

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 4.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1895.

No. 34

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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

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

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services at Fordwich at 11 a. m., at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m. Bible Class at Fordwich in the evening. Sabbath School at Gorrie 1:15 p. m. Jas. McLaughlin, Superintendent.

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

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

MONEY to Loan.
Office: Up-stairs in Montague Hotel Block, MILDMAY.

R. E. CLAPP, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon.

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

J. A. WILSON, M.D.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Medical College. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—Abolom street, in rear of Drug Store. MILDMAY.

DR. WISSER, Dentist.
Walkerton.

HONOR Graduate Department of Dentistry, Toronto University; Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL, MILDMAY, EVERY Thursday.
Prices moderate, and all work guaranteed satisfactory.

J. J. WISSER, D.D.S., L.D.S.

W. H. HUCK, V. S.
MILDMAY, ONT.

GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, and registered member of Ontario Veterinary Association. Also Honorary Fellowship of the Veterinary Medical Society.
Calls promptly attended to night or day.

JAMES ARMSTRONG,
Veterinary Surgeon

GRADUATE of Ontario Veterinary College, and registered member of Ontario Veterinary Association.
Residence
Next to Methodist Parsonage,
ALBERT STREET, GORRIE, ONT.

Just Received!

Ladies Silver Victoria Chains,
Blouse Sets, Bangle Pins,
Belt Pins, Gold Rings.
Large assortment at Reduced Price
Silver Thimbles. Latest Novelties in
Bar Pins and Brooches.
Gold and Gold filled Watches at
Reduced Price. Fancy Designs in
Vases and Chinaware.
Please inspect my stock. You will
save money every time in dealing with
Chas. Wendt,
Mildmay.
P. S. Agent for Stereoscopes & Views.

MILDMAY Planing & Mills.

—AND—
Furniture Warerooms
—O—O—O—
G. & N. Schwalm.

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

Planing and Sawing done to order. Cash paid
for all kinds of saw logs.

CONTRACTS for Buildings taken. Plans
Specifications, and estimates furnished on
application.

A large and well assorted stock of

FURNITURE

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

G. & N. Schwalm

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

SURGEON DENTIST, WALKERTON.
Will continue to conduct the practice of the
firm of Hughes & Lount, at the office always
occupied by them in Walkerton.

Special attention will be given to Gold-Filling
and preservation of the Natural Teeth. Nitrous
Oxide, Gas, and other Anesthetics for the
painless extraction of Teeth.

UP TO DATE TAILORING

We take special pride in recommending
our stock of clothes for

Gentlemen's Suitings

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

Garments made in the latest styles, good
fit and workmanship guaranteed.

Black Worsteds suits to order \$11 to \$18
Fancy " " " " 10 to 16
Blue and Black Serge " " 7 50 to 16
Tweed suits " " 7 00 to 13
Great bargains in fancy and black painting.
Butter, Eggs, Pork
and other produce taken in exchange.

H. E. Liesemer,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Mildmay Market Report.

Carefully corrected every week for
the GAZETTE:
Fall wheat per bu. \$ 80 to \$ 85
Spring " " " 80 to 85
Oats " " " 88 to 84
Peas " " " 58 to 60
Burley " " " 40 to 45
Potatoes " " " 80 to 85
Smoked meat per lb. " 7 to 9
Eggs per doz. " 10 to 10
Butter per lb. " 12 to 13
Dressed pork " " \$4 25 to 4 70

A PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

THE
FINEST TEA
IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP

IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is put up by the Indian Tea
growers as a sample of the best qualities of India
Teas. Therefore they use the greatest care in the
selection of the Tea and its blend, that is why they
put it up themselves and sell it only in the original
packages, thereby securing its purity and excellence.
Put up in 1/4 lb., 1 lb., and 5 lb. packages, and never
sold in bulk.

ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT.

If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to

STEELE, HAYTER & CO.

11 and 13 Front Street East, Toronto.

Shoes! Shoes!

I have just received a stock of
Shoes, and as you are all aware that
Leather is increasing in price. It will
pay you to come and examine my
goods.
Now shoes have raised from 20 to
25% and I bought this lot at the old
price and I will run them off at a low
figure.

Come and examine goods and be
convinced. No trouble to show goods
Here are a few lines which I will sell
at at bargain:

Wos' Oxford Ties, \$1 10, now 80c
Wos' Tan Oxford Ties \$1 40, now \$1 00
Wos' Dong Shoes, \$1 80, now \$1 50
Men's Fine Shoes, \$1 50, now 90c
" Dong Cong, latest toe, \$2 00

Also a large stock of children's Tan
Oxfords, which I will sell at a bargain
Custom Work a Specialty. Repairing
neatly and promptly done. Highest
price paid for farmers produce

John Hunstein.



