinking into the old, strange oblivion again. But Enid was all rapt attention.

"I would have sworn to that as Lord Littimer's own," she gasped.

"It is his own," Bell replied. "Stolen from him and a copy placed by some arch-enemy in my portmanteau, it was certain to be found on the frontier. Don't you see that there were two Rembrandts? When the one from my portmanteau was restored to Littimer his own was kept by the thief. Subsequently it would be exposed as a new find, with some story as to its discovery, only, unfortunately for the scoundrel, it came into my possession."

"And where did you find it?" Enid asked.

"I found it," Bell said, slowly, "in a house called 218, Brunswick Square Brighton."

A strange cry came from Enid's lips. She stood swaying before her lover, white as the paper upon which her eyes were eagerly fixed. Margaret Henson was pacing up and down the room, her lips muttering, and raising a cloud of pallid dust behind her.

"I—I am sorry," Enid said, falteringly. "All these years I have deemed you guilty. But then the proof was so plain; I could not deny the evidence of my own senses. And Von Gulden came to me saying how deeply distressed he was, and that he would have prevented the catastrophe if he could. Well?"

A servant stood waiting in the doorway with wondering eyes at the sight of a stranger.

"I'm sorry, Miss," she said, "but Miss Christiana is worse; indeed, she quite frightens me. I've taken the liberty of telephoning to Dr. Walker."

The words seemed to bring consciousness to Margaret Henson.

"Christiana worse," she said. "Another of them going; it will be a happy release from a house of sorrow like this. I will come up, Martin."

She swept out of the room after the servant. Enid appeared hardly to have heard. Bell looked at her inquiringly and with some little displeasure.

"I fancy I have heard you speak of your sister Christiana," he said. "Is she ill?"

"She is at the point of death, I understand; you think that I am calous. Oh, if you only knew! But the light will come to us all in time, God willing. Look at this place, look at the blight of it, and wonder how we endure it. Hatherly, I have made a discovery."

"We seem to be living in an atmosphere of discoveries. What is it?"

"I will answer your question by asking another. You have been made the victim of a vile conspiracy. For seven years your career has been blighted. And I have lost seven years of my life, too. Have you any idea who your enemy is?"

"Not the faintest, but, believe me, I shall find out in time. And then—"

A purple blackness like the lurid light of a storm flashed into his eyes, the lines of his mouth grew rigid. Enid laid a hand tenderly on his arm.

"Your enemy is the common enemy of us all," she said. "We have

wasted the years, but we are young yet. Your enemy is Reginald Henson."

"Enid, you speak with conviction. Are you sure of this?"

"Certain. When I have time I will tell you everything. But not now. And that man must never know that you have been near the house to-night, not so much for your sake as for the sake of your friend, David Steel. Now I can see the Providence behind it all. Hatherly, tell me that you forgive me before the others come back."

"My darling I cannot see how you could have acted otherwise."

Enid turned towards him with a great glad light in her eyes. She said nothing, for the simple reason that there was nothing to say. Hatherly Bell caught her in his strong arms and she awayed to reach his lips. In that delicious moment the world was all forgot.

But not for long. There was a sudden rush and a tumble of feet on the stairs, there was strange voices speaking hurriedly, then the drawing-room door opened and Margaret Henson came in. She was looking wild and excited and talked incoherently. An obviously professional man followed her.

"My dear madam," he was saying, "I have done all I can. In the last few days I have not been able to disguise from myself that there was small hope for the patient. The exhaustion, the shock to the system, the congestion, all point to an early collapse."

"Is my sister so much worse, Dr. Walker?" Enid asked, quietly.

"She could not be any worse and be alive," the doctor said. "Unless I am greatly mistaken the gentleman behind you is Mr. Hatherly Bell. I presume he has been called in to meet me? If so, I am sincerely glad because I shall be pleased to have a second opinion. A bad case of—"

here followed a long technical name—"one of the worst cases I have ever seen."

"You can command me, Enid," Bell said. "If I can."

"No, no," Enid cried. "What am I saying? Please to go upstairs with Martin."

Bell departed, wondering. Enid flew to the door and out into the night. She could hear Henson cursing and shouting, could hear the snarling clamor of the dogs. At the foot of the drive she paused and called Steel softly by name. To her intense relief he came from the shadow.

