

# The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 4.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3 1895.

No. 39

## CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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

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

**PRESBYTERIAN.**—Services at Fordwich at 10 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m. Bible Class at Fordwich in the evening. Sabbath School at Gorrie 1:15 p. m. Jas. McLaughlin, Superintendent.

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

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

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GRADUATE, Toronto University and member College Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Residence, Absalom St., nearly opposite the Livery stable. Office in the Drug Store, next door to Carrick Banking Co. MILDMAY.

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

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Walkerton.

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Reduced Price. Fancy Designs in  
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**SURGEON DENTIST, WALKERTON.**  
Will continue to conduct the practice of the  
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Oxide, Gas, and other Anesthetics for the  
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any and everybody.

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fit and workmanship guaranteed.

Black Worsted suits to order \$11 to \$18

Fancy 10 to 16

Blue and Black Serge 7 50 to 16

Tweed suits 7 50 to 13

Great bargains in fancy and black pant-  
ing. Butter, Eggs, Pork and  
other produce taken in exchange.

**H. E. Liesemer,**

**MERCHANT TAILOR.**

**Mildmay Market Report.**

Carefully corrected every week for  
the GAZETTE:

Fall wheat per bu.....	\$ 57 to \$ 60
Spring " " " " " "	57 to 60
Oats.....	25 to 27
Peas.....	50 to 62
Barley.....	30 to 35
Potatoes.....	30 to 35
Smoked meat per lb.....	7 to 9
Eggs per doz.....	11 to 11
Butter per lb.....	14 to 14
Dressed pork.....	\$4 25 to 4 70

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TEA**

THE  
FINEST TEA  
IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP  
IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

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growers as a sample of the best qualities of Indian  
Tea. Therefore they use the greatest care in the  
selection of the Tea and its blend, that is why they  
put it up themselves and sell it only in the original  
packages, thereby securing its purity and excellence.  
Put up in 1/2 lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. packages, and never  
sold in bulk.

ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT.  
If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to  
**STEEL, HAYTER & CO.**  
11 and 13 Front Street East, Toronto.

**Boots and Shoes**

Have advanced about 25 per cent and  
are likely to go higher.

The Cheap Boot and Shoe Store has  
a complete stock of fine boots and shoes  
on hand and still receiving more also  
before the advance and will sell them  
at a very low figure.

Here are a few lines I will run at  
a bargain:

Long Boots, regular price	\$1.85 at \$1.00
Men's dong long	\$2.50 at \$1.75
" " Oxford	\$2.25 at \$1.75
W's " Button	\$1.80 at \$1.40
" " " "	\$1.50 at \$1.25
" Col Oxfords of 50 and 75c	

Come along and examine goods and you  
will find prices right. Be sure and ex-  
amine our long boots. Repairing neat-  
ly and promptly done. Custom work a  
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**CARRICK FALL SHOW.**

Following is the list of prize winners  
at the annual fall show held by the  
Carrick Branch Agricultural Society:—

**Draught Horses**—G G McKenzie,  
Robt Francis; brood mare, A. Schnurr;  
gelding or filly, 3 yrs old, A Schnurr,  
Robt Francis, F Schumacher.

**Agricultural Horses**—Span Horses,  
C Dickison, Jno Scott, Wm Watson;  
brood mare, John Larroch, Wm Met-  
calf, Peter Liesemer; gelding or filly, 3  
yrs, Thos O'Neal F W Wilton, John  
Johnston; Gelding or filly 2 yrs, Jacob  
Bilger, Jas Scott, Jno M Fischer; geld-  
ing or filly, 1 yr, A Schmidt, George  
Strauss, Geo Riley; spring foal, John  
Larroch, Geo Strauss, A Schmidt.

**Roadsters**—Span, Frank Rennie,  
John Hendrie, M McConnell; brood  
mare, Geo Russel, S Neason, J D Kin-  
zie; single roadster under 16 hands,  
Dr Stalker, Dr Dickison, John Mitchell;  
Gelding or filly 3 years, Ferguson Bros,  
Newton Bros, Levi Miller; Gelding or  
filly 2 yrs, Geo Fisk, Wm Amacher, Jno  
M Fischer; gelding or filly, 1 year, Geo  
A Lobsinger, M Bilger, Levi Miller;  
Spring foal, Geo Russell, Geo S Inglis,  
Peter Pletsch.

**Carriage Horses**—Span 16 hands,  
Geo Riley, Newton Bros, B. Walter;  
Brood mare, B Walter; Single carriage  
16 hands or over, C Dickison; gelding  
or filly 3 yrs, A Murat; gelding or filly  
1 yr, Thos O'Neal, B Walter; spring  
foal, A Schnurr, J D Kinzie, Wm Met-  
calf.

**Durham Cattle (Thoro'bred)**—Bull  
aged, Jas Thompson; bull 2 years, Wm  
Rivers, Jos Schmidt, Henry Reuber;  
bull 1 yr, Wm Dickison, J M Fischer,  
Thomas O'Neil; bull calf, Jas Thomp-  
son, Wm Rivers, Wm Dickison; calf,  
male or female, Jas Thompson; cow,  
Wm Dickison, Jas Thompson, Wm  
Dickison; heifer 2 yrs, Wm Dickison,  
Jacob Bilger, Wm Rivers; heifer 1 yr,  
Wm Rivers, Jas Thompson, Jas Thomp-  
son; best Durham bull any age, special  
by Farmers' Inst. Wm Dickison; best  
Durham female, special by F. L. Wm.  
Rivers; herd, bull and 4 females, diplo-  
ma, Wm Dickison; 4 calves, diploma,  
Wm Dickison.

**Grade—Yoke steers** 2 years, Joseph  
Schmidt, And Schmidt, John Wilton;  
yoke steers 1 yr, John Wilton, John  
Schmidt; best fat steer or heifer, Joseph  
Hoffart; best beef animal, Joseph  
Hoffart, Joseph Schmidt; cow raised  
calf in 1895, Jacob Bilger, Wm Rivers,  
Newton Bros; milk cow where only 1 is  
kept, G Kuenemann; cow 3 years,  
raised calf in 1895, Moses Bilger, Wm  
Rivers, Geo S Inglis; heifer 2 years,  
Jacob Bilger, Jas Thompson, Wm  
Dickison; heifer 1 yr, Jacob Bilger,  
Newton Bros; calf, 1895, Wm Dickison,  
8rd, Jacob Bilger; best five females  
any age, diploma, Jacob Bilger.

**Jersey cattle (Thoro'bred)**—Bull  
aged, David Smith, sr; cow, calved  
1895, W J Hawson; cow 3 years old,  
calved 1895, David Smith; heifer 1  
year old, David Smith; heifer 2 years,  
2nd David Smith; heifer calf since last  
show, W J Hawson.

**Oxford Down Sheep**—Ram aged,  
Chas J Dickison, Wm Dickison, Jacob  
Bilger; ram shearing, Wm Dickison, 1  
2 and 3; ram lamb, Wm Dickison, 1, 2  
and 3; pair ewes aged, Wm Dickison,  
1, 2 and 3; pair ewe shearlings, Wm  
Dickison 1, 2 and 3; pair ewe lambs,  
Wm Dickison, 1, 2 and 3; ram and pair  
ewes, shearlings and lambs, diploma,  
Wm Dickison.

**Leicester Sheep**—Ram aged, John  
Wilton, Thos. O'Neal; ram shearing,  
D Schmidt sr, F J Wilton, A Schmidt;  
ram lambs, F J Wilton 1st and 2nd, D  
Schmidt; pair ewes aged, F J Wilton,  
Jno Wilton 2 and 3; pair ewe shear-  
ling, Jos Schmidt, Jno Wilton; pair  
ewe lambs, F J Wilton J Wilton, D  
Schmidt; ram, pair ewes, shearing  
and lambs, J Wilton (Dip.); fat sheep  
W E Copeland.

**Other Down Sheep**—Ram aged, Wm  
Rivers, Jos Hoffart, W E Copeland;  
ram shearing, W E Copeland, 1, 2 and  
3; ram lamb, Jas Thompson, W H  
Webber; pair ewes aged, W E Cope-  
land 1 and 2, W H Webber; pair ewe  
shearing, W E Copeland 1 and 2, W  
H Webber; pair ewe lambs, W H

Webber, W E Copeland 2 and 3; ram,  
pair ewes, shearlings and lambs, Wm  
Copeland, (Dip.)

**Berkshire Swine**—Boar over 1 year,  
W Dickison, Peter Liesemer, Wm Rivers;  
boar under 1 yr, H Reuber, Wm  
Rivers; brood sow over 1 year, Peter  
Liesemer, Wm Dickison; brood sow  
under 1 year, Peter Liesemer; pair  
spring pigs, Wm Dickison; best boar  
any age or breed with pedigree (dip.)  
Wm Dickison.

**Chester white**—Boar over 1 year, F  
X Beingsesser 1 and 2; boar under 1  
yr, Geo Strauss, F X Beingsesser 2 and  
3; brood sow over 1 yr, F Beingsesser,  
Geo Strauss 2 and 3; brood sow under  
1 yr, Geo Strauss 1 and 2, F X Beings-  
esser; pair spring pigs under 6 mos  
with pedigree, (dip) F X Beingsesser;  
pair spring pigs under 6 mos, any kind,  
W H Huck.

**Yorkshire**—Boar any age, Geo Riley,  
Jos Hoffart; sow any age, J D Kinzie.

**Poland China**—Boar any age Geo  
Riley; sow any age Geo Riley 1 and 2.

**Tamworth Swine**—Boar over 1 year,  
Jos Hoffart; boar under 1 year, Jos  
Hoffart 1 and 2; brood sow over 1 year  
Jos Hoffart.

**Poultry**—Pair Brahma light, Thos  
O'Neal, C Liesemer; pair brahma dark  
Peter Pletsch; partridge cochin, Peter  
Pletsch; black Spanish, I Bitschie, C  
Liesemer; Hamburgs, Chas Yandt;  
Leghorns white, Thos O'Neal 1 and 2;  
Leghorns, brown, C Weiler, F X Beings-  
esser; Wyandottes, F J Wilton;  
turkeys, Geo Newton, Peter Pletsch;  
geese, Kunkel & Weiler; Ducks, Peter  
Pletsch, Wm Metcalf; bantams, any  
kind, C Liesemer 1 and 2; pigeons, C  
Weiler, C Liesemer.

**Grain and Seeds**—2 bus white fall  
wheat, A Schmidt, J Benninger, Jos  
Borho; red fall wheat, A Schmidt, Jos  
Hoffart, F J Wilton; spring wheat, B  
Walter 1 and 2, Jos Schmidt; white  
oats, J D Kinzie, F Borho, Mrs K  
Schwartz; black oats, Wm Metcalf,  
Thos O'Neal, B Walter; barley 6  
rowed, Jos Hoffart, Wm Metcalf; bar-  
ley, 2 rowed, Jos Hoffart; peas, large  
field, Mrs K Schwartz, Jos Hoffart, 2  
and 3; peas, small field, A Reddon, B  
Walter, F Borho; timothy seed, Jos  
Schmidt, Jas Haines, Geo Strauss;  
clover, Jas Haines, Jos Schmidt; flax  
seed, F Borho.

**Roots and Vegetables**—1 bus potatoes  
white star, C Schnurr, H Reuber, Jos  
Schmidt; Rose, A Schmidt, Jos Borho,  
H Schill; Beauty Hebron, C Schnurr,  
Jno M Fischer, Jos Benninger; Eleph-  
ant, Mrs Vollick, C Schnurr, H Reuber;  
Dakota red, C Schnurr, H Reuber, J  
Reinhart; any variety, F J Wilton, L  
Miller, D Smith; best collection pota-  
toes, Jos Borho, P Pletsch, W Amacher  
1 doz Swode turnips, purple top,  
Weiler & son, Jno Schmidt, P Liesem-  
er; green top, Jno Schmidt, Jos  
Schmidt, J Benninger; Greystone, Jos  
Benninger, Chas Yandt, P Pletsch; 1  
doz Mangolds, Jos Borho, Jos Schmidt,  
A Schmidt; field carrots, L Miller, A  
Schmidt, Geo Reinhart; table carrots,  
W H Huck, C Schnurr, A Murat; blood  
beets, C Schnurr, Geo Klein, Jos Ben-  
ninger; 8 heads cabbage Winningstadt  
of Oxhart, C Schnurr, J Benninger,  
Jno M Fischer; drum head, C Schnurr  
A Murat, Geo Klein; flat Dutch, C  
Schnurr, Jos Schuett, J Benninger  
Red, Mrs K Schwartz, C Yandt, Jos  
Schuett; cauliflower, G Reinhart, C  
Schnurr, A Reddon; 6 bunches celery,  
C Schnurr, G Klein, W Amacher; 1 doz  
onions red, C Schurr, A Schmidt, G  
Reinhart; yellow onions, C Schnurr, A  
Reddon, Mrs Vollick; onions, potato, G  
Reinhart, F Borho, P Pletsch; 1 doz  
red tomatoes, G Reinhart, F J Wilton;  
yellow tomatoes, Jas Haines, G Klein;  
1 peck beans, G Strauss, Mrs Schwartz;  
summer radishes, red, C Schnurr, Jos  
Schuett; radishes, black winter, N  
Schill, J Benninger, 6 ears Indian corn,  
B Beingsesser, F J Wilton; sweet  
corn, N Schill, C Schnurr; 1 squash  
field, Jno Johnston, Jos Kunkel; pump-  
kin, F Schumacher, H Schill; 2 water  
melons, J Benninger, L Miller; 2 musk-  
melons, L Miller, A Schmidt; 2 citrons  
L Miller, A Schmidt; squash, marrow  
or field, Jos Schmidt, F Bohro.