For information and free Handbook write to
MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Office hereon for securing patents in America.
Every patent taken out by us is brought before
the public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the
world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent
man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a
year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO.,
PUBLISHERS, 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

Formosa.

TAKE NOTICE!—Anybody found in
Mark Frank's rhubarb patch will be
prosecuted according to law.

The great quilting was held in Cul-
ross last week. There was quite a
number of the young people from For-
mosa invited and as there was no livery
in Formosa they borrowed a young
horse from the harness maker and an-
other well broken animal. Everything
passed off well until returning home,
when the horses got uneasy, and as
Willie was holding the bridle, Alois was
hanging on the lines, and off the horses
went. They arrived home safely, but
the majority had to walk. Now this
would not have happened if Willie had
not let his mind be run away with
liquor.

Christian Endeavor.

The Christian Endeavor society met
on Tuesday evening in the Presbyterian
church. Rev. Mr. McBain occupied
the chair.

The topic for the evening was, "En-
thusiasm; and what it will accom-
plish," 2 Chron. 29: 1-11; 31: 21-22.

Rev. Mr. McBain opened the subject
by giving a rousing address on the
power of enthusiasm. No great work
in the world could be carried to a suc-
cessful issue without enthusiasm. While
world approved of enthusiasm in politics
in business, yes even in our amuse-
ments and sports, yet enthusiasm in re-
ligion was a thing to be shunned. This
was all wrong. If anything in this
world is worth being enthusiastic about
it is the religion of Jesus Christ. When
we consider what it does for fallen
humanity, surely we should as Chris-
tian Endeavorers be enthusiastic in our
efforts to build up a loving, Christ-like
character, to invite others into the fold
of Christ, and to be helpers of each
others faith. The members followed in
the same line, and altogether had a
most profitable and enjoyable meeting.
The subject for next week will be,
"Teachings from Caleb's wife," Num-
bers 18: 30-33; 14: 22-24, 30; Joshua
14: 14. Leader will be, Miss J. John-
ston.

PRESS COM.

Horseracing at Agricultural Fairs.

Several application having been made
to this department by various Agricul-
tural Societies for an interpretation
of section 29 of The Agriculture and
Arts Act, 1895, the following is given to
the officers and directors for the guide-
ance as being the evident intention of
the Legislature when passing the Act.

By section 9 of the said act, the ob-
ject of such societies, as relating to live
stock, is confined to two things, (a) the
purchase of importation of valuable
animals, (b) awarding premiums for
excellence in the raising of stock, etc.
Sub-section 8 of this section declares
that none of the funds shall be expen-
ded for any purpose inconsistent with
the above.

The opinion of the Legislature, as
expressed in section 29, was that horse
racing as ordinarily conducted is incon-
sistent with the objects above set forth.
It is presumed, therefore, in awarding
premiums for light horses of any class,
that form, soundness and style shall
always be considered as well as speed,
and that no horse shall be placed first
for speed alone. If, in the judgement
of the officers or judges, it is deemed
desirable to test the speed of the con-
testing horses, it is allowable under
this clause to do so, but the prizes must
in every case be awarded on general
excellence as seen in the above charac-
teristics. It is not intended that purses
shall be offered, made up of deposits or
entry fees from owners of contesting
horses, but that premiums shall be of-
fered in the ordinary way.

The operation of this clause will do
away with the professional race horse
at our agricultural shows, and tend to
promote the development and encour-
age the breeding of sound, stylish, right
stepping horses, so much in demand in
the great horse markets of the world.

It is hoped therefore that directors of

Agricultural Societies will rigidly and
cheerfully enforce the regulation as thus
set forth.

JOHN DRYDEN,
Minister of Agriculture.

Trip up the Great Lakes.

Continued.

Hilton is a port of St. Joseph's Island
There are only a few houses situated on
the shore but further back we noticed a
village, the size of which we could not
determine. I met here with one of the
most prominent men of the Island, A.
G. Dugan. He says that St. Joseph's
Island possesses the best stock raising
land in the country. The farmers are
making good progress, raising out-
peas, hay, potatoes and even wheat,
and he thinks that ere long this will be
one of the finest crop raising islands in
Lake Huron. There is lots of maple
beach, hemlock, pine and many other
varieties of wood. The saw mills are
booming and there are already eight in
number. In order that the inhabitants
of the island be successful in future the
town and country people often meet
and converse on the means and ways to
be adopted to make St. Joseph's island
the island of the country. He also told
me that the Government will soon sup-
ply them with a boat in order to have
direct daily communication with the
C. P. R. on the main land.