"I am here," he cried. "Do you want me?"

"Yes, yes," Enid panted. "Never more were your services needed. My sister is dying; my sister must—die. And Hatherly Bell is with her, and you understand?"

"Yes," said David. A vivid flash of understanding had come to him. "Bell shall do as I tell him. Come along."

"Hold him up, dear doggies," Enid murmured. "Hold him up and I'll love both of you for ever." (To be Continued.)

SEA PIRATES OF TO-DAY

PRIVATEERS WHO STILL SCOUR THE SEAS.

Fishing Fleets in British Waters Are the Principal Sufferers.

Coper, ahoy! People imagine that pirates no longer scour the seas. A five minutes talk with an old salt would produce some revelations. Even in our home waters many kinds of pirates are to be encountered, and rarely a night passes among the fishing fleets without the coper being hailed. Fortunately, this vessel is being driven off the ocean by the ships of the various excellent missionary societies.

Coper, ahoy! When that cry rings through the night, it is the sign that a beer-vessel flying the Dutch flag has hove in sight. She comes bearing spirits and other intoxicating liquors, and any other undesirable things. She comes up close to the fishing fleet, and stands by them until the morning. During that time she is boarded by sailors, who indulge in a drunken orgie.

HOW PIRATE CREWS WORK. Work is at a standstill, and when the crew return to the vessel, mutiny and quarrels invariably follow. But there is an even more terrible side of the system, for it is part of the methods of the less scrupulous copers to rob their patrons during their stay on the boat. Then they make haste to get their victims back to the trawler, and themselves set sail with all speed for some obscure port in Holland.

A carefully planned system of piracy has been carried out for some time by Finnish seamen, and four cases have already been heard in the English police-courts. A gang of men go together to a captain who is making up his crew, and secure employment. They are excellent seamen, and all goes well until the vessel is on the high seas. Then one night they break into the captain's room, and make demands which it is quite impossible for him to accept. At once there is mutiny, and the ship is plundered, an taken to a point where they have plotted to meet a schooner sailed by their accomplices. The cargo is shifted, and the vessel deserted, the captain and his couple or three English hands only being left on board.

SCOURGE OF THE HEBRIDES. A shipmaster, who told the terri-

ble story of a similar piracy recently in a London court, said that it was his fourth experience of these brutal thieves. He shipped at Hamburg a Polish crew, and about three days out of port they all refused to obey orders, and announced that they intended to seize the cargo. He attempted to secure order, but they chopped pieces of wood from the ship, and pelted him with them. Then they drank brandy and played cards, and afterwards thrashed the English captain and the cook. They took all they wanted from the vessel and left her, going away in the ship's boat.

A few years ago a pirate ship haunted the lonely Hebrides. She was called the "Deeka," and caused terror among the fishers, who depended on their "catches" for their living. One little vessel and her crew had a thrilling experience. She was boarded by the crew of the "Deeka" during a heavy fog, and a struggle ensued. The islanders—six all told—fought gamely with knives and blocks. Their captain fell, stunned, and a little lad was killed.

After more than an hour's terrible fighting there were only two left standing. The others were lying shockingly wounded on the deck. The pirates took the little vessel in tow, and sailed for an uninhabited island to the north, where

SHE WAS RUN AGROUND. The haul of fish was taken off, and the fellows left on the trawler remained there three days before being sighted by a passing steamer.

Even on the West Coast of Africa, the scene of the most thrilling exploits in pursuit of slave-traders, pirate ships are still occasionally met with. A British vessel bound for that coast fell in with one about three years ago, and was left stranded near Lagos. They were about eighty miles from their destination, when a schooner flying the Belgian flag pursued them, and gave warning of their sinister intentions by a volley from a gun.

The Britisher was seriously handicapped, but the captain thought it better to show fight. They took in sail, and awaited the coming of the pirate. She drew on rapidly, and was grappled to the trader, whilst the shouting, raving crew sprang on board their victim. It was a case of forty-two to nineteen, but for nearly three hours the Englishmen fought hard and bravely. At last only the cook and second mate were left standing, and the desperadoes towed their capture to a cave frequented by them, where, after plundering the vessel, they left her and the wounded crew to their fate. Two of the men were killed, but the remainder eventually reached Lagos, from whence they were sent home to England by the consul.