**Dairy Produce, Etc**—Crock butter, 10  
special F L, John Haines, P Pletsch, J

M Fischer Tub butter, dairy, James  
Haines 1st, G Culliton 3rd; roll butter  
4 lbs, Jas Thompson, Jas Haines, P  
Pletsch; cheese, home made, J Benning-  
er, Kunkel & Weiler, F Borho; loaf  
bread, home made, (Spec. C Liesemer)  
H Schill, G Klein, Kunkel & Weiler;  
loaf, bakers, H Keelan; honey, 5 lbs  
extracted, A Murat, J Haines, A Murat;  
honey, comb, A Murat; maple sugar, 5  
lbs, J Borho, Geo Reinhart, Jas Haines;  
maple syrup, F J Wilton, G Strauss, P  
Pletsch; soap, home made, G Reinhart  
C Liesemer, G Klein.

**Harness, Boots, etc**—Set single har-  
ness, L A Hinsperger 1 and 2; set  
team harness, L A Hinsperger, Adam  
Pletsch; carriage harness, L A Hins-  
perger; long boots, Kunkel & Weiler;  
short boots fine, L A Hinsperger, Kun-  
kel & Weiler.

**Woolen and Domestic**—Collection of  
cloth, Jno Scott, A Gissler; pr blan-  
kets all wool, Thos O'Neal, Jno Scott;  
blankets, union, A Gissler; 10 yards  
flannel all wool, J Scott 1 and 2; flan-  
nel, union, J Scott, A Gissler; 10 yds  
rag carpet, G Reinhart, Kunkel & Wei-  
er; 5 lbs colored yarn wool, Jno Scott,  
A Gissler; one coverlet, G Fisk, Jno  
Zinn; pr woollen mitts, F J Wilton,  
Jas Haines; woollen sox, G Reinhart,  
Jas Haines; woollen stockings, G Rein-  
hart, F Burho; suit clothes, H E Lies-  
emer.

**Ladies' Work**—Hooked mat, Wm  
Watson, P Pletsch; patched quilt, Wm  
Amacher, W H Huck; log cabin, W H  
Huck, Jos Schmidt; Embroidery in  
cotton, F J Wilton, W J Howson; drawn  
thread work, W H Huck, L A Findlay;  
crochet in cotton, G Culliton D Cullit-  
on; crochet in wool, Wm Dickison, J  
Benninger; crochet in silk, P Heffer-  
nan, F J Wilton; sideboard soaf, H E  
Liesemer, G Bisk; braiding in cotton,  
W Watson, F J Wilton; fancy tidy,  
W J Howson, G Reinhart; table scarf,  
P Heffernan, F J Wilton; toilet mat, 5  
pes, W H Huck, P Liesemer; Berlin  
wool, not raised, L A Hinsperger, B  
Walter; Berlin wool raised, G Rein-  
hart, F Hinsperger; painting on velvet  
L A Findlay, G Kuenemann; painting  
on silk or satin, Wm Dickison, F J Wil-  
ton; P Liesemer, W J Howson; ap-  
pliche work, Wm Dickison, W H Huck;  
arasin work, L A Findlay, H Reuber;  
crawel work, Wm Dickison, F J Wilton;  
tatting F J Wilton; pillow sham, Wm  
Amacher, W H Huck; sofa pillow, W  
Dickison, L Pletsch; Zephyr work,  
raised, L A Findlay; fancy netting, W  
H Huck, C Yandt.

**Implements**—Lumber wagon, Gillies  
& Martin, Jos Schuett, L Loos; top  
buggy, Schuett 1, 2 and 3; set heavy  
bob sleighs, Schuett 1st; cutter, Schuett  
1 and 2; plow, Gillies & Martin, Fisher  
& Pulford; set horse shoes, G Liesemer  
1, 2 and 3; pump, J Diebel, 1, 2 and 3;  
best piece furniture, A Murat; ass't of  
tile, Jno Ries; ass't brick, Jno Ries.

**Fruit**—Apples, snow, H Schill, A  
Schmidt; maidens' blush, C Dickison,  
F J Wilton; Newton pippin, J Schmidt  
A Schmidt; Ribston, Jos Schmidt;  
colverts, Jas Haines; Alexanders, C  
Dickison, Jno Zinn; Seek no further,  
F J Wilton; American Golden Russett,  
Jos Schmidt, J Benninger; Northern  
spy, Mrs Schwartz, Jno Zinn; twenty  
oz pippin, Weiler & son, J D Kinzie;  
king of Tompkin county, Jos Borho, C  
Dickison; Baldwin, Jos Schmidt, Jos  
Borho; Rhode Island greening, C Dick-  
ison, A Schmidt; gloria mundi, Weiler  
& son, J Benninger; Ben Davis, A  
Schmidt, J Haines, Talman sweet, Mrs  
Schwartz, J Haines; Spitzenburg, C  
Yandt; any other kind, Jos Schmidt,  
Geo Newton; Crab, C Dickison 1 and 2  
Pears, Flemish beauty, G Newton, C  
Dickison; any other kind, J Borho, J  
Schmidt; blue grapes, Levi Miller.

**Art**—Pennmanship L A Hinsperger;  
painting in oil, Schuett; crayon draw-  
ing, Schuett & sons; pencil drawing, L  
Hinsperger; scroll painting Schuett  
& sons.

A new paper will soon be issued by  
the Patrons of Industry. It will be  
called The Era and issued every two  
weeks, Mr. Wrigley, the present editor  
of the Sun, will be the editor of the new  
paper.

## HOUSEHOLD.

### Hair Mattresses.

A hair mattress may be satisfactorily renovated at home by the following method: Select a mild, sunny day, so that the work may be conducted out of doors, and the hair dried in the sun if possible. Have ready two or three washtubs filled with warm (preferably) or cold water. Carefully remove the hair from the ticking, so as not to stir up the dust which it contains. Put it, a small quantity at a time, in the first tub of water, sousing it up and down, then remove to the other tub, rinsing it thoroughly. Proceed in this manner until all the hair has been washed. Lay it upon a sheet, cover with another sheet, pin them together, and either spread on the grass or hang it upon a clothesline to dry. In the meantime either wash the old ticking or make a new one, using the old as a pattern. The ticking should be left open on three sides of the top. When the hair is thoroughly dry and the tick in readiness, lay the latter on a bedstead from which all accessories but the slats have been removed. Spread the hair evenly on it, pressing it down firmly all over. This is not an easy task, as it will appear next to impossible to get all the hair in. However, care and patience will accomplish it. Now lay the top, or upper portion of the tick, which is already sewed on one side to the sides and under portion, over the hair and baste strongly the edges all around without removing the mattress from the bed. The next feature of the operation is best done by two persons, one, preferably, a small child who will get under the bed. Take a long mattress needle and strong twine, tack through the mattress between the openings of the slats and instruct the party under the bed to push the needle back again, catching at the same time small bits of ticking folded up, or wads of raw cotton, securely on the under side before returning the needle. Now tie the twine tightly and fasten with another little wad on the upper side. Proceed in this manner until the whole mattress has been tacked. When this is done, with a bent mattress needle, tack the sides of the mattress in two rows by running the needle in and out along the sides at intervals of four inches. Now remove it from the bed and bind all the edges with mattress binding tape which comes for the purpose. This is a successful and practical way of cleansing and making over mattresses, and in many respects exceeds the renovation done in factories. In the country, where such establishments are not near at hand, and the expense of transportation heavy, the above method is a boon to economical and thrifty housekeepers.

### To Use the Luscious Grape.

**Spiced Grapes:** Five pounds of grapes, three pounds of sugar, two teaspoons cinnamon, one of allspice, half teaspoon of cloves. Wash the grapes and take the skins off, boil the skins in water until tender, cook the pulp until the seeds separate, mix together and pour in a colander or sieve, when squeezed through, add the sugar and spices and cook slowly, watching them closely that they do not burn. These are very nice to use with meats.—M. J. Ashton.

**Grape Preserve:** Wash the grapes and pick over carefully. Slip the pulp from the skins, cook the skins in water to cover—in one kettle and cook the pulp in its own juice in another kettle till soft and free from seeds. Then rub pulp through hair sieve and when skins are boiled nearly dry add them to the pulp. Allow equal portions of sugar and fruit. Put fruit on to boil for 20 minutes, stirring often, add  $\frac{1}{2}$  of the sugar, boil 5 minutes, then add another portion and boil again. When all the sugar is used cook till the skins are soft and turn into small jars.

**Canned Grapes:** The Isabella is the best for canning, as the skin remains soft after boiling. Pulp them into a dish (putting the skins into another), cook the pulps till the seeds separate, then strain through a colander, add the strained pulps to the skins and sugar to taste. If you prefer them preserved, use 1 lb. of sugar to 1 lb. of fruit.—Alma Pickering.

**Grape Catsup:** Take 5 lbs of grapes, after they are off the stems, cook and sift through a colander, add 3 lbs of sugar and 1 pint of vinegar, 1 teaspoon of ground cinnamon, one of cloves, one of allspice, one of ground pepper, boil one hour; bottle when hot and seal in the corks.—M. J. Ashton.

**Grape Butter:** Take a quantity of grapes, wash and pick off the stems, put in a porcelain kettle, cover with water and cook until very soft, pour into a sieve and squeeze through, return to the kettle and cook  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour, then add about  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb of granulated sugar for every pint of pulp, cook together until thick, put in glass jars. This is a very good way to use grapes which fall off the stems in the bottom of the basket and it makes a nice relish to eat with meats.—M. J. Ashton.

**Grape Syrup:** Mash the grapes and place aside in a warm place for 4 days, keeping well covered. Turn into a jelly bag and let drip slowly and filter through filtering paper. To every pint of juice allow 2 lbs granulated sugar. Mix the juice and sugar together, then pour into a farina boiler and the heat of the water as it boils around dissolves the sugar. Take off and stand aside to cool. When cold put into small bottles, fill to the top, cork tightly and seal. Keep in a dark cool place. Use a wooden spoon in making all fruit syrups and remember that boiling or too strong heat destroys the flavor and color of the syrup.

**Grape Marmalade:** After washing and picking over carefully the grapes mash them, heat slowly and boil till very soft. Turn into a fine sieve and rub with a wooden potato masher till all but seeds and skins have gone through the sieve. Put what remains in the strainer into a little cold water and rinse well till all the pulp is free from the skins. Strain again and add the water to the pulp. Boil for 1 hour slowly. Measure the pulp and add equal amount of

sugar; cook again for ten minutes until it boils up in thick bubbles. Turn into small jars and cover tightly. This is very nice with cold meats.

### Some Useful Hints.

The delicately tinted lunch cloths and napkins that are again being fashionably used, are looked upon as very difficult to keep fresh and unfaded from laundry. A friend gives the following directions, which she says are really infallible if followed to the letter:

"Wash your table linens on a different day to the usual family wash, and be sure that the day is a clear, sunny one. Examine every piece before it is put into water, and if there are any coffee, fruit or wine stains wash them out in a weak solution of borax and hang them in the sun. Take a tub of water with  $\frac{3}{4}$  or 1 tablespoonful of pulverized borax thrown into it and wash your tinted linens in it without soap. Do not use a washboard, but dip up and down in the water till the pieces look clear and clean. Then work out the borax from the pieces by placing them in clear, hot water. Rinse in cold water to which you have added a very little starch, and to which a very small amount of borax has been added. Wring them carefully and stretch each article each way square, placing them to dry on a line in the shade. Take down when dry, pulling them free of wrinkles. Sprinkle them evenly, fold them square, and lay them in the clothes basket for about two hours. Iron with care." This has been faithfully tried and not found wanting.

Wide over-turned collars are a special feature of all the latest "separate" or "shirt" waists. The best finish for this kind of a wash waist is to finish with an upright collar to fit the neck, and the long pointed collar sewed into and turned back from this band. For silk, crepon and other "evening" waists the turn-over collar may be of very fine muslin embroidery, of lace, or of the dress material edged with lace. In this style of waist these turn-over collars are often cut with square ends in front instead of pointed ones, and made long enough to hang to the bust line or longer.

### OUR CHILDREN'S EYES.

#### Reduction in the Percentage of Defective Vision Where Hygienic Rules Have Been Enforced.

So many children within the past few years are wearing glasses for the correction of optical defects, that a brief recognition of the causes which have led to this condition, and the mention of a few hygienic principles with a view to its prevention would not be out of place.

We are living in an age of rapid advancement and feverish restlessness. The incessant turmoil, worry, fiery competition in business, and the excessive brain work in our scrambles for the almighty dollar are leaving their mark upon us. The modern inventions, the advent of steam, and the wonders of electricity, together with all the new luxuries and conveniences attending them, have been thrust upon us more rapidly than our physical nature can endure. Our eyes are called upon to do work greatly in excess of what was done fifty years ago. The mechanic at his tools, the artist at his canvass, the business man at his desk, are all compelled to a prolonged and continuous use of these delicate members, despite their frequent calls for rest and rest.

Should we wonder then that nature with her remarkable tendency to adapt herself to every condition, has, under this forcing process, sometimes failed in her work, and as a result produced many instances of abnormal development, or optical defects, in the eyes of our children?

The question arises, how may we retard the progress of these hereditary tendencies? Experiments and statistics in a large number of European schools show a very marked reduction in the percentage of defective vision where strict hygienic rules have been enforced, and our adoption, even of some of the simplest principles, would certainly go a long way toward lessening the evil.

It is decidedly unwise to hold bright objects or playthings close to the eyes of infants. Many a case of cross-eye has received its first impetus from this practice.

Children should be encouraged as far as consistent to play out of door games, or, if seated round a table their toys should be of proper dimensions and they should sit with their heads as high as possible above the table.

In our schools let us have rooms well lighted and ventilated. See that the books are printed in large type, on good paper and with black ink. Insist that the pupil read, write and study in as erect position as possible, thus preventing congestion of the ocular tissues consequent upon stooping. Seat them according to their size, at desks where their work will be at a distance of twelve to fifteen inches from their eyes. Let them frequently rest their backs and eyes by straining up and looking away toward some dark or shaded spot; and let us renounce once for all the badly constructed old-fashioned seats and benches, still so prevalent in the country schools, and adopt for our schools, desks built upon approved hygienic principles with a view to the health and comfort to the little student.

