

HEART TO HEART; OR, LOVE'S UNERRING CHOICE.

CHAPTER IX.

A GOOD SAMARITAN.

It was some weeks after Hilda had been discovered lying half dead upon the steps of the hospital before her naturally strong constitution triumphed over the fever which had so nearly ended her young life. She opened her blue eyes once more upon the world she had so nearly quitted.

She gazed wearily around her upon the strange place in which she found herself. A long room, with a row of tiny white beds facing the large uncurtained windows through which was to be obtained a glimpse of the pale blue of the Spring sky, flecked here and there with tiny white clouds. Bare, whitewashed walls, a bare floor spotlessly clean, a small fire burning cheerfully in the large fireplace, near which Hilda's bed was placed. Near the fireplace a table, upon which stood a large bunch of sweet white and purple violets, whose exquisite fragrance perfumed the air—bonnie Spring flowers. From what lovely woodland dell had your scented blossoms been culled, to wither and die in the cheerless ward of a London hospital?

While Hilda was looking round her try to recall her scattered memory, and vaguely wondering where she was, a pleasant-looking woman approached the bed and in subdued and kindly accents asked her if she was better.

"Have I been ill?" asked the girl.

"Where am I?"

"You are in St. James's Hospital," replied the nurse, "but you must not exert yourself by talking; drink this," offering the restorative that had been ordered by the doctors, and Hilda obeyed and suffered the attendant to rearrange her pillows and lay her weary head down again to seek the repose she so much needed.

But as the Spring days passed, on Hilda did not improve so quickly as could be wished, for truth to tell, with returning health the girl's spirits sank and greatly retarded the progress of her recovery. But at last there came a day when, being dressed for the first time, she was able to sit up for a little while, and then it was that Dr. Bridgeworth came, and sitting down by the lonely young girl, took her wasted hand in his and said kindly:

"And now, my dear, don't you think it is quite time that we wrote and told your friends of your recovery? I am afraid they must have suffered greatly on your account."

Hilda looked at the good old man through a mist of unshed tears as she replied:

"I have no friends, Dr. Bridgeworth, to care what becomes of me. I am quite alone in the world."

"Oh, that's all nonsense, my dear," returned the kind-hearted physician, cheerfully. "You must put all those moody thoughts on one side, or we shall never get you well. Come! give me the address of some friend to whom I can write for you, and the letter shall be sent off to-night."

"Indeed, doctor," said poor, Hilda in rather a pained tone, "I assure you I am speaking the truth. When this new year dawned I was rich in all that makes a woman's life worth living. A loving father, a bappy home, friends and fortune. In one short moment my father's sudden death left me of all, and in all this great city there is no mortal more friendless, more lonely than I am."

"My poor child!" exclaimed the old man, as Hilda broke down and sobbed bitterly. "I forgive me for tearing open half-healed wounds; but tell me what brought you to so sad a pass as you were the night when you were brought into the hospital."

"I will tell you all I can recall distinctly of that wretched night. I had left my old home, and had arrived in London, and was most unfortunately robbed of a bag containing my money and jewels. I was directed to some lodgings, but, bewildered by the snow and unused to London, I lost my way, and remember no more till I awoke from what seemed to me like a succession of dreadful dreams, to find myself here."

Dr. Bridgeworth looked keenly at Hilda as she spoke; in truth, the doctor did not believe her explanation of the circumstances which had brought her to such a wretched plight. But as long as she remained in the hospital he never abated his kindness toward her, offering her advice and assistance in her plans for the future; but though Hilda was grateful to the old physician for his goodness, she never reposed any confidence in him. She told him that she intended to try and obtain a situation as governess; also that should she fail in so doing, she could obtain from a distant relative a sum of money sufficient for her support. She did not say that, headstrong and willful as she was, she would starve sooner than touch one farthing of Reginald Deloraine's money. With this half confidence Dr. Bridgeworth was obliged to be satisfied. He scanned the daily papers eagerly each day to see if any advertisements appeared in the "agency" column that might refer to his lovely, unsatisfactory patient, but all to no purpose, and all he could do was to recommend her to some quiet lodgings, where she would be safe and comfortable while looking for a situation.

It was the middle of April when Hilda left the hospital and proceeded to Hackney, where, in the neighborhood of Victoria Park, resided the kindly, motherly woman to whose care her kind physician had confided her. But so great was Hilda's fear of being discovered and perhaps ruining the future of her beloved Roger, that in one short week she took her departure from the pleasant lodgings, and, after some trouble, succeeded in finding a room which she thought might suit her in one of the small streets branching off from the crowded Harrow-road, not very far from Paddington. Here in the

house of a tidy widow woman, Hilda established herself, and prepared to try and obtain the means of earning a respectable livelihood.

A bleak, dreary day in November was drawing to a close. The fog was thick, rendering the murky streets in the region of the Harrow-road murkier and gloomier than ever. In the small "two-pair back" of a shabby house in one of the above-named streets a young woman was sitting at a rickety, oak-stained table, which was drawn close to the window to catch the fast dying rays of daylight. The room was small and meanly furnished. An iron bedstead covered with a patchwork quilt, a tiny washstand, over which hung a glass about a foot square, a couple of chairs, the deal table, and a strip of carpet upon the floor constituted the whole of the furniture. Bitterly cold as it was, and keenly though the wind blew through the badly-fitting window frames, there was no fire in the small grate, and the door of a cupboard which stood open revealed a few common articles of crockery ware, together with a little kettle, but not a scrap of food was to be seen, and the tired, shivering woman who bent over her drawing at the little table had not broken her fast during the long November day. Is it possible that this can indeed be Hilda Deloraine—this anxious-eyed, weary woman, whose shabby black gown is a "world too wide" for her shrunken frame? It is a sad truth. The former heiress of Marham Abbey, who is anxiously bending over her drawing, as with cramped fingers and an aching head she sketches and colors the exquisite little pictures of dogs and horses, huntsmen and hounds, which she disposes of to a picture dealer in the west end for about a tenth of their value, and by the sale of which she just manages to pay the rent of her shabby room and buy herself a morsel of food.

"The Wolf" had been scared away from Hilda's door by the exercise of her talent for drawing, and she had fortunately found a purchaser for her clever sketches, though she could barely live upon the starvation prices paid to her by the fashionable picture dealer. She had been busy all day finishing the last of a series of hunting sketches which had been ordered, and now, as the daylight was fast fading from the gloomy sky, she put the finishing touches to her picture and leaning back in her chair contemplated it with bitter tears welling up in her sad, blue eyes. It was her father's favorite horse Tarquin, his head held by a tiny groom, while sitting on the steps, with eager eyes turned to the great hall door, was Roy, the pet setter of dead Mark Deloraine. "An, Roy, dear old Roy!" cried the poor lonely girl; "never any more, Roy!" and the fountains of her grief were unsealed by the sight of the pictured likeness of her dead father's favorites. But Hilda soon roused herself, and lighting a dip candle, which diffused a poor light in the little room, she put her drawings in a small portfolio, and wrapping herself into a thick coarse shawl, she put on her hat and left the room, to walk two miles through the foggy, muddy streets to dispose of her sketches, which she must do that night unless she wished to go supperless to bed.

As she descended the stairs the door of her landlady's little parlor stood ajar, and from it came the pleasant glow of a bright fire, accompanied by a most appetizing odor of tea and buttered toast. This recalled to our poor Hilda's mind the fact that she, too, was very hungry, and, with a sigh, she was hurrying quickly past when a voice within called out:

"Is that you, Miss O'Connor? Can't you come in a minute?"

"Certainly, Mrs. Davey," answered Hilda, and pushing open the door she entered the cosy little room.

"Wherever are you off to now?" asked the landlady, as Hilda drew near the fire. "I never knew the like of girls for gadding about, I declare I should think a night like this you'd be a deal best at home."

"I have no coals, Mrs. Davey," replied Hilda, meekly, "and I am obliged to go to the shop with my pictures to-night before I can get any. I shall have your rent for you to-night, and am very much obliged to you for waiting for it," she added, nervously.

"Whoever said a word about the rent?" snapped the landlady, who had a short temper, though she was a good-hearted soul. "I'm not afraid to trust you with a fortnight's rent, though that's more than I would say to many girls. When did you get your tea, pray, if you've no fire?"

"I have not had any tea yet," faltered Hilda in reply.

"No, nor your dinner, neither, I'll be bound; just you draw up that chair and drink this 'ere cup of tea before you go out to-night, or I shall have you laid up on my hands. Here!" pushing the plate of toast to Hilda, "get your tea, you're welcome, I'm sure."

And cheered by the landlady's rough kindness, Hilda drank the hot tea and did ample justice to Mrs. Davey's buttered toast, and, refreshed and strengthened by her meal, she quitted the house, and as she threaded the busy streets her life did not wear altogether so forlorn an aspect as it had done when she sat in her lonely room.

But an adventure was to befall Hilda that night of which she little dreamed, and which was fated to alter the whole course of her future destiny.

CHAPTER X.

THE HIGHEST BIDDER.

When Hilda left her lodgings on the dreary November evening just referred to she walked quickly through the misty streets which were but dimly lighted by the street lamps. It was a raw, foggy night, and Hilda shivered through the warm chawl, which, purchased for five shillings at a pawnbroker's, replaced the sealskins and furs of old times. But a brave heart beat in the young girl's bosom, and she plodded steadily on until the West End picture dealer's was reached, and her sketches disposed of for less than a tenth of their value. Six o'clock was booming from a neighboring church tower as Hilda left the shop and prepared to retrace her steps toward her lodgings.

At the corner of the street a "baked potato merchant" had set up his stand, and

Hilda paused, intending to purchase a few potatoes, "all 'ot" for her frugal supper.

Upon what trifling causes hang our destinies! As the young girl stood waiting her turn to be served the soft, drawing tones of a voice fell upon her ear, and she looked curiously at the respectable-looking country woman who stood on the pavement by her side. Surely she knew that portly form, neatly dressed in mourning, and the bright, dark eyes unimpaired and clear, the healthy old cheek, ruddy as a Winter apple. These, too, are familiar to Hilda.

As the old woman moved aside to make room for the waiting girl she glanced at Hilda and exclaimed in the greatest surprise:

"Lawd's mercy! if it bain't Miss Hilda! Deary me, miss! whatever brings you here at this time o' night, and alone, too?"

None but those who have been living for months friendless and alone can tell how Hilda's heart leaped to hear the language of kindness from the lips even of so humble a friend as her old pensioner, Mrs. Grey, and she was soon warmly shaking hands with the old lady. A few hasty words soon put Mrs. Grey au fait with all the sad changes which had happened to the former heiress of Marham Abbey during the last twelve months, and while the worthy old dame is accompanying Hilda to her lodgings and listening with sympathy and sorrow to the tale of the sad changes which had befallen the once idolized girl, we cannot do better than briefly explain who Mrs. Grey was, and how she chanced to meet Hilda so opportunely.

When Hilda had been taken from London on her mother's death her health was very delicate, and many weary, sleepless nights and days of anxiety she caused to the loving old nurse—Mrs. Grey, the widow of a former coachman of the Squire's—who ruled over the heiress's nursery. Mrs. Grey remained at the Abbey till her charge was turned nineteen, when she left to share the home of a widowed daughter, who was a laundress in London. With this daughter she only remained a short time, the young woman took to herself. A situation offered itself to her as caretaker of a splendid mansion in Park Gardens, belonging to the Duke of Weymouth, but which was almost entirely unfurnished, and used merely as a receptacle for the various treasures of art, including rare pictures and sculpture, which the Duke was constantly purchasing, merely, as it seemed, to be shut from the light of day in the empty mansion, whose great windows looked over the lofty trees and lawns of Hyde Park. Here Mrs. Grey lived free, with a modest sum paid weekly to her for her care of the mansion and its contents.

"And now, my dear Miss Hilda," said the old woman, "the best thing you can do is to come and live with me till brighter days dawn for you; there's plenty of room in the old house, and Mr. Parker—that's the Duke's lawyer—says as how I might have some one to live along of me, if I liked. I'll not deny it's been lonesome enough, but I hate strangers, so you'll see after you, and you can draw your pretty pictures there as well as here; so you pack your things, and let's be off out of this place, which never was fit for the likes of you."

Hilda's packing was soon done, and with a kind farewell to her landlady the young girl turned her back forever upon the place where she had known so much sorrow and accompanied the friend whom Providence had surely raised up for her to her new home.

Here Hilda passed her time peacefully enough. The money she obtained for her sketches—badly as she was paid for them—was sufficient for all her simple wants, and Mrs. Grey petted and waited on her darling with as much loving pride as if she were still the heiress of Marham Abbey, instead of being a homeless and friendless wanderer upon the world's highways.

But while Hilda spent her tranquil days in the empty old house, employing herself with her pencil or in dusting the treasures contained in the deserted apartments, and while Roger Montacute, down in Berkshire, hunted and shot with a moose, a determined energy than ever, striving in the pursuit of foxes and in the slaughter of unoffending birds to put away from him the memory of the lovely face of the woman he had lost, an hour was fast approaching which was fated to alter the whole course of events and make the rough place smooth and throw a gleam of light upon deeds which at present were veiled in deepest obscurity.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TEMPERED IN LIVING FLESH.

Gory Tale of the Manufacture of Genuine Damascus Blades.

It has been long believed that some, if not all, high-grade ancient tools of steel were tempered in human blood, and a recent discovery in a ruin of Syria substantiates the belief, says an exchange. In the remains of an armorer's smithy was found a parchment, written in Syriac characters, giving directions for making the famous "Damascus blades." The recipe reads as follows:

"Let the workman be furnished with a slave of fair frame, and let the Ethiopian be bound, shoulders upward, upon the block with his arms fastened underneath with thongs. . . . His head and neck projecting over and beyond the edge of the block. Then let the master workman cold-hammer the blade to a thin, smooth edge. Next let it be thrust into a fire of cedar wood coals until the color of the blade be red like the rising sun. Then, with a quick motion, let him pass the blade six times from the hilt to the point thereof through the most fleshy portions of the slave's back and thighs, or a sufficient number of times to cool it until the color is purple. Then with one stroke it will sever the neck of the slave and not receive a nick, whereupon it may be cooled in the blood flowing from his body." Could high art be more horribly disgraced?

