

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 8.

MILD MAY, ONT., THURSDAY, JANUARY 19, 1899

No. 38

RESERVE FUND
\$8,000,000

Merchants' Bank

OF CANADA
Has established a branch at
MILD MAY, ONTARIO.
Open on Tuesdays and Fridays
Weekly, from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m.
Drafts Issued on all points in Canada
Savings Bank Department
Interest Allowed on Deposits.

W. E. BUTLER, Mgr.

HENRY TORRANCE, CLIFFORD, ONTARIO
Licensed Auctioneer for Wellington, Bruce
and Huron, is prepared to conduct all sales
entrusted to him. Terms moderate. Orders left
here will receive prompt attention.

OTTO E. KLEIN,

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

A. H. MACKILIN, M.D.

Graduate of the Toronto Medical College, and
member of College of Physicians and Surgeons,
Ontario. Whiting's Medical and Surgical
Office in rear of the Peoples' Drug Store.

R. E. CLAPP, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon
GRADUATE, Toronto University and member
College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
Residence, 1014 St. George Street, near
the light plant. Office in the Drug Store, next
to Merchants' Bank.

J. A. WILSON, M.D.

HONORARY Graduate of Toronto University
Medical College. Member of College of
Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—
Main Street, Residence—Opposite Skating
Rink.

DR. J. J. WISSER,

DENTIST, WALKERTON.
HONORARY Graduate Department of Dentistry,
Toronto University. Graduate Royal College
of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, will be at
the Commercial Hotel, Mildmay, every Thursday.
Prices moderate, and all work guaranteed
Satisfactory.

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

SURGEON DENTIST, WALKERTON.
Will continue to conduct the practice of the
dent of Hughes & Lount, at the office always
occupied by them in Walkerton.
Special attention will be given to Gold-Filling
and preservation of the Natural Teeth. Altrous
Ordn. Gas, and other Anesthetics for the
painless extraction of teeth.

W. H. HUCK, V. S.

MILD MAY, ONT.
GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COL.
REGISTERED Member of Ontario Medical
Association. Also Honorary Fellowship of
the Veterinary Medical Society.
Calls promptly attended to night or day.

James Johnston

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
Conveyancer
MONEY TO LOAN
On Mortgages on Farm Property
From 5% up
Insurance Agent
Township Clerk's Office.

MILD MAY, ONT.

The Best Place

Parlor Suites, Bedroom Suites, Dining
Room and Kitchen Furniture, Window
Shades and Curtain Poles is at

A. Murat's

FURNITURE AND UPHOLSTERY STORE
MILD MAY.

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

Mildmay Market Report.

Wheat per bushel	67 to 68
Barley	49 to 50
Potatoes per bushel	50 to 60
Smoked meat per lb.	10 to 12
" " shoulders	8 to 10
Eggs per dozen	18 to 19
Butter per lb.	14 to 15
Dressed pork	14 to 15
Dried apples	5 cents per lb.

Office of Savings Market.

Wheat	\$ 67
Barley	49 to 50
Potatoes	50 to 60
Smoked meat	10 to 12
" " shoulders	8 to 10
Eggs	18 to 19
Butter	14 to 15
Dressed pork	14 to 15
Dried apples	5 cents per lb.

Santa Claus' Headquarters!

C. WENDT'S

Mildmay and Wroxeter.

Hurrah for the Holidays!

Right now we are ready for business
with an immense assortment of Christ-
mas gifts. We offer our beautiful stock
of Holiday Goods at Prices that will
make them jump!

Now is the time and this is the place
to buy the newest and best in Watches,
Clocks, Jewellery, Silverware, China
ware, Celluloid Cases, Albums, Toys,
Dolls, Etc.
We offer good and appropriate Pres-
ents for Ladies, Gentlemen and Chil-
dren. We can supply a suitable gift
for old or young, at any sum you may
desire to expend.

Come early and get your choice.

C. WENDT.

B. RULAND

Licensed Auctioneer

FOR THE COUNTY OF BRUCE.

Is prepared to conduct sales of Farm
Stock, Real Estate, Etc. to the satisfac-
tion of his patrons. Orders left at this
office will be promptly attended.
Terms Moderate.
Conveyancer, Real Estate Agent.
Money to loan at 4% per cent.

DEEMERTON, F. O.

St. Catharines, Ont., Jan. 17.—A
good argument of behalf of Ponton has
just been demonstrated here. About
ten days ago John Quinn, proprietor of
the Russel House here changed the com-
bination of his safe, and locked it before
making a note of the numbers. He
wrote to Taylor's safe works, Toronto,
and asked that a man be sent to unlock
the safe, but the reply came that the
combination could not be worked, it
being a five combination. This fact
became known to Mr. Wells, manager
of the Electric Light Company, and he
volunteered to do the trick and offered
to put up \$100 that he could open the
safe. He was laughed at, but a chance
to make his word good was given. Last
night Mr. Wells applied himself to the
task, and within two hours his efforts
were rewarded by the combination
working out!

WALKERTON

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Vogan paid a visit
to Fortwich last week.
The new man has disposed of the
old bridge at a very good figure.
Mr. E. Johnston's new well will be
completed this week. Mr. T. Johnson
had the contract. He is also having
a well drilled at the same place.
Miss Flora Platt and Miss Bertha
Middell of Brussels are visiting with
Mrs. T. Johnson this week.
Messrs. W. and A. M. Michael of
Oshawa are visiting their old neigh-
bors here at present. The boys took
him and hearty.
Word has just been received that Mrs.
Lokson formerly of this place died at
the residence of her daughter, Mrs. D.
Sutherland, Toronto.
Mrs. G. Harkness and Mrs. W.
Pomeroy last week were called to an-
tidated bed of the latter's aunt, Mrs.
Dickson, who was dangerously ill at
Toronto.
The minister gave the congregation a
calling to last Sunday about being
afraid to come up to the front seats.
It is easier to speak to an audience when
you are behind them than it is when
you are in the back seats. It would
be well for the boys to take this advice
and bet on it.

WALKERTON

Mr. J. S. Keir of St. Mary's is visiting
at Leo's for a couple of weeks.
DEED—On Saturday, Jan. 14th, 1899,
Miss E. Walker, aged thirteen years,
8 months and 17 days.
HARTLEY—In Clifford, on Saturday,
Jan. 14, 1899, Mrs. Elizabeth Hardy
died at the residence of Mr. Edwin
Tilton, aged 73 years. The funeral
took place at Walkerton on the arrival
of the 2:40 train to the Walkerton
cemetery.
Two of Mikimay's esteemed young
adits were sporting around Walkerton
the other day with a handsome black
horse.

WALKERTON

Miss Mary Land of your town was
visiting friends around Walkerton the
other day.
The A. O. C. U. W. are going to hold a
concert on Friday next, in the Opera
Hall. Mr. Geo. Fox the great violinist
will be in attendance.
There will be offered for sale at the
Hardy House on Saturday next, 40
good sound horses. For further par-
ticulars apply to Mr. Mesner on El-
Rintedter.

Agricultural Notes.

Professor Roberts, of Cornell Univer-
sity states that the nature of one
sheep for a year is worth \$37.75. This
is good value, and increases in a large
measure the value of keeping sheep on
the farm. Twenty sheep, which is
one good many for the average 100-acre
farm to keep, would if this estimate is
correct, bring out in every year, \$634
worth of fertility.
There are estimated to be 35,671,914
sheep in the United States. The wool
of 110,000,000 sheep is required to meet
the annual consumptive demand in the
United States, and therefore the Ameri-
cans will have to increase their flock by
74,328,086 sheep before they will be in
a position to supply the home demand
for wool.

WALKERTON

The grand old eggs required for the
British market is one that will weigh a
pound and a half to the dozen, and for
every half pound which eggs weigh less
than fifteen pounds to each ten dozen,
the value is lessened by about one cent
per dozen. It is believed by those
engaged in the import trade that in
large eggs the albumen is thicker than
in small ones, and that ninety per cent.
of the stale or bad eggs are small eggs
with white shells. Shells of a brown
color are preferred, and must be clean
without having been cleaned.

BELMORE

The annual business meeting of the
Belmore Methodist church was held in
the basement of the church on Tuesday,
Jan. 17th, 1899. The trustees were
nearly all present and Rev. J. B. Bi-
kenhead occupied the chair. The
treasurer's report of the past year was
very satisfactory to those present.
After repairing the church to a great
extent during the past year, there still
remains a balance on hand.

BELMORE

Every household should have on hand
a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment. The
diversity of uses to which it can be put
and the many doctor's bills it saves
warrant it in taking first place in the
family medicine chest. All dealers sell
and recommend it.

FORMOSA

The wheat crop of the world last
year amounted to two billion six hun-
dred and seven million bushels. Of
this vast amount Europe furnished the
largest share, 1,384,000,000 bushels.
America coming next with 83,000,000
bushels. Asia contributed 132,000,000
bushels. Australia 54,000,000 and
Africa 44,000,000. Canada's wheat har-
vest amounted to sixty-three million
bushels.

WALKERTON

Willie (Sister of Perth) county a mar-
ried child, three weeks into his baby
sister's eyes which nearly eat the eyes
out of the poor little thing, before relief
could be obtained. As it is, the doctor
has but poor hopes of the little one re-
covering his sight again. The eyelids
are eaten away in a frightful manner,
and the surrounding flesh badly swollen
and black. One of the eyes has
been closed for nine days, while the
other is only partly open. This poor
little thing suffered untold agony.

WALKERTON

Being troubled off and on with pains
in my back, caused by constipation, I
tried several kinds of pills I had seen
advertised, and to put the truth in a
nut shell, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver
pills are the only pills that have proved
effective in my case. I can heartily
recommend them. J. O. DeLinn,
Unionville, Ont.

WALKERTON

The date of the Walkerton made about
fifteen miles in the last ten years. Some
of them have been found, others have
not. There may be investigation, as Mr.
Hiram Walker followed a custom of the
president among millionaires, namely,
of dividing his property before he died
in order to evade the succession duties,
one of the wills may crumple, and play
the dice with the legatees.

WALKERTON

Here is a story from Galt that sounds
rather fishy. Whether the fact that
the reporter says it is absolutely true
makes it seem less so we leave to our
readers. Here is a tale that smacks of
Munchausen's fair land, but which has
the radical difference that it is abso-
lutely true. Mr. David Dickson, druggist,
has had in his window for some time a
number of gold fish in a round glass
receptacle filled with water and on
Tuesday morning when Mr. O'Hara,
Dickson opened the store he found the
water frozen solid and the fish encased
therein like belated ships in the Arctic
Ocean. The water was frozen right to
the bottom. Mr. Dickson placed the jar
near the stove to thaw the ice and
slowly the fish were liberated from
their prisons as the ice was converted
into water. In the course of three
quarters of an hour the fish were swim-
ming about as usual, diving up and
down and wagging their tails with joy
at still being privileged to delight the
public who watch their caperings in the
store window.

WALKERTON

Complications have ensued over the
arrest of Marion Brown, the peg-leg
negro now awaiting trial in London for
the murder of Policeman Twoboy. The
Department of Justice at Ottawa received
a communication from the State
Department at Washington asking for
the particulars of Brown's arrest in
Washington territory. The communi-
cation has been forwarded to the At-
torney-General's Department of Ontario
with the request that they furnish the
facts. This is more than they are able
to do. All the authorities here know is
that Brown was handed over to the
Canadian officer at a point in British
Columbia by a United States marshal,
and that U. S. officer collected the
evidence. If there was any kidnapping
the Washington State officials are man-
responsibly. Brown himself makes no
charge of kidnapping. He says he was
transported around from place to place
until one day he found himself in Can-
ada and under arrest. If it is decided
that Brown was brought into Canada
illegally, extradition proceeding will
have to be commenced and after he is
formally extradited the preliminary
examinations will have to be again held.
This will mean heavy expense.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT

The wheat crop of the world last
year amounted to two billion six hun-
dred and seven million bushels. Of
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Diamond Cut Diamond

OR,
THE ROUT OF THE ENEMY.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"You have heard news?" he asked her quickly, with a look of apprehension, half raising himself in his chair.

"No, no—nothing," she answered soothingly, passing her hand caressingly upon the sleeve of his coat; "it is only—as before."

"Ah—dear amants!" he said, with a smile. "My poor, poor! And it is thy misfortune, never thy fault, my daughter."

She was silent, looking away from him, for this time she knew that it had been her fault.

"It is that young man—did you not say his name was Dane? A name of ill-omen, my child, that should have warned you from admitting him within your doors. Of course, he is no relation!—I think you told me that."

She had never told him. He had taken it for granted, and she had not cared to undeceive him. It was only after they had settled themselves down at Hidden House that the name of the clergyman had startled her, and it was long before she discovered that he was in truth, a brother of Matthew Dane, the head of the great merchant house of Dane and Trichet. Why disturb the old man's rest by revealing such an unwelcome and unexpected coincidence to him?

She knew that a Protestant clergyman was not likely to enter their house; as a friend, he would not be received, and as priest, their religion protected them from his possible visits. She had not meant to deceive him, only to shield him from annoying ideas.

When Geoffrey had been introduced to him, it had been merely as the Anglican clergyman's son, that he was the nephew of his uncle had never been revealed to him.

Yet there was a certain sense of treachery upon his soul, as though she had tampered with the natural enemies of her race. Was that why she was so bitterly punished? she asked of herself in her remorse.

To Monsieur de Brefour the notion that Rose had admirers, was an amusing one. He even chuckled over it a little to himself, it did not occur to him that to Rose herself there could possibly be any tragic complication in the situation.

Old Martine entering with the tray for his dinner—little delicacies which she had cooked herself of sweetbread and daintily fried potatoes—was greeted by an unwonted outburst of hilarity from her old master.

"See here, Martine," stretching out his long, lean finger playfully at his daughter-in-law, "Madame has lovers—impertinent young donkeys, who want to pay court to her. We must leave, I am told, because of Madame's admirers! She breaks their hearts by the dozen, the heartless one, and much she cares! Ah! what it is to be young and beautiful!"

Martine threw a swift look of terror at Madame's flushing face. It might be a joke to the old man, but was it one to her? Martine knew better.

As for Rose, she bore it bravely, as she bore all things. Though the hot color, partly pain, and partly shame, had flooded her beautiful face, yet she joined faintly in the laughter, kissed the old man on the forehead, uncovered the dainty little silver dishes, and stayed to help him to them.

Only, without, in the narrow passage, her heart failed her, when Martine clutched her convulsively by both hands.

"Ah, my poor treasure," said the faithful creature brokenly, "is it never to end—never! And this one—such a beau jeune homme! Grande dieu, but it is hard!"

"Hush, Martine, you must not talk like that; Monsieur is right to laugh, it is ridiculous, you know for me, quite ridiculous."

And then the tears burst forth, and Rose turned and fled into the sanctuary of her own bedchamber.