### An Indignity.

I've been insulted, said Meandering Mike. I never was so down trod and humiliated in my life.

What's happened? inquired Plodding Pete, anxiously.

I've been offered work.

Cheer up. Wuss things hez happened.

Nope. Never. 'Twas a job in a soap-factory.

### His Thoughtfulness.

He—Will you—will you—will you—  
She—Oh, this is so sudden.  
He—Don't get excited please; I am making it just as slow as I can.

## TALMAGE AND THE CZAR

### SOME EXTRACTS FROM HIS FORTHCOMING BOOK

His Visit to the Imperial Palace at Peterhof—Reception by Alexander III. and the Czarina—Impressions of the Present Czar.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage not long ago made a memorable tour around the world. He preached many times in foreign lands and met notable persons everywhere. His fame as a pulpit orator had preceded him and gave him exceptional opportunity for gathering material for an interesting book.

Writing of his interview with the then Czarowitz, the present Czar of Russia, Dr. Talmage says:

"Before I entered his Imperial Highness room, at the latter's palace an officer came out to ask in what language I would prefer to converse, and I responded, 'English.' As the door opened I found myself in the presence of a young man, as artless in manner as any clerk in a store, or any farmer at the plow-handle. The Crown Prince appeared a refined and warm-hearted gentleman. There was nothing in his manner or bearing that indicated he would ever inherit a throne. Amiability, kindness and sympathy are in the features, but stamped on all of them are strength and firmness and determination.

"He looks more like his mother than his father. He has not now the robustness his father had before the railroad accident, nor is he by 3 or 4 inches as great in stature. But many of the representations made concerning the present Emperor I know to be mistakes. He is not in poor health, and has enough muscle to wrestle down almost any two of his depreciators. His marriage with Princess Alix was exactly to the wishes of his father, and mother, and was a case not of international politics, but of old-fashioned love. I prophesy for him a long and happy reign."

"Stepping from the train at St. Petersburg, on return from Moscow, a letter was put into my hand, commanding my appearance at the palace of the then Emperor, Alexander III., and here is the account of what I wrote in my memorandum-book concerning that which was to be a most remarkable interview:

#### A VISIT TO THE LATE CZAR.

"On the day appointed I took the train for Peterhof, about fifteen or twenty miles from St. Petersburg. A messenger the day before called upon me at the hotel and gave me information as to what train to take. He met me at the train. After a ride through a beautiful region of country I arrived at the station near the imperial grounds. The royal carriage was waiting, and the two decorated representatives of the palace took me to a building, where a suite of three rooms was appointed me, where I rested and lunched and examined the flowers and walked under the trees.

"After an hour and a half I was told that the carriage was waiting, and after a ride among fountains and statuary and arbors and roads winding through parks of trees from all lands, and flower-beds, circular and stellar, and spread out in a very carnage of color, I dismounted at the palace of the Emperor. Having entered, I was taken to a waiting-room, where I had a long conversation with an aged Prince, who has for many years waited upon the imperial family.

"He asked me many questions. After awhile word came that the Emperor was ready to receive me. I was led up by a somewhat labyrinthine way, among lines of servants, and to what seemed to be the third story of the palace, where I was again halted. An official entered the Emperor's room and returned, leaving the door open, and requesting me to enter.

"I found the Emperor standing mid-floor, and beside a desk on which he had been writing, a desk loaded with papers. The Emperor greeted me with much heartiness. And at first glance, seeing him to be a splendid gentleman, with no airs of pretension and as artless as any man I ever saw, it seemed to me that we were old friends at the start.

"Sit down," he said, "sit down," pointing to a chair on one side of a table, while he took the chair on the other. He is the picture of good health, and everything in his looks indicates temperate living. I could easily understand how, when he gets among the children, his own and his nephews and nieces, he challenges them to pull him down, and a half dozen tugging at him fail to make him budge, and then the youngsters chase him under the trees and his nephews and nieces shout at him, "Uncle Sasha! Uncle Sasha!" he can be the liveliest one of all the romping group.

Most of the photographs of the Czar do not give half the kindness or vivacity to his countenance.

"If I were asked in a few words to give the impression I got of the character of the Emperor, from his manner and conversation, I would say: He is a strong man any way you take him. At the very opening of the conversation I spoke of his rugged and robust physique, and asked him how he got and kept that brawn and muscle and wondrous vitality. He rides. He walks. He hews with an axe. He races with his boys. He takes a cheerful view of life. He worships God. He lives a moral life. He easily digests his food. He fears nothing.

"At 47 he has the appearance of being 35. His autograph, which he gave me, looks like a battlefield, but of ink instead of blood. Besides all that he has a happy home, and his domestic life is beyond criticism. He has a mellow voice, animated manner, radiant countenance. He is about 6 feet 2 inches in stature and well proportioned.

#### GREETED BY THE EMPRESS.

"He said to me, 'The Empress will see you, but it will be in another room.' So shaking hands twice, and with an intermingling of 'God bless you!' we parted, and following a chamberlain I descended to the first floor and waited a few moments in an outer room, and then entered the reception room of the Empress.

"Oh, she is a June morning! She stood mid-floor in her drawing room when I

entered. She is every inch an Empress. Majesty and grace and loveliness are hers. Her pictures do not give her best expression.

"When I said to her: 'There will be no great war in our time, because the weapons of war have been fashioned for such wholesale destruction that the rulers of the earth will prefer arbitration to massacre,' she replied: 'Oh, I hope so, and then we discussed of international brotherhood, and, in accurate though deliberate English, had something charming to say on many things. She said:

"You must see my children! And, opening the door, she introduced them with enthusiasm of affection, saying: 'This, my daughter, is seventeen years of age. One of the boys is at sea. Here is another son, and here another daughter.' A jollier group never burst forth from the doors of a school room. The elder daughter is affianced to a foreign dignitary, and is fair and intelligent and seemed to be a girl of broad common sense and will be a queen in any house to which she is taken.

"The youngest girl came into the room almost on a skip, a bundle of fun, laughing and sunshiny, and could hardly stand still long enough to shake hands. Standing back by the door till I drew him forward was a prince of about 8 years, collar cut sailor shape, a splendid boy, high forehead, but all boy, and had evidently come in from flying kite or playing ball.

"After giving me some flowers for my wife and we had wished each other all happiness in the here and hereafter, I left the room, impressed as much with the idea of a Christian home as with the grandeur of a palace. After dining I departed. Nothing more in the shape of courtesy could have been shown me than was demonstrated that day. The Emperor's carriage and its attendants took me to the railroad station, and his messenger accompanied me to the door of my hotel in St. Petersburg.

"If all the rulers of the earth were of the same spirit which belongs to those I met that day it would not be long before the bells of the millennium would ring, and I think the bells will have much to do with the joy of those coming times. But you can hardly know the full sweetness and power of bells unless you have heard the bells of Moscow ring as I heard them at eventide.

"After examining at the Kremlin some 900 cannon which were picked out of the snow after Napoleon retreated from Moscow, each cannon deep cut with the letter 'N', I ascended a tower about 300 feet high, just before sunset, and on each platform there were bells, large and small, and I climbed among the bells, and then, as I reached the top, all the bells underneath me began to ring, and they were joined by the bells of 1400 towers and domes and turrets. Some of the bells sent out a faint tinkle of sound, a sweet tintinnabulation that seemed to bubble in the air, and others thundered forth boom after boom, boom after boom, until it seemed to shake the earth and fill the heavens—sounds so weird, so sweet, so awful, so grand, so charming, so tremendous, so soft, so rippling, so reverberating—and they seemed to wreathe and whirl, and rise, and sink, and burst, and roll, and mount, and die.

"When Napoleon saw Moscow burn it could not have been more brilliant than when I saw all the 1400 turrets aflame with the sunset, roofs of gold and walls of malachite and pillars of porphyry and balustrades of mosaic, and visions of lapis lazuli and architecture of all colors mingling the brown of autumnal forests and the blue of summer heavens, and the conflagration of morning skies, and the green of rich meadows and the foam of tossing seas.

"I said to the Emperor, 'I saw Moscow burn!' Somewhat startled, he said: 'What do you mean?' 'I saw it at sunset.' 'Oh,' he replied, smiling, 'I have often seen it in that blaze.'

"The fact is, the mingling of so many colors with so many sounds was an entrance almost too much for human nerves or human eyes or human ears. But all that was tame compared with the day of millennial glory that is coming to our world when the bells of joy shall sound, not in the sunset, but in the sunrise ringing out 'peace on earth, good will to men.' From the domes of all the churches, from the domes of all the palaces, from the domes of all the capitols, from the domes of all the cities, from the domes of all the nations—bells! bells! bells!"

### PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Surely happiness is reflective, like the light of heaven; and every countenance bright with smiles, and glowing with innocent enjoyment, is a mirror transmitting to others the rays of a supreme and ever-shining benevolence.—Irving.

A man with a half volition goes backward and forward, and makes no way on the smoothest road; a man with a whole volition advances on the roughest, and will reach his purpose, if there be even a little wisdom in it.—Carlyle.

What laborious days, what watchings by the midnight lamp, what rackings of the brain, what hopes and fears, what long lives of laborious study, are here sublimized into print, and condensed into the narrow compass of these surrounding shelves.—Horace Smith.

Real merit of any kind can not be long concealed; it will be discovered, and nothing can depreciate it but a man's exhibiting it himself. It may not always be rewarded as it ought, but it will always be known.—Chesterton.

If ever household affections and loves are graceful things, they are graceful in the poor. The ties that bind the wealthy and the proud to home may be forged on earth, but those which link the poor man to his humble hearth are of the true metal, and bear the stamp of heaven.—Dickens.

It is manifest that the power of kings and magistrates is nothing else but what is only derivative, transferred and committed to them in trust from the people to the common good of them all, in whom the power yet remains fundamentally, and can not be taken from them without a violation of their natural birthright.—Milton.

### His Only Chance.

Goslin—I think I'll take a wife, doncher know, Miss Flynn.

Miss Flynn—If you want to get married, that will be your proper plan. I don't suppose that any woman would ever take you.

## THE FIELD OF COMMERCE.

### Some Items of Interest to the Business Man.

The bank clearings of important centres in United States increased 17.6 per cent. over same week of last year.

Exports of wheat and flour this week aggregate 2,260,000 bushels as against 1,872,000 last week and 3,207,000 bushels the corresponding week of last year.

Cotton markets are very firm. The price in Liverpool for American middlings is now 4 11-32.

The September report of United States crops places condition of wheat at 75.4 per cent. and of corn at 96.4 per cent.

The earnings of Canadian Pacific for the first week of September are \$37,000, an increase of \$16,000 as compared with corresponding week of last year.

Wheat markets continue depressed owing to large receipts in Western States and small export demand. The world's visible supply increased 2,209,000 bushels the past week.

Strong protests have been made by the grain dealers of Toronto and the millers of the Dominion against the Order in Council allowing the mixing of scoured wheat with No. 1 Manitobas hard.

The visible supply of wheat in the United States and Canada is 36,750,000 bushels as compared with 69,168,000 bushels a year ago. The amount shipped to Europe is 25,000,000 bushels as compared with 30,240,000 bushels a year ago.

Trade prospects for the Western part of the Province seem to be very fair. Crops have been better than was expected, and though apples and a few other products have been low in the average, the bulk of what is grown has not been disappointing. The London wholesale houses have been reasonably busy, and state that collections are better than was expected, and that the volume of trade will equal or exceed that of last year. The retail trade, however, of the city has been rather demoralized during the past month, and will be for the next two, owing to the Street Railway system being electrified and extended, and the asphalting of eight or ten of the principal blocks of the city. These needed improvements will bring London well abreast of its Eastern competitors for commercial position, as it is the natural distributing center for a wealthy contiguous agricultural district.

An active trade is reported in nearly all departments of wholesale merchandise at Toronto. This bears out our previous statement that stocks of merchandise generally are smaller at country points than usual at this season of the year. The business sentiment is better at present than for some years past, and indications favor a good autumn trade all round. Travelers are all in, their presence being needed in the warehouses to wait on customers. The retail trade of the city is also active; money is being spent freely and the feeling prevailing commercial circles is that of cheerfulness and hope. Money is offering on easy terms on choice securities, the supply being plentiful; call loans rule at 4 to 4 1/2 per cent. Prime commercial paper is discounted at 6 to 6 1/2. The bank of England—discount rate is unchanged at 2, and the open market rate 1/2 of 1 per cent. Speculation has been less active during the week, with a slight reaction in prices. The declines are insignificant, and the prospect is that higher quotations will rule in the near future.

### Two Brave Men.

An exhibition of courage was given by an infantryman at the storming of the Gemmun Gate at Ping-Yang. Here the thick stone walls proved impervious to Japanese shot and shell, and after two fruitless assaults it was decided to try some other method. Lieutenant Mimura volunteered to open the gate single-handed, but Private Harada stepped out and said he would follow along and help. Both men then ran for a corner of the gateway, while their comrades diverted the attention of the Chinese defenders by keeping up a hot fusillade. Mimura and Harada clambered quickly up the face of the wall by placing their hands and feet in the chinks between the stones. They succeeded in reaching the top without being seen by the Chinese, who were busy blazing away at the main body of the enemy, and then jumped down and rushed for the inside of the gate. They had to cut their way through a horde of Chinamen as soon as they had gotten inside the town; but they finally beat them off, and threw the bolts of the heavy gates, that were at once shoved in by the attacking force outside. Both Lieutenant Mimura and Private Harada were promoted the next day.

### A Message Astray.

A young lady organist in Montreal was anxious to make a good impression on a visiting clergyman on Sunday. Her organ was pumped by a somewhat self-willed old sexton, who had his own ideas as to how long an organ voluntary should last, and would "shut off the wind" when he thought there had been enough.