WHALING THIEVES. Among the whaling fleet and the sealer pirates still carry on their desperate work, and a gunboat is frequently called to protect the vessels. These robbers sail in vessels built exactly on the lines of the ships among which they go, so that the traders cannot tell whether it is a friendly vessel of the whaling and sealing fleet or a pirate which is approaching them. The pirates watch the catches of a certain ship, and wait until she is bound on her homeward journey. Then the raid is made, and the precious cargo is often lost.

But though the pirate is still occasionally met with on the high seas his power for ill is severely restricted, while in British waters he has such a "hot time" with our "tars" that he finds it unprofitable to visit us too often.—London Answers.

JAP MAID'S REVENGE. When a Japanese maid is jilted by her lover she takes a peculiar and picturesque revenge. No longer doubting his faithlessness, she gets up in the middle of the night and puts on a pleasing dress and wooden sandals. Attached to her headpiece she carries three lighted candles, and suspended to her neck hangs a small mirror. She takes in her left hand a small straw offigy of the faithless one and in her right a hammer and nails. Walking gravely to the sanctuary, she selects one of the sacred trees, and nails the offigy securely to the trunk. She then prays for the death of the traitor, vowing that if her wish is granted she will take out the nails which trouble her god, since they are fastened to a sacred tree. Night after night she comes to the tree, adding one or two nails and repeating her prayers, persuaded that the god will not hesitate to sacrifice the man to save the tree.

FISH LONGEVITY. According to a recent writer there is now in the Imperial Aquarium of St. Petersburg a pike that first saw the light at the close of the fifteenth century. He still appears to be quite a young fellow, notwithstanding his centuries and his long captivity. The writer says that there is nothing very extraordinary in this case, and he mentions several other fishes in the same aquarium that are more than 150 years old.

CAT HATCHES CHICKENS. At Buschen, near Dusseldorf, a brood of chickens has been hatched by a cat. She flew at the hen each time it ventured to approach her, and continued sitting on the eggs until the chickens were hatched in the ordinary course. They now follow the cat about wherever she goes.

RIVAL LOVERS' DUEL.

The Prosaic End of a Birmingham Romance.

The romantic exploit of two youthful lovers who had met to fight a duel "to the death" was made public in a Birmingham, England, police court the other day.

They had quarreled, each desiring to court the same damsel, and so they decided that a duel should settle the dispute, and that the one who escaped unscathed should have a clear field to win the girl's affections, and the other should sorrow in secret with his wounds and his broken heart.

Things did not turn out exactly as they had planned, mainly owing to the inability of the rivals to shoot straight, but the duel certainly took place.

James Hitchcock, who had purchased a revolver, met Robert Carless at 10 o'clock at night. Carless was also provided with a weapon.

The contestants measured the paces, after the orthodox fashion of gallants, and standing three yards apart, blazed away at each other, using ball cartridges.

Five or six shots were exchanged, and as neither of the duellists fell, and as even dueling becomes unexciting under these circumstances, the combat was abandoned.

The youths could not resist the temptation to boast of the exploit, however; and the police getting wind of the affair, led them before the stipendiary, who bound them over to keep the peace.

Detective Kilby then went to the trouble of tracing the history of Hitchcock's revolver, with the result that Charles Hubert Smith, a dealer in firearms, of Steel House-lane, was summoned for selling this particular weapon in contravention of the pistols act.

He had not made an entry in his books of the sale of the pistol, nor had his assistant, it was alleged, properly questioned the aspiring duellists when he had made the purchase.

The magistrates were not unnaturally inquisitive about the duel, and so the whole story was told again. What puzzled the bench was that neither of the duellists was injured.

"The duel," suggested the gun-dealer's solicitor, "would be more dangerous to the onlookers," and Mr. Powell, the presiding magistrate, finally came to the conclusion, which evoked much laughter in court, that it was "a kind of French duel."

To the astonishment of everybody, Hitchcock in the witness box, after telling how he purchased the weapon, declared that he was now good friends with his former rival. Who won the right to court the girl was not, however, disclosed.

With this prosaic collapse of the romance, the magistrates fined Smith 20 shillings and costs.