A week later—the east winds still blew cold and keen over the Downs; the daffodils and primroses still bloomed in a blaze of yellow in sheltered corners under the hedges and along the tangled border of the drive; there were a few more little bright green buds upon the sycamores and the lilac bushes than a week ago, a little further into life in spite of adverse circumstances—no other change; when a young man came springing up the hill with that light, buoyant step which youth, and hope, and happy love alone can give. His face was bright with a glad expectancy, his brown eyes shone, his lips were curled into a smile as he came. She had not sent to meet him at the station, but that was nothing; he gave his bag to a porter and hurried on foot, eager to look once more into the face that was so dear to him. When he came in sight of the grey gateway, he wondered perhaps a little that the familiar graceful figure was not standing there to greet him; wondered a little too, that the sharp bark of her little dog did not ring as usual upon his ears. It was only a small, mild wonder, nothing more, no apprehension, no anxiety was in his mind; perhaps she was out driving, perhaps the old man was ailing, and she was in his room. What did it matter? In a few minutes, a few seconds indeed, he would be with her.

When he got within sight of the house, something strange and unexpected in its appearance struck upon him with a cold chill. There was a stillness as of death itself upon Hidden House. The windows, no bright flower-pot filled with daffodils upon the library window sill, and in one of

the upper rooms the shutters were closed; no smoke came from the chimneys, and not a sign of life was to be seen or heard. Fairly alarmed at last, Geoffrey hastened forward and rang the door-bell; it clanged loudly at his touch, and the echoes went ringing on and on in a ghostly fashion within, dying away by degrees into the perfect silence from which they had been awakened.

He waited, perhaps three whole minutes, then, sick with a horrible dread of the unknown, he rang again. This time, distant sounds from the further side of the house responded to his call. Heavy steps came stamping along the passage, and were followed by a great unbarring and unchaining and unlocking within. Then the door opened wide, and a very dirty-faced, rough-haired woman, with her sleeves tucked up above her elbows, and her gown gathered up about her waist, confronted him, with a dustpan in her hand and a look of much astonishment in her grimy face.

"Law, Mr. Geoffrey, fancy it's being you! I couldn't think whoever it could be aring so."

It was a woman out of his father's parish who earned her living by the homely process known as "going out charring."

"Where is Madame de Brefour?" was all that Geoffrey could find voice to say, and he said it with a gasp, with a face as white as death.

"Them furriners people you mean, sir? Oh! they've left—turned out bag and baggage last Tuesday as ever was, and a good job, says I, to get rid of a lot of Papiests and jabbering furrin servants as never do no good in a decent English parish. Yes, they was off quite sudden like, and Mr. Wright he telegraphs to me—quite give me a turn, that tallygram did, sir—but knowing as how I'd minded the place before, Mr. Wright he telegrams, that I am to go and clean it down, and that I and my old man can stop in it if so be like till it's let again. But I says to my old man, says I—

"Never mind," broke in Geoffrey impatiently, "tell me where they have gone."

"What, them furriners, sir? Lord knows, I don't."

"Have they left no address, no orders about forwarding letters—nothing?"

"Nothing as I knows on, sir."

He pushed past her into the house, and entered the library.

What a dreadful thing is a room we have loved and been happy in, when shorn of the presence that has beautified it in our eyes. A woman's room most especially is utterly desolate when she who had made it her own, and lived in it daily, has left it for ever. Geoffrey looked round the familiar place with a sort of despair. The books were all gone, the book-shelves standing bare, and empty, like yawning caverns out of which jewels have been taken; gone, too, was the litter of magazines and papers upon the table. The vases that were wont to be always filled with fresh flowers, the cushions that used to pillow her lovely head, the footstool upon which her tiny slippers were wont to rest—gone the litter of nick-nacks from the writing-table and the mantelshelf, and all the small trifles with which a woman's daily life surrounds itself. The room was empty and void, silent and cold as the grave; it was like looking upon a dead face. A bitter misery flooded his soul as he looked at it. All at once he remembered, with a sudden rush of painful memory, how she had said to him, only a week ago, that she would go away and leave no trace behind her by which he could follow her. This, then, was what, she had done to him!

But why had she done it; had he not kept his bargain with her? Had he not been true to his promised word? He had done as she had asked him—and kept his love back out of her sight, so as to preserve her friendship—had crushed away his own feelings so as to respect and consider hers—and this was his reward! He had been faithful to his part of the covenant between them, but she, she had broken hers!

And he was very angry with her. Angry with that anger against those we love, that is so terrible in its cutting anguish.

Ah! better a thousand times is the coldness of indifference than that sharp pain of wrath that stabs with knifethrusts into our very hearts! Hot tears, that almost burnt him as they welled up from within, blinded Geoffrey's eyes—he turned his back upon that sad empty room, strode past the still gaping charwoman into the open air, and away down the daffodil-bordered way.

Ah, cold blast of spring! Ah, cold winds that cut with nipping keenness through the bones. Cold as you may be, you are nothing to that bitterest sorrow of a man's young life, when his first love has betrayed his trust, and, for all her sweet beauty, he can find no dearer nor fonder word than a curse.

CHAPTER XI.

Angel Halliday stood leaning somewhat disconsolately against the lace window curtains of Lady Lessiter's smart house in Pont Street. It was a new, red brick abode of the latest Queen Anne pattern, more Queen Anne, in fact, than any edifice ever erected within the reign of that Gracious Sovereign of happy memory. It was great in red gables and white woodwork, in small colored window panes, and in quaint projecting balconies. Inside it was a miracle of Wardour Street furniture and blue china—with Burne-Jonesian wall decorations that were draped with the

latest novelty of textile fabrics from Maple's. Lady Lessiter had had once a mania for furnishing and decorating—for six months she had gone mad over it—she had tried fifty different experiments in every room in the house, had fitted up her drawing-room successively in the Moresque, the Earl English, and the Japanese styles, had flown about to every second-hand dealer in London, "picking-up" what she called bargains, but which were in truth but bad bargains for poor Sir George, who was required in time to pay for them. She had held committees of art and taste in her house, wherein everybody had suggested something different, and she, in a fine Cosmopolitan spirit, had endeavoured to carry out the ideas of all, and finally, after she had spent a small fortune, suddenly she got sick of it; the new fancy had dropped up, and the High Art House was left to itself, a striking monument of half-finished incongruity and inconsistency. Yet it cannot be denied that, although strictly speaking, it was false in art and meretricious in decoration, it was, nevertheless, exceedingly effective as a whole. Lady Lessiter's friends always told her, either that her house was a paradise, or that it was a museum—the frivolities of the one being presumably tempered by the solidity of the other.

Whether Angel Halliday, in her week's sojourn with her friend, had enjoyed it as a museum is uncertain, but very decidedly she had not looked upon it as a paradise.

Lady Lessiter had, nevertheless, done her duty as a hostess to the pretty girl whom she had invited to stay with her. She had taken her about to concerts and exhibitions—she had taken her to dinner at Hurlingham, and to supper at the New Club. She had driven her down to Sandown Races, and had invited a great many smart young button-hole bouquets, to dine and to lunch at the house in her honour. Yet all these delights had totally failed to satisfy her.

When a young woman's soul is set upon one particular young man, then, not all the joys of the whole earth nor yet the entire male population of Christendom, can render her happy if that one particular young man is missing. Now that is an incontrovertible truism, quite as old as the hills is quite as unchangeable, and yet it is constantly being left out of our calculations in our dealings with young women.

"What is the matter, my dear?" asks a mother of a sad, languid daughter, whom she is vainly endeavouring to render happy.

"Nothing, mamma," answers the young lady, and the mother rests satisfied with the unsatisfactory answer.

"Why does Edith look so pale, or Maggie eat nothing, or Florence sit so silent?" enquires John Bull of his wife, with affectionate solicitude; and Edith is forthwith taken to the seaside, and Maggie is ordered horse exercise, and Florence is taken more into society. But neither father nor mother remember that briefless barrister who has been civilly dropped, or that disreputable though fascinating young captain, who has not had an invitation to dinner for ever so long, or the penniless younger son of the country vicar, considered expedient to ignore, and so the girls pine after the "one man," until they are tired of pining, and by and bye they get over that misery—for girls do not often die of broken hearts—and they marry somebody else because there is nothing else left for them to do, and they settle down contentedly into a quiet, common-place sort of happiness, which, perhaps, is the best thing in the long run for love's young hopes has very little to do.

Thus it was that Angel Halliday pined for the unattainable, and that all the joys of the London season failed to satisfy her.

For Horace Lessiter had not been once to his sister-in-law's house since she had been in town—he was in London she knew, and yet he had never been to see her—surely he could not love her.

To-day, Dulcie was coming, up to join her, and to-morrow they were both to go on and stay with old Mr. Dane, in Cromwell Road. It was not likely that Captain Lessiter would find her out.

Diamond Cut Diamond there. All hope, therefore, seemed to have come to an end to-day. No wonder that Angel had declined to go out driving with her hostess, and now stood sadly, in her loneliness looking vaguely and miserably out into the sunny street.

The room behind her was a litter of confusion and disorder. Her ladyship was going to hold a stall at a fancy bazaar, and was hard at work dressing dolls—all day long she was flying about buying expensive materials for the costumes of her dolls—it was her latest mania. Every doll on her stall was to be differently attired. Much more amusing work, than finding a husband for pretty Angel Halliday, which she had assured her husband a few weeks ago it was her solemn mission from on High to do. To make more money at her doll stall for the "Out-of-Work Labourers' Orphan Society," than that horrid Mrs. Jenkins, who painted her face and ogle the men, and who boasted to all her friends that she would take the wind out of her, Lady Lessiter, sails at the bazaar—that at present was the end and object of Venetia's existence; from morning till night she thought of nothing else. She was not at all sorry when Angel made Dulcie's arrival an excuse for not going out with her as usual.

"Oh! all right, dear; then I can take Mrs. Vere out in the Victoria—she will have the next stall to mine, you know, on the 10th; she is, going to sell flowers and ferns, and wants me to drive her to that pottery shop to get some little pots and vases; and then I can go again to Liberty's for the gold embroidery—and do, like a dear thing, finish dressing that Circassian slave for me whilst I am out."

But Angel did not address herself

to the garments of the Circassian slave when her hostess had left her. She only stood in a melancholy mood by the window, and looked listlessly into the street.

Everything looked gay and sunshiny—flower boxes of geraniums and white daisies bloomed at the open windows of the houses opposite; carriages flashed by filled with smartly-dressed women; children ran gayly along the pavements; and everybody looked happy and busy in the sweet summer afternoon, but Angel only felt miserable. Then all at once her heart beat, and there was a sudden revulsion of joy within her, for a hansom had dashed up to the door, and somebody sprang out of it and ran lightly up the steps below. He had come at last, then! Oh, why would her cheeks burn so hotly, and her heart flutter so wildly!

"All alone, Miss Halliday?" cried Horace Lessiter, in his cheery voice, as he entered; and then he cast a hurried glance round the room, as though he was looking for something. "My sister-in-law out? Good heavens! what is all this about?"

He was confronted by a row of twenty dolls, all in different costumes, that were propped up in a line on the end of the grand piano, while at least as many more, in all states and conditions of incompleteness of toilet, were scattered about the room, on the sofas and tables.

"Is Venetia starting a toyshop?"

"Not exactly," answered Angel, laughing and recovering her composure and her cool pink cheeks at the same time by a wonderful process of self-control; "but she is going to keep a stall, you know, at the bazaar; and she has settled upon dolls, in the dresses of every nation on the face of the earth. We are hard at work dressing them. It makes rather a mess in the room, I must confess."

To Be Continued.

WINTER WRINKLES.

Irishly Speaking.—She is rather wretched, think you not? Bedad, she is two-faced.

She—It requires money to get into society nowadays. He—Yes, and it requires brains to keep out of it.

Pa, what is a scheme? I can't define it, my son; but it is something that will fall through quicker than anything else on earth.

I'm sorry the golf season has closed. Why? It is better to have people go and play the game, than to have them sit around and talk about it.

Just Filled the Bill.—The Heiress.—The man I marry must be the very handsome, afraid of nothing, and clever. Money's no object to me. Mr. Broke—Doesn't it seem like fate that we should have met.

Wise Father.—And remember this, my son, that the race is not always to the swift.—The Son, who has had some experience.—I should say it wasn't—especially in a professional sprinting race.

Young man, said the investigating philanthropist, you are an interesting puzzle to me. You are too proud to beg, too honest to steal, and too lazy to work. How in the world do you manage? I get trusted.

Old Lady—Now, porter, you're quite sure you've put all my luggage in?—the big portmanteau and—Porter—All right, mum. Old Lady—And you're certain I've not left anything behind? Porter—No, mum, not even a copper!

What would our wives say if they only knew where we are to-night? remarked the captain of a vessel beating about in a thick fog. I wouldn't care what they said, replied the mate, if we only knew where we were ourselves.

A Field Day for Both Parties.—She—People talk of Sunday being a day of rest, and yet look at the way the poor women have to work to get their husbands to go to church. He—Yes, and yet look at the way the poor husbands have to work to get out of going.

Wyseman—I make it a rule never to ask a gentleman to return money he has borrowed of me. Pratt—Then how do you manage to get it? Wyseman—Oh, after I wait a reasonable time if he fails to pay up, I conclude that he is not a gentleman and I ask him.

Sunday-School Teacher.—Who was the shortest man mentioned in the Bible? Bright Pupil.—Peter. Teacher.—Why, I wasn't aware of any reference being made to his stature. Bright Pupil.—He spoke of it himself, when he said, "Silver and gold have I none." Could any one be shorter.

Getting Through the List.—What does your Majesty intend to do next? inquired the German Emperor's friend. I don't know, was the answer with a suppressed yawn. I'm afraid the field is pretty near exhausted. When you get time I wish you'd try to think up something more for me to excel in.

Hadn't Forgotten It.—Mr. Peck.—For years I have suffered in silence, but you should remember the old saying that even the worm will turn. Mrs. Peck.—Well, I hope you don't call yourself a worm, do you? Mr. Peck.—Possibly not—and yet on the day of our marriage I have a distinct recollection of hearing some one refer to you as a hairy bird.

SOLICITOUS.

Doctor.—Your wife, sir, is suffering from general functional derangement. Mr. Farvenu.—I knew it. Maybe she'll give me credit with knowing a few things after a while. I told her to quit gadding around to all these swell functions or she'd be sick. Now she's deranged. Is she liable to be violent, doc?

STRANGE REMEDIES.

Lizards are Good for Cancer and Water in a Red Glass Cures Epilepsy.