On this particular Sunday the organist thought she would forestall any such accident by writing an appeal in the early part of the service and giving it to the sexton. The old man received the note, and supposed it was for the minister. In spite of her frantic beckonings, he went straight to the pulpit with the note; and the astonished preacher read this message:

Oblige me this morning by blowing away till I give you the signal to stop.

### Proof.

Do you really think there's any such thing as second sight?  
Of course. Just ask Stingely for the loan of a quarter, and you may safely bet that he'll look at it twice before giving it to you!

### That is Worse.

Mr. Snodgrass (sneeringly)—Women are always changing their mind.  
Mrs. Snodgrass—All the men I know have no mind to change.

**Live Stock Markets.**

Toronto, Sept. 27.—We had a total of 78 loads of receipts on the market this morning, including 2,600 hogs, 2,200 sheep and lambs, 60 calves, and 20 milkers. The market was, in all respects, a very poor one. There was scarcely any trading done in export cattle, and 4c was the top price to-day. A few lots of cattle were bought at 3½c and 3¼c per lb, and up to 4c was paid for extra choice. There was only a small supply of anything worth shipping, and a proportionately small enquiry and trade.

In butchers' cattle there was a weaker feeling and prices were nominally unchanged. For a few lots this morning, 3½c was paid, but very good cattle were with difficulty sold at 3c, and from 2½ to 2¼c was a general price for good stuff. The local demand was light, and the weather continues to interfere with the meat trade. We had this morning, perhaps a larger proportion of worthless cattle here than has been the case for a long time, and while such stuff fetches nothing it seriously interferes with the value and sale of any good cattle on the market. The supplies to-day were much too heavy and in consequence much remained unsold.

A few good milkers sold and are in demand, but common cows are worthless; prices range from \$15 to \$40 each.

The supply of sheep and lambs was excessive and values went off. Export sheep sold up to \$3.60 per cwt.; lambs were worth from \$2 to \$2.50 each with a few choice selling at \$2.75. No enquiry for butchers' sheep.

Hogs were quoted at \$4.40 for a price; thick and thin sold at \$4.10 to \$4.20; stores are not wanted at \$3.75 to \$3.90 per cwt.; sows sell at \$3.50. The prospects are for lower prices next week.

East Buffalo, Sept. 27.—Cattle.—The receipts were about three cars of sale stock. The market ruled dull and very slow for all kinds, and none were sold up to noon.

Hogs—Receipts 35 cars; market fairly active; yorkers, fair to choice \$4.40 to \$4.45; roughs, common to good \$3.25 to \$3.75; pigs, good to choice \$4.20 to \$4.30.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts 40 cars; the market was very dull; lambs, choice to prime, \$4.15 to \$4.30; culls and common lambs, \$2.25 to \$3; sheep, choice to selected export wethers \$3.90 to \$4; culls and common sheep \$1.25 to \$2.

Port Elgin has no street lighting of any kind.

Two schools near Tara have been closed to prevent the spread of Malaria fever.

The liabilities of Mr. Henry Xant, of Port Elgin are in the neighborhood of \$6000.

Mr. Christopher Dale, of the Huron road, was thrown from his horse on Monday of last week, sustaining severe injuries to his back.

Mr. David McNichol, M. P. of South Grey, has returned home after spending two months among the scenes of his boyhood in the Scottish Highlands.

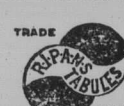
Last Friday Oscar and George Smith sons of Mr. J. W. Smith of Amabel, succeeded in shooting a fine specimen of a year-old bear. On Monday night they again tried their luck, and got another and larger one.

Walkerton District Epworth League Convention is to be held in the Methodist church, Port Elgin, in October. It is expected that Rev. A. C. Crews, of Toronto the General Secretary of the Sunday School and Epworth League work will be present. The date will be definitely announced hereafter.

**R-I-P-A-N-S**

—

The modern standard Family Medicine: **Cures** the common every-day ills of humanity.



ONE GIVES RELIEF.

One dollar pays for the Mildmay Gazette until Dec. 31st,

1896.

**OUR MILLINERY OPENING A Grand - Success**

People came in crowds and were delighted with the novelities we are showing. Sales are now being made freely, but our stock will be kept well assorted throughout the season.

Buy your Fall Hat and Mantel at the **Corner Store** if you want to save money **SPECIAL BARGAINS THIS WEEK**

20 lbs Prunes for	\$1 00	30 yds good Factory for	\$1 00
25 lbs Granulated Sugar	1 00	25 yds Flannellette	1 00
9 lbs Gujer Nuts	50	20 yds Print	1 00
4 boxes Matches	25	Tweed at 25c, Shirting 17c and	

everything cheap for cash at

**A. J. Sarjeant & Co's.**  
MILD MAY

**DA NGEROUS CONSOLATION.**

All Right in a Day or Two, But the Day Never Came.

"All right in a day or two" is the thought that consoles every one who is suffering from any indisposition that does not prostrate him. In the case of a per on bedridden for months with disease of the Kidneys being asked, "Did you not have any warning of this condition you are now in?" "Yes, I was bothered at first with back-ache, with occasional headaches, but did not consider myself sick or the necessity of medicine further than a plaster on my back or rubbing with my favorite liniment. It was months before I began to realize that it was useless to further force myself to ignore my condition. The backache had become a pain in the back and sides, weak and tired feeling, high-colored urine with obstructions and stoppage, pain in the bladder, palpitation of the heart, poor appetite, indigestion, and a dull, languid feeling, with entire lack of energy." Had the first signal of distress from the Kidneys—Back-ache—received the assistance of Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the after state of misery and suffering would have been avoided. A few doses dispel first symptoms; delay results in liver, heart and stomach becoming affected. It is useless to expect to overcome this complication without a persistent and regular use of Chase's K. and L. Pills. Price 25c., sold by all dealers. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

For sale at the People's Drug store by J A Wilson.

**Christian Endeavor.**

The Christian Endeavor society met in the Methodist church Tuesday evening, the president in the chair. The topic for the evening was "The duty of happiness" John 15: 11. It being consecration night there was no leader but the members answering to their names responded by speaking on the subject or reading a scripture proof.

The society appointed officers for the ensuing six months, Rev. Mr. McBair being appointed president. The topic for next week will be "How may the society do better work?" Gal. 6: 6-10.

**Sale Register.**

TUESDAY, Oct. 15—Auction sale of farm stock, implements, etc., at lot 24, con. 8, Carrick, the property of Waiter and James Scott. Sale at 1 o'clock 12 months credit. F. Hinsperger, auctioneer.

FRIDAY, October 18—Auction sale of valuable farm property at the Railway Hotel, Mildmay, at 2 p.m. Ten per cent down, balance in 30 days. F. Hinsperger, auctioneer.

The fall assizes will be held in Walkerton, commencing Oct. 8.

The Huron county House of Refuge is nearing completion.

The Walkerton Ministerial association has declared against Sunday dinners.

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

Maggie McDonagh, of Wingham fell and broke her collar bone. She was playing with the dog when she was pulled over with the above result. She is improving slowly.

Several farmers in the neighborhood of Durham spent Sunday a week ago in sowing and hauling in oats. The Review thinks a little more faith and patience would convince them that there was no necessity for a violation of the sabbath.

**WILSON'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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

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

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

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

**Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.**



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

Sold at Mildmay and everywhere by druggists.

**Estray Sheep !**

CAME to the premises of the undersigned, lot 26, con. 6, Carrick, about August 20, four sheep. Owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take same away.

JULIUS DAHMS.

**Estray Steer !**

CAME onto the premises of the undersigned, lot 20, con. 4, about Aug. 1st a red steer with white star on forehead, about a year and a half old. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

S. EMEL.

**IN THE SURROGATE COURT OF THE County of Bruce.**

In the Estate of Henry Roeber, late of the township of Carrick, in the county of Bruce, yeoman, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O. chap. 110, sec. 36, that all creditors and others having claims against the Estate of said Henry Roeber, who died on or about the 28th day of August 1895, at said township of Carrick, are duly required to deliver or send by post prepaid to the undersigned at Clifford P. O., Ont., the Executors of the last will and testament of said Henry Roeber, on or before the 1st day of November 1895, their christian and surnames, addresses, and descriptions and full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them and that the said Executors will on and after the said 1st day of November proceed to distribute the assets of the Estate among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice and that they will not be responsible for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person of whose claim they have no notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Mildmay this 24th day of September, 1895.

GEORGE HUBER) Executors  
DAVID BRUN)  
E. O. Swartz, Solicitor for Executors.

**All-a-Samee Cheroots** 4 FOR 10c

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

**Blacksmithing.** For a First class Cart or Buggy call on **Jos. Kunkel,** GENERAL BLACKSMITH, Mildmay. Repairing and Horseshoeing a Specialty. Prices Guaranteed Right.

**This Spot BELONGS TO A. Murat MILD MAY.** It will pay you to keep posted on the well assorted stock of FURNITURE and his full line of UNDERTAKING he continually has for sale. REMEMBER **A. Murat Sells Cheap**

**PRINTING**

Plain or Fancy Of Every Description

- Bill Heads
- Note Heads
- Letter Heads
- Envelopes
- Receipts
- Order Blanks
- Posters
- Dodgers
- Pamphlets
- Sale Bills
- Financial Reports
- School Reports
- Business Cards
- calling cards
- concert Tickets
- Invitations
- Programs
- Etc., etc.

Neat, Clean Work Pices Moderate

**The Gazette**

MILD MAY, ONT

**CHURCHES.**

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

**PRESBYTERIAN.**—Services 10:20 a.m. Sabbath School 9:30 a.m. J. H. Moore, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Yeomans, Pastor.

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

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

**METHODIST.**—Services 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School 9:30 a.m. G. Curie, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Thursday 8 p.m. Rev. J. H. McEwan, B. A., Pastor.

**SOCIETIES.**

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

**C. O. F.**—Court Midway, No. 188, meets in their hall the second and last Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. G. H. Liesemer, C. R. A. Cameron, Secy.

**C. O. C. F.** No. 166—meets in the Forester's Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month, at 8 p.m. E. N. Butchart, Coull. F. C. Jasper, Rec.

**K. O. T. M.** Unity Tent No. — meets in Foresters' Hall, on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month. J. McGee, Com. F. X. Schaeffer, R. K.

**THE MILDWAY GAZETTE,**

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

	One	Six	Three
	Year	Months	Months
One column.....	\$50	\$30	\$18
Half column.....	30	19	10
Quarter column.....	20	13	6
Eight columns.....	10	6	4

Leg 1 notices, 8c. per line for first and 4c. per line for each subsequent insertion.  
Local business notices 5c. per line each insertion. No local less than 25 cents.  
Contract advertising payable quarterly.

L. A. FINDLAY.

**Grand Trunk Time Table.**

Trains leave Mildway station as follows:

GOING SOUTH.		GOING NORTH.	
Express.....	7:04 a.m.	Mixed.....	10:55 a.m.
Mail.....	11:55 a.m.	Mail.....	2 p.m.
Mixed.....	5:30 p.m.	Express.....	9:35 p.m.

**LOCAL AFFAIRS.**

—Thanksgiving day will be on Thursday, Nov. 21st.

—The tinsmiths are kept hustling these days erecting stoves, since the advent of cold weather.

—Lost—a painting on silk on show day. Finder will confer a favor by leaving same with the secretary.

—We want five hundred dollars by the first of January, and to secure this amount, we have decided to give the GAZETTE from now until Dec. 31st, 1896, for the small sum of \$1 to new subscribers. Now is the time to subscribe.

—At the Toronto Exhibition Herrgott & Co's famous Lion Threshers, carried-off first honors. The same thing occurred anywhere an opposition firm showed against them. This is one of Mildway's most promising industries.

—The executors of the late Robert Graham will offer for sale by public auction at 2 o'clock p.m. on Friday, Oct. 18th, 1895, at the Railway Hotel, the northeast 20 acres of lot 31, con C, Carrick. For terms and particulars see bills.

—Any person purchasing \$1 worth of goods for cash has a chance of winning a beautiful silver tea service, valued at \$13. Second prize, portrait and frame, worth \$3.50. These articles are now on exhibition at our store. Herringer & Scheffer.

—Notice—My Mildway friends who are still owing me will kindly prepare to pay the same not later than the 15th of October. You can pay at the store of Messrs. A. J. Sarjeant & Co. I hope that my friends will now bear in mind that I shall require the money. A. Moyer.

—If you have a brother or a sister or relatives at a distance who used to live in this town and vicinity, why not make them a present of the GAZETTE. They will like it better than any letter you can send. For one dollar, cash, to new subscribers we will send the above paper until the 1st of January, 1897. Just think of it, 15 months for \$1.

—The Board of Management of the Mildway Public Library met on Monday night last to consider the advisability of establishing a reading room in connection with the library and after some discussion over the matter decided to have the room over Curle's hardware store fitted up for the purposes of a reading room. Of the \$88.50 received from the Ontario Government \$50 will be spent in adding more books to the library and \$25 to furnish the library with magazines and newspapers. Now is the time for the young men to join the library association so as to have a comfortable place to spend the winter evenings.

—J. H. Moore has resumed his duties at the station after a week's vacation.

—There are quite a number of our People taking in the excursion to Michigan this week.

—\$20,000 private funds to loan at low rate of interest. Apply to S.H. McKay, Barrister, Griffith's block, Walkerton. If

—Messrs. Walter and James Scott are advertising their farm stock, etc for sale at lot 24, con. 8. by auction on Tuesday, Oct 15th.

—Aaron Moyer who conducted business at the corner store and sold out to Messrs Sargeant & Co. has started a business in Walkerton.

—Carrick Council met in the town hall, Mildway, on Monday, when considerable business was attended to. Minutes appear in another column.