BRITISH SWEET EATERS. Notable People Who Have a Sweet Tooth.

With the single exception of the King, we are told, all the members of the royal family are very fond of confectionery. The Queen's favorite is chocolate, and the Prince of Wales likes it, also, as well as fruit fricas. As for the young princes, they do not disdain anything in the shape of good sweets, whether it be fondants, chocolates, butter scotch or almond paste.

One is surprised to learn that the Duchess of Westminster favors American candies, which can be obtained as well in England as in the land of her birth. The Duchess of Roxburgh, on the other hand, has a preference for caramels.

Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain "confines her attention, as far as sweetmeats are concerned almost entirely to chocolate, of which, it is stated, she is extremely fond."

Several members of the House of Lords have quite a weakness for confectionery. "This is particularly so with the 'ancients.' One noble lord has before now introduced a packet of bon-bons into the august assembly, where during the course of a debate, he has surreptitiously eaten it."

"In the Lower House there are at least thirty legislators of all shades of opinion, who never enter St. Stephen's without being provided with candy of some kind or other. One obscure M. P. occasionally sucks peppermint drops, a habit that is known to those who sit in his immediate vicinity."

Mr. John Burns is singled out as having a sweet tooth. Many of his Majesty's judges are partial to sweetmeats, although they do not eat them in the courts; and nearly every actress of note is a candy lover.

WOODEN SHOES IN FRANCE. Wooden shoes in France are produced to the extent of about 4,000,000 pairs yearly. They are made in Alsace and Lorraine by machinery, and in Lower by hand. In the last-named province 1,700 persons are engaged in this manufacture, and the yearly product is more than half a million pairs. The best are made of maple. In the provinces nearly every lady possesses a pair of the finer sabots, for wearing out in damp weather. These have monograms and other designs carved on the vamps, and they are kept on the foot by ornamented leather pieces over the instep. The manufacture of these pieces of leather is a regular business in France.

Man winks but little here below—with a little water on the side.

NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBORS

HINTS ON HOW TO TREAT THEM PROPERLY.

Render All the Assistance You Can in the Hour of Their Affliction.

It is the fashion in these days to regard very lightly your duty towards your neighbor. You are supposed to display the most courteous consideration when you let him quite severely alone. At least that is the rule in the big, bustling, busy cities, where nobody is expected to have the time for neighborly duties.

Now this may be called a species of independence, but it certainly is not neighborliness, and I shall always maintain that it is very requisite and very admirable to know how to be an agreeable, a valuable, a pleasant, and dependable neighbor.

One way to win esteem in this world is to devote considerable thought and care to your relations with the men, women, and children who live in your vicinity, and to evince towards them the true spirit of neighborliness. Demonstrated in the right way, there remains no doubt or question but that this spirit is none other than an important phase of the philosophy of real courtesy; and that the man or woman who displays it generously is sure to charm in the other social relations of life.

HELP ONE ANOTHER.

Your duty toward your neighbor demands that you consider him of importance because he lives near you, and realize that in friendly enthusiasm only can a community be held together. It does not make any difference whether the Jones family next door are rich, beautiful, interesting, or sympathetic, you still owe them a certain amount of consideration and kindness simply because they are your neighbors.

The way to help a neighbor is to look about yourself, see what it is you can do in the hour of affliction, and fulfil the office without advice from anybody. If the neighbor is a total stranger to you the obligation to render assistance is as great as though the unknown persons were your best friends.

Not all your friends need be your neighbors, but all your neighbors should be your friends. This does not imply that all or even any of them are your intimate friends, and the surest method by which you can keep your neighbors on a footing of the most substantial friendship is never to presume upon their privacy. Do not, therefore, grow so familiar with even the best of neighbors that you are unaware instantly of the moment when the welcome accorded you lacks a trifle in spontaneity.

BIG COAL DEPOT.

An enormous floating coal depot, said to be the largest in the world, arrived at Portsmouth, England, the other day from the Tyne. The depot will hold 12,000 tons, and is to be moored in Portsmouth Harbor. It will be fitted with machinery that will enable the biggest warships to fill their bunkers alongside it. Being over 400 feet long, the depot will accommodate the largest cruisers afloat.

SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST

Via the Chicago and North Western Railway, every day from Sept. 15th to Oct. 15th, settlers one way second class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, also to Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Rossland and other points in the Kootenay District. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King Street, Toronto, Ont.

Father—"That is the sunset my daughter painted. She studied painting abroad, you know." Friend—"Ah! that explains it. I never saw a sunset like that in this country."

Kidney Duty—It is the particular function of the kidneys to filter out poisons which pass through them into the blood. When the kidneys are diseased they cannot do their whole duty, and should have the help and strength that South American Kidney Cure will afford in any and all forms of kidney disorder. It relieves in 6 hours.—14

In scores of instances the Bible is the only literature of a language. Often a language is first reduced to literary form in order to produce a Bible.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

CLASSIFYING HIM.

"I'd have you know, sir," said the pompous city chap on a vacation in the country, "that I work with my head instead of with my hands." "Haw!" exclaimed the honest farmer, "I 'lowed at first that you wuz a jay, but accordin' tew yore statement yew must be a woodpecker, b'gosh!"

Mrs. Potts—"Just to think of you talking to me in such a style. You, who used to swear I was an angel." Mr. Potts—"Look here, my dear, that isn't fair; you know it isn't. What is the use of twitting a man about the lies he told fifteen years ago?"

A STORY OF THE CZAR.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of The Tageblatt relates an interesting episode, which he also says is the only foundation for the sensational statement made in a London newspaper that two infernal machines were found in the private apartments of the czar's palace. A few days ago the czar was walking with his daughters in the grounds surrounding the palace, when suddenly a man employed in the gardens approached his majesty, and, kneeling down a short distance off, held out a petition. With his usual cordiality, the czar went up to the man, asked his name and what he wanted, and was considerably surprised to hear, "I am an escaped convict from Siberia who implores your majesty's gracious pardon." Inquiries proved the truth of the gardener's extraordinary statement. After escaping from Siberia he had wandered to St. Petersburg, where relying on a false passport he had sought work. Strangely enough he was taken on as a casual laborer in the park at Tsarskoe Selo. His industry and sobriety were noticed, and he was given regular work and fixed wages in the imperial green-houses. A desire to feel perfectly secure among his fellowmen had impelled him to take the desperate step of applying direct to the czar for pardon. His majesty was interested in the man, and gave orders that he should not be punished.

If a woman admits that she snores you can safely believe anything she says.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 21-40

One of the oldest tunes in the world is said to be sung to the words, "We Won't Go Home Till Morning." It is known to date back to the time of the Crusaders.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

When a fellow boasts that he can't be bought it's a sign that he hasn't been offered enough.

When Rheumatism doubles a man up physician and sufferer alike lose heart and often despair of a cure, but here's the exception. Wm. Fogg, of Norwood, Ont., says: "I was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. I got three bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure and they cured me. It's the quickest acting medicine I ever saw."—18

"I told her I would love her as long as I live." "What did she say?" "She asked me if I would die for her."

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN,
Port Mulgrave.

CAT HATCHES CHICKENS.

At Buschen, near Dusseldorf, a brood of chickens has been hatched by a cat. She flew at the hen each time it ventured to approach her, and continued sitting on the eggs until the chickens were hatched in the ordinary course. They now follow the cat about wherever she goes.

Those Worrying Piles—One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night or three to six nights and a cure is effected in the most stubborn cases of Blind, Bleeding, or Itching Piles. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures Piles, hemorrhoids, and all itching and burning skin diseases. It acts like magic. 35 cents.—15

ATTAIN THEIR MAJORITY.

A unique event has recently been celebrated in Manchester, in the coming of age of the triplet sons of Mr. Edward Buck, of Burford House, Whalley Range. The three young men are all associated with their father in business in Manchester. They were born on June 27, 1883. The coming of age was celebrated at a gathering of relatives and friends from Manchester and Carlisle, held at Windemere. There were eighty guests at dinner, and the assembled aunts and uncles of the three young men presented them each with a gold chronometer.

Worry won't cure a cough. When you find a cough holding on—when everything else has failed—try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure
The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't, we'll refund your money.

Prices: S. C. WELLS & Co. 304
25c. 50c. \$1. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

MOST OF THIS PAGE IS MISSING