In the old medieval days the strangest and most remarkable things were used as drugs for the amelioration and cure of disease. Even to-day we may still find curious cures. One of the strangest in this latter category is the use of precious stones for the cure of disease. The diamond is considered one of the most useful of all gems, and is especially indicated in certain diseases of the nervous system. Its successful application in long standing cases of feminine irritability has long been known to the average husband and lover, but its prosaic use as a substitute for asafetida or other objectionable substances will no doubt come as a surprise to everybody. Novel as is the idea, it, however, finds a parallel in the case of certain nations, who believe that a diamond placed in a glass of water communicates many virtues to the fluid, making it exceedingly valuable in the cure of disease. In Jamaica the natives believe resolutely that people with warts can get rid of them provided they use a piece of pork fat to rub the excrescences, and then bury the fat immediately after using it, a new piece being used for each application. For the cure of warts, indeed, a somewhat similar remedy is in vogue in certain parts of England, the excrescences being rubbed with a piece of beef, which must, however, be stolen before it is used, and must then be carefully buried. Breathing on a wart nine times at the time of the new moon is also declared to be very effectual in removing them. Among other remarkable methods of curing must certainly be mentioned one which is much used in certain parts of the Tyrol for cancer. This consists in decapitating and skinning lizards, the flesh of which is cut up into pieces and swallowed by the patient without cooking or any modification. After a few doses of this "drug" have been swallowed they are said to produce a profuse perspiration and gradually a sloughing off of the cancerous growth which is repaired by perfectly healthy tissue. Scarcely less potent is a mode of healing which is much vaunted in certain quarters of India. This may be called "color healing." It consists of administering water in glasses, of different colors, from which color the draft obtains its properties, which are magical in their effect—provided the patient is endowed with sufficient faith. Water in a red glass will cure epilepsy, insomnia, nervous diseases, the plague, fevers and agues and half a score of the other diseases which mortal flesh is heir to. In a blue glass it is a sovereign remedy for the palsy, for falling sickness, for typhoid and for numerous other allied and non-related complaints, while in a green glass, it is a specific for other complaints, and in yellow for yet another batch.

WHITE MEN AS SLAVES.

In Hungary Peasants are Harnessed to the Plough Like Beasts of Burden.

Stephen Varkonyi, the leader of the peasants' revolution which convulsed Hungary during the early months of the year, has just been sentenced to one year's imprisonment for high treason.

The movement which was inaugurated by Varkonyi, was a revolt against the remnants of serfdom, which still exist in some parts of Hungary. In these districts each peasant is compelled to work fifty days in the year for the landowner without pay.

These fifty days of compulsory labour are not successive, or at fixed intervals, but when the landowner has work to be done he sends a drummer through the village, and every male inhabitant is obliged to respond to the summons.

Thereupon so many men are selected as are required. The landowner almost invariably exacts this labour in the summer when the peasant's time is most valuable to him.

In summer the peasant can earn as much as one shilling a day; in winter not more than fourpence or sixpence. In winter the peasants are compelled to act as beaters in the magistrates' hunts for a wage of twopenny a day. The occupation is a dangerous one, and the time is not counted in the annual fifty days' compulsory labour.

The wives of the peasants are required to sweep and scrub the local manor house once a week without pay. Finally, many landowners, use the peasants as beasts of burden, harnessing four men to the plough instead of two oxen.

Stephen Varkonyi, who instigated the revolt against these degrading conditions of labour, is a sort of Hungarian Wat Tyler. He is the son of poor peasants, was educated in the farmyard, and graduated in the field.

He is quite a typically horny-handed son of toil, is physically tall, stoutly built, with plenty of character, in his shaggy head and small eyes, with their suggestion of the Mongolian slit, and has that rough kind of natural humor which appeals to the simple, peasant mind.

Varkonyi, whose power over the agricultural population of this country is unbounded, is one of the most interesting figures in modern Hungarian life.

Author, after completing a new book—There, that will make me more immortal than ever.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

CANADA.

The Quebec Ice bridge has formed. Hull, Que., will now control a civic lighting plant.

Drifts on the Proof Line road, London are 15 feet high.

At Montreal the sale of inter-Imperial postage stamps has been enormous.

J. D. Lewis, foreman in the Brantford fire department, has been appointed chief.

It is reported from Winnipeg that the Galician murderer, Simeon Czuby, is dying of grief.

Edward Hardy, out of work, discouraged, attempted suicide with a razor in Hamilton. He will live.

Mrs. Eliza Fary of St. Catharines, while visiting relatives in Hamilton, fell and broke her neck.

The estate of the late Robert Hamilton of Quebec pays \$55,000 in succession duties to Quebec Province.

F. X. Choquette, Q. C., Montreal, has been appointed police magistrate of Montreal, succeeding Judge Dugas.

The report that ex-Mayor A. D. Stewart of Hamilton died on his way to the Klondike seems to be authentic.

Lord Strathcona has ordered a new organ for St. Paul's Presbyterian church, Montreal, as a Christmas gift.

Charles Stevens, a London hotel-keeper, paid a fine of \$20 for neglecting to unscreeen his bar-room window at night.

The returns from the recent shipment of fattened poultry to England show that it was highly profitable and successful.

Four Hamilton shoe dealers were fined 25 cents each for breaking the 7 o'clock closing-by-law on the evening of December 23.

Three Italian brothers named Cubelli have been sentenced at Montreal to three years in the penitentiary for counterfeiting.

Prof. E. Stone Wiggins announces that he has gone out of business as a weather prophet owing to the lack of popular appreciation.

A delegation of the civil servants waited on the Premier and Hon. Mr. Fielding at Ottawa to urge the restoration of the statutory increases in their pay.

The Militia Department has decided to recall the issue of Snider rifles given to Public School and cadet corps, and to replace them with the Martini-Henry.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce has advised the Dominion Government that it is sending officers to establish a branch of the bank in the Atlin Lake district.

John Henderson, a convict at Kingston Penitentiary, serving a fifteen-year sentence for the shooting of Constable Tidsbury, near Toronto, has been caught attempting to escape.

The Department of Trade and Commerce have received notice that lead bullion and dross may be imported into the United States and refined in bond, subject to a duty of 2 1/8 cents per pound gross weight.

During the past navigation season 21,234,664 tons of freight were locked through the Canadian and American canals at Sault Ste. Marie, an increase over last year of over 2,000,000 tons, and the highest on record.

Solicitors for the Bank of Ottawa have issued a writ against the Ontario Central Railway Company, claiming \$306,759.78, the amount due as interest upon certain coupons to debenture bonds issued by the company.

The Mounted Police are sending a patrol to Red Deer country. Settlers report that the Blackfeet are killing cattle. The Indians are short of meat, as the antelope have not come south, owing to the mild winter.

Arrangements have been made by the immigration branch of the Interior Department to send Mrs. Sandford of Portage la Prairie to Great Britain to conduct a movement for the emigration of servant girls to western Canada.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sheffield, Eng., has made a profit of \$41,000 during the past half year in running its own street cars.

The Bishop of Bath and Wells was flooded out of his palace at Bath recently by an overflow of water from the old moat.

A case of bubonic plague is reported to have been discovered on board the steamer Golconda at Plymouth, from Calcutta.

Johann Schneider is to be hanged in London, Eng., for the murder of Conrad Bernat, whom he killed with an axe and burned in an oven.

England's oldest royal postboy, Jonas Miles, is dead at the age of 93 years. He served as postilion for George III, George IV, William IV, and Victoria.

Emperor William has sent a gold watch to the London policeman who saved Count Vaxley from an assassin outside the German Embassy in London.

Mrs. Saunders, who was the claimant for the sum of \$20,000,000 left by an uncle, named Leake, who died intestate in America, died recently at Porteau, Wales.

Riccioletti Garibaldi, who speaks Eng-

lish well, was the guest of honor at a recent dinner of the National Liberal Club, and started the club by a toast he proposed. "And now, gentlemen," he said, "I drink to the health of Mrs. Grundy, that is to say, the great public opinion of England."

Ireland's telegraph department recently proved that it could manage Gaelic by taking the speeches delivered at an Irish festival at Letterkenny, County Donegal, in the native tongue and receiving them at Dublin, so that they could be printed in Gaelic characters in the Freeman's Journal.

The naval authorities have been officially notified of the intention of France to replace her obsolete war vessels engaged in the fishery protective service on the Newfoundland coast with modern cruisers. Great Britain will also put out of commission the obsolete gunboats Pelican, Buzzard and Cordelia and substitute for these vessels of sufficient power to cope with the Frenchmen.

UNITED STATES.

It is reported that the big wire trust has purchased the Cleveland Rolling Mill Trust.

Mrs. J. Waller was burned to death by the explosion of turpentine at Omaha, Nebraska.

Burglars entered a New Jersey jail and robbed the sleeping Sheriff, George Litterer, of \$500.

Admiral Dewey is now the senior officer of the American navy, owing to the retirement of Admiral Bunch.

Police raided three poolrooms in Louisville, Ky., arrested operators and bettors, and carried away \$18,000.

K. F. Bailey, cashier of the National Bank at Colebrook, N.H., is under arrest charged with stealing \$60,000.

Senator Justin S. Morrill, author of the Morrill Tariff Act, of 1861, is dead at Washington. He had been in Congress 44 years.

A report from Wichita, Kan., says an old soldier, thought to have died remained buried two days, and when resurrected was living.

Joseph Churchill, aged 80, and his wife, aged 72, are in the Divorce Court at Janesville, Wis. They were married in Peterboro', Ont.

Inspectors of the Board of Health have confiscated 1,500 pounds of horse flesh at the depot of the American Express Company, New York.

Edward J. Ivory, the Irish agitator, arrested in England a year ago on a charge of conspiracy, has filed a petition in bankruptcy in New York.

A voting machine, invented by Mr. P. A. Macdonald of Winnipeg, was used at the elections held in several Manitoba municipalities with good success.

A mysterious robbery occurred at the American National Bank, Sunday night, at Lima, Ohio. Gold and paper money to the amount of nearly \$50,000 was carried off.

A satchel was stolen from Mrs. Wm. L. Smith, of East Liverpool, Ohio, containing money and diamonds to the value of \$1,500, while en route to New York in a Pullman car.

Governor Pingree, of Michigan, says that every American soldier sent to Manila should carry his coffin on his shoulder, as that would be one of the most necessary adjuncts to his outfit.

Another suspected murderer of Amos J. Snell has been arrested at Chicago and discharged. He is the 41st thought to be Will Tascott, the murderer, who has eluded detectives now for ten years.

The New York Auto Truck Company with a capital of \$1,000,000, has been incorporated. With this capital it is proposed to place auto-trucks, operated by compressed air, in the streets of that city.

Police of Columbus, Ohio, believe they have James C. Dunham, for whom there is a reward of \$11,000 offered, dead or alive, at San Jose, Cal. He is charged with the murder of his wife, her parents and brother.

Marion Taylor was lynched at Scottsburg, Ind., on Saturday morning by a mob. He was taken from the gaol, where he had been since November 3rd, on the charge of having attempted to kill his wife.

Prof. Henry T. Roseland, of Johns Hopkins University, has invented a printing telegraph instrument, which enables several messages to be sent and received at the same time from the same or separate points over the same wire.

Joseph W. Pearson the man who threw a brick through a window of the residence of the British Ambassador at Washington, and escaped from an insane asylum there, has surrendered himself to the police.

An international commercial congress is to be held in Philadelphia next June. To this congress representatives of South Africa, India, Australia, China, Japan, the South American Republic, and other countries will be invited.

Michael Ferrando, charged in New York with having decoyed a Greek sailor, Nicholas Zoutzouble, to his room and there beating and robbing him, has been identified as the Greek brigand Soterios de Sarantos, for whom the Greek Government has offered 5,000 francs, dead or alive.

The Portland Steamship Company has taken advantage of the Limited Liability Act, and has petitioned the United States District Court to enjoin all persons from bringing suits for damages through the loss of the Portland. The company declares the loss of the steamer was the act of God.

GENERAL.

Civil war seems inevitable in Bolivia. Lawlessness is increasing in Havana. The Crown Prince of Sweden is ill. Dusseldorf, Germany, is making ready to hold a World's Exposition in 1902.

Leprosy is reported to be spreading in the provinces of Livonia and Courland, Russia.

The Austrian authorities are alarmed over the increase of arsenic eating in the Austrian army.

It is reported that the plague has broken out in the district of Dalagoa Bay, South Africa.

The city of Besancon, France, has decided to erect a monument to the memory of Victor Hugo.

The quarrel between the Hungarian Premier and M. Horansky is likely to lead to six duels.

The Czar will visit Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria-Hungary, and King Humbert of Italy, early in January.

The Swedish Government expedition sent out in search of Andree, the Arctic explorer, has returned to Stockholm.

King Humbert has granted amnesty to or reduced the sentences of 2,700 persons concerned in the riots of the spring.

An important conference of Bonapartists has just been held at Brussels under the presidency of Prince Victor Napoleon.

Part of the Red Rock mountain in Switzerland has fallen into the village of Airolo, destroying a hotel and several houses.

Owing to the revolt against Turkey in Yemen, Arabia, assuming serious proportions, 30,000 Turkish troops have been sent against them.

The Congress of Miners, held at Cherleroy, has decided to prepare for a general strike, according to a despatch from Brussels.

It is reported from Cairo that the Abyssinian flag has been hoisted at Galabat, in the Soudan, about 200 miles north of Khartoum.

The will of the late Baron Rothschild leaves the estate in possession of the family. Lord Rosebery has bequeathed several valuable pictures.

Belgrade's Svski Dojek has suspended publication for a time, as the sixteenth editor it has had in two years has joined his fifteen predecessors in goal.

It is alleged that the Spanish Royalists are torturing Carlist prisoners to force them to swear allegiance to King Alfonso and to reveal Carlist secrets.

Emperor William proposes to spend \$12,000,000, in embellishing the Imperial capital. Part of the neighbouring river is to be made a magnificent avenue.

Galileo's manuscript of the treatise "On the Ebb and Flood of the Sea," written in 1616, has been discovered in the Vatican library by Father Luzzi, the sub-librarian.

The first woman to receive the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from the Berlin University, is Miss Elsa Neumann, who recently passed a most successful examination.

The Berlin University has a larger attendance of students this year than any other year in its history. The number of undergraduates is 6,151, nearly 500 more than last year.

The oldest prelate in the Catholic Church is Cardinal Mertel, who is now in his ninety-fifth year, and so active and energetic that he bids fair to see the twentieth century ushered in.

A prominent Berlin surgeon suggests that the coming peace conference would be a good time for the powers to consider the proposition to give first aid to the injured instruction to soldiers.

Grand Duke Cyril, of Russia, was among the passengers of the steamer China, which reached San Francisco from the Orient on Monday night. The Grand Duke is on his way to St. Petersburg.

Lieut. Geza von Keglevitch has been sentenced by court-martial to military imprisonment for five years for forging on bills of exchange the name of the Austrian Crown Princess Stephanie.

The priests in charge of St. Peter's Church in Rome were not a little surprised recently to find the parents and relatives of a child candidate for baptism coming to the sanctuary all riding bicycles.

The Petit Bleu, of Brussels, points out that the Belgian cities and villages excel those of any other country in the number of taverns. In Chisleghien, there is a tavern for every thirteen inhabitants.