—We received a prize list and complimentary badge from the Directors of the Clifford Fall Show, which will be held on Wednesday and Thursday next.

—Monday we were treated to a reminder that winter is coming on apace. Rain, snow and sleet was the order of the day, with short periods of sunshine sandwiched in between.

—Daily some of our nimrods may be seen shouldering their guns and journeying to the bush in search of partridge, rabbits, etc., and generally return laden with spoil. Carrick township abounds with game.

—Some time Monday night sneak thieves tried to force a way into the residence of Jacob Larroch on the 4th con. Jacob over heard their nibs and shied a stick through the window at them and they decamped.

—During the electrical storm which passed over this section of the country Wednesday evening, last week, the residence of H. B. Miller was struck by lightning, smashing a hole in the roof. The inmates were startled considerably.

—If you have an animal stray or have one on your premises that is not your own, advertise it in the GAZETTE and you are sure to find it. People are waking up to the fact that the GAZETTE is the best advertising medium in the county. It is ever our endeavor to make this paper second to none in the Province.

—This week we received the first issue of the Tavistock Gazette, J. W. Green's new paper. It is a neat, clean sheet and deserves the hearty support of the people of Tavistock and surrounding country. Mr. Green has the best wishes of this community for his future success.

—There came to hand this week a copy of a new paper called Farming, which is the successor of the Live Stock Journal, issued by the Bryant Press of Toronto. This volume is a far superior number than ever was the defunct Journal. An editor has charge of the several departments, who is thoroughly versed in his subject. This is a volume every farmer should have. There are many valuable hints to be obtained therefrom.

—In a report sent to the United States government by the American Consul in England re opening of a market for agricultural products in Great Britain, states that in every line Canada's exports are far superior to that of the United States, with the exception of cattle. It behooves our farmers to take more care in feeding of their stock. There is no more in shipping lean cattle to the old land for either the buyer or seller. If our farmers would take more pride in turning out their cattle for export, Canada would soon head the list as an exporting nation. It is the people who make a country what it is, and if Canada is to become a great nation, each subject should endeavor to do his best in forwarding this issue.

—It is a settled fact that Mildway is going to have electric lights. The lamps are being placed in position this week. Mr. Donald McIntyre, who has operated the system in Paisley for the past year, and whose contract with that town has expired, will move his plant to Mildway immediately, and expects to have everything in operation by the 21st inst. This is one of the improvements this enterprising town should have had long ago, but better late than never. Mr. McIntyre has secured the promise of nearly one hundred arch lights. Besides having the lights in the business places, we should have some street lights. Talking to Mr. McIntyre the other day, he stated that he was prepared to erect street lamps if the people so desire. The cost would not amount to much to each individual, but in the aggregate would easily pay for the street lighting. On dark nights the lack of artificial light is quite apparent.

—Take a look over J. D. Miller's and Sarjeant & Co's, advts.

—Owing to the prize list of the fall show taking up so much space, we are forced to hold over the school report and a report of the S. S. Convention.

—A very fashionable wedding took place at the residence of Mr. August Pross Wednesday afternoon, when Wm. G. Liesemer was united in marriage to Miss Annie Pross. The bridal knot was tied by Rev. G. H. Haist. Miss Annie Liesemer assisted the bride, while Mr. August Pross jr attended the groom. The bride looked charming in a pale blue dress, while the groom was dressed in the regulation black. The young couple were the recipients of many costly presents. They left on the 7:04 train for Detroit and other American cities. There was a large crowd of friends at the station to wish them bon voyage. The GAZETTE joins with the many friends in wishing them a long and prosperous wedded career.

**Carrick Council.**

Council met pursuant to adjournment. Members all present. The reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

**FINANCE REPORT.**

Peter Weber, 36 loads gravel.....	\$ 1 80
Geo E Liesemer, rep scraper.....	75
N Schwartz, work at bridge at lot 41, con C.....	75
Con Eidt, 178 yds gravel.....	10 6c
B Illerbrunn, repairing scraper.....	60
H Weber, 2 new ice brakers and 2 rings.....	1 50
N Schmitzler, 21 loads gravel.....	1 05
L A Finclay, printing.....	4 00
Hy Damer, ditching townline between Carrick and Normanby, Carrick's share.....	2 88
Ludwig Schauss, work on townline, between Carrick and Normanby, Carrick's share.....	19 75
Hy Procknow, repairing culvert at lot 7, con 15.....	2 00
Hy Biemann, covering bridge on townline Carrick & Normanby.....	4 50
Absalom Winger, covering bridge on townline Carrick & Normanby, lot 34, con 4, Carrick share.....	4 25
Conrad Baetz, 72 yds gravel on townline, Carrick & Normanby.....	4 82
Jno Biemann, 44 yds gravel.....	2 64
Roswell & Hutchinson, coll rolls.....	2 35
Hy Behrens, filling at Otter Creek bridge etc.....	39 00
Peter Lenahan, balance for building bridge over Otter Creek.....	9 00
Jno Hundt, building culvert at lot 10 con 15, as per bill.....	19 75
Peter Hackney 87 yds gravel.....	4 35
Mr Lane, lumber, etc.....	14 60
Schmitzler Bros, lumber.....	2 04
Peter Thomson, repairing bridge between lot 41 and 42, con C.....	2 00
Mrs Edmunson, 1 month rent re Masieu.....	8 00
C Schurter, express, postage and stationery.....	9 24
Peter Weber, balance for gravel.....	2 00
Jacob Russel, balance for gravel.....	2 00
F X Bengessuer, closing up culvert, lot 18, con B.....	1 00

The above accounts were recommended to be paid.

Darling—Moyer—That \$10 be granted to Mrs. Geo. Weber for board and attendance to Mrs. Franz, an indigent for 2 months from Aug. 6 to Oct. 5th.—Carried.

Moyer—Darling—That the reeve be authorized to deepen the culvert at Albert Goetz's corner across Absalom street and to oversee the whole work of drainage along that street to the Northeast corner of A. Moyer's building.—Carried.

Moyer—Seigner—That this council supply 8 inch tiles for 66 ft length to take the water across the road at lot 25 con 10, for Mr. Conrad Eidt, the work to be done at his own expense.—Carried.

Seigner—Lobsinger—That \$3.00 be granted to Mrs. Morth, an indigent, for the month of September.—Carried.

Darling—Moyer—That the reeve and clerk be instructed to put out to interest the money received on debenture of S. S. 14 and that from the Mildway Fire department by way of Mortgage upon real security.—Carried.

Darling—Lobsinger—That this council do now adjourn to meet again on Monday the third day of November next.—Carried.

C. SCHURTER, Clerk.

Potatoes are now sold in Toronto at 30 cents a bag.

Saugeen presbytery will meet at Mount Forest on Dec. 10.

The best price offered for August cheese at the London fair on Saturday was 74 cts.

Clifford had a narrow escape from fire recently. It broke out in a dressmaker's shop adjoining Allen's store.

Lightning struck a barn belonging to Duncan McKillop on the 5th con. of Elderslie, last Wednesday, completely destroying it with all the season's crop. Loss \$100.

**BURGLARS !**

Some of our stores seem to be a prey to the burgling fraternity. If such storekeepers would follow the example of the Johnston store and sell at right prices, then no one would be tempted to burglarize and there would be an end of alarming reports.

When our prices are known, even the meanest burglar would be ashamed to try and get goods for less than we offer them at. When people are victimized in the day time it is no wonder some to get even during the night. We do not mark some goods away down below cost and tuck it on to others. Everything is marked down to the lowest notch.

**JAMES JOHNSTON**

**MILDMAY \* DRUG \* STORE**

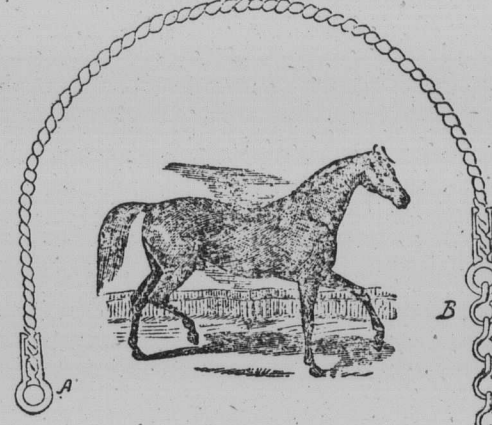
**DIAMOND AND TURKISH DYES AT CUT PRICES**

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

COMPLETE STOCK OF PURE DRUGS AND PATENT MEDICINES  
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.  
R. E. CLAPP, Proprietor

**Berry's Patent Horse Controller !**

Running away, Shying, Kicking, Etc.



For use on all Horses that have any bad habits, such as

By using the above Attachment the smallest child can control the most vicious horse with perfect ease.  
Price, 50 cents.

Parties wishing to procure one of these attachments can do so by sending 50 cents. Upon receipt of this amount the attachment will be sent to their address by return mail. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Pamphlet of instruction goes with each article.  
Richard Berry, Patentee, Mildway, Ont.

**NEW \* DRUG \* STORE**

Next Door West of J. D. Miller's  
MILDMAY

**Our Own Baking Powder???**

Second to none ???

First-class stock of Medicinal Liquors and Sacramental Wines kept constantly on hand  
Prescriptions accurately compounded.

Night calls promptly attended to.  
**J. A. WILSON, M. D.**

A WONDERFUL REMEDY.

A Young Lady in Elgin County Tells How it Saved Her Life.

The Case Baffled the Family Doctor and He Gave It Up—Relief Came When Hope Had Almost Gone—Health Again Restored.

From the Tilsonburg Observer.

Mr. J. W. Kennedy, who resides on the 8th concession of the township of Bayham, is one of the most respected farmers in the township. Recently an Observer representative visited his home for the purpose of learning the particulars of the recovery of his daughter, Miss Alice Kennedy, from a severe and trying illness, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, after medical assistance had failed. Miss Kennedy now presents the appearance of a healthy and active young woman of twenty, and bears no indication of having passed through an illness which baffled the doctors' skill. To the reporter Miss Kennedy said that in the autumn of 1893 she was taken ill and a physician was called in. Despite all the doctor did for her she continued to grow worse. She suffered from severe headaches, became very pale, rapidly lost flesh, and her limbs were cold and swollen. She suffered great pain and it was with much difficulty she could move about, and would sometimes lie for hours in a half stupor. At last the doctor could do nothing more for her, and the family asked his advice as to her using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He said he was of the opinion that they would not help her. In spite of this adverse opinion, however, she determined to give them a trial, and before the first box was finished the wisdom of the decision was made manifest. An improvement was noticed and with joy Miss Kennedy continued taking the Pink Pills until she had used fourteen boxes, when she felt that she was completely cured. She has not taken any since the early summer, and has not had any recurrence of her old trouble, and never felt better in her life. Indeed Miss Kennedy says that as a result of the Pink Pill treatment she has gained 25 pounds in weight. A short time after she began the use of the Pink Pills the doctor who had previously attended her called and was much surprised at the improvement in the young lady's appearance, and said that if Pink Pills had caused the transformation by all means to continue their use. Miss Kennedy's statements were corroborated by her father and sister, both of whom give all the credit for her marvelous recovery to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are especially valuable to women. They build up the blood, restore the nerves, and eradicate those troubles which make the lives of so many women, old and young, a burden. Dizziness, palpitation of the heart, nervous headache and nervous prostration speedily yield to this wonderful medicine. They are also a specific in cases of locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, the after effects of la grippe, etc. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from overwork, mental worry, or excesses of any nature. They are sold only in boxes, the trade mark and wrapper printed in red ink, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brookville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

TOMBSTONE RHYMES.

Instances of Frankness Which Seem to Have Possessed the Village Poets.

It is common to say that makers of the gravestones have little regard for the truth: "monumental liars," they are sometimes called. But though the good side of the departed is generally—and properly—emphasized, there are many instances in which a spirit of frankness seems to have possessed the village poets, whose services are so much in demand on mortuary occasions.

In a Vermont cemetery, according to an exchange, one may read the following epitaph, which certainly does not err on the side of flattery:

Here lies in silent clay Miss Arabella Young, Who, on the 21st of May, Began to hold her tongue.

And here is a quartrian, never before in print, of a curiously similar import:

Here lies the body of Hannah Thurber, Once she talked and none could curb her; Three husbands had she, all are dead, They died of earache, so 'tis said.

In the same rural cemetery where this last outspoken epitaph is found, visitors sometimes pause to smile at the ingenious grief of a widower whose change of mood in the concluding couplet was perhaps quite unintentional:

In memory of Susan Glover, My wife most true and kind; Though I should marry ten times o'er, Her like I shall not find.

Grammatical corrections is perhaps too much to ask of the unprofessional muse. Metre and rhyme are hard taskmasters, and while a man is intent upon minding them, he is almost to be pardoned for using a little too much of that very convenient article known as poetic license. In a case like the following, therefore, we may praise the smoothness of the verse rather than laugh at the raggedness of the grammatical construction:

Pause, good friend, and drop a tear, The body of John Pratt is here. Think of the day when you will be Under the sod as deep as me.

The amateur poet is troubled not only by the trammels of metre and rhyme, but by the narrow space in which he is obliged to work. It is impossible to say everything in four lines, and as a consequence much must be left to the understanding of the reader. So it was, no doubt, with the author of the following:

Beneath this stone lies William Beth, In the river he was drowned; A squall came up, his boat upset, His body was never found.

Domestic Economy.

Brown—I understand your wife is a great saver, especially on little things? Jones—You bet she is. Why if she can get a ten-cent article that will last her a lifetime, at three for a quarter, she always buys a quarter's worth in order to save the difference.

BIBLE PROBLEMS.

Give chapter and verse of the first case of medical treatment mentioned in the Bible, where a plaster of figs was recommended as a cure for boils.

The LADIES' JOURNAL is offering the following series of valuable articles to those who answer this problem correctly:—

FIRST REWARDS.