Why He Did It.

Wife (snappishly)—Why do you smoke those horrid cigars?
Husband—Because I can't afford to buy Paris bonnets and Havana cigars, too.

SUMMER SMILES.

Little Girl—"What is tact papa?"
Papa—"Something every woman has and exercises—until she gets married."

Timmy—"Paw, what is the board of education?"
Mr. Figg—"In the days when I went to school it was a pine shingle."

He—"Is this the first time you've ever been in love, darling?"
She—(thoughtlessly)—"Yes; but it's so nice that I hope it won't be the last!"

"Guy, do be quiet," said mamma; "you are so noisy."
"I'm obliged to make a noise, mamma; somebody might take me for a girl."

Now the druggist's face is beaming, as the nickles to him pass
And he thinks there's fun in selling froth at half-a-dime a glass.

Clara Winterblom—"There is only enough to about half fill this trunk. What shall I do, fill it with papers?"
Mrs. Winterblom—"No; let your father pack it."

"Who is the master of the house?" asked the agent of the man who answered his ring.
"Well," was the curious response, "a resigned ton, I am the husband and father."

Cawker—"Barlow made a rash prediction just now." Cumso—"What did he say?"
Cawker—"He said that the time would come when it would be respectable to be honest."

First little girl—"And isn't your cat afraid of mice?"
Second little girl—"Oh, no, not a single bit."
First little girl—"That's queer. And she's a lady cat, too, isn't she?"

Van Pelt—"Isn't \$4 a day rather high for a hotel in the mountains?"
Landlord—"But, my dear sir, you should think of the scenery."
Van Pelt—"How much do you charge for that?"

"What's the matter with that horse?" said the animal's owner at the race track.
"He's fast asleep," replied the stable boy.
"Well, leave him that way. It's the only time he is ever last."

The lightning bug is most polite;
He doth illuminate
Enough to see, but not enough
To spoil a tete a tete.

Cass—"But how do you know that was Benedict's wife that sat beside him in the train?"
Bass—"Why didn't you notice that he addressed all of his conversation to the lady in the next seat?"

Fond father—"I hardly know what business to put my son in. I know practically nothing about his ability."
Friend—"Take him for a sea voyage. That will show what there is in him."

"Do you believe the theory that character is determined to some extent by what we eat and drink?"
"I do."
"Then a person who drinks sage tea is likely to develop into a philosopher, I suppose."

Sue—"I'm afraid it's not me that your father, but that it is my money you want."
He—"How foolish of you to say that. You know very well I can't get your money without first getting you."

"Some folks maintain," remarked Bass between puffs, "that in the next world we shall follow the same occupation as in this."
"And in this world," said Mrs. B., "you are smoking incessantly."

"My mamma got ever so many falls when she was learning to ride the bicycle yesterday," explained the little girl to the caller, "and that's why she's so long coming down. She's got the blues all over her."

"Mamie is such a conscientious little goose," said one summer girl to another.
"How's that?"
"She thinks she must go to the trouble of breaking one engagement before contracting another."

Mrs. McSwat—"The reason I object to your spending so much time at that club of yours, Billiger, is that I am sure it is nothing but a resort for loafers."
Mr. McSwat—"Great Scott, Maria! What's any club?"

"The thief who broke into my shop last night," said the false-hair merchant, "reminded me very much of a firecracker."
"How was that?" asked his friend.
"He went off with a bang," sighed the hair merchant.

Magistrate—"And why did you roam about in the streets during the night?"
Defendant—"I was afraid to go home."
Magistrate—"Are you married?"
Defendant (joyfully)—"Oh, your worship, I suppose you know what it is too."

"The summer girl is only a little lower than the angels," remarked the young man in knickerbockers. "Wait until you pay for her ice cream, her boat rides, her merry-go-round trips, and you'll think she comes a good sight higher," replied the cynic.

"I can't have whistling at the table, Mr. Sloun," said the boarding-house keeper, "I thought you said yesterday, you liked to hear a man whistle at his work?"
replied the boarder, as he made another ineffectual attempt at cutting his piece of beefsteak.

Edwin—"What do you think I have in this pocket, dearest? The postage stamp on your last letter. It has been touched by your lips. It often touches mine."
Angelina—"Oh, Edwin, I'm so very sorry. I moistened that horrid postage stamp on Fido's dear, damp nose!"

"It's a great pity," said the convicted burglar to his lawyer, "that you couldn't have made that closing speech of yours at the opening of the case."
"I don't see that it would have made any difference."
"It would, though. Then the jury would have been asleep when the evidence came in and I'd have stood some show."

Unwelcome.

Police Clerk—"Man out there wants to be locked up."
Official—"What's he done?"
Nothing. He says he has no home, no money to pay for a lodging, is tired walking the streets, and it is damp outdoors.

The fool! Comin' around here to be locked up when he hasn't robbed a store, or killed a man, or anything. Kick him out!

The child's mind can grasp with ease the delicate suggestions of flowers.—Chapin.
That chastened brightness only gathered by those who tread the path of sympathy and love.—Butler Lytton.

SOME LUCKY JOKERS.

THEY HAVE BEEN HANDSOMELY PAID FOR THEIR JOKES.

Both Professional and Amateur Have Done It—And Judged by the Quality of Their Jokes Wit Must Have Been Scarcer Than It Is Now.

Jokers, both professional and amateur, have occasionally had a remarkably good time, and have been very handsomely paid for their jokes.

Edmund Ironside bestowed upon his court jester, Hit-hard (so called from the force and punishment of his jests), the manor of Walworth as a reward for his happy wit. The fortunate jester bequeathed his estate to the Dean and Chapter of Canterbury Cathedral, who are lords of the manor to this day.

William the Conqueror gave one of his court fools, Goulet, the lordship of three towns and five manors. Ralere, the minstrel and jester of Henry II., must have made a good thing out of his jokes, for he was able to found the monastery and hospital of St. Bartholomew's. King John granted his jester, William Picculph, extensive lands on condition that during his lifetime Picculph should "provide his Grace with as much merriment as could make him laugh."

HOUSES FOR SMOG.

Edward IV. was so delighted with the jokes of his famous jester, John Scogan, that he presented him with a fine town house in Cheapside and a country mansion at Bury St. Edmunds; while to come to modern times, Abdul Bey, who for sixty years was professional jester to successive Sultans of Turkey, died in 1836 worth £150,000.

But, apart from these professional jokers, there have been amateurs who, by a single witticism, have made a lucky hit which has secured them a big prize. One of these was a clergyman named Mountaigne, who was private chaplain to James I., and was on very intimate terms with His Majesty.

The Bishopric of London fell vacant, and so equal were the conflicting claims of the various candidates that the King was puzzled whom to select. He confided his perplexity to his chaplain, who gave him this ready and witty advice: "Sire, the Scripture will tell you how to act, for both it not say, 'If ye have faith and shall say to this Mountaigne, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the See, it shall be done.'" The King was so pleased with this apt and arch suggestion that he acted upon it, and Mountaigne was made Bishop of London.

HE GOT THE LIVING.

About ten years ago there died a witty clergyman who owed the rich living of which he was long incumbent to a lucky pun. He was tutor to the son of a nobleman, and had not long taken orders when he attended the funeral of the rector of the parish in which the nobleman's seat was situated. The father of his pupil was patron of the living, and was also present at the funeral of the deceased rector. There was a young clergyman in the church whose grief was so demonstrative that the noble patron was affected by the sight, and asked if it were the son of the late rector.

"Oh, dear no, my lord; no relation at all," said the tutor.

"No relation!" exclaimed the nobleman.

"None my lord; he is the curate, and I think he is not weeping for the dead, but for the living."

His lordship, who was something of a wit and a cynic himself, was so delighted with the bon mot that he conferred the living on the ready punster.

£3,000 FOR A VERSE.

One more instance, in which a single jeu d'esprit brought its author a very handsome recognition, we may record before we leave the subject. James Smith, the elder of the two famous authors of "Rejected Addresses," having one evening met at a dinner party Mr. Strahan, the King's printer, who was then much enfeebled by old age and gout, though his faculties were still unimpaired, was so charmed with the old gentleman's manners and conversation that the next morning he sent him the following lines.

Your lower limbs seemed far from stout
When last I saw you walk:
The cause I presently found out,
When you began to talk.
The power that props the body's length,
In due proportion spread,
In you mounts upward, and the strength
All settles in the head.

Mr. Strahan showed his gratification and pleasure at the graceful and witty compliment by immediately executing a codicil to his will bequeathing the author £3,000.

Incorrigible.

She—Yes, Reginald, I confess you have awakened in my heart tender throbbings of a first and only love.

He—Dovey! Darling! Onliest only!
Her Young Brother (peeping from behind the curtain)—Halloo! Caught yer! Look here! If you don't give me a tanner I'll split.

She—Tommy, you little wretch, go away, and if you hold your tongue I'll give you a sixpence—to-morrow.

Relentless Fiend—No fear, no more tick! You promised me a bob if I didn't tell ma about Sammy Spooner kissing you, and you've never brased up yet!

The Wrong Party.

Foreign Count—I have called, sir, to ask permission to pay my addresses to your daughter.

Old Man—Oh, that's all right, I don't object; but I don't know what the half-dozen other fellows she's engaged to will say about it.

A Reasonable Theory.

Physician—Yes, sir; my opinion is that one-half the diseases that afflict humanity are due to over-eating.—It may be—may be. New, I think of it, it is months since any one was sick at my boarding-house.

The Chitral campaign having been successfully and even brilliantly completed, public opinion in England is considering what shall be its permanent fruits. The main question is as to whether Chitral shall be retained or given up, and there are arguments for either course. To stay at Chitral means increased cost, as its defences must be looked after, and there is some reluctance to put fresh burdens on the people of India. And again, it is suggested that the passes over the Hindu Kush are not practicable for troops, so that the abandonment of Chitral would not give advantages to an enemy that might seize it and thence attempt the invasion of India. Finally, while British military authorities speak of Chitral as a useful "flank bastion," they do not, of course, class it at all in importance with Candahar and Cabul.

On the other hand, there is a strong protest against withdrawal from the advanced post, after the sacrifice of many lives in the Chitral campaign and the expenditure of more than \$5,000,000, even though the immediate purpose, that of the rescue of a garrison, was accomplished. As to the alleged lack of practicable roads, Lord Roberts shows that there are two such roads into Chitral, and two out of that point which command the line of communication between Peshawar and Cabul, besides a third that leads to Gilgit and Cashmere. Indeed, since the British expeditions moved successfully on the Dir road to Peshawar and on the Mastuj road to Gilgit in the recent campaign, with the season unfavorable, why should not these routes be practicable for an enemy starting from Chitral and taking the opposite course?

Then, as to the passes over the Hindu Kush, it is true that they are open only at certain seasons; but those would be the seasons chosen by an enemy; and it is recalled by the Times of London, that Russia, seventeen years ago, sent a force toward them, as if she considered them practicable for both men and guns. Again, as that authority also points out, the moral effect of abandoning a point which has been held for several years, and has just successfully resisted an attempt to capture it, might be bad on the tribesmen of that region between the Hindu Kush and the borders of the plains of India. They might take it for a sign of weakness and become aggressive. Besides, the lad whom the British have set up as ruler there would very likely be killed, while the annexation of Chitral to Afghanistan would be unpopular in Chitral.

Such are the arguments we find the London press using in behalf of holding Chitral and the Dir road. Indeed, probably any other course would expose the Government to severe criticism. John Bull does not often give up a footing that he has once acquired and believes he can hold.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

- No violent extreme endures.—Carlyle.
- Ah! the soft starlight of virgin eyes.—Balzac.
- Faith is not reason's labor, but repose.—Young.
- Education is the apprenticeship of life.—Willmott.
- Nothing is so atrocious as fancy without taste.—Goethe.
- The flower she touched on dipped and rose.—Tennyson.
- Public instruction should be the first object of government.—Napoleon.
- True wisdom, in general, consists in energetic determination.—Napoleon.
- We reform others unconsciously when we walk uprightly.—Mme. Swetchine.
- He has oratory who ravishes his hearers while he forgets himself.—Lavater.
- Happy are they who can create a rose-tree or erect a honeysuckle.—Gray.
- Every production of genius must be the production of enthusiasm.—Disraeli.
- Our natures are like oil; compound us with anything, yet still we strive to swim upon the top.—Beaumont and Fletcher.
- Precept is instruction written in the sand, the tide flows over it and the record is gone. Example is graven on the rock.—Channing.
- Would they could sell us experience though at diamond prices, but then no one would use the article second-hand.—Balzac.

Reads Like a Fairy Story.

Cycling has proved of unexpected benefit to more than one manufacturer of a line of goods entirely distinct from those usually connected with bicycling. A large watch concern one day found themselves burdened with a lot of wheels and interior works of a line of watches which, for some reason or another, had not proved satisfactory. The mass of material was virtually worthless, and to get rid of it was offered for sale at any price, but no one wanted it. An ingenious workman, wanting a cyclometer for his wheel, went to this scrap heap, selected seven parts from it, added two more of his own making, and the result was an accurate, durable, and economical cyclometer. Other workmen who were cyclists did the same thing until the value of the scrap heap became known to the heads of the company, with the result that from what was at one time deemed a worthless scrap heap over 5,000 cyclometers a day are now being turned out and retail at \$2 each. Reads like a fairy story, but it is the truth, just the same.

BY RAIL TO INNER AFRICA

ENGLAND DECIDES TO BUILD THE ROAD TO UGANDA.

Parliament Votes for it, and the Work Will Soon Begin—The Railroad Will Be 800 Miles Long—It Will Cross the Land of the Once Draconed Masai—Preliminary Survey Already Completed—Why England Will Carry Out the Greatest Enterprise Yet Projected in Tropical Africa.

The British House of Commons, on June 13 last, agreed to a measure which pledged the country to build a railroad from the Indian Ocean to central Africa. Sir Edward Grey, in moving the passage of the bill, said the Government had come to the conclusion that it was necessary to construct a railroad between Uganda and the coast, and as soon as arrangements could be made, work on the railroad would begin. It was not a party question and the House was almost unanimously in favor of the project, the vote standing 249 to 51. The new Unionist Government may be expected to push the enterprise with even greater energy than the Liberals would have done; for it was Lord Salisbury's Government, about five years ago, that paid the greater part of the expense in making a preliminary survey for this railroad; and very likely the road would have been built before this if Mr. Gladstone had not suddenly come into power with very conservative views as to colonial expansion.