A French watchmaker has made a microscopic repeating watch that weighs a little over sixty grains. He intends to exhibit it at the Paris World's Fair, after which it will be for sale for \$1000.

An exceedingly clever Japanese workman of Tokio has carved a figure in wood that is so like himself that when the two are placed side by side it is impossible to tell even at a short distance which is the living figure.

John Townsend of Philadelphia told a party of friends that he had drawn the fatal card at a meeting of a suicide club, and would end his life that evening. They thought it a joke, but he secretly poisoned himself while they were playing cards.

A Russian officer has been making experiments with very successful results in the use of falcons instead of pigeons as carriers. He finds they can fly much faster. A pigeon covers ten or twelve eagles in an hour, while a falcon can do fifteen.

Rome has gone piker mad. A number of scenes of mobility have recently hazarded their fortunes on the game, which is being played in nearly all the large cafes of the city and has invaded the private residences. The police are determined to stop the nuisance.

A subject of much comment is the extreme mildness of the weather at Moscow and Kazan, Russia, where intense cold usually prevails at this season. The temperature has been so genial for some time that the trees and bushes in the parks are coming out in bud.

There is trouble in the Dutch navy. Despite a law recently enacted which prohibits commanders of vessels from compelling their subordinates to be present at divine worship on board ship, some of the commanders insist on all men attending the Sunday services.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c. in the Leading Ports.

TORONTO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

sales were these:—

A lot of ten cattle, averaging 950 lbs., sold at \$3.85 per cwt.

Eight cattle, sold at \$3.12 1/2 per cwt., averaging 1,000 lbs.

A load of 18 cattle, averaging 1,150 lbs., sold at \$4 each.

Three cattle, averaging 1,200 lbs., sold at 4 1/8c, ten back.

As far as hogs were concerned, the Christmas holiday had had a weakening effect; for while "tip-toppers" are still 4 1/2c, and light hogs 4c, thick fat are slow at 3 7/8c per pound.

Following is the range of prices to-day:

Cattle. Shipping, per cwt. ; \$ 8.62 1/2 \$ 4.25 Butcher, choice, do. . . 4.00 4.25 Butcher, med. to good \$ 3.2 1/2 \$ 3.60 Butcher, inferior . . . 2.75 3.25

Sheep and Lamba. Ewes, per cwt. . . 3.00 3.50 Bucks, per cwt. . . 2.50 2.75 Lambs, per cwt. . . 3.50 4.00

Milkers and Calves. Cows, each . . . 25.00 50.00 Calves, each . . . 2.00 6.00

Hogs. Choice hogs, per cwt. 4.00 4.25 Heavy, per cwt. . . 4.00 4.00 Light hogs, per cwt. . . 3.75 4.00

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.

Wheat—Western markets were very strong to-day. Private cables from Liverpool and London reported that the other side was not following the advance. Importers here were paying 70c, for white and 60c, for red, north and west. Goose wheat, north and west, 70c, and spring, 69 1/2c. Manitoba, steady at 79c, for No. 1 hard, Toronto and west, and 79c, for No. 2 hard.

Flour—Quiet but firm. Offerings light, Straight roller, middle freights, in demand to-day at \$3.15, and \$3.30 was asked.

Milled—Scarce and firm. Ton lots of bran at the local mills bring \$14, and of shorts \$16. Car lots, middle freights, are quoted at \$13 for bran and \$15 for shorts.

Oatmeal—Firm. Car lots of rolled oats, in bags, on track here, are quoted at \$3.40 per bbl., and in bbls., at \$3.50.

Peas—Strong and scarce. Car lots north and west, are quoted at 55 1/2c, and east at 56 1/2c.

Oats—In good demand. White oats, north and west, in car lots, are quoted at 28 1/2c, and east at 30c.

Rye—Firm. Car lots, north and west, 52c, and east, 53c.

Buckwheat—Quiet but firm. Car lots, outside, 48 to 49 1/2c.

Corn—In good demand. Canadian yellow, Chatham, is quoted at 37c. American yellow, old, on track here, at 46 to 46 1/2c; and same, new, at 42c.

Barley—Quiet but firm. Car lots of No. 1, outside, are quoted at 47 to 48c. Receipts fair and prices firm. Choice boiling stock sells at 20 to 22c; held fresh or cold stored at 17 to 18c; and limed at 14 to 15c.

Potatoes—Dull, with choice bringing about 55 to 57c, car lots, on track. Dealers sell out of store at 60 to 65c; farmers' loads, sell at around 50 to 60c.

Poultry—There is no demand at present and prices are easy. Quotations are:—Chickens, per pair, 25 to 40c; ducks, 40 to 60c; geese, per lb, 5 1/2 to 6c; turkeys, per lb, 8 to 9c.

Beans—Choice hand-picked beans sell at \$1 to \$1.10, and common at 70 to 75c per bush.

Dried Apples—Dealers pay 4 to 4 1/2 for dried stock, delivered here, and small lots resell at 4 1/2 to 5c; evaporated, 8 to 8 1/2c, for small lots.

Honey—About steady. Round lots of choice, delivered here, will bring about 5 1/2 to 6c; dealers quote from 6 to 7c per lb for 10 to 60-lb tins; and in comb at around \$1.25 to \$1.50 per dozen sections.

Baled hay—The market is featureless. Strictly choice, in car lots, is quoted at \$6.50 to \$7.50 per ton; and No. 2 at \$6.

Straw—Easy and sales light. Car lots are quoted at \$4 to \$4.50 on track.

Hops—Transactions few. Dealers here quote choice Ontario stock at 16 to 18c, while holders will take nothing less than 23c.

Butter—Tendency for a good fair market. Prices are steady, with choice large dairy rolls bringing 15c. Creamery keeps in moderate demand. Quotations are as follows:—Dairy, tubs, poor to medium, 11 to 12c; choice, 13 to 14 1/2c; large rolls, 14 to 15c; small dairy, 1-lb. prints, about 15c to 16c; creamery, tubs and boxes, 19 to 20c; lbs, 20 to 21c.

Cheese—Firm. Demand fair. Choice stock sells at from 9 1/2 to 10c. Market for dressed hogs keeping about steady. The receipts to-day were fair, and prices held as before. Western hogs were quoted, on track, in car lots, at about \$5 to \$5.10, mixed to \$5.15, for select lots. On the street farmers' loads sold at \$5.30 to \$5.40, according to quality. Provision market dull.

Quotations are as follows:—Dry salted shoulders, 7 1/2c; long clear bacon, car lots, 7 1/2c; ton lots and case lots, 7 3/4c; or backs, 8 1/2 to 8 1/4c.

Smoked meats:—Hams, heavy, 9 1/2 to 10c; medium, 10 1/2 to 11c; light, 11c; breakfast bacon, 10 1/2 to 11c; picnic hams, 7 3/4 to 8c. All meats out of pickle 1c less than prices quoted for smoked meats.

Lard—Tierces, 7c; tubs, 7 1/2 to 7 3/4c; pails, 7 3/4 to 8c; compound, 6 to 6 1/2c.

Buffalo, Dec. 30—Spring Wheat—Demand light; limits steady; No. 1 hard, 79 1/4c; No. 1 Northern, 75 3/4c; No. 2 Northern, 72 3/4c. Winter Wheat—

Dull, offerings light; No. 3 red, 74 1/2c; No. 3 extra red, 75c; mixed winter, 74c; No. 3 red, 73c; No. 1 white, 74 1/2c, on track. Corn—Fair enquiry; firm; No. 3 yellow, 48c; No. 4 yellow, 45 1/2c; No. 2 corn, 41c; No. 3 corn, 40 1/2c. Oats—Quiet but firm; No. 2 white, 32 3/4c; No. 3 white, 31 1/2c; No. 4 white, 31c; No. 2 mixed, 31 1/2c; No. 3 mixed, 31c. Barley—Firm. Rye—Dull; No. 2, in stores, 62c asked. Flour—Firm, unchanged.

Detroit, Dec. 30.—Wheat—Closed:—No. 1 white, cash, 71c; No. 2 red, cash and December, 70 5/8c; May, 73 1/4c. Duluth, Dec. 30.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, cash, 68 5/8c; December, 67 3/4c; May, 69 5/8c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 68c; December, 65 3/4c; May, 68 5/8c.

Milwaukee, Dec. 30.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 68 1/2c to 69c; No. 2 Northern, 66 1/2 to 67 1/2c. Rye—No. 1, 54 1/2c. Barley—Steady; No. 2, 49 1/2c; sample, 48 1/2 to 49c.

Minneapolis, Dec. 30.—Wheat—December, 65 3/4c; May, 67 3/8c; July, 67 3/4c; on track, No. 1, hard, 67 3/4c; No. 1 Northern, 66 3/4c; No. 2 Northern, 64 3/4c. Flour—Unchanged. Bran—In bulk, \$8.75 to \$9.25.

Toledo, Dec. 30.—Wheat—No. 2, cash and December, 71 1/4c; May, 72 5/8c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 38c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 28c. Rye—No. 2, cash, 55c. Cloverseed—Prime, cash, old, \$4.17 1/2; new, cash and December, \$4.60 bld. Oil—Unchanged.

WAR BREWING IN TRANSVAAL.

Violent Utterances of the Hand Post Against the English.

A despatch from Johannesburg says:—The situation in the Transvaal brought about by a collision between the Boers and Englishmen is growing uglier. Both sides are in a mood for violence, and the Rand Post openly discusses war with England.

It says:—"We advise upon a fixed act of war. Let the women and children on the English side be sent away from the city, and with them those persons evilly disposed to us."

Then let Johannesburg be destroyed, and the perpetrators of the turbulence here be taken and thrown into the shafts of their own mines. Let Johannesburg be converted into a rubbish heap, as a tombstone to the authors of our troubles."

The Johannesburg Star is more moderate in its expressions, and warns the Post that its violent tone will precipitate a crisis.

FRUIT-GROWERS ARE HAPPY.

Burlington Men Shipped 135 Cases of Pears, Which Brought \$2.60 Each.

If the success of recent shipments by the Burlington pear-growers offers any indication, there is a profitable market in Great Britain for Ontario pears.

During October last 135 cases of pears were shipped to the Glasgow market, and according to information which has just reached the Department of Agriculture, the net proceeds, after paying freight and commission charges, were \$27, or a net return of about \$2.60 per case.

The Burlington pear-growers put their pears up in cases about 13x20x3 inches in size, and when the fruit is wrapped in tissue paper a barrel will fill four of these cases, which means that in the shipment referred to the growers netted about \$10 a barrel for their pears.

The cases cost about 10 cents each, wholesale. They are made of bass-wood, with pine ends, and are labelled "Fancy Canadian pears." The fruit was kept in shipboard in ventilating compartments, and not in cold storage.

CANADIAN KITS

First Chinese Regiment Will be Furnished With Similar Ones.

A despatch from London, says:—The new Chinese regiment will be known as the "1st Chinese Regiment. It will be about 1,000 strong, and will be divided into eight or ten companies. The men will be collected from the Shantung province, within the ten-mile British limit.

The regiment will be for general service, and will be available whenever required, and not for Wei-Hai-Wei alone.

The eventual full staff will number some twenty officers.

A distinctive uniform probably a modified form of that worn by Chinese troops, will be eventually adopted for both officers and men. For winter wear the officers will have a fur kit similar to that worn by Canadian troops.

Six non-commissioned officers, who will act as drill instructors, are now en route for China on board the Avoca.

CENTRAL AFRICAN TRAGEDY.

Captain Kills His Brother Officer and Dies.

A despatch from London, say:—News has been received of a terrible tragedy which occurred at the end of October, at Machokos, in the Uganda Protectorate.

It appears that Capt. Dugmore, late of the Royal Navy, and an official of the protectorate, owing to the excitement and hardship which he had undergone during the recent Uganda campaign, lost control of his mental faculties, and in a moment of aberration shot Capt. Cook.

The latter officer died shortly afterwards, and as the result Capt. Dugmore was arrested and taken to Mombasa to await his trial. While at the port, however, his illness became more serious and it was found impossible for him to plead. He died on November 10 of brain disorder, complicated by hemiplegia and general exhaustion.

Stick Out YOUR TONGUE!

What for? Because it may save your life! How? It is the barometer that indicates the state of your health by its shape, coatings and colors. For example? Well, a pointed tongue indicates irritation and disorder in the stomach and bowels. The full broad tongue shows want of proper digestive action. The dry, pinched tongue is the tongue of acute disease. The fissure tongue proves inflammatory action of the kidneys. A dry tongue is evidence that the stomach and intestines cannot do much digestive work. Coating of the tongue is the result of intemperance eating and drinking. The Liver is deranged. The broad, pallid tongue shows a want of alkaline elements in the blood. It is a danger signal. The deep red tongue, generally dry, shows acid. Dryness always indicates nervousness, and diseases of the nerve centres. Extreme moisture shows the reverse. Be your own doctor. Examine your tongue. It will show you whether or not you are in condition to stand spring weather changes. If you are not almost any disease may strike you down. Get in condition at once by using the latest and best spring medicine.

SCOTT'S SARSAPARILLA.

All Dealers. \$1.00 per large bottle. Small teaspoonful a dose. Scott's Skin Soap clears the skin.

Subscribe for...

THE GAZETTE.



DR. CHASE VISITING THE SHEEP.

Raised from a Bed of Sickness.

Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure and Kidney-Liver Pills Combined for Perfect Health—An Interesting Cure After Long Suffering.

Simcoe, Jan. 18th, 1897.

Messrs. Edmanson, Bates, and Co., Toronto, Ont.:

Gentlemen,—For over five months I was confined to my bed, not being able to move. The best medical skill was called in, all treating me for catarrh of the stomach, but to no avail. I could not eat the most simple food without being in dreadful misery, and could not sleep until I was vomited up. After spending a large sum in medical advice, I was advised to try a box of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. I said it was no use, for I considered mine a hopeless case from which I could not recover. At length I purchased a box from J. Austin and Company, Simcoe, and to my surprise found great relief. Not being able to eat I used a box of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills; the pains left me the third day. My appetite has been fully restored. I consider myself perfectly cured, and feel as well as when a young man, although I am 65 years old at present. I was almost a shadow, now I am as fleshy as before my sickness. Have used only three boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and only two boxes of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. I can do my house work as usual. I am positive that my marvellous cure (which I think it is) is due purely to Dr. Chase's remedies, which I have used. I can honestly recommend the same to any persons suffering from symptoms similar to mine. Wishing you every success.

Yours truly,

MRS. ANN CHURCHILL, Sr.

EXTENDED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

One column.....	One Year, months, months	Six	Three
Half column.....	12	30	48
Quarter column.....	6	18	30
Small notices.....	10	15	4

Legal notices, 5c. per line for first and 4c. per line for each subsequent insertion. Local business notices, 2c. per line, each insertion. No local less than 5c. Contract advertising payable quarterly.