Richard's Landing is the pioneer port
of the Island and as the land on both
sides is getting closer the current of the
water becomes stronger. Vessels of
every description and of all sizes are
passing by, others are overtaken. Long
poles are noticed all along the water to
keep the vessel in its proper bounds.
In spite of all the precaution taken our
vessel struck twice, one time it was
lifted about a foot. A shriek was heard
by many on board. The machines
stopped working and everything seem-
ed to be in danger. After the second
touch, however, the machines began
to work again the same as if nothing
had happened. Our boat passed on and
arrived about 2 o'clock at Larden River.
The sceneries on every side kept me
from landing and consequently I can
say nothing of the place itself. The
steamer here runs through a beautiful
stretch of water and scenery, which is
so to speak, a crowning panorama of
beauty to the voyage.

Finally on Saturday afternoon about
4 o'clock we arrived in good condition
at S. Ste. Marie.

The distance from Owen Sound to
Sault Ste. Marie is stated to be, follow-
the different ports, 429 miles and if one
had the pleasure of making the trip
with the beautiful S. S. Majestic he
would feel at the end of his journey
that his money was well spent. This
steamship is well equipped for tourists
as it possesses all the latest improve-
ments in science and art. The cost of
this steamer is \$125,000. It is 290 feet
long and has state rooms for 200 per-
sons. These rooms are however, some-
what too small and therefore inconve-
nient for a tall person.

Sault Ste. Marie has a population of
about 5000 inhabitants and is situated
at the right hand side near the foot of
the Canadian docks. No doubt this
town is destined to become the centre
of the principal railway and ship build-
ing of the north. The International
Bridge is two miles long and spans the
rapids. The railway connects the east
and west and will therefore especially
serve to transport the supplies for the
lumbering and mining operations which
are so extensively carried on in the
north and east. Here is located the
headquarters of the Algoma Land and
Colonization Company which has done
so much, as we read, towards settling
the district.

The docks on the Canadian side are
not yet finished and consequently we
were obliged to pass through the Ameri-
can docks. There must have been at
least 35 vessels ahead of us, and as
each vessel had to take its turn, we
were obliged to stay there over six
hours.

Our Government has appropriated
\$4,000 to complete the Canadian dock,
and it is hoped that ere long the great

work will be completed. The town is
lighted with electricity and has a num-
ber of very fine buildings.

The Soo has not of late made rapid
progress. The principal street is over
2 miles long, on which the houses, even
in the business centre are mostly a dis-
tance apart. The roads are knolly and
generally in a bad condition. The
streets are not even watered and con-
sequently the dust raised on a stormy
day is almost suffocating. It seems
that the town itself at the present time
depends more on the support of the
tourist than upon its own people.
There are some people working on the
dock, others on the vessels loading on
and off, but on the whole I noticed
very little stir in the town itself.

Darling's Corner.

The harvest is pretty near through in
this neighborhood. The farmers are
making ready to sow fall wheat.

John Curle, who was hired at John
Darling's, started for Carnduff, Mani-
toba. He has hired Thos. Mundle of
Turnberry, to fill his place in his ab-
sence.

Mr. Henry Woods, who has been at
home ill for some time past, has re-
sumed his work at Mr. Adam Darling's
jun.

Fred Shoemaker, Thos. Inglis' hired
man, is at home on the sick list just
now.

Miss May Dastow is attending Harri-
ston high school.

Mr. Sanderson, cattle dealer of Wrox-
eter, was in the neighborhood this week
and bought a number of cattle, sheep
and lambs.

A gentleman from Toronto is visiting
with Joseph Halsey, sr. Wonder what
he is after.

Felix was at Mildmay last Saturday
and bought one of Hinsperger's celeb-
rated buggy tops and a flynet for his
horse. There must be something in the
wind.

Belmore.

Wonder why John never comes to
town now. More attraction down the
gravel a mile or four away.

Misses Mary Hooley and Ella Neill
went to Harrison to attend high school
there. These two are Mr. Hartley's
pupils, and we would be pleased to see
them succeed.

As the nights are getting long now
and the farmers are getting through
with the harvest, the will be more time
to gossip on the corners.