Thus, when on its last legs, the Liberal Government took up the project it had throttled when it came into power. In the debate on June 13 Mr. Chamberlain, now a member of the new Government, said the fresh proposals completely justified the action of Lord Salisbury's administration. As we shall see, the Liberal Government had undergone no change of heart, but was fairly dragged on by the present state of affairs on the upper Nile into deciding suddenly that there was nothing to be done except to build that railroad to Victoria Nyanza.

way all night in pouring rain to circumvent some threatening kraal. If he could amuse or awe the natives he was all right. It happened that in his mouth was a plate with two teeth, and this convenience became a most important part of his equipment. There was a pause in hostile proceedings at once if the natives were near enough to see Thomson take his teeth out one minute and put them back the next. The savages were convinced that any man who could do that was not to be trifled with.

But even at that time the most formidable days of the Masai had passed away. The deadly plague, that in this decade has carried off millions of African cattle and inflicted a terrible blow upon all the pastoral tribes, had begun its ravages. For many miles at a time Thomson and his men could hardly breathe, so heavy-laden was the air with the odor of decaying carcasses. The Masai have lost most of their cattle, and it looks now as though the most unscrupulous and arrogant of all the African tribes were beginning to settle quietly down to till the soil for a living.

Then the East Africa Company, a British concern which acquired this vast territory, found it an elephant, and has recently turned it over in the Government, spent some years planning a line of station, from the sea to Victoria Lake, each station

A CENTRE OF MILITARY FORCE.

These fortified posts, lying mainly along the line of the projected railroad, with garrisons ready to lead Masai raiders the liveliest sort of dance, greatly discouraged their lawless propensities. The Masai really have the making of fine fellows. They are intellectually keen and physically as well as high spirited. "They are the most magnificently modelled savages I have ever seen or even read of," said Thomson. "Beautifully proportioned, they are characterized by the smooth and rounded outline of the Apollo type." In a few years the tourists, who will be sure to improve the opportunity the railroad will give them to make a flying trip to Central Africa and spend a few days on the shores of the second largest lake in the world, may see the once wild Masai tending their herds and tilling their fields in a prosaic and orderly way.

It will be safe to wager that "personally conducted" tours to Victoria Nyanza will be advertised within six months after the road is thrown open for business. Trips to Matabele Land are already a feature of tourist traffic, though the iron horse has not yet made his advent there. The far more attractive region of Victoria Nyanza, around which cluster half the interest and romance that inspired the world to throw

or useful trades. Other white men among them say they gladly learn boat building, carpentry, and other artisan pursuits. These people, several millions in number, are now to be brought within easy reach of the civilized world, and the effect upon their fortunes and their country is bound to be enormous.

MANY WHITE MEN

are going to live among them. Col. Colville the British Commissioner in Uganda, says that the northern part of the country, away from the low and damp regions of the lake shore, may be colonized without any difficulty by large numbers of white farmers, stock raisers, and coffee planters. The people still regard their King as an awe-inspiring object, but he is powerless. England is master. She has by act of Parliament taken Uganda under her protection, and is responsible for the maintenance of law and order. Her administrative and military needs require her to keep a large force in Uganda. Before long there will be 5,000 men on her pay roll in this part of Central Africa, and this is the milk in the coconut that has led to the sudden decision to build the Uganda railroad.

Every pound of supplies for these thousands of Government employees, and all the merchandise and stores required by missionaries and traders, have to be carried 800 miles on the backs of men. Freightage costs sixty-five cents a pound, or \$1,300 a ton. This tax is enormous, and it is growing every month. It will be much cheaper to pay the interest on the money it will take to build and maintain the proposed light, narrow-gauge railroad. Added to this is the fact that Uganda will not be worth a copper to England until the railroad is built. There is no hope of developing the land until there is quick communication with the coast. If the Mahdists or any other source of trouble should cut out hard work for the British garrison it would take nearly six months to send supplies or reinforcements from England. The British are in Uganda to stay, and the railroad is the essential condition of successful occupation. So the burden will be shouldered and the work pushed on. The surveyors estimate that it will cost \$12,000,000. The marvelous will happen. The ordinary tourist will make the journey to the great lake in three or four days, that cost Speke nearly a year of hardship and peril.

NEW CYCLING WRINKLES.

A "Cork-Soled Pneumatic Tire" and an Electric Searchlight, Which is Fastened to the Cap.

A thousand minds are busy inventing appliances to increase the speed, usefulness, comfort and portability of the bicycle. One man has patented what he calls "the cork-soled pneumatic tire." Half of the space now occupied by compound air is taken up with a semi-circular filling of cork, which is at once light and yielding and which the inventor claims will prevent punctures. He is willing to ride with his cork-soled pneumatic tires over miles of tracks, broken glass and newly spread macadam, and seems to think he has made a big discovery.

Another man sends in a plan of a home-made bicycle lamp that will not go out. An ordinary thin, straight drinking glass is first neatly removed of its bottom. Then the exterior is painted a dead black, with the exception of a small bull's-eye. The top and bottom are filled with thin cork, in which holes are left for ventilation, and the light is furnished by small wax candles, such as are used on birthday cakes and in so-called fairy lamps. The wax candle, it is claimed, will not go out through vibration as readily as an oil lamp. It will burn for two hours, steadily, and extra candles may be carried conveniently.

As for saddles, not a day passes without the invention of some new one, founded on anatomical or other principles. There are pneumatic saddles and coiled-spring saddles, aluminum saddles, horn saddles, saddles on springs and saddles set firmly; racing saddles, long distance saddles, cattle saddles, single or double "lugged" elastic cross saddles, and any more that differ from others only in the merest detail. A firm has placed upon the market a novel electric lamp. The lamp, a small incandescent affair, is attached to the visor of the cap. A small storage battery of eight hours' capacity is carried on the wheel or in the pocket, with a body wire leading from it to the terminal points on the back of the cap. The lamp in front is detachable in like manner, and weighs about one and a half ounces. In its very nature it is a true searchlight, the light always being focused in the direction that the rider is looking, and, being on the visor, the eyes are protected from the glare.

A CITY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

The Ruins of a Large Town Discovered in the Adriatic at a Depth of 80 Feet.

The city authorities at Rovigno, on the peninsula of Istria, in the Adriatic Sea, have discovered, a little south of the peninsula, the ruins of a large town at the bottom of the sea. It had been observed for years that fishermen's nets were sometimes entangled in what appeared to be masses of masonry, of which fragments were brought up from the sea bed. Then a diver declared that he had seen walls and streets below the water, and so the authorities of Rovigno decided to investigate. They sent down a diver, who, at the depth of 80 feet, found himself surrounded at the bottom of the sea by ruined walls.

Continuing his explorations, he traced the line of walls, and was able to distinguish how the streets were laid out. He did not see any doors or windows, for they were hidden by masses of seaweed and incrustations. He traced the masonry for a distance of 100 feet and there he had to stop, for his diving cord did not permit him to go further. He had proved beyond a doubt that he had found the ruins of a once inhabited town which, through some catastrophe, had been covered by the sea. It is probable that these are the ruins of the lost town Cissa, upon the island of that name, mentioned by Ptolemy the elder.

To great evils we submit; we resent little provocations.—Hazlitt.

HEALTH.

Hot-Weather Babies.

There are many things which determine whether the hot-weather baby is to enjoy a season of comparative tranquility, or whether his own happiness and that of every one around him is to be compromised. In the matter of diet it should be remembered that the child is a member of the human family; and if grown people are somewhat capricious in their tastes, why should not an infant have the same privilege?

Of course, it is evident that the diet of a young infant cannot admit of much variety no matter what the season. But it is also evident that its food needs more careful preparation in hot weather than at other times.

If the baby is being brought up on the bottle, the milk should be carefully selected and sterilized, and should be freshly prepared at every feeding. It should not be sweetened so highly, nor should it be made as rich in proportion as during the winter months, when the fat is needed.

If the child is being brought up at the breast, the same care must be taken, only the efforts must be directed through the nurse. She must be very careful of her diet, eating nothing which, by any chance, may interfere with the infant's digestion. In hot weather she, too, will require a smaller proportion of fat-forming food. The child will be affected by every change in the milk.

Summer is an excellent time in which to foster in the young child an appetite for bathing. The water should be as nearly as possible of the same temperature as that of the child, and he should be gently immersed, not plunged into it, and left for a few moments. The action of such a bath is both cleansing and soothing.

There is not much cause for rubbing the child with soap, certainly not for scrubbing him. The water may be softened by a little borax, which will also make it sufficiently cleansing. The drying process should be carefully done, and the surface of the body should be gently patted with a soft flannel, rather than wiped or rubbed. The parts which are in danger of chafing should be kept lightly dusted with five parts of zinc oxide to twenty-five parts of starch.

It is advisable to give the baby all the fresh air possible during the summer months. If he is able to enjoy the fresher air of the country or seashore, so much the better.

We should remember, however, in connection with this subject, that the proper care of hot-weather babies, and indeed of all babies, does not consist in constantly fussing with them.

Caterpillars and Eye Diseases.

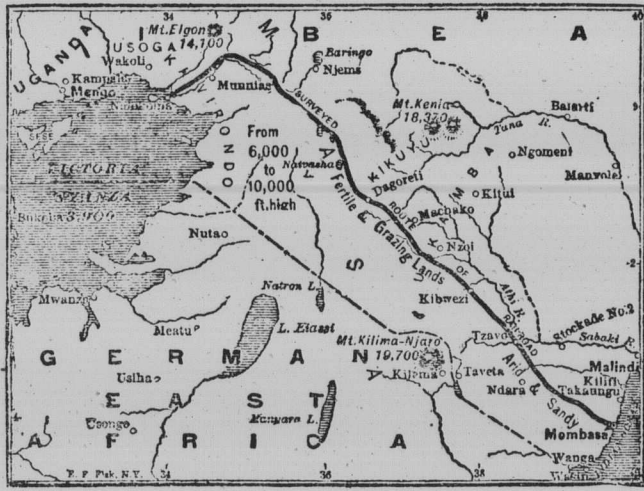
It will be a surprise to many people to know that caterpillars are responsible for an affection of the eyes which may entail prolonged suffering and even result in serious damage to vision. That such is the case has been abundantly proved by a number of instances on record, in which more or less intractable inflammation of the eyes has been found to be associated with the presence of hairs, which after removal, have been identified as belonging to the genus caterpillar. A case is related in which a lad was struck in the eye by a caterpillar thrown at him by a playful schoolfellow. He picked up the insect to examine it, and the hand which seized it became red and developed papules and other indications of local irritation. A day or two later the eye became the seat of what proved to be a very troublesome inflammation associated with the presence of rounded elevations due to an accumulation of cells around the embedded hairs, which were subsequently discovered and removed. In spite of treatment, the disease exhibited the characteristic tendency to periodical exacerbations, and it was many months before the unfortunate boy had even approximately recovered from the effects. It does not appear to be known with any certainty what particular species of caterpillar is responsible for these troubles; but it is beyond question that several varieties are capable of determining local irritation when brought into contact with the skin. It will be well, therefore, for caution to be exercised in the handling of caterpillars, and practitioners may find it worth while to bear in mind the facts stated when called upon to treat obstinate cases of recurring inflammation of the eyes, occurring during what may be described as the caterpillar season.

Don't Neglect the Teeth.

A dentist whose practice has been for many years largely among persons who would commonly be called "of a refined and cultured class," finds the neglect of cleanliness of the mouth among children of such persons most astonishing. "These children are being trained in all the arts and sciences," he says, "yet in one school where there were 700 pupils, 500 of them from 10 to 18 years of age, only 500 cleaned their teeth twice a day, 275 used a brush sometimes, and 175 did not own a toothbrush. In the primary department, where there were 200 children from 6 to 10 years of age, it was found that not more than ten were provided with toothbrushes." Further inquiry and investigation showed that this school was not an exception in the matter. Dr. Ritter, of Berlin, found that of 637 persons, 400 of whom were under 15 years of age, only forty-one, or a trifle more than 5 per cent., had perfectly sound teeth. How a child will suffer from mortification in after years if the parents have neglected this most important matter!

Convicted.

Look me in the face, sir! He raised his eyes timorously until they were directed to her countenance. Now, sir, deny, if you dare, that you married me for my money. It must have been your money, he faltered.



THE RAILROAD TO VICTORIA NYANZA.

The road will be about 800 miles long and it will be

THE LARGEST ACHIEVEMENT

yet attempted in tropical Africa. We are too near the great march of events in Africa to see them in proper perspective, and fifty years hence the world will realize more fully than we do what tremendous forces are opening the doors of the Dark Continent. Fifteen years ago the man who would have been called a hopeless crank who predicted that England would to-day be making plans that would result in bringing the largest lake in Africa within three or four days of the sea.

Thirteen years ago the missionary, Farler, told the Royal Geographical Society all he had been able to learn of the country between Mount Kilimanjaro and Victoria Nyanza, where two-thirds of this railroad is to be built. He said no white man had ever entered this immense region, which was the hunting ground of a great nomad people, the Masai, who ate no vegetable food, but lived solely on beef and milk; that they were the terror of all the tribes living between Victoria Nyanza and the sea; that they traveled hundreds of miles on their cattle-stealing torays and left a wake of burning villages and murdered people whenever they went on the war path or the raid; and that no explorer had ever been able to get beyond the fringe of their country, and no Arab caravan, trading between the sea and the lake, ever dared to enter Masai Land less than a thousand miles.

Right through the heart of Masai Land the preliminary survey of this road was run nearly five years ago. It required a year, and the map of the route that was brought back by Capt. Pringle of the survey corps. Even then the Masai had been almost tamed, and we shall tell of

OF THE WONDERFUL CHANGE

that has come in the fortunes of this people who, so recently, were the most ferocious and powerful savages between the great lakes and the sea.