Some valuable hints on sheep-raising

Sheep-raising is one of the leading industries in Australia, and thousands of sheep are kept there, where only one is kept in Canada. The following advice to farmers, given by one of our Australian exchanges, will be of benefit to sheep raisers in this country:

Every farmer should keep sheep. They help to clean the land of weeds, fertilize it, and give a profit besides, if the right sort are selected. The best sheep are those that will produce the most wool of good quality, and give the largest carcass. Where sheep are bred and kept extensively, size is not of so much importance. The smaller sheep, with a heavy fleece of superior wool, will pay better than a large animal with a light fleece, as these are shorn three or four times, and sold but once, and the fib of wool each time extra, at 6d. per lb., would leave the farmer a gainer in the end. It will pay well to buy good sheep, even to sell again as good sheep will always bring a good price. Great care must be taken not to overstock, because if the sheep get poor the ewes will give less wool, and the lambs never grow to the same size as those that are well fed from first to last. Ewes with lambs require more food than dry sheep.

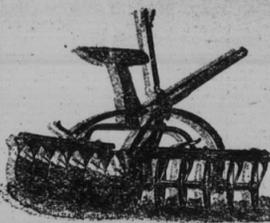
In buying for breeding, old ewes should be selected, if the buyer is not a good judge of sheep—fall months, or even older—as the young sheep are generally culls, with different classes of wool and other defects. The buyer of wool does not want four or five classes of wool in each bale, as he must sort it, and resell the kinds not required in his business. Therefore, he can give more for wool that is all of one class. Then suitable rams must be procured, and those can be hired from any well-known breeder if the farmer cannot buy. Small owners would do better to hire, as they can get a change more frequently, and need not be troubled with keeping the rams till the best season. Rams should not be used more than two or three seasons. For old ewes use four or six tooth rams, as they match better than older animals. Always get a ram with a good fleece, nice shape, robust, and a perfect constitution. Put the ewes, when lambing, in a paddock by themselves, if possible. After lambing is over, shift the ewes from place to place, as they do much better when changed in this way. When the first lot of lambs has been got ready for shearing, cull out a few of the worst of the ewe lambs and old ewes and sell to the butcher. At the next shearing, cull again, culling out those that have any defect, and keeping close to one class of wool. By breeding only from the best in a few years the flock will be a good one. I have noticed that those who did not breed sheep, but only bought, appeared to make very little out of it. In buying sheep there are more risks run, which cause losses, or make the farm dirty with weeds. Sheep pay the pastoralists, and surely they ought to pay the farmer, who not only supplies his household with meat, but also has the wool, and can sell a number of lambs to the butcher at a good profit every year.

BORN.

Dickson—In Carrick, on Wednesday, Jan. 11th, the wife of W. Dickson jr., of a son.

Liquor License Act.

NOTICE is hereby given that Henry Raetz has applied to the License Commissioners of South Bruce, for a transfer of the hotel licence of the Railway Hotel, in the village of Mildmay, and the same will be considered at a meeting of the License Board at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, on Tuesday 24th January, 1899. James Bryan Inspector.



Buffalo All-Steel Disc Harrow

This is the only Disc Harrow made or sold in Canada, having independent adjustable spring pressure upon the inner ends of the gang discs. By turning any amount of pressure to be thrown upon the inner ends of the gangs, by the foot of the operator. By this means a perfectly flexible action is secured, and the ground can be worked to a uniform depth. Examine this Machine carefully and compare with others.

The No. 12 Cultivator

IS A Marvel of Success. The only Cultivator made that both lines of teeth will cut an even depth in the ground. Examine it and you will see why. The only Cultivator with a movable tooth set so that the angle of the teeth can be regulated to suit any condition of soil. Pressure can be regulated to act differently on every section requiring it. The teeth are carried between the wheels instead of being behind, as in other machines, thus securing better draft. This machine is furnished with grain and grass seed box when required. It has reversible diamond steel points for the teeth; also, extra wide chisel-cutting points can be furnished. Examine it and you will buy no other.

The Best Drill Made.

The Hoosier Needs No Introduction. Over 40,000 Drills and Seeders of our manufacture are in use in Canada. The only Drill made with lever for raising and perfect regulation of depth of hoe in all kinds of soil, while team is in motion. Sows absolutely correct to scale. Also, seed and fertilizer deposited at a proper depth to grow. Purchase only the best and you will be satisfied. We also manufacture Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Rakes, Cultivators and Pulpers of good and best material. Send for illustrated catalogue.

Noxon Bros. Mfg. Co. INGERSOLL, Ont., Limited.

Thos. Woodcock Agt., Mildmay.

SOMETHING NEW

Having purchased the Boot and Shoe stock from Mr. JOHN HUNSTEIN at a rate on the dollar, and in order to get acquainted with my predecessor's old customers, and as many new ones as would favor us with a call, I will sell at

Greatly Reduced Prices For the Next Thirty Days for Cash...

I Need the Money and You Need the Shoes.

Call and be convinced of the Bargains.

Custom Work and Repairing in all its Branches a Specialty.

Remember the Place—Hunstein's Old Stand....

J. H. Schnurr.

Subscribe for The Gazette.

One Dollar per Year.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

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

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This act is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a few pills.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's



Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 25 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

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Miles 4186 Miles

UNDER ONE MANAGEMENT.

Extending from the Atlantic Seaboard to CHICAGO and MILWAUKEE.

THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR ROUTE THE GREAT TOURIST LINE.

To NIAGARA FALLS, BUFFALO, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, WASHINGTON and all Principal Points in the South, and by its connection it reaches all Principal Points in the South, and by its connections it reaches all principal points in the Western States and Pacific Coast.

THROUGH TICKETS TO ALL FOREIGN PORTS.

For descriptive guides, time tables etc. apply to Agents G.T.R. system.

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M. C. DICKSON

200 St. John Street, Toronto

FACE BLOTCHES

are particularly disagreeable because they are noticeable and apt to cause comment. Purify the blood with Scott's Sarsaparilla and remove them. All this class of diseases, as well as blood putrefaction and bone decay, are usually of scrofulous origin.

Scrofula

and scrofulous complaints of all kinds, blemishes, pimples, blood eruptions, biliousness, dyspepsia, indigestion, heart disease, syphilis, or rheumatic troubles cannot be warded off in the spring if the system is not put in good order.

A Boy's Life Saved

"One day my little boy, aged 7, got a fall and hurt his knee. Inflammation of the knee joint set in and the decay of the bone of the leg rapidly followed. Doctors removed over a hundred pieces of decayed bone, but the process of decomposition continued. All attempts to stop it failed. The boy had but a few days' life before him according to all human expectations. Mr. Denham, druggist, Petrolia, advised me to try Scott's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and not only saved but completely cured my boy."—JOSEPH DUNCAN, farmer, Lambton County, Ont. Doubters may write either Mr. Duncan or Geo. Denham, druggist, Petrolia P.O., for verification of these facts, then they will immediately purchase a bottle of

SCOTT'S SARSAPARILLA

All Dealers. \$1.00 per large bottle. Small teaspoonful a dose. Scott's Skin Soap clears the skin.

Read

Great Offer

The London Free Press.

The Free Press, desiring to greatly increase its subscription list, makes the following great offer to the farmers and stockmen of Canada, who are subscribers to Weekly Free Press: Will give

One Year's Paper Free.

The Free Press has made arrangements with the Veterinary Science Publishing Co. for a number of copies of their book, "The Veterinary Science," the price of which is \$2.00. This book treats fully and in plain language the Anatomy, Diseases and Treatment of Domestic Animals and Poultry, also containing a full description of Medicine and Receipts, so that every farmer can be his own veterinarian.

\$3.00 FOR \$2.00

The Weekly Free Press and Farm and Home for one year (price \$1.00) and a copy of the Veterinary Science (price \$2.00), both will be mailed to any address upon the receipt of Two Dollars. Do not miss this chance. We cannot afford to continue this offer indefinitely. Our object in making it now is to secure an immediate response which a less liberal offer might fail to attract. Remember, by sending \$2.00 for the book you get the Weekly Free Press and Farm and Home ONE YEAR FREE. Agents wanted everywhere. Address all communications to the

Free Press Printing Co., London, Ont.

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DR. A. H. MAGKLIN.

Drugs
Trusses
Spectacles
School Books.

Dr. Macklin.

As Our... **SPRING SHIPMENTS** ...

Will be coming in shortly we have decided to give the public special **Bargains** in some of our Winter Goods in order make room for our **Spring Stock**

A few Specials

Ladies Jackets, reg. 2.50, for 2.00
Beaver mantle cloths, reg 1.00 for 85c
Curl mantle cloths, reg \$2.00, for \$1.65
Top Shirts, regular 45c, for 35c.
Flannelettes at all prices.

Call early and secure some cheap goods

LIVE STOCK MARKETS TORONTO

The receipts at the Western Cattle Market today were much heavier than anticipated. There was keen activity in the trade from the outset and all good to choice steers, beef stock, were in active demand at a little better price. There were a few bunches of export cattle which brought \$4.40 to \$4.80 per cwt. Some fair cattle that arrived later required some peddling to find purchase but all that were at hand for the morning trade sold at good prices.

Export cattle—Cables from Great Britain showed a considerable improvement. Choice exporters were quoted 80c per cwt advance, bringing \$4.40 to \$4.80.

Butchers' cattle—The supply was equal to the demand. The prices remained unchanged from Friday. Choice fetched \$3.50 to \$4 per cwt. Common were in liberal supply and prices were steady.

Bulls—The offerings were a little heavier than expected and the demand was fairly active for heavy exporters, which brought \$3.50 to \$4 per cwt. Light were steady at \$2.25 to \$3 per cwt.

Stockers and feeders—Stockers for Buffalo were in liberal supply and the demand was good. The prices were a little higher, being quoted 10c per cwt advance. Heavy stockers fetched \$3 to \$3.50 per cwt. There were only a few feeders offered, which were disposed of at steady prices, bringing \$3.50 to \$3.75 per cwt.

Milch cows and springers—The offerings were moderate and the demand good. Choice cows fetched \$30 to \$40 each.

Calves—Only a small supply of veal calves was on hand and they sold readily at firm prices, bring \$3 to \$6 per head.

Sheep and lambs—The offerings were equal to the demand. Prices remained unchanged from Friday. Sheep for export and butchers' use brought \$3 to \$3.25 per cwt. Lambs fetched \$4.25 to \$4.40 per cwt. Bucks were steady at \$2.50 to \$2.75 per cwt.

Hogs—There was an exceptionally heavy run in the annex. The prices remained unchanged from Friday and the demand was fairly active. Choice fetched \$4.62 1/2 per cwt. Light brought \$4.25 per cwt. Thick fat were in liberal supply and brought steady prices. Sows were steady at \$3 to \$3.25 per cwt.

A HEAVY MORTGAGE.

How a prominent farmer quickly lifted it.

A mortgage has been described as an incentive to industry, a heavy mortgage, as a sure sign of ruin. The last is particularly true, for if a mortgage is allowed to run it will eat up the farm. In this connection Mr. Henry Fowler, of Huron writes: "From my boyhood scrofula had marked me for a victim and it seemed as if it had a life mortgage on my blood. I suffered fearfully with sores, and knowing my condition I have remained a single man. Doctor after doctor prescribed for me, and finally a Toronto specialist told me bluntly that my complaint was a deep-seated, incurable, blood disease. Sarsaparilla I knew was a good blood medicine, and I sent for a bottle of the best, Mr. Todd, the druggist, sent me Scott's Sarsaparilla, and I have stuck to it. It has lifted my mortgage, for to-day I am free from those horrible sores, my eyesight is not blurred, my tongue is not furry, and I have no irritation. I look upon Scott's Sarsaparilla as a marvellous medicine when it will cure a life-long disease in so short a time."

Scrofula, pimples, running sores, rheumatism and all diseases generated by poisonous humors in the blood are cured by Scott's Sarsaparilla. The kind that cures. Sold only in concentrated form at \$1 per bottle by your druggist. Dose from half to one teaspoonful.

Wood and all kinds of farm produce taken at the highest market prices.

CASH OR PRODUCE . . .

SPAHR BROS.

The Corner Store...

MILDMAY

Remnant Sale

200 or 300 Remnants to be sold
Away Down . . .

First Come, First Served!

Now is the time to buy . . .

Mens' Overcoats, Ladies' Jackets
All Kinds Underwear Cheap . . .
Long Boots, Heavy Rubbers and Sox

Fresh Groceries Always on Hand.

WANTED—Wood, Butter & Eggs, Lard
Dried Apples, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks
Chickens, CASH, Etc.

TERMS CASH OR PRODUCE.

A. MOYER, E. N. BUTCHART

Proprietor.

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A NEW INVENTION

RHEUMATISM CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE
RUSTIC RHEUMATIC INSOLES

WILL BRING COMFORT TO ALL

THERE IS NO CASE OF RHEUMATISM BUT CAN BE CURED FOR 50c

RUSTIC RHEUMATIC INSOLES

Effect a permanent cure where all other remedies fail to afford the slightest relief.

They make the old folks young again
And make the cripples leap;
And give you comfort while awake
And comfort while you sleep.

Rustic Rheumatic Insoles are made to fit all sizes of shoes and will be sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 50c. A positive cure guaranteed in every case of rheumatism or money refunded. Advice furnished free on application. General agents wanted everywhere. Do not suffer any more but send at once for a pair of Rustic Rheumatic Insoles that will give you everlasting relief and happiness. Address: THE DR. MARSCHAND CHEMICAL CO., Detroit, Mich., Windsor, Ont.

A New Departure.

Dr. Marschand, the celebrated French physician, has at last opened his magnificently equipped laboratory in Windsor, Ont. There is a large staff of chemists and physicians at his command, and the men and women of Canada may now procure the advice of this famous specialist free of charge.

Dr. Marschand has a world-wide reputation for successfully treating all nervous diseases of men and women, and you have but to write the doctor to be convinced that your answer, when received, is from a man who is entitled to the high position he holds in the medical fraternity.

Why suffer in silence when you can secure the advice of this eminent physician free of charge.

All confidence is strictly confidential and names are held as sacred. Answers to correspondents are mailed in plain envelopes.

You are not asked to pay any exorbitant price for medicines, in fact it rarely happens that a patient has expended over 50 cents to one dollar before he or she becomes a firm friend and admirer of the doctor.

A special staff of lady physicians assist Dr. Marschand in his treatment of female cases. Always enclose three-cent stamp when you write and address The Dr. Marschand Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich., U.S.A. Mention this paper.

About the House.

THE SOUND OF LITTLE FEET.

I listen in the morning
For the sound of little feet
That pattered along in the sunshine,
Over the quiet street;
For the tones of the sweet voice singing
Some quaint lov'd strain of old,
As I saw the wee hands full of flowers,
And the sunny head crown'd with gold.
I watch'd when the noon was over,
And the clock in the tow'r struck four,
As the children came slowly homeward,
The hour of schooltime o'er;
And I heard 'mid the ripple of voices,
The one that my heart lov'd best,
And I saw a smile like a sunbeam
Stray'd out of the glowing west.
And now, in the hush of gloaming,
I watch and I list again;
But the little feet come no longer,
No more do I hear that strain;
For the flow'rs and the tir'd little child-heart
Are hushed into slumber sweet,
Tho' I know that in Heaven the angels
Hear the sound of the little feet.