Mr. W. Johnson, who has been at-
tending McGill college, Montreal, was
the guest of Miss Hooley last week.

Our hedge fence agent has changed
his occupation into cradling.

The Queen's hotel is being repaired
this week by a new coat of paint, which
greatly improves it.

Mr. John Hooley shipped a carload of
horses to Glasgow, Scotland, last week.
We hope he may have a pleasant trip.

Mr. P. Baker is putting a new part to
his house this week. He will need
lots of room now.

Lans & Lans have shut down their
mill for a time, to give Billy a long rest.

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

Near Paisley, Saturday, lightning
struck the barn owned by Mr. H. J.
Smith and owned by Mr. E. A. Mc-
Arthur. The building was completely
destroyed, but part of the contents
were saved.

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

SIR JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE

THE BRITISH AMBASSADOR VERY POPULAR AT WASHINGTON.

Inside the Home of the British Embassy—He is Dean of the Diplomatic Corps—Has a Charming Wife and Four Lovely Daughters Who Entertain Largely—Distinguished Career of the Diplomat.

The British Embassy has never been so popular with society as since the present Ambassador and his family have made their home at Washington. The lavish hospitality in which it takes such leading part during the Winter season has made it the favorite gathering place of the most ultra set in Washington society. The Ambassador is always ably supplemented in entertaining by Lady Pauncefote and their daughters, three of whom have made their formal debut into society since coming to Washington to reside.

As a hostess Lady Pauncefote is perfect in her manners, and her many charms have happily been inherited by her daughters. This is a truth that cannot often be affirmed by English women, and on that account the British Embassy is all the more deservedly popular. Lady Pauncefote is domestic in her tastes, but has like her husband, lived so long abroad that she can adapt herself to all kinds of circumstances and take an active interest in everything going on wherever she happens to be stationed.

AN ALL-ROUND CHARMING WOMAN.

She is a very accessible woman; sees every one who calls and makes them feel welcome whatever may be their errand. Lady Pauncefote dresses plainly, but with thoroughly refined and artistic taste. She has been seen, so much in many parts of the world that in social conversation she is a most entertaining woman, being what so few people are—a good listener—interested and sympathetic at all times.

Mrs. Pauncefote is an accomplished woman with a fine talent for sketching and painting. Her speciality in the latter is in miniature, and it is due to this gift that her desk in the second drawing room is decorated with numerous portraits of her friends in society. In the first drawing room, in which the furnishings are all of a rich, vivid red, one corner is given over to the desk which is the special property of Lady Pauncefote. It is at this desk that she sits every morning and has the accounts of the Embassy in the housekeeping line brought in to her for that careful inspection that marks her with all her social accomplishments, as the careful and methodical housewife.

MISS PAUNCEFOTE ASSISTS HER MOTHER.

When this portion of the running gear of the Embassy is under inspection, the drawing room—as in most great English houses—is the favorite place with the daughters of the house. Lady Pauncefote's desk in the red drawing room is also used in compiling all the dinner and invitation lists made out during the season. In this portion of the work, Miss Pauncefote is a most invaluable assistant to her mother. No invitations, even for the most informal functions at the Embassy, is ever sent out without first being submitted to Sir Julian for his personal inspection. Both the Ambassador and Lady Pauncefote are most punctilious in all matters affecting the Ambassadorial dignity, and the invitation lists, especially those prepared for dinner parties, are apt to be fraught with far more than ordinary significance.

These lists are carefully preserved, duly marked with the date of their use and are pigeon-holed away in Lady Pauncefote's desk for future reference.

MISS SYBIL PAUNCEFOTE.

Miss Sybil Pauncefote, who made her debut the first season Sir Julian and Lady Pauncefote came to Washington, has spent the Winter in Dresden pursuing the musical fancy. She inherits from her father the musical talent, and she inherited from her mother, who joined them upon their arrival in London, where they added to the delights of the Spring season by throwing open their town house and entertaining. The Sybilla waltz is the name of the musical composition of Sir Julian, written some years since in honor of his second daughter. The name Sybilla comes down with the family from the days of the Crusaders, and has always been borne by one of the fair ones of the family.

Miss Lillian Pauncefote is the third daughter, who made her debut a year since, and Miss Audrey, the fourth and youngest, whose formal entrance into society was the event marking the early part of the past season in Washington. Both of these girls are tall, fine looking women, possessed of the usual English fondness for walking and all out door sports.

ACCOMPLISHED IN SPORTS.