It was the young explorer, Joseph Thomson, who first told us all about the Masai, after he had crossed the forbidden land to Victoria Nyanza, eleven years ago. "Take 1,000 men with you or make your will," was Mr. Stanley's warning to him before he left England. But Thomson ran the gauntlet of these savages with only 150 men, and when he found them, now and then, in rather friendly mood, he improved the chance to study their peculiarities. But he had plenty of hairbreadth escapes. More than once he struck camp in pitchy darkness, and stumbled along his unknown

Africa open to the light of day, will not be neglected. Perhaps nothing will attract visitors more than Mount Egon, not far from the railroad nor from the northern shore of the lake, whose slopes are scarred with natural caves, in which hundreds of the natives live with their herds. Six years ago Messrs. Jackson and Gedge found as many as thirty huts in one of these caves high up the mountain side, 7,500 feet above the sea. The fathers of these cave dwellers once lived in ordinary villages on the plain, but they finally took refuge from their enemies in these caves, and made them at last their permanent abode. A mountain well worth visiting is Elgon, whose top even under the equator nearly reaches the snow line, while its green sides are pitted with deep caverns, the homes of hundreds of human beings.

After crossing the great Masai plain the railroad will traverse a large region that some day may be

THE HOME OF THOUSANDS

of European colonists. We may call it an island lifted above the sea of miasma. Upon this Mau plateau are undulating grass lands, right under the equator, but 7,000 to 10,000 feet above the sea, fine forests of juniper and bamboo, and many running streams of the coolest water. Europeans who have lived long in the tropics say that it seems almost like entering the Arctic regions to gain the top of this plateau. Here Capt. Lugard and others say they wish to see the experiment of European colonization tried. They are sanguine that the experiment would succeed, for the country is very healthful and admirably adapted for stock raising.

It was feared that the ascent of the formidable escarpment to this lofty plateau would involve very large expense, but the surveyors were so fortunate as to find a route that will not require any difficult gradient; and from the level of the plateau the route slowly and gently descends about 4,000 feet, to the Kavirondo plain and the lake.

On the threshold of Uganda the railroad stops, according to present plans and steamboats will carry freight and passengers to the port of Mongo, the capital of the big native empire. Undoubtedly the road will be extended before many years to Mengo, in the heart of the land where live the remarkable intelligent people whom Speke and Stanley revealed to the world. The Waganda are progressive, and the railroad will stimulate their progressive tendencies. Capt. Lugard has recently said that the Waganda will make a new stock to a rifle which can hardly be distinguished from that made by a London gunmaker. They are eager for knowledge of all kinds, whether it be reading and writing, religion,

Live Stock Markets.

Toronto, Aug. 2.—Receipts here today were 24 loads, including a dozen milk cows, 70 calves, 750 sheep and lambs, and 1200 hogs. The supply of cattle was lighter today, as, owing to recent rains, the farmers have more feed, and are not sending so much stuff to market. This of course is the best thing they can do. In favorable circumstances "skins" never fetch much, and always to a certain extent, spoil the sales of better stuff; but when we have been over supplied for weeks, our friends in the country should resolve to send only good cattle here, for a little while at least, and allow the trade to pull itself together.

Export cattle—There was better buying, but prices were unchanged, and ranged from 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 per lb. Mr. Jas. Eakins purchased eight to ten loads, averaging from 1,300 to 1,400 lbs, at from 4 to 4 1/2 per lb, but 4 to 4 1/2 was about the figure for choice stuff. Among the sales were one load, averaging 1,260 lbs, at 4 1/2; a load averaging 1,325 lbs, sold at \$59 each; 21 averaging 1200 lbs at \$3.90 per cwt.

Butchers' cattle—The increased firmness which commenced on Tuesday was continued today and butchers' cattle were from \$2 to \$4, and occasionally \$5 per head better. The best price today was \$3.80 per cwt, and the lowest \$2.50 per cwt. Among the sales were these: One load averaging 1,100 lbs, sold at \$85 each; a load averaging 1,060 lbs, sold at \$8.70 per cwt; six steers, averaging 1,125 lbs, sold at 4c; a load, averaging 1,060 lbs, sold at \$8.87; a lot of rough mixed cattle, averaging 975 lbs, sold at \$2.75; a load of 21 mixed, averaging 1,000 lbs, sold at 8c and \$10 over; a load averaging 1,025 lbs, sold at \$3.80; eight averaging 900 lbs, sold at \$2.85; 15 averaging 950 lbs, sold at \$3.15 per cwt; nine steers, averaging 1,020 lbs, sold at \$3.1 each; and a lot of 8, aggregating 5,800 lbs sold for \$148. Good cattle are wanted.

Milkers—Were three or four dollars a head better. There was an improved demand, and few in.

Sheep and lambs—Good lambs were wanted, and firmer; more would have sold. Common lambs sold at very low figures, but choice were 50c a head better. A bunch of 60, averaging 65 lbs, sold at \$2.50 each; and a bunch of 114 averaging 67 lbs, sold at from \$2.50 to \$3 each. Export sheep sold at from 3 1/2 to 3 3/4 per lb; butchers' sheep are wanted.

Calves—Good calves will sell at from \$4.50 to \$7 each. Common are no use here.

Hogs—Steady and unchanged at from \$5 to \$5.50, off cars; \$4.60 to \$5 for thick fat, and stores nominal, and not wanted. All other grades are in demand.

East Buffalo, Aug. 2.—The receipts of cattle were fair today, 7 cars, and two or three loads held over from yesterday's trade. The market ruled with a good demand, and all were sold with the exception of a few end and common lots. Prices ruled fairly steady with those at the opening of the week.

Hogs—Receipts, about 3,500 head. The market ruled with a moderate demand, and the prices were full easy to 5c lower for all kinds, than the opening prices of yesterday, but about the same as yesterday's close. Yorkers, light to good, corn fed, \$5.35 to \$5.40; mixed packers, \$5.15 to \$5.25; good mediums, \$5.20 to \$5.25; good to choice, heavy, \$4.90 to \$5; rough \$3.80 to \$4.35; pigs, \$5.20 to \$5.80; stags, \$3.50 to \$4.

Sheep and lambs—There was a liberal supply offered, all of 6,500 head, all fresh arrivals but one load. The market was barely steady for even choice selected tops, and all of 10 to 15c lower in the general run of what could be classed fairly good to fancy stock, while exports were all of 10 to 15c lower also; cull and common stock was offered in abundance, and all of 25c per cwt lower. Export ewes and wethers, \$4 to \$4.40; fair to good mixed sheep \$2.50 to \$2.75; common to fair, \$1.75 to \$2.25; culls, \$1.25 to \$2; spring lambs, good to best, \$5.25 to \$5.65; fair to choice yearlings, \$3 to \$4.25.

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

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

ENTRANCE EXAMINATION, EAST BRUCE 1895.

The following are the names of successful candidates at the late Entrance examination, the schools to which they belong and the total marks taken by each.

The candidates who wrote at Walkerton, Chesley and Tara were examined by the Walkerton Entrance Board and those who wrote at Wiarton by the Wiarton Board.

All candidates examined by the same Board have an equal opportunity of scoring marks as all the papers in each subject are examined by the same examiner but candidates examined by different Boards cannot be so successfully compared as one Board may examine a little more strictly than the other.

256 candidates wrote in this district and 156 of them were either passed or recommended by the two Boards and their work has been confirmed by the Education Department and a certificate will be sent in due time to each person mentioned below.

422 marks are required to pass; 6 candidates took over 600 marks each, other 16 candidates over 550 marks, and other 44 candidates over 500 marks.

The average mark of all the successful candidates at the different centres was:—Warton 504, Walkerton 491, Chesley 485 and Tara 478; and the average mark of all the candidates on the district was 492.

Last year the average mark was 488 and the previous year only 441.

This comparison is very encouraging because it shows that the candidates of this year are much stronger than those of two years ago.

Another evidence of the increased efficiency of our schools is the fact that for the last two years over 60 per cent. of those who wrote passed and a few years ago only about 50 per cent. were successful.

Regulation 27, division 2, reads "The names of candidates who are passed or recommended shall not be published until after the decision of the Minister has been received."

The decision of the Minister was received on Aug 1st.

WALKERTON

1 Laura Shannon	Walkerton	634
2 Margaret Sinclair	"	611
3 Arthur Cowie	"	577
4 Samuel Eckel	18 Carrick	581
5 Elsie McKay	Walkerton	566
6 Annie Millar	"	561
7 George O'Connor	"	580
8 Ethel Inglis	"	560
9 Luella Thompson	"	559
10 Nettie Richardson	"	551
11 Viola Moyer	Mildmay	550
12 Ed. Fox	Walkerton	537
13 Jennie Irwin	Ellengowan	533
14 Nellie Marshall	Walkerton	526
15 William Long	Dunkeld	513
16 Isabel Clendenning	Walkerton	512
17 Eleanor Little	2 Brant	512
18 John Ferguson	Walkerton	511
19 Constance O'Connor	"	511
20 John Bradley	Walkerton	509
21 Herbert Kirstine	4 Brant	507
22 James Eckford	Dunkeld	504
23 Harold Robertson	Walkerton	502
24 Fred Rettinger	"	494
25 Persee Brunskill	"	496
26 McCaul	"	485
27 Georgina Morrison	7 Carrick	494
28 Jessie Rolston	Walkerton	478
29 Annie Maxwell	Ellengowan	476
30 John McPhail	Mildmay	654
31 Nettie McKay	Walkerton	465
32 William Platsch	Mildmay	462
33 David Beattie	Walkerton	461
34 George Robinson	Walkerton	461
35 Laetitia McNamara	Walkerton	457
36 Gattie bLoth	7 Carrick	457
37 Sophia Holm	5 Brant	455
38 John Jagelowski	3 Brant	452
39 Muriel Green	Walkerton	451
40 Minnie Todd	Walkerton	451
41 Hans Mackensen	Walkerton	450
42 Sarah Christie	5 Brant	447
43 M. Clancy	Chepstow Sep Sch.	447
44 Aggie Hammore	6 Brant	446
45 Irvine Wiles	Walkerton	446
46 James Birss	Walkerton	446
47 S. Ball	Walkerton Sep Sch.	440
48 Robert Scales	3 Brant	436
49 G. Fritz	Chepstow Sep Sch.	434
50 Wyatt Brockelbank	3 Brant	434
51 Magnus Brillinger	6 Brant	425
52 Melburne Handley	Walkerton	425
53 Dolly McLean	Walkerton	423
54 Mungo Sutherland	Walkerton	422

WIARTON.

1 Alber Clow	10 Amabel	617
2 Jacob Davidson	1 Eastnor	615
3 Bessie Devereaux	15 Amabel	611
4 Ada Whicher	Warton	582
5 Maggie Manary	15 Amabel	574
6 Albertha Hawley	15 Amabel	572
7 Whitford Moore	1 Eastnor	569
8 J. Holmes	1 St Edmunds	567

9 Alfred Williams	1 Eastnor	558
10 Rebecca Ceaser	8 Lindsay	547
11 Melissa Peer	11 Amabel	541
12 Ismay Baker	16 Amabel	534
13 Harvey Phillips	Warton	529
14 William Pierson	Warton	527
15 Henry Baun	6 Eastnor	525
16 Bella Brown	Warton	524
17 Olaf Dinsmore	"	521
18 Hector Bell	"	515
19 James McNeill	"	510
20 May Parker	"	510
21 James Given	"	506
22 Robert Brown	"	505
23 Cecilia Noble	15 Amabel	504
24 Archibald Brown	3 Keppel	508
25 Hugh McQueen	Warton	501
26 Edith Freeman	"	498
27 John Newman	"	496
28 Samuel Dunham	"	490
29 Josephine Crow	8 Albemarle	490
30 George Jouts	Cape Crokor	489
31 Victoria Pettigrew	1 Eastnor	489
32 William Campbell	8 Albemarle	484
33 Cecil Lennox	Warton	484
34 Elsie Cross	1 Albemarle	484
35 Charles Wigle	Warton	482
36 Louie Glazier	"	481
37 Florence Dinsmore	"	480
38 Olive Irwin	"	477
39 Arthur Ingersoll	"	477
40 Florence McBride	11 Amabel	457
41 Lucy Keltie	15 Amabel	467
42 Wyndham Ashley	Warton	457
43 Hedley Watson	"	457
44 Hermoine Weishar	"	457
45 Leonard Bruin	1 Eastnor	457
46 John McLaren	Warton	447
47 Eugene Mills	"	438
48 Jesse Campbell	8 Albemarle	438
49 Harry Murphy	15 Amabel	436
50 Mary Anderson	15 Amabel	526
51 Maggie Galloway	Warton	426

CHESLEY.

1 John Steven	Chesley	587
2 Samuel McNeel	"	576
3 Wm Buchanan	"	547
4 Maudie Steven	"	547
5 Charles Washburn	"	544
6 Lily Winter	12 Elderslie	587
7 Matilda Spinkpiel	Elmwood	519
8 Essie Tullock	Elmwood	516
9 John Cowan	Chesley	516
10 Olive Brennan	"	509
11 Bertha Simpson	"	506
12 John Grant	"	501
13 Alex Ritchie	"	497
14 Geo Jacklin	12 Brant	492
15 Sarah Kirkwood	12 Brant	481
16 Maud Dandy	12 Brant	476
17 Frank Schroeder	Chesley	465
18 Gerald Williams	Chesley	459
19 Wm Dandy	12 Brant	451
20 Emma Mielhausen	Elmwood	450
21 Lizzie Patterson	12 Brant	447
22 Edgar Ward	12 Brant	443
23 Maggie Carter	Chesley	441
24 Allan Campbell	Chesley	436
25 Walter Savage	9 Sullivan	431
26 William Ryan	11 Brant	428
27 Edwin Meuser	10 Brant	422
28 Mary Christie	11 Sullivan	421
29 Elizabeth Hammell	8 Sullivan	420

TARA.