CARING FOR BABY.

Young mothers are usually anxious to get all the information possible on this subject, so I will tell you a few things that I have learned from experience and observation, writes Clara Hammond.

It is well to send the baby out for an airing every day if he is confined to competent hands. See that the little body is not harried and wearied by being rattled over a rough road, until he receives more harm than good from his outing. Almost every one knows what a difference there is in drivers, how one man will take you to your journey's end, feeling that you are bruised all over from jolting about, while another will avoid the rocks and moderate his speed over the rough places. Be sure that babies suffer quite as much as their elders from unskillful driving.

If a mother cannot nurse her baby, or if her milk is lacking in nutrition, which is often the case, she will find an excellent substitute in lactated food. Cow's milk is almost sure to disagree with a young baby, as cows eat all kinds of weeds, and drink water that is far from being pure, and when the baby's life is at stake, it is safer to provide other food for him.

Feed the child at regular intervals, and the same amount each time. Under two months, he should be fed every two or three hours during the day, and not quite so often at night. At six months of age, five or six times during the twenty-four hours will be sufficient. Of course the bottles and rubber nipples should be kept sweet and clean. Give him a drink of fresh water several times during the day, especially in warm weather. If care is used in feeding him, his bowels will usually give no trouble, but if he has diarrhea have a medicine prepared as follows: Aromatic powder of chalk and opium, 10 grains, oil of dill 5 drops, simple syrup 3 drams, water 9 drams, one-half teaspoonful to be given to an infant of six months or under, and a teaspoonful to a child above that age every four hours until the bowels are checked.

Teach the baby to take his sleep regularly, and remember that a great deal of sleep is necessary for children. Have all garments loose enough for comfort. Use no starch in his clothing, and keep his bibs dry, if you have to change them every hour. A bath in water that has been left in the sunshine until one or two o'clock in the afternoon, will often prevent the cross spell so common to babies in the evening.

POSSIBILITIES OF THE SANDWICH.

Among the various branches of cooking which have been vastly improved the sandwich is prominent. The invalid, the traveller, the athlete and the fashionable caller all welcome it eagerly, and it is, too, an important feature of the home table, and often a bit of pleasant economy.

Sandwiches may be classed under five main divisions, meat, green, salad, cheese and the sweet varieties, with many delightful combinations.

Perfumed butter, after the French, is especially dainty to use in making them—orange blossoms, violets, Japanese honeysuckles, roses, rose geraniums, etc., only one kind at a time. The butter is wrapped in a bit of muslin or cheesecloth and placed in a small jar, the flowers lavishly scattered over the butter, closely covered. Graham, white and whole wheat breads are all desirable, and "should be twelve hours old." Two kinds of bread are often used together. They may be round, square, triangular, heart-shaped and oblong, the latter flat or rolled.

Cold chicken, finely chopped and moistened with a little mayonnaise, forms a popular filling. Slice the bread very thin, and always trim the edges neatly; butter lightly. Place the chicken on one piece of bread and press another one on it, and cut into whatever form you wish.

Lamb sandwiches are new and de-

licious. The lamb is sliced thin, and has a seasoning of cinnamon and cloves.

Tongue—Butter lightly thin slices of graham bread, and spread generously with cold boiled tongue, chopped fine. Proceed in the same way in making ham sandwiches, using boiled or deviled ham and white bread preferably.

Game sandwiches are very appetizing, especially duck, made with graham bread. Sandwiches made of cold calves' liver, highly seasoned and chopped, have found much favor with men, rye or graham bread being chosen. Minced fish mixed with a little mustard, pepper, salt and lemon juice, or with a mayonnaise, have been frequently seen during Lent, and are suitable for the spring months. One of the combinations has sardines with chopped hard boiled eggs and stoned olives.

Oysters, always delicious, are now found between tiny squares of brown bread. They are either broiled or fried, then chopped and mixed with salad oil. Crabs are also used. Refreshing are the sandwiches formed of dainty white bread and a bit of fresh, crisp green—watercress, lettuce, nasturtiums or mint, dressed with mayonnaise. The watercress, etc., must always be fresh.

Celery Sandwiches—Chop fine several stalks of celery, adding a salad dressing to make a thick paste. Use either white or graham bread. A summer dainty is a thin slice of iced cucumber with an oil dressing.

Among the salad sandwiches are the olive—the latter are stoned and chopped fine, adding a little salad oil; the tomato—a slice is seasoned with salt, pepper and a few drops of vinegar or lemon juice, and placed between two rounds of bread.

Parisian Sandwiches—Chop two hard-boiled eggs fine, add mayonnaise, one tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce and two cupfuls of salmon. Just before placing the upper piece of bread add a little minced lettuce or celery. Another variety has mustard, horseradish and olive oil.

Of course eggs find their own sphere here; one way is to slice the hard-boiled eggs into rings and dip in vinegar, add salt, a little mustard and a few drops of onion juice; in another style the eggs are mixed with butter to a paste, seasoned with pepper and celery salt.

Cheese sandwiches are popular. The cheese is grated and then much improved by the addition of cayenne pepper. The cheese is sometimes mixed with oyster liquid; again cheese and the yolks of hard-boiled eggs with a mayonnaise, finished with chopped celery. A New York delicacy has a filling of cottage cheese and chopped olives.

Mrs. Saunders, a cooking school lecturer, gives this excellent receipt: "One-half pound of cheese, one-fourth pound of English walnut meats, quarter teaspoonful of salt and a dash of red pepper, run through a meat cutter. Mix with a little mayonnaise dressing until soft enough to spread; put between thinly sliced bread, cut one and one-half inches wide; serve with salad."

Sweet sandwiches have a field of their own, which they fill creditably. Chopped dates with whole wheat bread are especially fine, and jelly or orange marmalade with any kind of good bread. A novelty is maple sugar, shaved, sandwiches, an idealized form of the bread and sugar of our childhood. All the people who like chocolate welcome the new sandwiches made of their favorite. The directions are to whip thoroughly a cup of sweet cream; add grated and sweetened chocolate; cocoanut may be substituted for the chocolate. Candied cherries are also used.

Nuts—perhaps the most pleasing of all the varieties. One received much praise, and, on inquiry, it was found to be composed of almonds and grated celery, with a dash of cheese. Another had chopped almonds, salted and sprinkled with orange juice. "Blanched almonds, pounded into a paste with a little orange juice, are mixed either with whipped sweet cream or the white of eggs, adding a little sugar." English walnuts or roasted peanuts may be chopped very fine and a mayonnaise added.

TO-CLEAN DECANTERS.

Many things are recommended for cleaning decanters, carafes and other narrow-necked glass-vessels—tea leaves, soda, gravel, etc.—but if vinegar and salt are at once tried their use will be continued thereafter. Fill a pint jug with common cider vinegar and in it put two large tablespoonfuls of salt. This will clean half a dozen bottles. Divide the mixture among them, put the palm of your hand on top of the bottle and shake the vinegar up to the mouth over and over again. After shaking each bottle let the vinegar remain in it for about ten or fifteen minutes. Have a pan full of strong soda and water for the outsides, and pour warm water, without soda, inside two or three times to rinse out the salt and vinegar, then finish off both inside and outside with clean cold water. Dry well with a clean, soft towel, then stand them bottom upward, and if possible place them in the sunshine. This mode of cleansing makes decanters very clean and bright. For vinegar-jugs, on the contrary, the best cleansing medium is a little concentrated lye, left standing in the flask for several hours. The action of the alkali removes the sediment left by the acid.

A FALSE FRONT.

Alice fell in love with Claude because he was so pensive and thoughtful.

Well! Then she broke the engagement because she found out that when he looked that way he wasn't thinking at all.

Young Folks.

MAGGY—FISH.

One day we had a letter from our big boy out West, saying:

"I've just started off a beast in a box by express. Do adopt the poor little wretch."

Mother groaned and father said: "Be prepared, my dear, for he's equal to sending anything from a rattlesnake to an Indian baby."

And a few days later, when the expressman brought in a big box with a lattice front, which he held very gingerly by the closed top and bottom, we decided it was the Indian baby, for out of the box came a little laughing baby voice:

"Come Maggy, come on, come wash your face."

We hurried the man into the kitchen, planted the box on the table, and then looked in, and lo! a very weary, worn, old feather duster, on two cunning little black feet, with a fuzzy black head and the brightest of black eyes.

"It's a magpie," groaned father.

"Now for bedlam."

But the sweet baby laugh, just like that of a happy little child, was anything but bedlam.

"Let him out," said mother, "See how he begs."

The little fellow was picking at the door of his box and so evidently begging to come out, that we couldn't resist him. After taking a good look all round the room, he jumped with a little, two-footed jump, like a child's from the table to the floor, and started pattering down the room for the sink, with his wings in a wild state of flutter, and every little downy feather on his head standing up, and calling to us over his shoulder:

"Come on; come on, Maggy, wash 'e face!"

He simply danced with delight as the cook put a tin basin of water on the floor and into it he jumped, throwing the water in every direction before she could get out of the way.

Such a happy thing you never saw. We stood round him, laughing and clapping our hands, as he laughed with us, putting in a little "Oh, my! Oh, my, Maggy!" each time he went under water.

After he had soaked up or thrown out every drop he trotted across the floor, jumped up in a chair that stood in the sun and proceeded to dry and dress himself. Every feather was gone carefully over again, and again and by the time he was satisfied we were more than that. His breast was pure white, the feathers very thick and fully two inches long, while his head, back and feet were jet black. His tail was his pride and joy, and it was a very funny tail; it showed all his feelings. When he was happy or angry he spread it out like a great fan, but if he was sulky, he would make it just the width of one feather, and then we kept out of the way of that strong, sharp beak.

He was a pet we never grew tired of watching. He would amuse himself with a rubber band and a few buttons for an hour at a time, talking to them in low, soft tones, telling them to "Come on, wash your face," and all sorts of little half-learned things, until one rolled out of his reach, when he would call after it, "I'll tell, Marmer!" and burst out crying, a real baby's disappointed cry, and you may be sure the button was picked up for him.

There was something very pitiful about that cry; you never could resist it; and if we forgot to bring him down at meal-time, even father would drop his knife and fork, and trot obediently upstairs at the call of that little mournful voice.

The delight of Maggy's soul was a grasshopper hunt in the back yard. I would carry out the cage, a tin basin of water, and my school books and prepare for a quiet morning—which I never had—Maggy was too much fun. He would come tiptoeing out of the cage, with his long tail spread, take a good look around, give a long sigh and then "Oh! who! Oh, Maggy!" and then dive into the basin, and take a good bath. After a hard shake he would start out on his hunt, and woe to the grasshoppers that day, for there was no peace for them in air or on earth, certainly not in that basin of water into which they were carefully soused before being tucked into the cracks of the roof and under the floor of Maggy's cage. There were several spoils stuck between the wires, in which he kept his nicest, fattest grasshoppers; and the funny part was he would put them in alive and take them out alive and apparently unhurt.

One day he found a toad. That was something new, and, therefore, to Maggy, deeply interesting. He followed it down the yard at a respectful distance, but its slow pace didn't suit him; so, with one little black foot braced away ahead of him, he gave it a gentle poke. That bettered matters, so he tried it again.

It was a nice plaything. Maggy wanted it. So he turned it toward his cage and ran ahead calling, "Come on; come on!" But the toad didn't care to come. It wanted to go just the other way. Maggy was troubled and came to me for help. "Gatie, come on," he begged, pulling at my dress, but I wanted to watch the fun, so I said: "No, go settle it with Mr. Toad yourself. Maggy Fish!" I forgot to say he had added Fish to his name, nobody knows why.

He hurried off to his toad with a cross little shrug of his shoulders, and after looking at it for a moment, deliberately picked it up. On taste was enough. Down dropped the toad, and

away rushed Maggy for his basin. He took about seven baths that day, and couldn't be induced to look at a toad again.

Like some children, he was the best of company, while having his own way, but tell him to keep out of your water pitcher, or away from that dear, delightful button-box, and he was the crossiest little person you ever saw.

But he could love much, and I don't think we shall soon forget the pattering, pattering of those busy little black feet and the happy baby voice, calling, "Come on, come on!"

ROUND GARDENS.

The girl who years after rosy cheeks has just discovered that one of the methods of securing the desired healthy glow is to avoid the round garter. In place of the circle of elastic she now uses a smart ribbed stocking that has not only an elastic top, but gathers snugly about the leg, just above the knee, without injuriously compressing the flesh. Into the top of the stocking two ribbon ends are caught, and these, when tied, have all the ornamental effect of the colored garter, without any of its injurious results. Still another hygienic contrivance for the woman who is fearful that constant use of the round garter will bestow on her a red nose in later life, is an attachment for making fast the top of the stocking to the bottom of the drawers and two loops on the stockings make a neat attachment, and great comfort is thereby insured.

ART AND SCIENCE.

Prof. Huxley and Old Alexander the Porter.

An article in Cornhill, on the simplicity and ignorance of great men, says that Professor Huxley delivered a lecture at Newcastle-on-Tyne, for which numerous diagrams were required. Old Alexander, the porter of the institution, and a favorite among the members of the society, was helping the professor to hang the diagrams, but the screen was not large enough, and the blank corner of one would overlap the illustration of another.

The professor declared that he would cut off the margins, and asked Alexander to bring him a pair of scissors; but alas! they would not work, and the learned man threw them down in disgust.

"Vera guid shears, professor," said Alexander.

"I tell you they won't cut," exclaimed Huxley.

"Try again," said Alexander. "They will cut."

The professor tried again, and called, angrily:

"Bring me another pair of scissors."

Sir William Armstrong stepped forward, at that point, and ordered Alexander to go out and buy a new pair.

"Vera guid shears, Sir William," persisted Alexander, and he took them up, and asked Huxley how he wanted the paper cut. Cut it there, said the professor, somewhat tartly, indicating the place with his forefinger.

Alexander took the paper, inserted the scissors, and cut off the required portion with the utmost neatness. Then he turned to the professor with a significant leer and twinkle of the eye.

"Seance an' air! dinna ay gang the gether, professor," said he.

Huxley gave way to laughter, and so did everybody present, and of course the scientist paid the fine of his stupidity.

Some one expressed amazement to Alexander that he should dare make free with Huxley.

"Why, mon," said Alexander, with great emphasis, "they bits o' professor bodies ken naething at a' except their buiks."

PET MICE A NEW FAD.