- To the first person sending a correct answer will be given a Fine-toned Rosewood Piano, by one of our best Canadian makers, valued at four hundred dollars.
\$ to \$—Five Handsome Gold Watches (lady or gentleman's size, as preferred).
1 to 16—Ten Silver Watches, lady or gent's.
17 to 35—Twenty Open Face Solid Nickel Heavy Banded Crystal Watches.
36 to 65—Thirty half-dozen Triple-Plated Tea Spoons.
66 to 105—Forty dozen Nickel Tea Spoons.
106 to 150—Forty-four Handsome Gem Rings.

MIDDLE REWARDS.

To the person sending the middle correct answer in the whole competition will be given number one of the following list of prizes:

- 1—A Handsome Piano, valued at four hundred dollars.
2—One Silver Tea Set (4 pieces) Quadruple plate.
3—One complete Set Dickens (15 vols.).
4 to 11—Eight beautifully bound books (History of the Bible).
12 to 15—Fourteen Handsome Gold Thimbles.
16 to 22—Sixty-seven Testaments, handsomely bound.
23 to 25—Thirty-three Solid Silver Thimbles.
26 to 30—Fifteen dozen Dinner Knives (quadruple plate).
31 to 40—Twenty Handsome Silver-plated Cake Baskets.
41 to 180—Twenty half-dozen Table Spoons (extra quality).
181 to 195—Fifteen Silver Tea-sets (quadruple plate).
196 to 200—Five Silver Tea Services (4 pieces) quadruple plate.

CONSOLATION REWARDS.

The last one hundred persons sending correct answers will be awarded prizes as follows:—

- 1 to 10—Ten half-dozen Tea Spoons (Triple Silver Plated).
11 to 20—Ten Open Face Solid Nickel Watches.
21 to 40—Twenty Silver Thimbles.
41 to 65—Twenty half-dozen Table Spoons (Silver Plated).
66 to 90—Thirty Testaments (Morocco Bound).
91 to 95—Seven Pair Silver Sugar Tongs.
96—One Complete Set Cooper (16 vols.).
99—One Black Silk Dress.
100 (or last)—Fine Toned Rosewood Piano, valued at four hundred dollars.

Each person competing must be or become an actual subscriber to the LADIES' JOURNAL. Present subscribers competing will have their term extended one year for the eighty cents sent.

The regular subscription price is one dollar per year, but during the term of this competition, which remains open only until the 15th of December, inclusive, subscriptions will be received at the rate of eighty cents per year, or two for one dollar and fifty cents.

The JOURNAL has been established for fifteen years, and is thoroughly reliable in every respect, and is cheap at one dollar per year.

Every person who competes cannot get a prize, but those who do not will get good value for their eighty cent investment, and all the above articles, as far as they go, will be given to those whose answers are correct.

No charges will be exacted, beyond the subscription price named, from those who succeed in obtaining rewards.

The list of successful competitors will be published in the issue of the JOURNAL following the close of the competition.

Ten days after the date of closing of the competition will be given for letters to reach the LADIES' JOURNAL office from distant points, but they must all be post-marked not later than the 15th of December.

This competition is revived, after about five years' silence, only at the solicitation of the many subscribers and friends of the LADIES' JOURNAL. These prizes have heretofore been given to agents for getting up clubs, but they (the prizes) are now offered direct to the public, and we know that the winners will be well pleased with the articles offered.

Of the thousands of persons who gained rewards in previous competitions, word is yet to be received from a dissatisfied competitor. Address THE LADIES' JOURNAL, 73 Adelaide St. W.; Toronto, Canada.

A CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE.

A London Woman's Elaborate Defence of Her Home Against Pillage.

A correspondent writes to the New York Sun as follows:—My wife's mother lives in the outskirts of London, and is absolutely certain that all the unemployed of that great city mean to break in whenever they get the chance, and pillage her comfortable home. Her defences are elaborate. On each window of the ground floor and basement is a bell, the spring being wedged between the upper and lower sash. If you open the window the bells first ring and then fall to the ground with a hideous clatter. Against the back basement door stands the stepladder, and balanced on that is a large tin fish boiler. Against the front basement door stands the ironing board, and ingeniously hung on this are the kitchen scales. The ladder or board would fall at a touch. On the extreme edge of the kitchen table stands a basket containing the kitchen spoons and knives and forks. On the newel post, as you reach the ground floor, is a large pot containing plants, and balanced across it is her late husband's cane, a ponderous affair of malacca, with an ivory crook handle; if it fell it would slide all down the kitchen stairs. When these things are fixed, and a chair with some china ornaments, once the property of her husband's first wife balanced against the front door, she puts on her night cap of the vintage of 1833, a most formidable affair, and placing two old-fashioned watchman's rattles, a brass candle stick snuffers and extinguishers, to throw down stairs at the first alarm, beside her bed, she says her prayers and turns in to sleep peacefully, at least so my wife says. There is an Old World thoroughness about all this carried out in all her methods, and the only thing left for me to do was to emigrate, which I did six months after I was made the happiest of men.

P. S.—I forgot to mention that last time she went to town a gentlemanly stranger, looking like a country parson, asked her the way to St. Paul's Cathedral and abstracted her purse from her handbag during the conversation.

Russia and France are both reported to have accepted the Porte's proposals respecting reforms in Armenia.

LANGUAGE INSUFFICIENT TO DESCRIBE.

The sufferings of Mr. John Boyer, Banker, Kincaidville, Ont.—A Victim of Indigestion in its Most Distressing Form—Seemingly a Hopeless Case Perfectly Cured by South American Nerve.



THIS is the face of a banker, however viewed. There is written plainly the careful, cautious, conservative man of finance, one who weighs every detail, and who, generous in disposition, is yet firm and resolute in the conduct of his business, as a banker must needs be. This is the man who suffered, as few men have suffered anywhere, from indigestion. His own words are these: "About a year ago, as a result of heavy work, no doubt, I became very much troubled with indigestion. Associated with it were those terribly distressing feelings that can hardly be described in any language, but that are so common to the dyspeptic. I had tried various methods of ridding myself of the trouble, without success. At last I tried South American Nerve. The result? In one word I may say, and I gladly say it, it cured me, and I have no hesitation in recommending any person affected with any stomach trouble to try South American Nerve."

Mr. Boyer is not the man to heedlessly give a testimonial for a proprietary medicine, but the strong words that he uses of South American Nerve come from a grateful heart. He was sick, high up to death, and this medicine made him well again.

This Great Discovery will cure radically in every case of indigestion, dyspepsia, nervousness and general debility. It is fittingly termed a Great Discovery.

A Laughable Mistake.

Two ladies entered a book-store recently and the younger asked the clerk for a book called "Favorite Prescription." The puzzled attendant was unable to comply with her request and she left the store disappointed. Inquiry elicited the fact that she had overheard a conversation between two literary ladies in which "Favorite Prescription" was mentioned with extravagant praise, and had jumped to the conclusion that it was a book. She now knows that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a sovereign cure for the ill and "weaknesses" peculiar to women, for she has been cured by its use. Send for a free pamphlet, or remit 10 cents in stamps for Book (168 pages) on "Woman and Her Diseases." Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

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

The reason why all men honor love is because it looks up and not down; aspires, and not despairs.—Emerson.

THE MEMBER FOR ALGOMA.

Mr. George H. McDonnell, M.P. for Algoma, Recommends, Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder—it Relieves in 10 to 60 Minutes.

Let no one be surprised at the high character of the testimonials received by the proprietors of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. This medicine merits the best things that can be said of it, for he the trouble Cold in the Head, Catarrh, Hay Fever or Catarrhal Deafness, relief is so speedy and effective that it charms all. This is the view of the popular member of the House of Commons for the District of Algoma, who has used this medicine, and does not hesitate to tell the people of Canada of its great worth. Sample Bottle and Blower sent on receipt of two 3-cent stamps; S. G. DEXTER, 44 Church St., Toronto.

A world without a Sabbath would be like a man without a smile, like a summer without flowers, and like a homestead without a garden.—Becher.

When Adam was a boy.

This was years ago, for Adam has been dead quite a while, though to be sure he has left a progeny that keeps up pretty well the family characteristics. There are wise men to-day who delve into the misty past and tell us all sorts of things, but they are silent on those events that would make Adam interesting to the modern man. What did Adam do when he ran a slyver under his finger nail? Had he to take measles and whooping cough? If he had corns did he cut them with a razor or did he stretch forth a hand in the future and get a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor? Putnam's is the best, is sure, safe, painless, and acts in twenty-four hours.

Words are but lackeys to sense, and will dance attendance without wages or compulsion.—Swift.

Results of Gross Mismanagement. Disease and perhaps death are sure to result from using our present water supply. Every tap in Toronto is supplying citizens with positive filth. Be warned in time and provide yourself with a liberal supply of St. Leon Mineral Water, whose purity is beyond question. A carload just to hand, more on the way and can be purchased from nearly every dealer in the city. Order quick. Head office 101 1/2 King St. W. Tel. 1321.

Quite Conscientious.

Bire—Why didn't you tell me when you sold me that house that I'd have mosquitoes there by the million? Seller—Well, because I make it a rule always to give my customers more than they expect.

A new magazine rifle invented by an Italian fires twenty cartridges automatically without requiring any change of position on the part of the soldier.

James W. Paul, jr., a member of the banking firm of Drexel & Co., owns probably the most valuable collection of postage stamps in the world. The American section is especially complete. The buff-colored Brattleboro 5-cent stamp of 1846 is worth \$500, and the others of the same year, stamped with the head of James Buchanan, are valued at \$250 to \$350 apiece. For a single stamp in this collection Mr. Paul refused \$1,500. The entire set was recently insured for \$30,000.

THE COLD SWEAT OF HEART DISEASE.

Is Dispelled in 30 Minutes by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart.

The thousands who suffer from heart disease will understand what is meant by Mrs. Roadhouse, of Willscroft, Ont., when she says: "Cold sweat would stand out in great beads upon my face." With everyone who suffers from heart trouble it is a death struggle, for it is hard to say when the cord of life will not snap with this disease controlling the system. In the interests of human life, let all who suffer from heart trouble always act promptly, and use a remedy that is effective. Death may easily occur if it is a case simply of experimenting with medicines that are not specially intended to remove the trouble in this direction. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart specific, and will give relief within 30 minutes after the first dose is taken and cure permanently, as many have already testified through these columns.

It is not the many oaths that make the truth, but the plain single vow, that is vowed true.—Shakespeare.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' A MARTYR TO RHEUMATISM.

Released From Pain in One Day.

"It is my desire," says Mr. James Kerr, farmer, of Kars, Ont., "to tell for the public good of the great blessing South American Rheumatic Cure has been to my wife. She had been a great sufferer from rheumatism for 25 years; had doctored with all physicians, far and near, but never received perfect relief until she used South American Rheumatic Cure. It banished all pain in one day, and seven bottles cured radically. I think two or three bottles would have been sufficient had it not been for delay in securing medicine. I most cheerfully and freely give this testimony, and strongly recommend sufferers from rheumatism to use this remedy, as I believe it will cure in every case."

He is armed without that is innocent within; be this thy screen and this thy wall of brass.—Horace.

Neuralgia's Persistent Agony

Has but one source of relief. Nerviline—nerve pain cure—penetrates to the irritated nerves, soothes them into repose, and affords relief almost instantly. The whole range of medicine affords no parallel to Nerviline as a pain reliever. As "unkindness has no remedy at law," let its avoidance be with you a point of honor.—Hosea Ballou.

Death Through the Kidneys.

Hardly any organs of the human system play a more vital part than the kidneys. A derangement of these, even to a slight degree, will lead to trouble that is likely, if not stayed, to prove fatal. There is only one way for the system to be rid of this disease, and that is by trying a medicine that will act especially, and is a specific for kidney disease. This is the strong factor in the great South American Kidney Cure. It is prepared especially for these organs, is radical in its banishment of disease located here, and rich in the healing powers necessary to complete restoration. Catarrh—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing, A. P. 781

Rheumatism Cured

"In July last I was taken with rheumatism in its worst form. Local physicians treated me, but their remedies did not give me any relief. I was advised to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial, which I did. I take great pleasure in stating that two bottles gave marked relief. Continuing regularly with the medicine, I am now cured. While afflicted I was frequently obliged to use crutches. I cannot recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla too highly. BYRON CRANDALL, engineer at Water Works, Toronto Junction, Ont.



Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

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prescribe Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites because they find their patients can tolerate it for a long time, as it does not upset the stomach nor derange the digestion like the plain oil. Scott's Emulsion is as much easier to digest than the plain oil as milk is easier to digest than butter. Besides, the fish-fat taste is taken out of the oil, and it is almost palatable. The way sickly children, emaciated, anæmic and consumptive adults, gain flesh on Scott's Emulsion is very remarkable.

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FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

# STORIES OF ADVENTURE.

Massena was a thin, sour little fellow, and after his hunting accident he had only one eye, but when it looked out from his cocked hat there was not much upon a field of battle which escaped it. He could stand in front of a battalion, and with a single sweep tell you if a buckle or a gaiter button were out of place. Neither the officers nor the men were very fond of him, for he was, as you know, a miser, and soldiers love that their leaders should be free-handed. At the same time, when it came to work they had a very high respect for him, and they would rather fight under him than under anyone except the Emperor himself, and Lannes, when he was alive. After all, if he had a tight grasp upon his money-bags, there was a day also, you must remember, when that same grip was upon Zurich and Genoa. He clutched on to his positions as he did to his strong box, and it took a very clever man to loosen him from either.

When I received his summons I went gladly to his head-quarters, for I was always a great favourite of his, and there was no officer of whom he thought more highly. That was the best of serving with those good old generals, that they knew enough to be able to pick out a fine soldier when they saw one. He was seated alone in his tent, with his chin upon his hand, and his brow as wrinkled as if he had been asked for a subscription. He smiled, however, when he saw me before him.