1 Matilda Underwood	6 Arran	681
2 Mary Hearst	6 Arran	548
3 Edith Sharp	Allenford	587
4 Andrew McMinh	Tara	525
5 John Scoffield	Allenford	509
6 Bert Thompson	Tara	505
7 Annie Watt	Tara	498
8 Kate Hewitson	Allenford	490
9 James Young	9 Derby	489
10 Nettie White	2 Arran	489
11 Annie Robertson	Tara	485
12 Maggie Scoffield	Allenford	494
13 Harry Williams	Allenford	465
14 William Morrow	6 Arran	459
15 Mary McLean	2 Arran	452
16 Katie Doyle	5 Arran	451
17 Frank White	2 Arran	444
18 Martha Broadfoot	Allenford	438
19 Ida McInnis	Tara	436
20 James Gilchrist	9 Derby	484
21 Janie McLean	2 Arran	425
22 Lillie Sinclair	7 Sullivan	425
23 Frank Hammell	6 Arran	424
24 Laura Watson	5 Arran	423

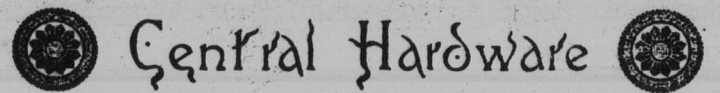
PUBLIC SCHOOL LEAVING.

612 marks required to pass. A certificate will be sent to each of the following successful candidates so soon as the same is received from Toronto. 15 candidates wrote and 9 were successful.

1 Sarah Moore	Mildmay	707
2 Thomas Kildea	12 Brant	706
3 Geo McConkey	1 Brant	704
4 Charles Johnston	Mildmay	685
5 Tena Rattray	12 Brant	684
6 Edgar Savage	9 Sullivan	641
7 Chas McConkey	1 Brant	626
8 Fred Jacklin	12 Brant	618
9 Lizzie Eldridge	10 Amabel	605

W. S. CLENDENING,

Insp. East Bruce. Walkerton, Aug. 3, 1895. —Palmerston's gala day is a thing of the past. A number from here attended and report having had a good time.



Central Hardware

Paint your floors with Weather and Waterproof paint. Buggy top Dressng we keep the best. Fence cheapest none better. Binder twine down to 5c pound. Hay fork rope, pure Manilla. Seythes, forks, cradles, Pure Paris Green, Bug Destroyer, Cheap.

We have a large stock of repairs for Massey Harris, Brantford, Patterson and Noxon machines.

Stoves and Tinware. Prices right.

Mexican Fly Exterminator for cattle

GEORGE CURLE

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

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

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

PRINTING Plain or Fancy Of Every Description. Bill Heads, Note Heads, Letter Heads, Envelopes, Receipts, Order Blanks, Posters, Dodgers, Pamphlets, Sale Bills, Financial Reports, School Reports, Business Cards, calling cards, concert Tickets, Invitations, Programs, Etc., etc.

Neat, Clean Work Prices Modest. **The Gazette** MILD MAY, ONT.

CHURCHES.

EVANGELICAL.—Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 3 p.m. C. Liesemer, Superintendent. Cottage prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Young People's meeting Tuesday evening at 8:30. Choir practice Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Hais, 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. YROMAN, Pastor.

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

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

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

SOCIETIES.

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

C.O.F.—Court Mildmay, No. 186, meets in their hall the second and fourth Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome.
E. N. BUTCHART, C. R.
A. CAMERON, Secy.

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

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

THE MILD MAY GAZETTE,

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

One column	One Six Three
Half column	Year, months, months
Quarter column	30 30 30
Eighth column	10 10 10

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

L. A. FINDLAY.

Grand Trunk Time Table.

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Express..... 7:01 a.m.	Mixed..... 10:59 a.m.
Mail..... 11:55 a.m.	Mail..... 2:5 p.m.
Mixed..... 3:20 p.m.	Express..... 9:35 p.m.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

—See Fred Glebe's advt. in another column.

—Save money by buying clothing at the Corner Store.

—What is the matter with Mildmay having a civic holiday.

—Great reductions in all summer goods at A. J. Sarjeant & Co's.

—Wm. Armour and family spent Sunday with friends in Wingham.

—Mrs. George E. Liesemer is visiting with her parents in Galt this month.

—We are pleased to see Hector and Garfield Cameron able to be about again.

—We congratulate Lizzie May Herringer upon having successfully passed the recent entrance examination at Harriston.

—The addition made to the Mildmay Separate School is nearing completion. It is expected to be in readiness for the opening of the school term.

—Harriston's civic holiday will be held on Saturday next. The "Browns" baseball club are making arrangements to have a big day of sport.

—Remember the Gazette office is the place where all kinds of printing is done with neatness and despatch. Give us a trial order and be convinced.

—The merry hum of the threshing machine may be heard these days. The grain is turning out far ahead of what was anticipated, much to the joy of our yeomen.

—Parties who contemplate having sales this fall will find it to their advantage to have their bills printed at this office. Neat, clean work guaranteed. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

—The circular is the rifle of the sharp-shooter, which, if well aimed, picks off a straggling soldier occasionally; but the well constructed newspaper advertisement is the Gatling gun of publicity that mows all before it.

—Word has been received from Al. Clubine by his parents, that on the 17th of last month he was married to a Miss Maggie Groat, of Minneapolis. The GAZETTE join in with Mr. Clubine's many friends here in wishing he and his partner long life and much happiness.

—Friday afternoon John Dinkel of the sixth line came nearly losing his residence by fire. How the conflagration started is a mystery, but it is supposed to have been started by a spark from the chimney falling upon the roof of the verandah. Before the fire was noticed the roof of the verandah and the roof of the house were ablaze. A few pails of water sufficed to put out the flames. The loss is covered by insurance.

—Urban Schmidt has moved into his new shop.

—Thos. Godfrey's new house is nearing completion.

—Ignatz Bitschie has had his barn painted this week.

—Geo. E. Liesemer is having a stable erected on his premises.

—Buy ordered clothing at the Corner Store. They sell cheap.

—Messrs. Schmidt shipped a car of sheep to Montreal Monday.

—A new kitchen is the latest improvement to John Blackwell's residence.

—Mrs. Chas. Foque, of Hamilton, is with her brother J. E. Mülholland, this week.

—H. Hauck is having his hotel repainted at present by the Schuett Bros.

—Forty cents cash pays for the GAZETTE for the balance of 1895 for new subscribers.

—Biehl & Flach have moved into the shop lately occupied by Urban Schmidt as a meat market.

—25 set single and double harness to choose from at old prices at L. A. Hinsperger's, Mildmay.

—Mrs. Charles Buhlman returned home on Tuesday from a month's visit with her parents in St. Clements.

—Geo. Schwalm and his carpenters were in Palmerston on Thursday last taking part in the trades procession.

—W. H. Schnieder and family have returned from a fortnights visit with friends in the neighborhood of Listowel.

—Mr. A. Murat left with us a sample of his third crop of Alfalfa clover, which measured some 2 feet, 9 1/2 inches. A fourth crop is now expected.

—The council of Carrick will meet in the town hall, Mildmay, on Monday next, 12th inst., for the transaction of general business. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

—Monday evening the "Clover Leafs" of the 8th con., and the juniors of Mildmay played a game of baseball. The score stood 8 to 4 in favor of the "Maple Leafs" at the end of the second innings.

—Monday evening as the mixed train arrived at this station from the north, a valve on the engine broke, necessitating the laying over of the train until another engine could be procured from Palmerston.

—Messrs. Todd and Curry, of Walkerton, will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist church next Sunday in the absence of Rev. J. H. McBain, who will take charge of the services in the Stratford church.

—Parties in need of bill heads, note heads and envelopes should call at the Gazette office and see samples of the work turned out by us. A glance through our sample book is all that is necessary to secure your order. All kinds of printing done neatly and artistically. Leave your order and satisfaction is guaranteed.

—Sunday last was flower Sunday in the Evangelical church on the sixth line of Carrick. The church was nicely decorated with flowers and evergreens for the occasion. There was a large crowd in attendance, many attending from Mildmay, Hanover, Chesley and Ayton. Rev. Mr. Braun, of the 10th line, was the officiating clergyman. The program was composed of speeches, sacred songs and duets. Next Sabbath the flower service will be held in Ayton and the following Sunday in Hanover.

—Wanted—\$180 by the First of September at this office. As there are a large number of our people who are owing us for last years paper, we would be pleased if they would drop in and pay up. By the above date we must have the said amount without fail. Take a glance at your label, and if you are in arrears, settle up and we will be ever thankful. Last week we sent out a large number of accounts, which we request the receivers to take due notice of and comply with our request. The amounts are small, but in the aggregate means a large amount to us.

—Deemerton R. C. Church was the scene of a very pretty wedding, when Miss Anastasia, third daughter of John Hinsperger, was united by the holy bonds of matrimony to Joseph M. Schnitzler. The ceremony was performed by Father Wey. The bride was supported by Miss Theresa Hinsperger and Miss Mary Niessen, while Messrs M. Schnitzler and S Hinsperger did similar duty for the groom. The happy couple left on the noon train for Buffalo and other points in Uncle Sam's domains on an extended honeymoon. As we have no old shoes to throw after the happy pair, we wish them all the felicities of a happy wedded life.

—Miss Eula Hauck is with friends in Detroit.

—Tony Kunkel is slightly indisposed this week.

—Fresh raspberries 10c a box to-day at A. J. Sarjeant & Co.

—The brick work of the R. C. parsonage is nearly completed.

—Boys suits at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 up, at the Corner Store.

—Aaron Moyer returned from his trip through the States last week.

—Misses Rose and Amelia Herringer spent Sunday at Southampton.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Schuett are visiting at present in and around Waterloo.

—John Diebel has purchased a fine pump wagon from Schuett's Carriage work.

—John Butchart, of Toronto, is spending his vacation with his cousin, Ed. N. Butchart.

—Frank Scheffer and John Weiler each wear a broad smile this week. They are both boys.

—What you want! Leather fly nets, 50c upward. Dusters, rugs, sweat pads, etc., at cost. L. A. Hinsperger, Mildmay.

—The annual fall fair of the Carrick Branch Agricultural Society will be held in Mildmay on Tuesday, the 24th of Sept.

—The painters have finished decorating the Corner Store, which has improved the appearance of the place very greatly.

—Mildmay baseball club is billed to play in Walkerton at the Firemen's picnic on the 9th inst. Teeswater is to be their opponents.

—In another column will be found the returns of the Entrance and Public School Leaving Examinations, with the number of marks obtained by each pupil.

—Among the list of Thirds who wrote at Walkerton, two out of the three pupils that wrote from our school were successful, namely, Zany Berry and Laura Moyer. This is a splendid record, as only 18 passed out of 53 who wrote. Sarah Moore heads the list in the Public School Leaving examination. Mildmay school is now classified among the best, if not the best village school in the county. Mr. Cameron and the citizens may justly feel proud of the honorable position the school now occupies.

—WORKSHOP ON WHEELS—W. Taylor, practical cutler and grinder from Sheffield, England, will stay in Mildmay for a short time. Bring along your scissors, tailors, shears, knives and razors to be ground and repaired and made equal to new. Lawn mowers sharpened and repaired. I take them all apart and thoroughly overall and grind them and guarantee them as good as any mower you can buy. Razors ground, honed and set ready for shaving. Saws filed and set, umbrellas and parasols neatly repaired. New handles for razors kept in stock. I use no emery wheels, my grindstones revolve in water. Bring along your work now as I intend to remain here only a short time. If you want first class work done come direct to W. Taylor's workshop on wheels, Elora street, between the Royal hotel and McDonald's blacksmith shop, Mildmay.

Christian Endeavor.

The Christian Endeavor Society met in the Methodist church Tuesday night, the president in the chair. The subject for the evening was "Christ, the Great Physician." Miss S. Zinn opened the subject by reading a paper bringing out the leading features in the lesson; and it being consecration meeting the roll of the active and associate members was called. Each active member present responded by reading a portion of scripture or speaking on the topic. All the miracles of healing wrought by Jesus showed forth the exceeding greatness of his love and power. He never turned any away who felt their need of healing and came asking him to heal them. But the great truth was ever kept before the people by Jesus that sin is the most deadly of all diseases and that He came to save his people from their sins. He invites us to come and be healed. The aim and object of the Christian Endeavor society is to lead sin sick souls to Jesus, the great physician: To assist each other to lead healthy, clean, robust, christian lives. This can only be done by living communion and fellowship with Jesus.

The subject for next week will be, "Christ's work for the world" John 1: 1-14. Mr. McNamara, leader.

PRESS COM.

Binder Twine

Church's Potato Bug Finish.
Strictly Pure Paris Green.
Hay Fork Ropes.
Patent Window Blinds.
Hardware, Paints and Oils, all at
Rock Bottom Prices.
AT
CONRAD LIESEMER'S.
The Corner Hardware.

MILDMAY DRUG STORE

**DIAMOND AND TURKISH
DYES
AT CUT PRICES**

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

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

Wool Wanted

100,000 Lbs,
OF

WOOL WANTED!
At the Wroxeter Woollen Mills,
FOR WHICH
The Highest Price Will be paid.
S. B. MCKELVIE.

The above Mr. McKelvie was formerly proprietor of the Mildmay Woollen Mill.

NEW DRUG STORE

Next Door West of J. D. Miller's
MILDMAY
BY
J. A. WILSON, M. D.

Full line of Pure Fresh Drugs, Patent Medicines, Trusses, Toilet Articles, also a full line of Wrisley's Toilet Soap. We have a full supply of the famous

Kickapoo Indian Medicines
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS in stock,
also the purest of PARIS GREEN.

STATIONERY DEPARTMENT
This department is replete with the latest fads in writing paper, envelopes, etc. Prescriptions accurately compounded. Night calls promptly attended to.

THE PRISONS OF SPAIN.

THE LAND OF ROMANCE, PALACES AND DUNGEONS.

Where Terrible Tortures Were Freely Inflicted—System Even Now Far Behind the Age and a Disgrace to Civilization—Story so Full of Human Pain and Despair That a Careful Fournalist Must Add to the Sorrow of Nations.

It may be that the Oriental-Moorish traits which are so marked in the characters of the men of Spain have much to do with the careless indifference which is extended to the prison system of the great Spanish peninsula.

Popularly speaking, Spain has been looked upon as a country of romance. Music singing and dancing are supposed to be the national amusements. Whenever one thinks of the peninsula there comes visions of the bolero, fandango and the seguidilla, danced to the pleasing phrasings of the guitar. Then the mind roams toward the great palaces and parks, with the outward show and glitter which takes one back to the days when Spain was the European power, and was mighty for good or evil in the world's progress.