All four of the Misses Pauncefote are fine tennis and golf players. During the past Winter they have added bicycling to their list of accomplishments, and up to the time of their departure, early in June, for England, they were to be seen every day taking a long spin along the miles of asphalted streets in the West End and running into the country where they enjoyed the delightful scenery that abounds in suburban Washington. Several seasons since the Misses Pauncefote started a taste for archery, but for some reason it never took any decided hold upon the fashionable fancy, and was consequently abandoned.

As dinner gives the family of the British Ambassador excel. Their dinners invariably rank among the most elegant of the season, and are generally supplemented by a dance in which about fifty or a hundred guests are asked to participate. During the past Winter the belongings of the Embassy were enriched by a most magnificent service of silver made in the time of Edward the VI.

PROPERTY OF BRITISH GOVERNMENT.

This magnificent plate is the property of

the British Government and is never allowed to be used by any but an Embassy. It was sent to Washington from Spain when the Embassy at Madrid went out of commission as such and became simply a legation. This silver is adorned with the British coat-of-arms and consists of several hundred pieces. It has no duplicate in the world and is well worth seeing. It was used at several of the dinner parties given last season at the Embassy.

It can be said of Sir Julian Pauncefote himself that he is one of the most striking men in Washington. Being dean of the Diplomatic Corps, he naturally takes precedence in that service, and is esteemed for his many excellent personal qualities. He comes from an old Somersetshire family. The original Pauncefote, founder of this family, came over with William the Conqueror at the time of the Norman Conquest. The name itself, being interpreted, means "strong thinker," and in all his official life Sir Julian has proven himself to be a worthy bearer of this family cognomen.

WAS CROWN SOLICITOR AND JUDGE.

For generations the family has been a solid but not conspicuous one in Southern England. Sir Julian was educated as a lawyer, secured a colonial appointment on account of family interests, and spent the active part of his life as Crown Solicitor and Judge in the various colonies, including the West Indies, Hong Kong, etc.

He returned to England as a retired colonial judge on a pension, about fifteen years ago, and was then made legal secretary to the Colonial Office. In that office his abilities attracted the attention of Lord Salisbury, present Premier of Great Britain, and he transferred him to the Foreign Office as the law officer of that department. On the death of the late Lord Tenterden, who was secretary of the High Joint Commission sitting in Washington in 1871 for the adjustment of the Alabama Claims, he was appointed Permanent Under Secretary of the Foreign Office.

APPOINTED TO SACKVILLE VACANCY.

In that capacity he made such a distinguished success that when it was desired to fill the Sackville vacancy Sir Julian was appointed to the place, although he had never been in the Diplomatic Service. The dramatic way in which Lord Sackville-West retired from the United States, on account of his interference in American politics, was well calculated to fill the American mind with prejudice against his successor. But Sir Julian quickly transformed this feeling of prejudice into one of admiration and respect, and there was genuine joy when, under the provisions of an Act of Congress, he was made the first Ambassador to the United States.

Sir Julian Pauncefote is an accomplished man of the world, about sixty-seven years of age. He was knighted while Permanent Under Secretary of the Foreign Office. He is a man of unusual ability in the Diplomatic Service, partly from his natural talents and partly from the advantages he derived as Crown Solicitor and Colonial Judge.

FRANK AND COMMUNICATIVE.

While he is courteous and has an excellent command of language, he is straightforward in doing business, exceedingly frank and communicative and accessible to the press. His ideas of diplomacy are of the modern type. He recognizes the fact that the newspapers get pretty nearly everything and he never shrinks from publicity. Sir Julian has adapted himself to these changed conditions, and while many other diplomats cling to the old traditions that diplomatic matters are subjects only to be discussed between themselves and the governments, he recognizes that the newspapers should be fairly dealt with in the matter of giving out information. The most important matter in which he has been engaged is the Behring Sea negotiations, and as to that, which at one time presented serious aspects, he has himself said that a free discussion of the question by the press and public materially conduced to the peaceful and honorable settlement of the difficulty.

COSMOPOLITAN AND SYMPATHETIC.

Owing to his continuous residence abroad, Sir Julian has been unable to exercise those sporting proclivities naturally inherent to the action of an English house. In youth he enjoyed the fascination of the game of cricket, and since coming to Washington he has become quite a devotee of lawn tennis. His stable is filled with magnificent horses, but Sir Julian does not pretend to be much of a horseman. His life abroad has made him cosmopolitan and sympathetic to the manners and customs other than those of his own country and class. He is immensely popular in both official and social circles, is of distinguished appearance and bearing, an interesting conversationalist, and, like his estimable wife, a remarkable tact as a listener.