"Good day, Colonel Gerard,"  
"Good day, Marshal."  
"How is the Third of Hussars?"  
"Seven hundred incomparable men upon seven hundred excellent horses."  
"And your wounds—are they healed?"  
"My wounds never heal, Marshal," I answered.

"And why?"  
"Because I have always new ones."  
"General Rapp must look to his laurels," said he, his face all breaking into wrinkles as he laughed. "He has had twenty-one from the enemy's bullets, and as many from Larrey's knives and probes. Knowing that you were hurt, Colonel, I have spared you of late."

"Which hurt me most of all?"  
"Tut, tut! Since the English got behind these accursed lines of Torres Vedras, there has been little for us to do. You did not miss much during your imprisonment at Dersmoor. But now we are on the eve of action."

"We advance?"  
"No, retire."  
My face must have shown my dismay. What, retire before this sacred dog of a Wellington—he who had listened unmoved to my words, and had sent me to his land of fogs! I could have sobbed as I thought of it.

"What would you have?" cried Massena, impatiently. "When one is in check, it is necessary to move the king."  
"Forwards," I suggested.  
He shook his grizzled head.

"The lines are not to be forced," said he. "I have already lost General St. Croix and more men than I can replace. On the other hand, we have been here at Santarem for nearly six months. There is not a pound of flour nor a jug of wine on the country side. We must retire."

"There is flour and wine in Lisbon," I persisted.  
"Tut, you speak as if an army could charge in and charge out again like your regiment of hussars. If Soult were here with thirty thousand men—but he will not come. I sent for you, however, Colonel Gerard, to say that I have a very singular and important expedition which I intend to place under your direction."

I pricked up my ears, as you can imagine. The Marshal unrolled a great map of the country and spread it upon the table. He flattened it out with his little, hairy hands.  
"This is Santarem," he said, pointing. I nodded.

"And here, twenty-five miles to the east is Almeida, celebrated for its vintages and for its enormous Abbey."  
Again I nodded; I could not think what was coming.

"Have you heard of the Marshal Millefleurs?" asked Massena.  
"I have served with all the Marshals," said I, "but there is none of that name."  
"It is but the nickname which the soldiers have given him," said Massena. "If you had not been away from us for some months, it would not be necessary for me to tell you about him. He is an Englishman, and a man of good breeding. It is on account of his manner that they have given him his title. I wish you to go to this polite Englishman at Almeida."

"Yes, Marshal."  
"And to hang him to the nearest tree."  
"Certainly, Marshal."

I turned briskly upon my heels, but Massena recalled me before I could reach the opening of his tent.  
"One moment, Colonel," said he; "you had best learn how matters stand before you start. You must know, then, that this Marshal Millefleurs, whose real name is Alexis Morgan, is a man of very great ingenuity and bravery. He was an officer in the English Guards, but having been broken for cheating at cards, he left the army. In some manner he gathered a number of English deserters round him, and took to the mountains. French stragglers and Portuguese brigands joined him, and he found himself at the head of five hundred men. With these he took possession of the Abbey of Almeida, sent the monks about their business, fortified the place, and gathered in the plunder of all the country round."

"For which it is high time he was hanged," said I, making once more for the door.  
"One instant!" cried the Marshal, smiling at my impatience. "The worst remains behind. Only last week the Dowager Countess of La Ronda, the richest woman in Spain, was taken by these ruffians in the passes as she was journeying from King Joseph's Court to visit her grandson. She is now a

prisoner in the Abbey, and is only protected by her—"

"Grandmother," I suggested.  
"Her power of paying a ransom," said Massena. "You have three missions, then: To rescue this unfortunate lady; to punish this villain; and, if possible, to break up this nest of brigands. It will be a proof of the confidence which I have in you when I say that I can only spare you half a squadron with which to accomplish all this."

My word, I could hardly believe my ears! I thought that I should have had my regiment at the least.  
"I would give you more," said he, "but I commence my retreat to-day, and Wellington is so strong in horse that every trooper becomes of importance. I cannot spare you another man. You will see what you can do, and you will report yourself to me at Abrantes not later than to-morrow night."

It was very complimentary that he should rate my powers so high, but it was also a little embarrassing. I was to rescue an old lady, to hang an Englishman, and to break up a band of five hundred assassins—all with fifty men. But after all, the fifty men were Hussars of Confians, and they had an Etienne Gerard to lead them. As I came out into the warm Portuguese sunshine my confidence had returned to me, and I had already begun to wonder whether the medal which I had so often deserved might not be waiting for me at Almeida.

You may be sure that I did not take my fifty men at haphazard. They were all old soldiers of the German wars, some of them with two stripes, and most of them with two Oudet and Papiette, two of the best sub-officers in the regiment, were at their head. When I had them formed up in fours, all in silver grey and upon chestnut horses, with their leopard skin shabraques and their little red panaches, my heart beat high at the sight. I could not look at their weather-stained faces with the great moustaches which bristled over their chin-straps, without feeling a glow of confidence, and, between ourselves, I have no doubt that was exactly how they felt when they saw their young Colonel on his great black war-horse riding at their head.

Well, when we got free of the camp and over the Tagus, I threw out my advance and my flankers, keeping my own place at the head of the main body. Looking back from the hills above Santarem, we could see the dark lines of Massena's army, with the flash and twinkle of the sabres and bayonets as he moved his regiments into position for their retreat. To the south lay the scattered red patches of the English outposts, and behind the grey smoke-cloud which rose from Wellington's camp—thick, oily smoke, which seemed to us poor starving fellows to bear with it the rich smell of seething camp-kettles. Away to the west lay a curve of blue flecked with the white sails of the English ships.

You will understand that as we were riding to the east, our road lay away from both armies. Our own marauders, however, and the scouting parties of the English, covered the country, and it was necessary with my small troop that I should take every precaution. During the whole day we rode over desolate hillsides, the lower portions covered by the budding vines, but the upper turning from green to grey, and jagged along the skyline like the back of a starved horse. Mountain streams crossed our path, running west to the Tagus, and once we came to a deep strong river, which might have checked us had I not found the ford by observing where houses had been built opposite each other upon either bank. Between them, as every scout should know, you will find your ford. There was none to give us information, for neither man nor beast, nor any living thing except great clouds of crows, was to be seen during our journey.

The sun was beginning to sink when we came to a valley clear in the centre, but shrouded by huge oak trees upon either side. We could not be more than a few miles from Almeida, so it seemed to me to be best to keep among the groves, for the spring had been an early one and the leaves were already thick enough to conceal us. We were riding then in open order among the great trunks, when one of my flankers came galloping up.

"There are English across the valley, Colonel," he cried, as he saluted.  
"Dragoons, Colonel," said he; "I saw the gleam of their helmets, and heard the neigh of a horse."  
Halting my men, I hastened to the edge of the wood. There could be no doubt about it. A party of English cavalry was travelling in a line with us, and in the same direction I caught a glimpse of their red coats and of their flashing arms glowing and twinkling among the tree-trunks. Once, as they passed through a small clearing, I could see their whole force, and I judged that they were of about the same strength as my own—a half squadron at the most.

You who have heard some of my little adventures will give me credit for being quick in my decisions, and prompt in carrying them out. But here I must confess that I was in two minds. On the one hand there was the chance of a fine cavalry skirmish with the English. On the other hand, the mission at the Abbey of Almeida, which seemed already to be so much above my power. If I were to lose any of my men, it was certain that I should be unable to carry out my orders. I was sitting my horse, with my chin in my gauntlet, looking across at the rippling gleams of light from the further wood, when suddenly one of these red-coated Englishmen rode out from the cover, pointing at me and breaking into a shrill whoop and halloo as if I had been a fox. Three others joined him, and one who was a bugler sounded a call which brought the whole of them into the open. They were, as I had thought, a half squadron, and they formed a double line with a front of twenty-five, their officers—the one who had whooped at me—at their head.

For my own part, I had instantly brought my own troopers into the same formation, so that there were, hussars and dragoons, with only two hundred yards of grassy sward between us. They carried themselves well, those red-coated troopers, with their silver helmets, their high white plumes, and their long, gleaming swords; while, on the other hand, I am sure that at they would acknowledge that they had never looked upon finer light horsemen than the fifty

hussars of Confians who were facing them. They were heavier, it is true, and they may have seemed the smarter, for Wellington used to make them burnish their metal work, which was not usual among us. On the other hand, it is well known that the English tactics were too tight for the sword-arm, which gave our men an advantage. As to bravery, foolish, inexperienced people of every nation always think that their own soldiers are braver than any others. There is no nation in the world which does not entertain this idea. But when one has seen as much as I have done, one understands that there is no very marked difference, and that although nations differ very much in discipline, they are all equally brave—except that the French have rather more courage than the rest.

Well, the cork was drawn and the glasses ready, when suddenly the English officer raised his sword to me as if in a challenge, and cantered his horse across the grass-land. My word, there is no finer sight upon earth than that of a gallant man upon a gallant steed! I could have halted there just to watch him as he came with such careless grace, his sabre down by his horse's shoulders, his head thrown back, his white plume tossing—youth and strength and courage, with the violet evening sky above and the oak trees behind. But it was not for me to stand and stare. Etienne Gerard may have his faults, but, my faith, he was never accused of being backward in taking his own part. The old horse, Ratsaplan, knew me so well that he had started off before ever I gave the first shake to the bridle.

There are two things in this world that I am very slow to forget the face of a pretty woman, and the legs of a fine horse. Well, as we drew together, I kept on saying, "Where have I seen those great roan shoulders? Where have I seen that dainty fetlock?" Then suddenly I remembered, and as I looked up at the reckless eyes and the challenging smile, whom should I recognise but the man who had saved me from the brigands and played me for my freedom—his whose correct title was Milor the Hon. Sir Russell Bart.!

"Bart!" I shouted.  
He had his arm raised for a cut, and three parts of his body open to my point, for he did not know very much about the use of the sword. As I brought my hit to the salute he dropped his hand and stared at me.

"Halloa!" said he. "It's Gerard!" You would have thought by his manner that I had met him by appointment. For my own part I would have embraced him had he but come an inch of the way to meet me.

"I thought we were in for some sport," said he. "I never dreamed that it was you."  
I found this tone of disappointment somewhat irritating. Instead of being glad at having met a friend, he was sorry at having missed an enemy.

"I should have been happy to join in your sport, my dear Bart," said I. "But I really cannot turn my sword upon a man who saved my life."  
"Tut, never mind about that."  
"No, it is impossible. I should never forgive myself."  
"You make too much of a trifle."  
"My mother's own desire is to embrace you. If ever you should be in Gascony—"

"Lord Wellington is coming there with 60,000 men."  
"Then one of them will have a chance of surviving," said I, laughing. "In the meantime, put your sword in your sheath!"  
Our horses were standing head to tail, and the Bart put out his hand and patted me on the thigh.

"You're a good chap, Gerard," said he. "I only wish you had been born on the right side of the Channel."  
"I was," said I.  
"Poor fellow!" he cried, with such an earnestness of pity that he set me laughing again. "But look here, Gerard," he continued, "this is all very well, but it is not business, you know. I don't know what Massena would say to it, but our Chief would jump out of his riding boots if he saw us. We weren't sent out here for a picnic—either of us."

"What would you have?"  
"Well, we had a little argument about our hussars and dragoons, if you remember. I've got fifty of the Sixteenth all chewing their carbine bullets behind me. You've got as many fine-looking boys over your shoulder, who seem to be edging in their saddles. If you and I took the right flanks we should not spoil each other's beauty—though a little blood letting is a friendly thing in this climate."

There seemed to me to be a good deal of sense in what he said. For the moment Mr. Alexis Morgan and the Countess of La Ronda and the Abbey of Almeida went right out of my head, and I could only think of the fine level turf and of the beautiful skirmish which we might have.

"Very good, Bart," said I. "We have seen the front of your dragoons. We shall not have a look at their backs."  
"Any betting?" he asked.  
"The stake," said I, "is nothing less than the honor of the Hussars of Confians."  
"Well, come on!" he answered. "If we break you well and good—if you break us, it will be all the better for Marshal Millefleurs."

When he said this I could only stare at him in astonishment.  
"Why for Marshal Millefleurs? I asked."  
"It is the name of a rascal who lives out this way. My dragoons have been sent by Lord Wellington to see him safely hanged."

"Name of a name!" I cried. "Why, my hussars have been sent by Massena for that very object."  
We burst out laughing at that, and sheathed our swords. There was a whirl of steel from behind us as our troopers followed our example.

"We are allies," he cried.  
"For a day."  
"We must join forces."  
"There is no doubt of it."

And so, instead of fighting we wheeled our half squadrons round and moved in two little columns down the valley, the shakos and the helmets turned inwards, and the men looking their neighbours up and down, like old fighting dogs with tattered ears who have learned to respect each other's teeth. The most were on the broad grin, but there were some on either side who looked black and chafing, especially the English sergeant and my own sub-officer Papiette. They were men of habit, you see, who could not change all their ways of thinking in a moment. Besides, Papiette had lost his only brother at Busaco. As for the Bart,

and me, we rode together at the head and chatted about all that had occurred to us since that famous game of cards of which I have told you. For my own part, I spoke to him of my adventures in England. They are a very singular people, these English. Although he knew that I had been engaged in twelve campaigns, yet I am sure that the Bart thought more highly of me because I had an affair with the Bristol Bustler. He told me, too, that the Colonel who presided over his court-martial for playing cards with a prisoner, acquitted him of neglect of duty, but nearly broke him because he thought that he had not cleared his trumps before leading his suit. Yes, indeed, they are a singular people.

At the end of the valley the road curved over some rising ground before winding down into another wider valley beyond. We called a halt when we came to the top; for there, right in front of us, at the distance of about three miles, was a scattered grey town, with a single enormous building upon the flank of the mountain which overlooked it. We could not doubt that we were at last in sight of the Abbey that held the gang of rascals whom we had come to disperse. It was only now, I think, that we fully understood what a task lay in front of us, for the place was a veritable fortress, and it was evident that cavalry should never have been sent out upon such an errand.