But from this picture the mind soon turns. The joy and happy carelessness of the average Spaniard is soon felt to be but the result of partial education, and it is soon seen that beneath every palace is to be found the dark shade of a dungeon.

PRISONS AND PALACES.

So it is that Spain, like no other country on the face of the globe, is a monarchy of prisons and palaces. It is filled with outward show of luxury and refinement, but beneath the veneer is the present system of the country, which even to-day has not yet shaken off the curse of private revenge which it early bore. All through Spain to-day can be seen the relics of yesterday, when kings, bishops, lords or monks, as soon as in power, built dungeons and stored them with instruments of torture, ostensibly to suppress crime, but in reality to either distort power or inflict revenge.

To walk the streets of fair Madrid in grand old Spain is to see on all hands signs of the brutality which made up the rings of iron and steel, the fetters and cells, the horrible instruments of the torture which marked the Inquisition, and also marked the old penal system of the past.

ABUSES STILL.

The torture has been done away with so far as its mere physical pain is concerned. But still, Spanish justice is barbaric and out of date.

The punishments of the present can be divided into nine heads. Briefly reduced to a new statement, they are as follows:

1. Death.
2. Hard labor for life.
3. Hard labor for a term of years.
4. Reclusion for life.
5. Reclusion for a term of years.
6. Relegation for life.
7. Relegation for a term of years.
8. Banishment for life.
9. Banishment for a term of years.

DEATH PENALTY.

The death penalty is always carried out by the garrote, a form of punishment which is nearest akin to that of electrocution, so far as celerity is concerned. Nearly all of the death sentences are executed in the Pradera de la Yadro, in Madrid. All executions are public, and are usually held early in the morning. The criminal is always mounted on the back of a tiny Spanish donkey and goes to the place of execution in a procession which consists of citizens, priests and soldiers.

Prior to leaving the prison in which the condemned has been confined mass is celebrated, and the death sentence is read to the guilty wretch. When the prisoner reaches the place of execution, he mounts a scaffold, a black handkerchief is tied over his face and he is manacled to a chair. Then around his neck is placed the band of the garrote. Two turns of a powerful thumb-screw crushes the neck of the victim, and almost severs the head from the body.

DEATH INSTANTANEOUS.

Death is claimed to be absolutely instantaneous. After the execution, the body of the victim is allowed to remain for several hours in plain view of the crowds which have seen the accomplishment of the deed of justice. All executions are looked upon by the lower Spaniard as being excellent entertainment.

The prisons in the peninsula itself are all of them small, badly arranged and greatly lacking in hygienic conditions. There is no attempt made to separate the criminal guilty of a petty crime from the hardened convict, and the entire system, therefore, fatal to health and morals. Nearly all the prisons consist in the interior of vaulted apartments, each divided into several square cells, about ten feet in height, and which stand in two rows, one above the other.

In the upper cells a dim ray of light falls through a narrow barred window. The lower cell is much darker. Each cell has two doors. The outer one is of heavy iron, and is always solid and is kept closed.

FOOD PASSED IN.

The inner door, which is bound in iron, has a grate through which food is passed to a prisoner. The food is absolutely insufficient. Prisoners awaiting trial are allowed ten cents a day for rations, and this sum can only buy soup and black bread. Little clothing is given the criminal. He wears a yellow shirt, blouse, jacket, and trousers, with a cap and sandals of twisted Spanish broom.

But, as the State only furnishes occasional supplies of clothing, the criminal is nearly always ragged, vermin infested and has to put up with clothing which have often been worn threadbare by some other prisoner. Thus public charity has to be depended upon, and, if this were not so, many a Spanish criminal would be forced to go naked.

The beds furnished to prisoners are mostly of dirty straw, although the more aristocratic prisoner sometimes is given a mattress without sheets or pillows.

CELLS OVERCROWDED.

The cells are always overcrowded, and

the sewerage systems of all the prisons are so bad that the cells are filled always with an awful odor. In some of the lower cells of most of the prisons there stands several inches of loathsome filth made by the sewage.

But there can be a surcease from all this horror in case the convict has money. Prisoners can buy extra food and private rooms. Ill treatment, which is a common occurrence in all Spanish prisons can be bought off. The system of paying for extras is called exploitation, and if enough money is at hand a prisoner, can even buy the privilege of visiting cafes or theatres just as if he were free. But the poor prisoner must live or die, as his constitution determines, in the hell which is called a Spanish prison, with no hope of an escape from the terrors of his situation.

BULL FIGHTERS FOR GUARDS.

Much the same state of affairs exists in the detentional prisons, which are called carceres. While magistrates and judges visit this class of prisons once a week, they hardly ever attempt to alleviate their condition, and as many of the guards are drawn from the ranks of bull fighters, the abuse of the prisoners is absolutely sickening. In the detentional prisons the average bed of a convict is a bit of tissue of Spanish broom. He is fed upon the product of eight cents a day and is always half starved.

The bastinado is the usual form of punishment. This consists of whipping with heavy rods and is so often dealt out that a prisoner never escapes a week without at least one whipping. Chaining in painful positions, reprimand and disagreeable labor make up the usual list of authorized punishments, but so brutal are the jailers that the history of the life of a Spanish prisoner is one long agony, in which physical abuse is the keynote.

OFFICIAL STAFF.

All the prisons are officered by a commandant, major and adjutant, with four sergeants. The prison population is called a force. But usually the prison management is turned over by the commandant and his aids to the sergeants, who are appointed from the ranks of the prisoners. No convict is ever selected for the rank of prison sergeant who has not served part of a term of imprisonment for homicide or assassination, and he holds his office upon his record for brutality alone. The more brutal he is the better he is appreciated by his superiors.

The strictly penal prisons of the kingdom are absolutely bestial in their lack of accommodations. It was only a few years ago that the civilized world was shocked at the falling in of the penal prison of Corunna. It was an old building, and was so overcrowded that it collapsed and hundreds of prisoners were either killed or grievously wounded.

DISHONEST OFFICIALS.

But to sum up the exact state of prison management in Spain, it is only necessary to state that a few years ago six chiefs of prisons, two sub-chiefs and six or seven sergeants had criminal suits started against them for their dishonesty while in office.

As far as possible the Spanish Government sends all of her greater criminals to her great convict colonies in Africa, or in the Canary or Balearic Islands. In the few towns which remain to Spain from her once conquest of Northern Africa she houses her desperate convicts. They are hardly a fitting relic of the once magnificent colonial empire of the Kingdom is on the two islands of the Balears, situated in the Mediterranean, near the coast of Valencia, in Spain. There the convicts are housed like dogs in kennels. Day and night they are forced to wear chains a foot long, which are suspended from a girdle.

PRISONERS' WORK.

They work in the cultivation of wheat, barley, yams, dates and figs, and in coffee plantations, the result of their labor being shipped to Europe, when in African colonies, and till the soil for its products equally in Canary and Balearic Islands. The largest penal colony in the Canary Islands is on the island of Fuerteventura, which is sixty-three square leagues in dimensions and has a population of 9,000, nearly all being convicts. Deportation to these penal colonies is made in the most shiftest and cruel manner. From all parts of Spain the prisoners who are to be sent to the penal colonies are marched through rain or snow to the Sledero, or detentional prison, at Madrid. Then they are marched, with insufficient clothes and with absolutely no provision for food, to Valencia.

HERDED LIKE CATTLE.

Here they are shipped to the colonies in old antiquated ships, which are overcrowded to the verge of positive danger. Herded like cattle in pens, beaten by ignorant and brutal soldiers, they go to a living death in the colonies where stripes are given more than food, and where brutality is visited with the smiles of superior officers. No wonder that suicide is the natural thought of the usual Spanish convict.

The Spanish penal colonist, however, has at least not to face the horrors of the imprisonment his unfortunate brother has to suffer in Spain itself. In the home prisons there is only a fitful industry apparent.

LAZINESS PROVERBIAL.

The inaction of a Spaniard is proverbial, and this extends to prison work. A semblance of labor is carried on, to be sure, in the prisons of the peninsula, but the product is of such poor quality that it can only be sold far below market prices, and all that Spanish prison labor does is to depress the price of the product of free labor.

There is one ray of light on this dark picture, however. That is, that women are never sent to the penal colonies. They are never chained as the brother criminals are, and are never punished in an excessive manner. This is due to the strictness with which the female sex was formerly treated and the formal stiffness which prevailed in the treatment of women. The female prison of Spain is at Alcalá, but except for the fact that women prisoners are not beaten or maltreated they are otherwise hardly better off than male prisoners.

WOMEN FARE BADLY.

The prison buildings at Alcalá are absolutely unworthy of the use they are put to. Young girls and depraved women are housed together, and no woman who ever enters upon a term of imprisonment ever comes out one whit better than when she

entered the institution. If she enters for her first term with but a single crime as her record, when she leaves the institution she is sure to be a depraved, hardened woman. The immorality of the women's prison is something absolutely unspeakable. But there is hope for Spain after all. Plans are being perfected to build a big splendid cellular prison at Madrid, built upon modern methods: Who shall not say that the prison is not the leaven which is to reform the present horrors of the Spanish prison system of to-day?

GREATEST DIAMOND IN EXISTENCE.

The Excelsior Diamond Traveled Under a Military Escort.

When a diamond is found weighing more than a hundred carats the news is usually heralded with much ado. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, if the finding of the "Excelsior" created considerable excitement. It weighed in the rough 971 carats, and was found near Jagersfontein, in the Orange Free State. When examined it was found to be a white stone of the first water, but had a small flaw in the center. The inspector of the mine, a Swede named Jorgensen, was the lucky finder. The proprietors of the mine, Breitmayer & Bernheimer, had the stone tested and valued by experts, who agreed that the value was \$5,000,000. It is a fact that two offers of \$3,000,000 and \$4,250,000 respectively, have been refused by the proprietors. Upon its transfer to the coast great precautions were taken for its protection. A squadron of cavalry escorted it to the railway station. In Capetown it was placed aboard the British gunboat H. M. S. Antelope, which brought the precious gem to London, where it now rests in the fire and burglar proof vaults of the Bank of England.

The next largest diamond in the world is the one owned by the Rajah of Matan on the island of Borneo; this one weighs 367 carats. The handsomest of all the large diamonds known is, however, the one in the French collection of crown jewels, known as the "Regent," which weighs 1363 carats. Louis XV. paid 3,000,000 francs for it, but now it is valued at 10,000,000 francs, or \$2,000,000.

How much the "Excelsior" will lose in cutting can only be decided by most eminent experts. As a rule, the larger diamonds lose fully one-half of their weight in this operation. Naturally the cutting, which is done with a view to having as few large pieces as possible outside of the main gem, must be carried on with the greatest care. This business is carried on mainly in Amsterdam and Antwerp. In Amsterdam there are at present five large concerns of diamond cutters, with 872 diamond mills or cutting wheels, and 3,000 hands, besides a large number of less important concerns.

VALUE OF TRIFLES IN HISTORY.

Results of Incidents in Careers of Well Known People.

Thorwaldsen, the great Dutch sculptor, after working for more than four months unrecognized in Rome, determined in despair to return home and lay down the sculptor's chisel forever. A chance error by a careless clerk in drawing his passport detained him twenty-four hours. During that interval of waiting Mr. Hope walked into the studio, admired his Jason in clay, and aroused the desponding Dane's hope by ordering a copy in marble.

Thorwaldsen unpacked his tools, and never afterward, in his long career, lacked patronage.

Rachel, the great tragedienne, was, when a child, a street singer, and as such might have passed into womanhood and old age had not a party of critics dining together chanced to hear her loud, clear voice beneath their window. They observed the child's wonderful face and eyes, and in a kindly spirit aroused perhaps, by the wine they had drunk, proposed to her protectors to place her in the conservatory as a pupil.

Sir Walter Raleigh would probably have remained out of favor with the court had Elizabeth, on her walk to the tower chanced to take a path less maddly. Every reader of history knows the story of how the gallant Sir Walter spread his cloak beneath the royal feet and was rewarded with his sovereign's smile and speedy restoration to favor.

Potenkin, the favorite of Catherine II. and founder of the powerful Russian family which bears his name, would doubtless have remained an obscure soldier had not a trivial incident—a chance, in fact—changed his destiny. After Catherine had deposed her weak husband and herself assumed the scepter she was accustomed to parade the streets of St. Petersburg at the head of her troops. One day Potenkin noticed that her sword bore no knot. He boldly stepped forward, braving the knout for his insubordination, and offered his. The Czarina accepted it and, struck by the handsome Lieutenant, asked his name and regiment and if he would not like to serve her in the palace.

Always Mentioned.

Little Girl—Did the newspaper reporters notice your papa was at the great banquet last night?

Little Boy—Yes. Mamma said she couldn't find your papa's name on the list.

No, but the list ends up with "and others." That means papa. They always mention him that way.

Plenty of Intellect.

Father—I don't believe that young Simmerkins has sense enough to come in when it rains.

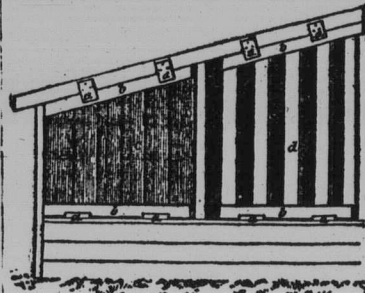
Cholly—Aw, you don't know him. That man cawn tie his own tie.

His tongue dropped manna, and could make the worse appear the better reason, to perplex and dash maturest counsels.—Milton.

AGRICULTURAL

A Summer or Winter Henhouse.

Here is a device for converting a summer henhouse into a winter one, and vice versa, which is simple, cheap and effective. The house is built in the usual way, the walls consisting largely of 1x3 vertical strips 2 inches apart. The device is for closing or opening these 2-inch cracks at pleasure. It is applied to an end wall, for example, as follows: Go inside the house, out other



1x3 strips of proper length, set them up against and coinciding with the corresponding strips of the wall, the top end of each being cut to correspond with slope of roof, and lacking about 1 inch of reaching the rafter to which the wall strips are nailed. Fasten 8 or 10 of these strips securely into a frame or sash (see cut), by nailing the batten b b along their ends at top and bottom. Then nail on the cleats a a at top and bottom to hold the sash in place. The strips of the sash now coinciding with those of the wall, the 2-inch cracks between them are open, but by sliding the sash to the left 2 1/2 inches the cracks are closed. The sash can be in or out, closed or open, at pleasure. The cracks may thus be closed or opened, entirely or partially, at pleasure, by sliding the sash back or forth.