GREAT FRIEND OF SECRETARY BLAINE.

Sir Julian Pauncefote and the late Secretary Blaine had a very high regard for each other and were frequently found together in social converse at the gatherings of Washington society. The English Ambassador is not what might be called a philosophical man. On the contrary, he looks at things from a practical point of view. He studies affairs according to the habit of an analytical lawyer. His intellect is penetrating and he grasps diplomatic subjects at a glance. In the conduct of his office here he has a freer hand than is usually allowed diplomatic representatives nowadays.

Since the telegraph has been extended diplomatic correspondence is usually conducted in the Foreign Office of the home government, but because of the great regard in which he is held by the heads of the Foreign Office Sir Julian has been able to act in many important cases on his own responsibility. He is satisfied with his position at Washington and has retained it in preference to a transfer to other points that might have been considered in the line of promotion. He is the most esteemed and influential representative Great Britain has had here since the days of Lord Lyons, who was in Washington during the civil war, and who had the undoubted esteem of Secretary Seward.

His Philosophy.

When I was born, I did not have Within my mouth, the burglar said A silver spoon, and that is why I've had to place one there instead.

The school buildings of Portage la Prairie are being enlarged.

THE FARM.

All-Round Cattle.

The cry is nowadays, "Give us the good all-round animal." We think there is an element of error in this. Carry out this idea to an extreme, and you blot out the distinctive characteristics of every breed of animals existing. No one animal can do everything best. As in the mechanical, so in the animal world—there must be a division of labor. We owe all the improvement of the present day in all classes of domestic live stock to special breeding for a definite purpose. Let the breeder of the race horse try to combine the strength of the Clydesdale or Shire with the speed of his thoroughbred, and the result is an increase of strength, but a reduction of speed. So let a breeder try to obtain the size of the Leicester with the hardhood of the blackface; does he get it? No; he gets an excellent animal, but utterly unsuitable for enduring the hardship through which the pure blackfaced must live, and, on the other hand, it will not produce so much mutton in a given time as the pure Leicester.

Our remarks are specially intended for cattle. All food is composed of certain well-defined elements or compounds. Milk and flesh—including in the term flesh all that goes to build up the body of an animal—milk and flesh are, roughly, composed of the same elements; and if an animal takes a certain portion of its food to make milk, so much less is available for making flesh. It seems to us that we must take our choice, one or the other. We cannot have both in the highest perfection. The Jersey breeder wanted butter. He got it, but had to give up flesh. The Ayrshire breeder yielded a little, and said, "I want a lot of milk." He got it, but had to give up a little butterfat. The founders of the Shorthorn breed said, "We want flesh." They got it, but in the case of those having the greatest tendency to fatten, they had to sacrifice milk production.

The true solution of the problem is to breed the animal with special qualifications for the purpose for which it is intended. If a cow is wanted for a town dairy, a deep milker with a fair tendency to fatten is the best. If the farmer lives up the country where dairying is not profitable, then an animal with the greatest tendency to fatten is the best. Some may say, "That is all right, but if the heavy milker is not turning her food into milk, will she not turn it into flesh?" We think not to such perfection as one bred distinctly for producing beef. Nature comes to our rescue and teaches us here. If the Jersey is not giving milk, does it produce as much flesh as the wellbred Shorthorn on the same pasture? Emphatically no. Go through any herd of Ayrshires in milk, and if you see one that is carrying considerably more flesh than its neighbors, that cow is not doing her work at the pail. Depend upon it, though the old breeders might be charged with being unscientific, they were shrewd men; and while we gladly welcome any help from any source, we shall be wise to sit at their feet, and, like them, breed our animals with qualifications for distinct purposes, and not aim at the impossible in trying to make them best for everything. —Edinburgh Farming World.

Lawn Notes.

During the extreme dry weather owners of lawns will be tempted to water, but unless the watering is kept up and administered plentifully, it will prove an injury. An application of coarse litter as a top-dressing should be applied in the fall or else some of the phosphatic manures applied in the spring. These will keep up the luxuriance so desirable in lawns. They should be sown with a mower once a week in the growing season. Let the clippings remain where they fall. Later it will be better not to mow so often. A neat kept lawn is a source of pleasure, both to the owner and to the passer-by. The fine old English lawns were a source of pride to their owners, with their trim sward. Their shrubbery was kept in a stately fashion, in keeping with their owners. Generally the evergreens were trimmed to represent some object, the peacock shape being very common, while the living model strutted among the shrubbery unmolested, the admired of all beholders.