The mouse—think of it, ye timid fair ones—is now, according to a London authority, established as a society pet in England, and a very beautiful little pet, you would admit, says this writer, if you could see him in his coat of many colours, for the society mouse has many pleasing shades, from white pure as snow to glossy black, gleaming like coal. At the meeting of the Medway Fanciers' Association, held in the ancient city of Rochester recently, this new pet reached his highest popularity and met with universal admiration. There were 117 of the pretty little creatures on exhibition and the favorite and chief prize winner, pure white all over, excepting its eyes, which were two little beads of brilliant black, and the property of a lady, Mrs. George Atlee, of Royston, Herts.

Exhibitions came from Scotland, Ireland, Wales, and all parts of England. The colors of the pretty little animals—the mouse can no longer be classified as vermin—were black, fawn, chocolate, white, cream, Dutch-marked, variegated, tortoise and white, tri-color, sable, golden, agouti, silver gray, black and tan, and blue. In form, appearance and manners, they resembled a collection of diminutive fancy tame rabbits.

One of the originators of the British National Mouse Club was Miss Cockburn Dickenson, the "Missing Heiress," whose mysterious disappearance was a nine days' sensation for the papers a year or so back. The whereabouts of Miss Dickenson was never traced, and the club has preserved, stuffed in a glass case, her mouse, "Champion Queenie," with which he was the first winner of the club championship cup.

THE WIDOW SHARP'S MISTAKE.

He was a big, unwieldy fellow with a German cast of features and a big German name, Fritz something—untranslatable. He came along one April day when the widow was making her garden, and to use her own words, was "jest drove in a thousand pieces," and asked for something to eat.

"There's a pile of wood," said the widow, who was in a most unamiable mood, "if you want to split it up I'll give you your dinner. Them as don't work don't need to eat. I have to work for my rations."

"Well, sir," the widow would say with a vicious snap of her false teeth "he was the first tramp that didn't march away lively to that tune; but he set to an' cut that wood, an' I gave him his dinner, and somehow he's stayed on. Yes," confidentially, "he's very well, as such tools go, but he's got his habits, an' there's things he won't understand, an' his appetite is jest awful."

Among the things the stolid Fritz wouldn't understand were the widow's repeated assurances that borrying on Sunday did not come under the ban of the fourth commandment, and her daily dissertations on the sin of gluttony. When, in plain words, she told him that there was no need of eating so much, and added example to precept, he only grinned at her tantalizingly over the square of pie he was hoisting to his mouth on the blade of his knife. The widow's pies had a reputation for excellence, as, unfortunately, had everything eatable the widow prepared. In the widow's cellar, there was a large, green cupboard partitioned off in apartments, in which she kept her "cooked things" under lock and key, and the key of which she always carried in her pocket. "Not," she would explain, "that she cared a mite for the victuals, but 'twas flyin' in the face o' Providence to put temptation under the nose of hired help. 'Twas the principle she cared for."

Very often when invited out to tea she would fail to remember the main thing for Fritz, his rations.

Betsy Jane Frink, that was, had come on a visit to her brother Si's, and Si's wife made a tea party for her. Betsy Jane, or Elizabeth, as she called herself now, and the widow Sharp had been great chums till Betsy moved away to the city, where 'twas said her husband made "a pile o' money." Notwithstanding that the "heft" of the harvest was on an' the widow had the chores to do, she made time to "smart up," to put new ruching in the neck and sleeves of her old standby black silk dress, and a bit of new green ribbon in the button-hole.

The tea party was a success. Si's wife threw open the parlor blinds and let her best haircloth chairs be carried out on the piazza, unprecedented concessions, which were subjects of comment among the guests while the hostess was getting tea. The widow, in spite of herself, got interested in Betsy Jane's—she couldn't call her anything else—account of her trip to the fair and the big things she saw there. She even forgot to grumble about the drouth and the low prices.

"What's that coming up the road?" asked Sarah Voster, whose quick eyes focused everything. "Taint a pack peddler!"

"It—it looks—like my cupboard," gasped the widow Sharp.

It was. The imperturbable Fritz went directly to his mistress and setting the cupboard down on the piazza, by signs and gestures and imperfect English, made her understand that he wanted the key to get his supper.

"Take it home this minute!" snapped the widow, in anything but mild accents, and very red in the face. She alluded to the incident but once, and then she declared that the only mistake she ever made was to hire one of "them tramp furners, who would not understand anything."

RUSSIAN ROAST PIG.

On Christmas day the Russians adhere to their strictly national dishes. In the morning their breakfast consists of borsch, the national soup, or broth, composed of the fermented juice of beet root, sour cream, boiled cabbage and meat bouillon. This extraordinary mixture tastes much better than it reads, and after the quantity necessary to appease the appetite is consumed in the morning an enormous punch bowl is filled with the soup and stands upon a side table during the day. In all well regulated Russian households there is also found upon the same table a roasted pig, dressed with boiled buckwheat, or kasha, as it is called, mingled with the liver, heart and other edible adjuncts of the animal. This pig is especially raised and killed for Christmas day. It weighs never more than seven or eight pounds.

Accompanying these there is the pasca, a mixture of wine cheese, cream, butter, sugar and raisins, which are all placed together in a wooden bowl and allowed to stand for 24 hours. There is also the koulicske, a cake plentifully filled with raisins, and then as a little side dish, are the varicolored eggs that all good Russians are expected to eat with salt that has been purified by roasting. The evening meal is composed of great dishes of savages and immense joints of roasted veal, which, together with the black bread peculiar to the country, is eagerly devoured and washed down with plentiful libations of koumiss and vodka.

CANADA'S NEW COLONISTS.
The Spirit Wrestlers of Russia Have not Wrestled in Vain.

The Spirit Wrestlers of Russia, the sect opposed to all war, have not wrestled in vain, says the London Daily News. The Czar has listened to their cry for exemption from the duty of slaying their fellow-creatures, and has given them permission to leave Russia. It is one more proof of the perfect sincerity of his policy of peace. Some thousands are to be personally conducted to Canada by Count Serge Tolstoy, son of the great writer, and at the expense of the Society of Friends. The Dowager-Empress was intercessor for them, and her gain in influence is the loss of M. Pobedonostzeff, the famous Procurator of the Holy Synod.

This burning zealot is for a short way with all sectarians, and as the Stundists, in particular, know to their cost, he can make their lives a burden to them. His feelings on seeing the meek Doukhoborts withdrawn from his clutches may be better imagined than described. But he has speedily lost power under the present Czar, though the prophecy that he would be the first to disappear in the new reign has yet to be fulfilled.

The Czar is evidently for letting down gently all round, and the Doukhoborts will not mind the Procurator when once they get on the safe side of the North-West frontier. They are a sort of Peculiar People of Russia who are under the absolute dominion of a text. Their text tells them not to kill, and as they are perfectly ready to be killed for their obedience to it, they have finally won the immunities of most other conscientious objectors. It is, in fact, non-resistance to the death. Count Leo Tolstoy is notoriously of their way of thinking. He is said to have learned it all from a peasant who never raised a hand against any fellow creature. The peasant was going home one night when he met a thief who was marching off with a sack of corn from his hut. "My friend," he said, touching him on the shoulder, "There was another sack behind the door." The first one was restored.

HOW LOUD IS A SOUND.
An Instrument that Demonstrates There is no Silence.

There is no such thing as silence. What man calls silence includes all noises below the limit at which the human ear will register sound; but silence is really full of sounds that pass unnoticed.

This interesting fact has just been revealed by an instrument invented by Professor A. G. Webster, of Clark University, to photograph sound.

The device can photograph any sound from the roar of an explosion to the noise made by a draught of air passing through a room.

The machine consists of a set of moveable mirrors and prisms which act in conjunction with a diaphragm.

The slightest sound will cause this diaphragm to vibrate. On the inner side of the diaphragm is attached a very small circular mirror weighing a fraction of a gram.

When a sound, however slight, enters the resonator or receiver of the instrument, the diaphragm, and consequently the small mirror, vibrate backward and forward, and a small beam of light is sent careering about among the other mirrors and the prisms, and is made finally to resolve itself into a series of colored fringes.

These fringes are projected through a series of slits in a screen, until by the time the light reaches the photographic plate, it takes the form of a waving line.

This waving line is projected on a screen by means of a lantern, and may be viewed if necessary by a number of persons at once.

A MILLION POUND NOTE.
It was Issued by the Bank of England and its Date is not Known.

For the first time in many years the public has been permitted to see in the note library of the Bank of England the only one million pound Bank of England note ever issued.

The million pound note is a remarkable and mysterious bill. Its history is not known, and even the date of its issue is a mystery, as either much circulation or voracious moths has been responsible for the absence of big slices of this unique slip of paper. It is known that it was issued between the years 1782 and 1807, as it bears the name of Mr. Ab. Newland, who was during that time governor of the Bank of England, but the purpose of its issue is still a secret. In the left-hand corner is written, "No. 1." It was the first and the last.

The highest denomination of Bank of England notes now obtainable is £1,000.

ITS NAME IS LEGION.
"The Penistone, Stockbridge, Heyland and Capelton Express," and "Wadslay, Ecclesfield, Oughtibridge, Deepcar and Thurlstone Advertiser" of the 19th August last, in their reports of the Penistone Show speak of the exhibit of swards brought from fields partly dressed with Albert's Thomas-Phosphate Powder as the most interestingly attractive thing on the show grounds, and the dressed portions showed an astonishing development of clovers, against ill-developed plants on the undressed portions.

Good Living
Wholesome Food,
Healthy Appetite,
Perfect Digestion.

These constitute the foundation for health and happiness. Without good appetite and good digestion, all the luxuries of wealth and plenty are of little worth. Hood's Sarsaparilla creates an appetite, tones and strengthens the stomach and gives it power to digest food. It has brought happiness to many a home by curing dyspepsia. It is constantly curing stomach troubles, and to tired, discouraged and suffering men and women it is giving the physical vigor and vitality which are necessary for the best success in life.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
is Canada's Greatest Medicine. Price \$1. Prepared by C. I. H. & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A WISE DOCTOR.
Fuller—Dr. Nomad told Tibby that drugs would not help his complaint, and recommended outdoor exercise on a wheel as being the best thing for him.

Butler—The Doc. is simple to throw business away like that.

Fuller—Oh, I don't know; he charges double rates for surgical visits.

A Maryland widow has secured \$5,000 damages from the man who shot and killed her husband. The murderer was found guilty of manslaughter.

SALVATION TO SUFFERERS FROM CATARRH.
All those suffering from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Irritable Throat, &c., and who wish for an absolute cure, send to the undersigned for sample bottle of their famous preparation and inhaler, pre-paid. It is neither a snuff nor a wash, nor an ointment, but a pleasant remedy which is carried by atmospheric air to every part of the throat, lungs and nasal passages and fully warranted to cure. Address: N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Preparations are already going forward for the celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of the founding of Detroit, which will be held in 1901.

Deafness Cannot be Cured
by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Among the new post-offices in the United States are 18 named for Dewey, 5 for Schley, 4 for Sigbee and Shafter and three for Sampson.

THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER
W P C 953

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL.
Write for special terms during January and February, E. CORRIGAN, 113 Yonge St.

WOOD'S PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES, ENGR. CO.
6 & 10 ADELPHI ST. W. TORONTO

SAUSAGE CASINGS—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. FARE, BLACK WILLS & CO., Toronto.

Speech Impediments of any nature treated. Consult a qualified practitioner, who was for years a painful stammerer, and has cured many who failed elsewhere. Write to W. J. Arnold, M.D., Berlin, Ont.

MINERALS TESTED for gold, etc. MILTON HERBY, E. A. SO., 16 St. Sacramento St., Montreal, Que.

LAW MILLS, MILLS & MALES, Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldg., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

Metallo Telephone Tablet Always Ready. "Not it down now." Price, \$1.50.
The OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO., LIMITED, Toronto and Newmarket, Ont.

FORCE OF HABIT.
Mr. Squids—That pretty Mrs. De Broker used to be Mr. De Broker's typewriter before she married him, didn't she?
Mrs. Squids—Um—what was it you said?
Mr. S.—I asked if Mrs. De Broker wasn't formerly Mr. De B.'s typewriter.
Mrs. S.—I'm sure I don't know. Why do you think so?
Mr. S.—She has a habit of listening to him when he speaks.

HAMILTON PROVES
That Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Bright's Disease.

Though all Other Means Fail—Mr. C. E. Aikens' Case Shows the Truth of the Claim That Dodd's Kidney Pills are the Only Cure for this Disease.

Hamilton, Jan. 9.—One of the most popular of Hamilton's hotel clerks, is Mr. C. E. Aikens, of the Commercial Hotel.

Mr. Aikens' duties are onerous and heavy throughout the year, and a man who was not possessed of more than ordinary shrewdness and capability could not possibly fill his position. This being the case, it will be readily understood that Mr. Aikens was very heavily handicapped when, some three years ago, he was attacked by Bright's Disease—a disease which many physicians claim is incurable.

Mr. Aikens found a cure, however. And so important does he rightly deem his recovery, that he has given the following statement regarding it, for publication, in the hope that other sufferers from Bright's Disease will be rescued.

"I could get no relief, no matter what I used, nor which of our doctors treated me. I had suffered, with Bright's Disease, for two years, and had tried many remedies and wasted many dollars in my endeavors to regain my health. When I was advised to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, I had no expectation of receiving any benefit from them.

"I tried them, however, and soon had reason to be thankful that I did. Before I had taken a dozen doses I felt a change for the better, and the improvement continued steadily until now I am as strong and healthy as ever. Six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills did this for me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills, the only unfailing cure for Bright's Disease, are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box; six boxes \$2.50 or sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

Stammerers—Every stammerer who reads this advertisement will walk if he will come and try. I have spent 40 years study on this distressing habit. Come and satisfy yourselves. No risk. W. K. BATE, Specialist, 292 College St., Toronto.

Wm. Miller & Co. Manufacturers of Show Cases, Office, Store, Bank and Hotel Fixtures, Jewellers, Druggists and all kinds of Interior Fittings. 19 to 23 Alice St., Toronto.

CALVERT'S Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

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FOR SALE—E gine, one heavy duty, high speed, Armstrong & Simms pattern, automatic cut-off engine, cylinder 19" diameter, stroke 30", 6" steam connection; this engine is capable of 20 horse power at 120 revolutions per minute; this engine is in good working order and has but a few hours of use. For further particulars apply at once to The Guts, Percha and Rubber Mfg. Co., of Toronto, Limited, 61-63 Front St. West, Toronto.

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Central Business College STRATFORD, ONT. Best Commercial School in the Province; enter now; catalogue free. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

Superior Four Dollars Complete. To be had only from M. ROBERTS, 31 Queen St. E., Toronto. Send stamp for circular and sample of cloth before buying elsewhere.