The Water Supply for Stock.

The question of the usual water supply is a very serious one, except for those who are fortunate enough to have rivers or lakes in their vicinity. Large private ponds are also of great value in these times, as they will often continue to give an unending supply long after the public or village pond has become a mere basin of dirty water, and a nuisance. How is it that these places are so abused, being used for every available purpose until they become foul pools quite unfit even for a pig to cool his skin in?

Even where the water supply is adequate the labor of dealing with it is no light one. Water-carrying all through the summer months is scarcely the occupation one prefers. It is the large dairy and grazing farms which suffer most in these times, and the necessity of administering to live-stock is certainly an imperative one. Some of these farms are suited for the occasion, i. e., supplied with a good-sized pond or two at no great distance from the homestead, with a large tank outside the farm buildings, and a smaller one with pump inside for daily use. If these conditions are absent, or even in any way defective, they should be made good before any man ventures on a stock farm. A water cart or carts containing about as many gallons as there are acres on the farm is indispensable; one holding 150 gallons can easily be managed by a single horse. When the large tank falls below a certain point, it may easily and rapidly replenish from the nearest pond. Should the drought prove so severe as to drain even this resource, the next nearest supply may be required. Instead of allowing cattle, etc., to foul the reservoirs, they should be fenced round and kept clean and sweet; then if stored in the tanks they will last for a long time, free from all decaying matter and impurities of any kind.

On really well-appointed or model farms, large water troughs are constructed in the fields for cattle. Though somewhat costly at first, they will save a lot of labor carting. The price of iron or galvanized troughs is now less than formerly, and every large breeder or cattle owner may find them a profitable investment. They should be made removable so that they may either be used or be put away during winter. With care they may be worth two-thirds of their former value at the end of ten years.

Dairy Expenses.

While I admire the plan of independence in dairy, and have great respect for the home dairy, it does appear that there must be a closer imitation of the "trusts" and working in larger bodies, and with greater material than now, to reduce the cost of manufacture, writes John Gould in Country Gentleman. The old German who wondered "what his wife would do in the afternoon if der milk went to der creamery," did not take into account what an amount of wife-power it took to make 10 pounds of butter, and how insignificant it would become, and to what a fraction of cost it would amount to, if made with 2,000 pounds of other butter; and this applies as well to our creamery system and cheese factories. All over the land there are no end of 150 to 300 cow factories and the cost of making is excessive as compared with the factory using 20,000 to 40,000 pounds of milk daily; and when it becomes a matter of competition, the result is either cheap help, and cheap cheese and butter must be made, or else it is a matter of lingering starvation with the maker. Often the way is made clear that big yields will tide the matter over, and soft, spongy cheese and water-soaked butter is packed, to keep up coverage and show large production.

But lower prices and dissatisfaction follow, and the industry at large and commission-men in general are blamed, when the blame should be largely laid at the door of a poorly supplied and poorly-

equipped factory, or three factories where there should have been but one.

Farm House Ventilation.

The cellar must be ventilated directly into the base of the chimney. The kitchen chimney is best for it always has a draft both summer and winter. This is easily arranged by making an opening eight inches square near the bottom, which will also serve as a means by which soot and ashes may be removed from the chimney. When repairing my house some years ago I arranged it in this way, writes a correspondent, with the result that the cellar is entirely purified from the close and unwholesome air that seemed to pervade it before, especially during the winter season. In fact it accomplishes, to some extent, ventilation of the whole house, for by this means the cellar air never ascends to the rooms, but instead the air from the house is drawn downward into the cellar and finally passed out through the chimney.

FAMILY LIFE IN BABYLON.

Glimpses of Ancient Customs Given by the Tablets in the British Museum.

Glimpses of family life in ancient Babylonia are given by the Scriptures from Sennacherib's palace, now in the British Museum. From the tablets it appears that the family and the laws concerning it were the foundation of the social system of Babylonia. Take, as an example, the relation of father to son. A son could repudiate his father by the payment of a certain sum of money, but not his mother. In the tablets on family law it is written that a son who wished to deny his mother should have his hair cut off and be banished from the community. The law relating to husband and wife was curious. If a wife should say to her husband, "Thou art not my husband," which was the Babylonian way of saying that she did not want to live with him any more, then the offending woman was to be thrown into the river. But if the husband wanted a divorce, it was a comparatively easy matter for him to obtain it. All he had to do was to return to his wife her dowry, if any, and pay her a certain sum of money; if he was then a free man, and could marry again if he felt disposed to do so.

The position occupied by women in Babylonia was very different from their position in the East at the present day. The harem did not exist at all, and the wife was looked upon as the head of the household. A woman could buy or sell property independent of her husband, could enter into agreements or contracts, and could possess slaves. In Assyria, which was a colony from Babylonia, the modern harem system was in use, and women, on the whole, occupied a very inferior position.

That slavery existed in Babylonia from the earliest times there is ample proof, but the power and authority of the owner or master were limited. A slave had a definite position and could not only enter into contracts and agreements to his own advantage, but could even buy and sell as well as possess property, and after a certain time could buy his freedom. The slaves, from some cause or other, seem to have come upon evil days during the reign of Nebuchadnezzar, for about this time many of their privileges were withdrawn, and the custom of branding each slave with the name of his master came into use. This custom led to all sorts of disputes, which had to be settled at law, and a large number of tablets relating to such suits have been found. Education was common throughout Babylonia, and schools of theology and astronomy were founded and attached to every temple of importance.

THE DEFENCES OF CANADA.

United States Army Officer Secretly Detailed to Study Them.

A despatch from Washington says:—The War Department is about to make a third attempt to learn something of the topographical and geographical situation in Canada with a view of preparing to meet certain situations which may be presented should Great Britain attempt to invade the United States from the Canadian frontier. If the two countries ever come to war Canada will be the most probable base of operations for the British troops, and it is proposed to gather data showing the exact strategic importance of certain points in the Dominion which would be selected by Great Britain as the bases of operations.

Three months ago the Secretary of War detailed an officer to go to Canada for this purpose, and he had just begun to gather valuable information when an old Admiral in the navy, whose daughter he had married, gave away the fact that an officer was in Canada on a Government mission, and the result was that the officer was recalled for fear of his identity being known to the Canadian officials. Later a second detail was made, and this officer was promptly frustrated in his efforts through some friends, who mentioned the fact that he had been chosen to study the fortifications and military strength of Canada. The War Department has now detailed a third officer, who will shortly be on his way to Canada, and it is believed that he will succeed in reaching there without the intent of his visit being known. This officer will travel incognito, and no one outside the War Department officials will know the purpose of his visit. The result of his investigations will be reported to the department, and it is expected that full particulars will be received of the real military situation which would be presented on the northern frontier should the United States and Great Britain again come to blows.

Hungry.

New Customer—Is that your dog?
Barber—Yes, sir.
New Customer—He seems very fond of watching you cut hair.
Barber—It is not that, sir. Scm times I make a mistake and take a little piece of a gentleman's ear!

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

BROTHER GARDNER ADVOCATES THE USE OF PLAIN WORDS.

World Language is Unparalyzingly Condemned—The Present Condition of the Colored Race Set Forth—Valuable Information Collected for the Government.

"Gem'lon," began Brother Gardner as the regular Saturday night meeting of the Lime-Kiln Club was called to order with 213 members present, and Elder Toots ready for a two hours' nap, "let your conversashun be plain an' to de pint. Say what you mean, an' mean what you say. I has noticed a tendency on de part of certain members of dis club to affect de Shakespearean style. I want it stopped, it doan sound right in a man applyin' whitewash or stove blackin'. How many members of dis club know de meanin' of de term: 'Prognosticate towards de individuality?' an' yit I hear it uttered a dozen times a day. What's de use of a cull'd man airnin' ten shillin's a day remarkin' dat he expects to condescend to de irresponsible endeavor when he kin just as well observe dat black berries am down to fifteen cents a quart? If any of you have an ideah dat de use of sich words as bombastic, delirium tremens, Cicero, or inconsistency, elevates you in de mind of your naybur, you is greatly mistaken. When a man comes to me an' asks to borrow two tablespoonfuls of eighty-cent green tea, kase de preacher am gwine to be at his house to supper, let him spit it right out in plain English language, instead of beatin' round de woods an' luggin' in sich words as abdicat, reatation, Caesarism an' cahoots. If I had a son 20 y'ars ole, an' he should come hum wid his whitewash brush on his shoulder an' inform me dat de gratification ob de incontestable syntax had with de w'n bombardment of de planetary desiderashun, I should riz up an' put my No. 12 agin' him wid sich auxiliary reprehensibility dat he would feel lame fur six weeks.

"I take dis opportunity to say dat I hev received a letter from Washington axin' me to furnish de gov'ment wid sich statim' as regards de cull'd race as we hey ticks fur bin able to gather since de organization of de Lime-Kiln Club. De secretary has prepared an' inform' for de followin' valuable slices of informashun:

"1. Gin a darkey a cocked hat an' a tin sword an' de noise of a drum, an' you kin lead him anywhar' you will.

"2. We can't see dat de color am bleachin' out any.

"3. We doan' know dat de black man has growed any wuss doarin' de las' twenty y'ars, an' we can't prove dat he has growed any better.

"4. Truth, honesty and industry am three great jewels hidden in de groun'. Looks like a heap of cull'd folks war' too lazy to dig down an' find 'em.

"5. Our religun am about de same, an' our pollyticks all mixed up.

"6. De inventive genius of de race haan't turned so much to de mechanism an' art as to plannin' how to make one day's work bring in a libin' fur de rest of de week.

"In case any of de members know of any furdur faek's b'arin' on de issue I should like to hear from him."

Sir Isaac Walpole thought he could see a great improvement in social etiquette. Colored brothers who formerly heaved brick-bats at him now raised their hats as they passed, and women who once went barefoot in their shoes now wore stockings costing six-bits.

Givendam Jones had seen a great change in his race in ten years. When a black man who never owned a fowl in his life had chicken pie three times a week the year 'round there was a combination of genius and progress which could not be kept down nor drowned out.

Waydown Beebe thought the colored man was more industrious than in former years. He had known lots of them to work hard all day for insignificant wages to get money to patronize policy shops and purchase lottery tickets.

Several other choice bits of information were cheerfully tendered, and the secretary was instructed to incorporate them and write his report in red ink.

"To hold de matter down inter syrup," added the President, "de cull'd man has got his liberty, but an' hungry an' ragged fo-fifths of de time. He has got de ballot, but de white folks has got de offices. He has got civil rights, but he haan't got de cash for a seat in de parkay circle or de palace kyar. Let us purposed to de bizness which has compounded us together."

A Good Story.

A story is going the rounds at the expense of one of the best known men of this place. We shall not mention his name, but you know him. Of rather determined mien, he has of late been showing signs of mental agitation. He wears a full beard, but a few days since his wife, much to her alarm, found him sharpening a razor. She thought his mind was unhinged and went into hysterics. Explanations followed and it was found that life had for him still some charm. He intended to use the razor upon painful corns. A friend who had used Putnam's Corn Extractor with success advised its use, with the following results: Man quite happy, wife ditto, razor sent away. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor.

His Difficulty.

Do you not sometimes have soulful yearnings which you long to convey in words, but cannot? asked the sentimental girl.

Yes, indeed, replied the young man. I was once dreadfully anxious to send home for money, and I didn't have the price of a telegram.

Truth is hid in great depths—the way to seek it does not appear to all the world.—Goethe.

No flattery, boy! An honest man can not live by it; it is a little sneaking art, which thrives upon to cajole and soften fools withal.—Otway.

THE TERRORS OF DYSPEPSIA.

A Disease That Makes the Life of its Victims Almost Unbearable.

A Sufferer For Years Tells How She Obtained Relief—A Bright Ray of Hope For Those Similarly Affected.

From the Bowmanville News.

The editor of the News, in company with Mr. Jury, of the well known firm of Stott & Jury, visited the home of Samuel Wood, in the township of Darlington, for the purpose of ascertaining the particulars of another of those remarkable cures happily brought about by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It was Mrs. Wood who had thus been released from suffering and when the newspaper man made known his mission she said, "Yes I can give you a bright testimony in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I believe that if they did not save my life, they at all events released me from untold misery. Some three years ago dyspepsia came upon me in a severe form. I doctored with one of the local doctors for more than a year, but all the time was growing steadily worse. The medicine I took cost me a dollar a bottle, and the expenditure was worse than useless for it did me no good. Then my husband thought as I was growing worse, it would be better to try something else, as they felt that unless a change soon came I was doomed to live through the terrors of a dyspeptic's life. Sometimes I would be fairly doubled up with pain, and it seemed as if a knife was being thrust into me. I then tried a number of medicines recommended for dyspepsia, but none of them brought the hoped for relief. We had so often read of the remarkable cures achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I determined to give them a trial. I got a supply and before the second box was gone I found myself getting better. I continued the use of the pills until I had taken eleven boxes when I was fully recovered. This was a couple of years ago, and I have not now the least sign of dyspepsia." Mrs. Wood further said that her husband had been a victim of kidney trouble for a long time and had taken a great deal of medicine for it, but to no avail. When it was seen that Pink Pills were doing his wife so much good, Mr. Wood determined to try them, and they acted like a charm as he is now entirely free from his complaint, and he attributed all to the use of Pink Pills and would not be without them in the house.

Messrs. Stott & Jury informed the News that Pink Pills have enormous sale. They have handled Pink Pills for years and say that they cannot recall a single instance in which a customer came back and said they were not perfectly satisfied with the results. This is certainly a remarkable record, but then Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, is a remarkable medicine, and cures when other medicines fail.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper (printed in red ink), and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

A CONSCIENTIOUS TORONTO LADY.

The Following Statement is Published by Request.

I consider it my duty to inform the public of the extreme benefit I have received from the use of your South American Rheumatic Cure. I have been a great sufferer for several years from rheumatism, and used this remedy with the best results. I trust others will follow my example, and believe if they do so they will feel as grateful as I do for the benefit derived thereby.

Mrs. BATES, 71 Gloucester St., Toronto.