Feeding Milk to Pigs.

There is an immense amount of milk, wasted in feeding it to pigs by itself, as a drink. When so fed a large proportion of it passes through the animal undigested, and hence does no good. Feed milk always in connection with some ground grain, such as bran, shorts, cornmeal, pea meal, or ground millet seed. This method of feeding milk increases its value two, and some feeders say four fold, an item of too much importance to be unconsidered. When skim-milk is taken home from the separator it has cost too much time and trouble to be largely wasted in feeding it unwisely. If the milk and grain slop is made long enough before eating to become slightly acid it is all right, but do not let it reach the very sour or decomposing stage.

As to Weeds.

We are frequently asked at this season how to rid a field of such weeds as live forever, sorrel, Canada thistle, etc. When these pests are thick in the field, the only way is to plow it up, put in a hoed crop for a year or two, use fertilizer to avoid weed seed in manure, keep clear of weeds by thorough culture, and when putting down to grass be careful to use the best seed free of weed seed. Pull up by the roots any weeds that appear in the new grass, and should they become numerous cut the grass before it is quite headed out, so as to prevent the weeds from seeding. No half-way measure is so effective, while "quick and easy" methods of permanently getting rid of pestiferous weeds are unknown to us.

SUMMER SMILES.

He—"The lamp is going out." She—"Yes. It hasn't been filled since you came."

"There goes a man that keeps his word." "He does?" "Yes; no one else will take it."

He—"You can't impose upon me; there are no fools in our family." She—"Sir, you forget yourself."

Candidate—"I can't imagine what caused my defeat." Friend—"The election of your opponent, I should say."

Johnny—"Is it true, pa, that people live longer in the country than in the city?" Pa—"Life seems longer there, my son."

People are having the same trouble they used to have. If their horse got out of wind they had to walk; now it's the same with the bicycle.

Edith—"What! Mr. Worth asked you to be his wife? Everybody says he is a woman hater." Kate—"Yes, but I don't seem to be the woman."

Physician—"And you have felt this way for several days? Hm! Let me see your tongue." Patient—"It's no use; doctor; no tongue can tell what I suffer."

"Yes," papa sighed, "it costs a lot To clothe a summer lass; But when the days are long and hot, I save a heap of gas."

Bertie D'Gote—"When old Gold-bag married Flo, why did she say that she was only twenty-four?" Sylvia—"Well, you see, she made a discount for cash."

The maid who seeks to lead the van, Despite all sundry rumors, Now finds herself beneath the ban— One might as well caress a man As kiss a girl in bloomers.

Bumpus—"Say, McSmith, I am acquainted with the president of this road." McSmith—"Oh, that's nothing; I am acquainted with the porter on this train."

Keep your old heart happy still— Time's a reckless rover; Don't grieve about the milk you spill While there are cows and clover!

Little Dick—"Miss Mamie is awfully shy, isn't she?" Little Dot—"Why?" Little Dick—"She has most of her clothes made just like men's, so men won't get in love with her."

Amateur artist—"I should like to present the last picture I painted to some charitable institution. Now, which would you recommend?" Cruel lady friend—"The blind asylum."

"It seems to me," groaned the sufferer, apologetically the reflection of his aching tooth in the looking-glass, "that for as small a customer as you are you have lots of nerve."

This budding craze for bicycles The whole broad country feels; And soon the horse thief way out west Will take to stealing wheels.

Customer—"Bring me some lobster salad and some cucumbers." Waiter (bringing pen, ink and paper)—"Please write your name and address before you tackle that order."

I took a header off my wheel And then was forced to say, "Better fifty years of Europe Than a cycle of to-day."

Kathi (in the museum, viewing the Venus de Milo)—"Sepp, see here; they have knocked both arms off this woman." Sepp—"Come, let's get out, or they'll suspect us of having done it."

The acrobat is a paradox; His life is both high and humble; He may be unable to see a joke, But no one is quicker to tumble.

May—"I'm going to marry Mr. Quick-blood." Old bachelor cousin—"Good heavens!" "Why do you say that; he's well off?" "Yes, he's well off as he is, but he doesn't know it."

Jamie, sharply called out his mother "you've been loafing all day. Satan always finds some work for idle hands to do. Take this basket and bring in some kindlings."