STAMMERERS. Only Institution in Canada for the cure of every phase of speech defect. Established in Toronto, 1890. Cure guaranteed. CHURCH'S AUTO-VOICE INSTITUTE, 8 Pembroke St., Toronto, Canada

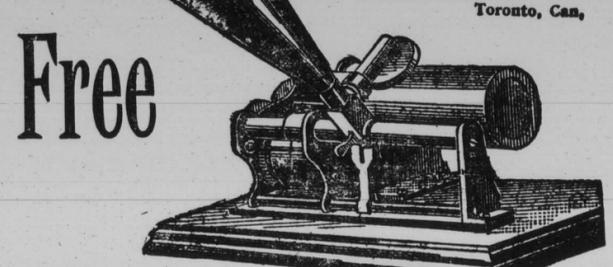
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LUDELLA
Ceylon Tea when you are buying TEA.

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and probably more than that number will be given this week. Remember we are giving free only 500 Graphophones in all for the purpose of introducing our medicines throughout this country.

These are the latest improved Edison Talking Machines fit for concert hall as well as parlor, giving you all the latest songs (comic, sacred and secular) greatest bands and orchestras, most noted singers, pianists, violinists, reciters and orators. If you want one of these machines you will write a letter enclosing this advertisement to British Chemists Co., Toronto, Can.



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Dominion Line Steamships. Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer. Large and fast twin screw steamships "Labrador," "Vancouver," "Dominion," "Scotland," "Yorkshire." Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin \$20.00; Second Cabin \$15.00; Steerage \$2.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORHARCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacramento St., Montreal.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

THE ODDLESS.
THE ODDLESS GEMMATORY CLOSET.

Hundreds of these Closets are now in use. They are **Absolutely Odorless.** Fire only required once in two weeks. For circular write to **THE ODDLESS GEMMATORY CLOSET CO.,** Hamilton, Ont.

FREE BOOKLET, GUIDE TO HEALTH. Pamphlets and Samples of Material of our Steel Frame **Niagara Vapor Bath** sent to any address on receipt of stamp. Thermometer Attached and Vaporizer Complete. Agents Wanted for Best Selling Bath in America. **The Niagara Vapor Bath Co.,** 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

Baker's Adjustable Bedside Table Designed Especially for Home Comfort. No Hospital or Sanitarium is complete without them. Thousands in use.

Universally indorsed and highly recommended by the Medical Profession. Frame of table is constructed of Steel Tubing, finished either in Black or White Enamel Nickel or Antique Copper Plate Leaf is of Selected Oak nicely polished. Can be used over bed, lounge, chair, etc. A household article of great merit and utility. Descriptive circular and price list sent free upon application. Correspondence invited. **The W. B. CAMPBELL CO.,** General Agents for Canada, Toronto, Ont.

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FREE! For a Few Hours' Work. We give these beautiful Premiums for selling our gold-topped, enamel-backed **LEVER COLLAR BUTTONS** at 10 cts. each. **NO MONEY REQUIRED, you run no risk.** Write and we forward the buttons, postpaid, and our prize list, which contains many articles besides those shown here, such as Magic Lanterns, Tool Sets, Work Boxes, Manicure Sets, Motors, Printing Presses, Fountain Pens, Sterling Silver and Gold Jewellery, etc., etc. Sell the Buttons, postpaid, and we send you premiums promptly and **FREE OF ALL CHARGES.** Liberal Commission if Preferred. **Our Boy's Watch** is of American make, handsome, durable and reliable. **Our Lady's Watch** is a little gem, Swiss made, dainty and accurate. **The Daisy Air Rifle** and **Boker's Skates** With 5 Doz. speak for themselves. Our Cameras are of latest model, warranted for time or lightning exposures. In fact every article we offer is thoroughly reliable, as we find it to our Free, with Guard or Chatelaine, for Selling 3 doz. Best interest to handle only what we can guarantee. **££ Mention this paper when writing and the Unsold Buttons prize you want.** **Lever Button Co.,** TORONTO, ONT. With Battery complete for selling 2 doz.



Free, with a handsome Chain and Charm, for selling 2 doz. A1 Daisy Air Rifle with 500 rounds ammunition, or pair Boker's Best Mackey Skates with Screws. Free for selling 2 doz. With every Watch we send a **WRITE GUARANTEE** to Repair or Replace. Good for one year.

No doubt there are other good teas, but for strength, richness and real quality **Blue Ribbon** stands alone.

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CHURCHES

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

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

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

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

METHODIST—Services 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School 9:30 a.m. G. Curie, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Thursday 8 p.m. Rev. Rev. R. Keefer, 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. H. Keelan, Pres. A. Gussler, Sec.

C.O.P.—Court Mildmay, No. 156, meets in their hall the second and last Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. John McGinn C. R. M. Rilsinger, Secy.

C.O.P. No. 166—meets in the Foresters' Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month, at 8 p.m. J. D. Miller, Coun. F. C. Jasper, Rec.

A.O.U.W. 418, meets in the Foresters' Hall, the 1st and 3rd Wednesday in each month. JOHN MCGINN, M. W. J. N. SCHEFTER, Rec.

I.O.P.—meets on the last Wednesday of each month. J. W. Ward, C. R. W. J. Johnston, Rec. Sec.

K.O.T.M. Unity Tent No. 107, meets in Foresters' Hall, on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month. W. McCulloch, Coun. M. J. Jasper, Rec.

Grand Trunk Time Table.

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

Table with 2 columns: GOING SOUTH, GOING NORTH. Rows: Fall, Mixed, Express.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

John Fortney of Hespeler is renewing old acquaintances here this week.

Mr. Braendle and son James, of Moorefield, spent Sunday with friends here.

The annual meeting of the Farmers Central Mutual Fire Insurance Co., will be held at Walkerton on Saturday.

We learn that Tony Ernewein has started a dairy farm in Noekerville. He is seen coming down town every morning with a jar of milk in his pocket.

The curling club went to Clifford last Friday night, but failed to get a match on with the club of that town. The ice was in good condition but only two players turned up. We'll go there again!!!

STRAYED—From Steinmiller's mill, Otter Creek, on Saturday, December 24th, a black-newfoundland dog, which answers to the name of "Danger," was last seen in Mildmay. Finder will be suitably rewarded by returning same to J. Steinmiller, Otter Creek. Notice.

About twenty-five from Mildmay attended the box social at James Thompson's on the gravel, on Monday night. There were about two hundred present and every person apparently enjoyed the affair. The proceeds were in aid of the Presbyterian Sunday School at Clifford.

The following are the officers of the C. O. C. F., elected on Monday night for the ensuing term:—P. C., J. D. Miller; C. C., J. E. Morrison; V. C., J. Schweitzer; Recorder, F. C. Jasper; Treasurer, E. N. Butchart; Marsball, A. H. Harrison; Warden, Wm. Allan; Prelate, C. Ferschbacher; Guard, Geo. E. Liesener; Secy., C. Yandt.

The death of Mrs. Ellinghauser took place on Sunday night, after having suffered for about six months. She was 71 years of age, and with her husband, who was buried last Saturday, were amongst the first settlers of the township of Normanby. The funeral, which took place on Wednesday morning, was largely attended.

We are sorry to report the death of Mrs. Wm. O'Reilly, sr., who died last Friday noon. Her death was apparently due to old age, having reached the age of 77 years. She had been living with her son-in-law, Mr. John Weiler, a year or so and her death is greatly mourned by a large number of friends. She leaves six of a family, two daughters and four sons:—Mrs. John Weiler and Mrs. G. Herring of Mildmay, W. J. O'Reilly of Normanby, Jas. B. O'Reilly of St. Paul, Minn., and Brothers Patrick and Theobald of Brantford. Mr. and Mrs. O'Reilly were amongst the earliest settlers of Normanby township. The funeral on Monday morning was largely attended.

G. Lindenschmidt is moving out to the farm on the 6th this week.

We are sorry to learn that Uncle J. Palm is laid up with an attack of the grippe.

Jas. McEwing of Palmerston is leaving J. H. Moore, who is indisposed this week.

Rev. Dr. Chingay did not leave Montreal on Monday at the age of 96 years.

Messrs. Schmidt shipped a carload of hogs and a carload of cattle to this station today.

Miss Weir of Kincardine spent a few days this week with friends in town.

Ladies' gaudlets, and a full line of ladies' and childrens' hosiery at McKelvie & Hemphill's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wendt were in Bruce this week attending the funeral of a friend, Mr. Smallback.

Our carriers expect to go to Wroxeter tomorrow to try conclusions with the Wroxeter club.

A. M. Beck, a former proprietor of the journal, has left Owen Sound and now occupies the position of foreman in the news room in the Banner office at Chatham.

A load of young people from Mildmay attended a dance on Monday evening at the residence of Con. Sachs. We learn that everything passed off serenely.

Glebe & Seiling wish to inform the public that they always keep on hand corn and corn chop, which will be sold at the lowest possible price, either retail or wholesale.

Carrick is going to send a representative to the House of Refuge shortly. Lawrence Frank of Formosa has applied for shelter and it is the intention of the council to send him up.

One day last week Thos. Hickling, of Carrick, cut down a tree for fire wood, and when it had been cut and piled he found that he had a good ten cords of 22 inch body wood out of one tree. Had he utilized the limbs he could easily have had a cord or two more.

The carnival which was to have been held in the rink on Friday evening, has been postponed until next Tuesday evening, Jan. 24th. Prizes will be given for fancy skating, costumes, etc., and a number of races will be brought off. A hockey match between Walkerton and Clifford has been arranged.

Rev. B. B. Keefer of Hamilton, a temperance orator, will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning and evening. An entertainment will be held in the church on Monday evening following, at which Rev. B. B. Keefer will give an address on, "The Ploiscite and its Lessons." Mr. Stanley McMichael, silver and gold medal eloquentist, will also be present. Silver collection will be taken at the door.

Don Vogan, of the 2nd concession, had the misfortune to have his foot badly gashed on Monday evening. He was splitting kindling wood and the axe slipped and cut through his boot into his foot, between the first two toes. The next day when he was washing the wound, it commenced to bleed again, and bled so freely that a doctor had to be sent for to stop the flow of blood. We are glad to state that the patient is now doing nicely.

A very sudden death took place in Mildmay on Tuesday morning, Gertrude Catharine, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Schneider, aged 3 months and 24 days, being the victim. The child was put to bed on Monday night, and although it was not in its usual good spirits, sickness was not suspected. Mrs. Schneider arose at 4 o'clock in the morning and was shocked to find the little one cold in death. The cause of its death is not definitely known. The funeral took place this morning to the R. C. cemetery. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved parents.

The County Council have issued a set of rules for the government of the House of Refuge, one clause of which, that relating to visitors to the institution, should be especially noted. The House of Refuge shall be open for visitors on Thursday of each week between the hours of ten in the forenoon and four o'clock in the afternoon. On other week days visitors may be admitted on the written request of a member of the county council. No visitor shall have admission to the House on the Sabbath day, without the written permission of the Inspector, or upon consent of the Council, upon good cause being shown.

County council meets next Tuesday.

Remember the Carnival next Tuesday night.

AA. Couvar, formerly hotel keeper in Whigham, has been arrested in Port Haron. It is charged that he was a confederate of White and others in the forgery of a \$500 draft on the First National Bank of Rock Rapids, Iowa.

Montreal, Jan. 18.—Eva Rich, the sleeping girl of Marianne street, this city, who has been in a state of catatony for 28 days, was awakened from her long slumber this morning. The doctor in attendance on the young woman succeeded in bringing her to, by sticking red-hot needles in her spine. Miss Rich is 28 years of age. On Dec. 28 she was troubled with hysteria and afterwards went to sleep. It is related that she was once dying of softening of the bones, and was cured of this malady by attendance at the shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre.

A writer in the London Daily Mail says:—I think it is only right to give you a few details of the severe tests to which swords are put before our officers ever see them. The tests are of far greater severity than the strongest arm in the British army could subject them to. Fancy a 400 pound blow on the dermiss's head, delivered promptly. Why, it would have cut him in two, arm or no arm! A Wilkinson sword is given a 400 pound blow on both the front and the back edges, and a 200 pound blow on both the sides. Next it is given a very severe bending, both ways, and driven point on through an eighth of an inch of sheet steel. Any blade that will not stand any one of the above tests is thrown away, and I can assure you they make no bones about it either.

In addressing the grand jury at Stratford recently, Judge Barron referred to the subject of stattle labor, quoting from the pathmasters' lists in the various municipalities showing the number of days' labor put in, aggregating a surprisingly large number viz, 32,291 days, and he said he would like the jury men to say if they thought the municipalities got value for the time expended. At a dollar a day it could easily be seen what a large sum this would amount to yearly, and if commuted and expended under proper supervision, the results, he thought, would be very much better. He asked that the jury men give this matter some consideration and make any recommendations they might deem proper. He suggested the adoption of some system for perfecting the condition of the country roads and advocated the universal use of broad tires.

A gentleman from up the Ottawa, states that in the vicinity of the Chaboune limits htingey packs of wolves are ravaging the country, and the shanty men are compelled to go armed in many cases in order to protect their lives. One of the men employed in Alex. Fraser's camp went out a few days ago and a short time afterwards his head and feet were found in the woods, the body having been devoured by wolves, whose tracks were plainly traceable. Two men who left one of the camps at Christmas time to go to Ottawa have not been heard of since, and it is feared that they too have met the same terrible fate. In no previous year have the wolves been so numerous or ferocious, and hundreds have been killed by the shantymen.

The pine timber that grew in the Greenock swamp, has been sufficient to make one man almost a millionaire but if Mr. Sandy Symons has diagnosed the swamp correctly, the pine is the least of all the riches which the swamp contains. First there is the peat. Mr. Symons has figured it out that there are millions upon millions of tons of peat in that swamp, and says that machinery will soon be put in to manufacture it. Then there is salt. Away down somewhere under that peat there is salt enough to pickle everything on this earth that is in danger of spoiling, but as salt is a plentiful commodity it is not worth bothering with at present. But Mr. Symons is not done yet. Some time ago he discovered a rocky formation at a depth of about eight feet, that looked like marble and which expert opinion has since pronounced as marble, and this marble is going to turn out the greatest gold mine of all. Capitalists have been looking into it, and it now seems certain that operations on a large scale will soon be begun. A great institution is that Greenock swamp.

Overcoats Underwear Long Boots Lumbermen's Rubbers And all HEAVY GOODS Must now go at ALMOST ANY PRICE J. J. STIEGLER

Woolen Mill Store The undersigned beg to announce to the public that they have opened a complete stock of Tweeds, Blankets, Yarns, Underwear, Flannels, Cottons, Flannelettes, Hosiery, Etc., Etc.

First class Tailor shop in connection In charge of J. H. Biehl. Call here if you want a good suit well made 500 cords of Wood Wanted. Butter and Eggs taken in exchange. McKELVIE & HEMPHILL Main St., North.

The Star Grocery Is the place to buy your Groceries, Provisions Crockery, Glassware Confectionery, Etc. Everything at Rock Bottom Prices BLUE RIBBON TEA J. N. SCHEFTER BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, ETC. TAKEN IN EXCHANGE OPPOSITE POST OFFICE