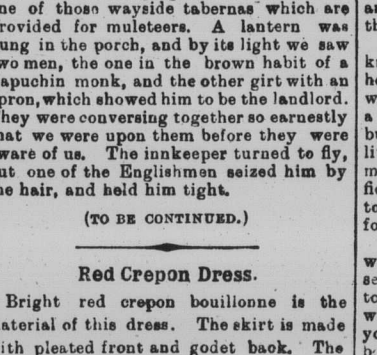
"That's got nothing to do with us," said the Bart; "if Wellington and Massena can settle that between them."  
"Courage!" I answered. "Pire took Leipzig with fifty hussars."  
"Had they been dragoons," said the Bart, laughing, "he would have had Berlin. But you are senior officer; give us a lead and we will see who will be the first to flinch."

"Well," said I, "whatever you do must be done at once, for my orders are to be on my way to Abrantes by to-morrow night. But we must have some information first, and here is some one who should be able to give it to us."

There was a square whitewashed house standing by the roadside, which appeared, from the bush hanging over the door, to be one of those wayside tabernacles which are provided for muleteers. A lantern was hung in the porch, and by its light we saw two men, the one in the brown habit of a Capuchin monk, and the other girl with an apron, which showed him to be the landlord. They were conversing together so earnestly that we were upon them before they were aware of us. The innkeeper turned to fly, but one of the Englishmen seized him by the hair, and held him tight.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Red Crepon Dress.**  
Bright red crepon bouillonne is the material of this dress. The skirt is made with pleated front and godet back. The



full round waist has a notched yoke and standing collar of perforated black velvet mounted over red silk, and is completed by a bias black velvet belt. The accompanying hat is a wide-brimmed capeline of black fancy straw edged with pleatings of black mousseline de soie, and trimmed with black satin ribbon bows and fan pleatings of mousseline de soie, with a mass of red poppies lifting the brim at the back.

**A Brute of a Husband.**  
Mrs. Jinks—My husband is a regular brute, and that's all there is about it. Her Mother—Dearie me! What's he been doing now?  
I had to sit in the station for six mortal hours, waiting for a train, and it was all his fault.  
Didn't he have a time-table?  
Yes, you see, we wanted to take the limited express, but we missed it, and had to wait six hours for another limited. Of course, we couldn't travel a thousand miles on a way-train, you know.  
Of course not.  
Well, it was just my husband's obstinacy that made us miss the first limited. We were late in starting because I couldn't find my button-hook, and finally he said we'd miss the train if we didn't run. Of course I couldn't run with corsets and a new dress on, you know.  
Of course not.  
Well, so I told him to just run ahead and tell the conductor that I'd be along in ten or fifteen minutes or so; and would you believe it, the man who had sworn at the altar to love, honor, and protect me wouldn't do it.

**Lucky Fellow.**  
Haskins says that the Widow Van Vliet has promised to be a mother to him. Indeed!  
No—in law.  
To ascend Mont Blanc costs about \$50, as there must by law be two guides and a porter to each person.

# MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

Mr. B's Mad Revels With a Little Balloon.  
"Now what are you going to do?" queried Mrs. Bowser as dinner was finished the other evening, and Mr. Bowser removed coat, vest, collar and necktie.  
"Mrs. Bowser," he solemnly replied as he returned from the front hall with a pasteboard box in his hand, "it's no wonder that medicine doesn't do us any good! The wonder is that we are not in our graves!"  
"But we are not ailing—we don't need medicine!"  
"We don't eh? I haven't said anything to you about it, because I didn't want to hasten the climax by scaring you half to death, but as a matter of fact the pair of us have been heading for the tomb at a gallop for the last six months! I wouldn't say anything about it now, only I think I have found the remedy."  
"Remedy! Why I thought both of us were in perfect health!"  
"What you thought and what was and is are three different things, Mrs. Bowser. Here is what the doctor recommended for both of us."  
"A toy balloon! Are we to eat it, smell of it, or what?"  
"No, ma'am, we are not to eat it, smell of it or what! If you had done less gadding and more reading you might have heard of the Delsarte movement. You might have heard that this little balloon has been the means of drawing thousands of people back from the yawning grave."  
"Oh! yes! You let it float around the room and follow it up and strike it? I was reading in the paper the other day about how many people had broken their arms and legs and necks. You think you need the Delsarte movement, do you?"  
"I don't think anything about it, but know it!" he exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he rolled up his shirt sleeves. "If you want to sit around and die for the want of a little common-sense exercise, all right, but I propose to regain by lost health and live on as long as I can. The Delsarte movement is the simplest and most beneficial of all athletics. I permit the balloon to float away—like that. Then I step forward and strike it—like this."  
"Mercy on me, but you'll knock the whole house down!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser, as the chandelier rattled and a vase toppled off a bracket. "Let me get out with the baby! If some one should tell you to come and play ball with dynamite bombs I suppose you'd do it! The idea of any such nonsense benefitting your health?"  
"Nonsense, eh?" shouted Mr. Bowser, as he jumped forward and led with his left and kicked a chair over. "That shows how much you know about anatomy! In delivering an upper-cut like this you bring into play the muscles of the neck, shoulder, arm and leg. The blood also—"

But Mrs. Bowser and the baby retreated to the library.  
"Egad, but if she wants to die, let her die!" growled Mr. Bowser as he dropped his suspenders off his shoulders to give his arms more play. "Anybody with the sense of a canary knows that you must have exercise to keep your health. Here I am in the prime of life, and yet I'm lopsided, humpedback, and as weak as a—"

He had been following the balloon about and punching at it. A right-hand swing missed the floating object and brought down a gas globe from the chandelier.  
"What on earth has happened now!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser as she stuck her head out of the door.  
"Nothing! When I want you I'll knock on the door."  
Mrs. Bowser retreated and he gathered up the fragments of the broken globe and deposited them on a chair, and squared off to his work again, saying:  
"I dunno who old Delsarte was, but he was a corker on exercise. Couldn't have started a movement better calculated to bring out all the—"

He simply knocked over a rocking-chair and brought down a stand as he made a vigorous spring, but Mrs. Bowser's head appeared to view again, and she demanded:  
"Are you going to wreck the whole house, Mr. Bowser?"  
"Who's wrecking anything? I think I've a right to move about in my own house in search of health. Go back and sit down and wait for consumption and the grave!"

Young Bowser began howling, and his mother withdrew to quiet him. Mr. Bowser lifted up the stand and chair and wiped the perspiration from his forehead and got ready for more health. He felt that he ought to have a little more leg exercise with it, and he blew the balloon away from him and then rushed for it. His legs were doing nobly when his toe struck a hassock and he took a header. What occurred during the next fifteen minutes will never be clear to him. He knew that his head struck the library door and busted a panel, but after that all was blank. When he opened his eyes there was a wet towel on his forehead, a camphor bottle at his nose, and three or four of the neighbors were in the house. In a far-away voice he heard Mr. Henderson say:  
"It is curious what a fool a man will make of himself over these fads! He'll have a sore head for the next three months!"

And in another far-away voice he thought he heard Mrs. Bowser reply:  
"I tried to argue with him but it was no use. Of course, his lawyer will see my lawyer in the morning and arrange about the divorce and alimony!"

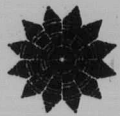
**A Conditional Reward.**  
Woman—My husband has disappeared, and may be dead. I want to offer a reward for his body.  
Chief of Police—Yes, madame. A description will be needed, and this, with the reward, will no doubt prove effective. He may be alive, you know, in which case we may soon be able to return him to you.  
Woman—I shan't pay a cent of reward unless he is returned dead, just remember that.



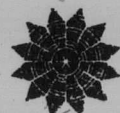
# BEWARE



of the man who tells on his neighbor, he's generally worse himself



# BEWARE



of the store who constantly preaches about their honesty, and at the same time thinking everybody is dishonest We say that with prejudice. We are here to do business, but at the same time we don't want to hurt any other house by any mean act or saying. Its a straight forward business we are doing. You'll never hear us firing dirt at other stores. You'll never find us trying to drown other smaller concerns by trying to throw false impressions upon their advertising. No, no, we're building up a business on principle as well as honesty.

## NEW and DECIDED ATTRACTIONS

Every department filled to overflowing. Your attention is now invited to our magnificent new stock of **MILLINERY, MANTLES and DRESS GOODS, also**  
**50 MEN'S ULSTERS** just to hand

and will be sold at rock bottom prices. The best selected and most desirable assortment of new styles now awaits your inspection We lead the trade. We challenge the County for

## BARGAINS

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED EVERY TIME

J. D. MILLER

OUR MOTTO : We always lead but never follow

Shiloh's Cure, the great Cough and Croup Cure is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five, only 25c. Children love it. Sold at Peoples' Drug Store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.

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

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

The committee for the new bridge on the 9th con. Arran, known as Kennedys bridge found the tenders for an iron bridge so high that they now call for tender for a wooden bridge.

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

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

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

**CURE THAT TAKE THE BEST**  
**COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE**  
25 cts., 50 cts. and \$1.00 Bottles.  
One cent a dose.

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incontinent Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.  
For sale at the Peoples' Drug Store Mildmay.

### Huntingfield.

Mr. John Renwick is gone to Dumfries on a visit. He intends taking in the Paris exhibition on his trip.

The wedding invitations are out for Mr. D. A. Harkness' wedding on Wednesday.

Quite a few are taking in the exhibition at Walkerton.

Mr. S. Vogan is adding a thoroughbred Berkshire hog to his herd.

Mr. I. Boyer of Gorrie is visiting at N. Harris' this week.

Mr. Wm. Pomeroy has purchased the Connell farm of 200 acres for the sum of \$7,000.

We are all waiting on Pomeroy to thresh for us. Hurry up Gan.

The plasterers are at work at D. A. Harkness' house this week.

One of our farmers has turnips so big he can't measure them.

Howick beats the record for corn. It measures 23 feet.

### COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

Thos. Aikins, Howick, boasts of corn 14 feet 7 inches high.

The Wellington Co. Sabbath School convention will meet in Drayton on the 3rd and 4th Dec.

The Cambria was storm stayed for two days at Southampton by the heavy sea. She left for the north on Saturday morning.

A Minto farmer recently bought six cows and six two year olds near Durham for \$117, which is less than \$10 per head.

The Union Furniture factory at Wingham is to be rebuilt with accommodation for the employment of 100 hands.

Mrs. Alex. Forgie, a pioneer of Turnberry, where she settled 37 years ago, died at Wingham on the 10th inst. aged 87 years.

Mr. Stinson of Howick, was badly injured by being thrown from his horse recently. The next night a valuable cow belonging to him was killed by a passing train.

London township lays claim to the largest apple tree in Canada. It measures ten feet six inches, eight inches above the root. It yields on an average 30 bushels of apples a year.

Some farmers are refusing \$20 a ton for their hay.

The Hon. Wilfrid Laurier will speak at Galt on Tuesday Oct. 22; at Elmira, on Wednesday Oct. 23; at Berlin on Thursday Oct. 24. No doubt the people of Waterloo county will give him a rousing welcome.

Weeds along railroad tracks are now killed by an electric weed killer. It consists of a car carrying a dynamo, which sends a heavy current into a sort of rake of fine wires dragging among the weeds on each side of the track. If the wires touch them the weeds are electrocuted down to the smallest rootlet. It is proposed to introduce the same system in farming.

A Remarkable Cure—J. W. Jennison Gilford—Spent between \$200 and \$300 in consulting Doctors; tried Dixon's and all other treatments but got no benefit. One box of Chase's Catarrh Cure did me more good than all other remedies, in fact I consider myself cured.

This is Concentration—One pill a dose, one box 25 cents. One pill relieves constipation. One box cures an ordinary case. One pill taken weekly neutralizes formation of uric acid in the blood and prevents Bright's Kidney disease and Diabetes. True only of Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills.

## Scott's Sarsaparilla

A BLOOD PURIFIER and spring medicine it surpasses all other compounds. It is a new medicine and contains newly discovered ingredients unknown to any other preparation.

IT ACTS WITH ENERGY ON THE LIVER, KIDNEYS AND PORES OF THE SKIN

expelling, by means of these organs, disease germs of scrofulous, inherited, or contagious humours which float in the blood, perspiration and urine.

### THE NEW MEDICINE

Its most pronounced feature is its remarkable efficacy in eradicating poison and impurities from the blood, and building up the worn and debilitated parts of the system. Thus, in stubborn cases of scrofula and other diseases depending upon impure blood, quick results are obtained from its purifying and tissue-building properties.

"THE KIND THAT CURES."  
SCOTT'S SKIN SOAP  
Beautifies the Complexion.

For sale at the Peoples' Drug store by J. A. Wilson.

## Ladies' Safe Absorber!

IT ABSORBS EVERY DROP

"THE LADIES' SAFE ABSORBER" is an article designed for the prevention of any disagreeable trouble under special circumstances. It is absolutely reliable, easily adjusted, and cannot become misplaced under any circumstances. It can be worn without the knowledge of another when desired. It is simple and inspires confidences to the woman using it. It cannot possibly injure the health. It is medicated with one of the best and strongest Antiseptics, which gives it power to prevent and destroy Putrefaction, or what is the same thing, the Bacteria upon which Putrefaction depends. We will positively guarantee "The Ladies' Safe Absorber" to be perfectly satisfactory or money refunded. It will be sent securely sealed in plain wrapper (with guarantee) upon receipt of price, 50 cents or 3 for \$1.00, (which we guarantee to last for one year) with full directions how to use.

We do not send Circulars but will in all cases refund the money if not entirely satisfactory.

Address:

LADIES' SUPPLY CO.

La Crosse, Wis.

## The Mildmay Gazette

until January 1st 1897,

for

One Dollar.