No Doubt.

First Man (a bibulous party)—There's a lot of body in this wine.

Second Man—Yes, and I'm beginning to think there's lots of wine in the body.

Recipe.—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adam's Root Beer Extract..... one bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast..... half a cake
Fugar..... two pounds
Lukewarm Water..... two gallons

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

The truest mark of being born with great qualities is being born without envy.—Rochefoucauld.

There is more than sentiment in the saying of Sir Walter Raleigh to his executor, "What matters it about the head if the heart is right?" The trouble is that in this high pressure age the heart is seldom kept right. By careful estimate it is calculated that one person of every four or five has a weak or diseased heart. Think for a moment the important work that the heart has to perform, and it is not difficult to realize what a dangerous ailment, even to a slight extent, of this organ cure for heart troubles, and nothing else. It is a mistake to suppose that remedies that are given out as panaceas for all the ills that flesh is heir to can effectively cure heart disease. Within 30 minutes after taking the first dose of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, relief is secured and eventually complete restoration is effected.

Rob Roy Cigar

It's no because I'm Scotch but you canna smoke a better Cigar than

"ROB ROY," They cost 5c.

but I get sax of them for a quart.

EMPIRE TOBACCO CO., MONTREAL.

Toronto Industrial Fair.

An unbroken record of successes in the past is the best possible guarantee that the Toronto Industrial Exhibition of 1895, which opens on the 2nd of September, will be a display of unrivalled attractiveness. Many improvements in the buildings and grounds have been made to further the convenience of exhibitors and the public, and with the return of an era of prosperity and the enterprise of the management will doubtless be rewarded by a thorough appreciation of the inducements offered. The volume of exhibits this season will be larger and more diversified than ever before, and special attractions of a brilliant and exciting character will be presented, including the novel military spectacle "The Relief of Lucknow," with gorgeous Oriental accessories and pyrotechnic effects on a scale of grandeur and variety hitherto unequalled. The system of cheap railway fares enables all to visit the fair at trifling cost and everybody should take advantage of the opportunity, as it embodies all that is best worth seeing and knowing in mechanical progress and scientific invention. All entries close on the 10th of August.

Rheumatism

many not always be cured but it may be greatly relieved and in one minute by the use of NERVILINE or nerve pain cure. Its action can only be expressed by saying it is wonderful. Try Nerviline. You will be delighted.

Falseness always endeavored to copy the mien and attitudes of truth.—Johnson.

Tobacco Tattered and Torn.

Every day we meet the man with shabby clothes, sallow skin, and feeble feet, holding out a tobacco-palmed hand for the charity quarter. Tobacco destroys manhood and the happiness of perfect vitality. No-Tobacco is guaranteed to cure just such cases, and it's charity to make them try. Sold under guarantee to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book free. Ad. Storing Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

To overcome evil with good is good, to resist evil by evil is evil.—Mohammed.

THAT DRAGGING IN THE LOINS

Is Usually Caused by a Derangement of the Kidneys—South American Kidney Cure Will Positively Relieve it in Six Hours.

One may be decided by the feeling of weight or dragging in the loins that causes unpleasantness and inconvenience to many men and women. Attributing the trouble to something else, they forget that the evidence of inflammatory affections of the kidneys that eventually may develop into serious trouble, is a remarkable specific, South American Kidney Cure, acts at the root of kidney trouble, and will quickly remove the cause, and having done this, complete recovery is soon reached. It is worth repeating that South American Kidney Cure is the remedy for the perfect cure of this one trouble. It does not pretend to be a cure-all, but it is a cure certain in every case of kidney trouble. And it does it quickly.

Physicians

prescribe Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites because they find their patients can tolerate it for a long time, as it does not upset the stomach nor derange the digestion like the plain oil.

Scott's Emulsion is as much easier to digest than the plain oil as milk is easier to digest than butter. Besides, the fish-fat taste is taken out of the oil, and it is almost palatable. The way sickly children, emaciated, anæmic and consumptive adults, gain flesh on Scott's Emulsion is very remarkable.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. 50c. and \$1.

MILL SUPPLIES.—Tallow's English Card Clothing, Bolting, Mill Machinery, Woollens, Cottons, Yarns, Waste, Saponified Woollens, Robt. S. Frost, 3 St. Helen St., Montreal.

FARMERS here is a snap for you. Harris has some choice pieces for quilts. Send \$ for trial lot, good value.

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WANTED HELP.—Reliable men in every locality (local or traveling) to introduce a new discovery and keep our saw cards stacked up on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country. Steady employment. Commission or salary \$65 per month and expenses, and money deposited in any bank when started. For particulars write The World Electric Co., P.O. Box 221, London, Ont., Can.

ARE YOU HONEST, SOBER, INDUSTRIAL?—If so, engage with us for 1895: \$30 a month, \$3.60 a year. You can make it easy six hours a day. Our agents do not complain of hard times. Why? They are making money selling our Perfection Dish Washer, the only practical family washer manufactured; washes, dries and polishes dishes perfectly in two minutes; no experience necessary; a child of eight operates it easily; cheap and durable; weight thirteen pounds; made of anti-rust sheet steel; capacity 100 pieces; \$10.00 for the equal; every family wants one. You don't have to canvass; as soon as people know you have it for sale they send for a dish washer. Each agent's territory protected; no competition. We furnish sample (weight six pounds) in nice case to lady agents to take orders with: one agent made \$244.33 first ten days. Address, for full particulars, Perfection Mfg. Co., Englewood, Ill.

Walter! Beefsteak, Ham and Eggs, for One.

"God gave us meat, but the devil sent us cooks," is a trite saying. From bad cooking, fast eating and overeating comes a whole train of diseases—indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, catarrh of the stomach, headache, dizziness, and the like. God also gave us a brainy man, who compounded the "Golden Medical Discovery," a corrective of all the ills resulting from overheating and bad blood. Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, has furnished in the "Discovery," a great desideratum in America, where everybody is in such a hurry to make money, they have no time to eat, and scarcely any time to live. It invigorates the liver, cleanses the blood and tones up the system.

Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Book of particulars 10 cents in stamps, mailed sealed in plain envelope. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 563 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Cold in the head. Nasalbalm gives instant relief; speedily cures. Never fails.

A. P. 773.

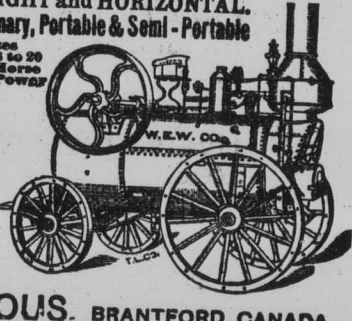
Machinery of all Kinds, from Windmills, Fire Department Supplies and Waterworks Plants down to Engine Packing of the best kind.

J. E. NAUD, Manufacturers' Agent, 2257 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

\$15.00 PER WEEK and steady employ-ment, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business. Write to day. The Queen Silverware Co., Montreal.

FARM ENGINES

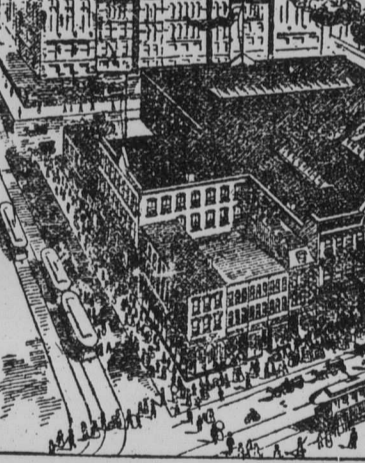
UPRIGHT and HORIZONTAL. Stationary, Portable & Semi-Portable.



UNEQUIPPED in Simplicity, Effective Working Qualities and Durability. GUARANTEED TO GIVE FULL POWER CLAIMED AND TO BE AS REPRESENTED. Over 2,000 in successful operation. It will pay you to write us before buying. Pamphlet free. A fair supply of second-hand and re-built engines at moderate prices.

WATEROUS, BRANTFORD, CANADA

CANADA'S FAVORITE STORE.



Bigger than any other, better than any other, with over five acres of selling space and over a thousand employees. Think what that means—a whole town under one roof, and every class of merchandise that goes well together. It sells Groceries as well as Dry Goods, Bicycles as well as Shoes, Furniture as well as Housefurnishings. Easier to tell what isn't here than what is. We buy in the biggest markets, sell on the closest margins and do a business aggregating millions of dollars every year. We have thousands of customers in small towns and villages all over Canada, who appreciate the advantages of

SHOPPING BY MAIL!

Wherever you are, the facilities of the store are at your service. Bright clerks do your shopping for you as carefully and as satisfactorily as though you stood at the counter in person. All orders are filled the same day as received. Requests for samples and inquiries regarding goods receive the same careful attention. Our notion of a store is a store to draw the trade of the country; a store to be chosen all over the country, because it serves its customers near and far so well.

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190 YONGE ST. TORONTO

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS and CHOCOLATES. On the Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.



Caution: In view of the many imitations of the labels and wrappers of our goods, consumers should make sure that our place of manufacture, namely, Dorchester, Mass., is printed on each package.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD. DORCHESTER, MASS.

FISHING TACKLE, Sporting Goods, Guns, Ammunition, Etc., very large stock. Write for prices. Correspondence solicited.

T. COSTLEY & CO., 1495 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

GRANBY RUBBERS

Better this season than ever. Everybody wants them. Every dealer sells them. They wear like iron.

Great Midsummer Dry goods Sale!

At J. D. MILLER'S

Great Midsummer Sale of Dry Goods, etc., commences on
THURSDAY, AUGUST 1st 1895,

And will continue for 30 days only, as we are bound to reduce our tremendous stock regardless of cost. You want the goods and we need the money. Note the following prices.

5 pc's double width dress goods, former price 20c sale price 10c yd	
5 " " " " " " 25c " 15	
5 " " " Serge " 25 & 30 " 20	
10 " " " Fancy " 50 & 75 " 37½	
10 " " " Cashmere De Laine " 15 " 8	
2 " " " All wool De laine " 30 " 12½	
Flannelett	
10 pc flannelett to be cleared at 4c yd	
12 " 36 inch flannelett, regular price 10c sale price 7c yd	
10 " dark flannelett, " 10 & 12 " 6½	
10 " Fancy opera flannelett " 15 " 10	
Shirting	
10 pc Shirting, fast colors, regular price 7 & 8 sale price 5c yd	
10 " " " " " 10c " 7½	
5 " Gingham " " 10 " 5c	
Lace Curtains	
100 pairs lace curtains cheap at \$2.00, sale price \$1.15	
75 " " " \$1.25 " 75c	

Hosiery	
50 doz hose, regular price 10c " 5c	
50 doz hose, " 15 " 10	
20 doz children's hose, regular price 10 and 15c " 5c	
Ladies' Vests	
12 doz Ladies' vests, regular price, 18c, sale price, 3 for 29c	
25 " " " to be cleared at 6 for 25c	
10 " " " regular price 48c " 25c	
Tweeds	
10 pieces all wool tweed, regular price 40c, sale price 25c	
10 " " " " 45 & 50 " 29	
Men's suits all going at cost. See our boys' suits at \$1.50 during sale only.	
Five doz men's all wool knitted shirts, price 50c sale price 30c	
60 doz men's socks to be cleared at 4c.	
Boots and Shoes at a great sacrifice.	

Our object in having this sale is to reduce our tremendous stock and all goods will be sold positively at prices advertised during sale only. Store will be open every night till 9 o'clock. Remember the Great Sale, August. Remember the place, Mildmay. Remember the store,

J. D. Miller

P. S. If you want first class high grade Flour, come to Mildmay. The New Aetna Roller Mills which was destroyed by fire last February has been rebuilt and is now in first class running order. Come along with your grist and go to the big sale at J. D. MILLER'S.

Shiloh's Cure, the great Cough and Croup Cure is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five, only 2c. Children love it. Sold at Peoples' Drug Store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.

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



Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

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

Sold at Mildmay and everywhere by druggists.



For sale at the Peoples' Drug Store Mildmay.

Voters' List, '95

MUNICIPALITY OF THE Township of Carrick, In the County of Bruce.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of the Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said sections to be transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing on the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections: and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Mildmay, on

The 1st Day of August, 1895, and remains there for inspection. Electors are called up to examine the said list and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CHARLES SCHURTER,
Clerk of Carrick.
Dated August 1st, 1895.

Giving Up Business!

The undersigned has determined to give up business and from this date will sell his goods at cost or under in order to clear off the stock. This will be a **GENUINE SALE** and every one will be used alike while stock lasts.

I will keep a full stock of Staples while running off other stock and will sell at cost. Come and see for yourselves. You will find something different from our usual Selling Out Sales.

Terms: Cash. Produce taken at cash price.
JAMES JOHNSTON

Big Profits Small Investments

Returning prosperity will make many rich, but nowhere can they make so much within a short time as by successful speculation in Grain, Provisions and Stock.

\$10.00 FOR EACH DOLLAR INVESTED can be made by our Systematic Plan of Speculation.

originated by us. All successful speculators operate on a regular system.

It is a well known fact that there are thousands of men in all parts of the United States, who by a systematic trading through Chicago brokers, make large amounts every year, ranging from a few thousand dollars for the man who invests a hundred or two hundred dollars up to \$50,000 to \$100,000 or more by those who invest a few thousand.

It is also a fact that those who make the largest profits from comparatively small investments on this plan are persons who live away from Chicago and invest through brokers who thoroughly understand systematic trading.

Our plan does not risk the whole amount invested on any trade, but covers both sides, so that whether the market rises or falls it brings a steady profit that piles up enormously in a short time.

WRITE FOR CONVINCING PROOFS, also our Manual on successful speculation and our Daily Market Report, full of money making pointers. ALL FREE. Our Manual explains margin trading fully. Highest references in regard to our standing and success.

For further information address

Thomas & Co. Bankers and Brokers.
241-242 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill.

Flour! Flour!

THE AETNA ROLLER MILLS,

Mildmay, which was destroyed last January, is rebuilt and fitted up with the Latest Improved machinery, and with the use of the best Manitoba wheat, the undersigned is now in a position to turn out a high grade family flour.

Special attention given to exchanging of grists and chopping. Hoping to receive a share of the patronage of the surrounding country.

FRED. GLEBE.