"Well, my dear, what did you do at the sewing circle to-day?" "Oh, nothing much. We tore up a few reputations and sowed a few seeds of discord in the congregation."

Mr. McSwat—"Great Scott, Lobelia! What are you waking me in the middle of the night for?" Mrs. McSwat—"I want you to know, dear, if the mosquitoes are biting you as badly as they are me."

"Did your wife say anything when you got home late?" "Not when I got home," said the other man, sadly. "She waited till I got asleep and then got up about 5 o'clock to practice on the piano."

Wigwag—"I never knew what a narrow escape from death I once had till I read the papers a few days ago." Hobson—"What was it?" "I see that I was in Chicago two years ago while Holmes was there."

She owned that her foot was numbr six, And the grateful clerk did not divine That she was up to the same old tricks, Till he saw that she really wore number nine.

"Dr. Reilly's discovery of the dangers involved in kissing is very alarming, isn't it?" said the young man. "Very," the young woman replied, "but then you know women admire courage in a man above every other quality."

Von Blumer (earnestly)—"Old man, you have no idea how much it costs a man to send his wife away for the summer." Plankington—"I suppose not." Von Blumer—"No, sir! Since my wife has been away I've lost \$25 a night on the average."

Watts—"You won't mind my leaving my wheel here in your office, will you? I know you don't ride one, but—" Potts—"No I don't ride one very well yet, but I began taking lessons yesterday—" Er—"Come to think of it, I guess I won't impose on your good nature, old man."

As they passed an open gateway a dog within the enclosure growled and bristled very perceptibly, whereupon Jester remarked: "No doubt about his being a watchdog." "How can you tell?" inquired Jester. "Why," returned Jester, "didn't you see the hair spring?"

Johnny—"But my teacher says so, and I guess he knows." Uncle Reuben—"I don't know about that. A man what's all the time givin' away knowledge to other people can't have much left for himself. I'd rather trust to a man who isn't all the time partin' with what he knows."

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

DISCORD ENTERS WITH A RELIC OF A MASTODON.

Brother Gardner Arrives in Time To Prevent a Casualty—Ignorance as a Power In Promoting a Fight—The Club Is Called Upon to Receive Bad News.

During the past week the club has received at the hands of a prominent South Carolina scientist a part of the vertebra of a mastodon—one of the playful animals which lived, roamed and died about five hundred years ago. It so happened that Judge Congo and Walk-Around Green were the first two members to arrive at the hall at the usual Saturday night meeting, and the relic at once engaged their attention. Judge Congo squinted up his left eye, puckered his mouth and declared that the mastodon who lost this piece of backbone must have been twenty-four feet long, sixteen feet high, and heavy enough to jar the city hall by rubbing against a corner. Walk-Around Green is heavy on poultry statistics and light on mastodons, and it therefore came about that when Windy White, Samuel Shin and Sir William Tompkins arrived it was to find a terrible struggle going on between the two men and the backbone kicking around under the benches. The combatants were separated, but had not gotten the blood wiped off before Brother Gardner arrived and opened the meeting. When the triangle had sounded and Waydown Bebe had finished his lonesome coughing fit, the president arose and said:

"Gentlemen, human natur' am a mighty curious thing. De average man will git mad quicker an' fight harder ober what he don't know an' has no chance to fin' out dan fur somethin' he am posted about. What Judge Congo doan' know about mastodons would make a book as big as a one-hoss wagon. What Walk-Around Green doan' know about de same anamie would weigh two tons an' a half. Dar'fore dey were de werry two men to git up a fight wid ignorance fur de basis."

"It has bin so from de beginnin', and it will be so to de end. Men who know de least 'bout de Bible have de meas' disputes ober it. De biggest ignoramus on astronomy an' philosophy hold to deir opinyons de strongest and de longest. Prejudice will beat facts nine times outter ten, an' bigotry am de club which knocks down sense an' argument. Judge Congo wouldn't take an inch nor an ounce off de weight an size of dat mastodon, though he neber saw one nor come within 3,000 y'ars of it. Walk-Around Green wouldn't believe one side of no sich story, because a mastodon wasn't chained up at de doah whar he could measure him wid a two-foot rule. Neither would accept naterl history an' scientific research. While dar' am some mitigatin' circumstances an' excuses fur dis quarrel, de sentences of dis cha'r am de effect dat both offenders shall pay a fine of \$3,500 an' costs."

"I would further state dat agin becomes my painful duty to announce de fact dat death has invaded our ranks," said the president as the applause evoked by his very just decision died away. "Word has bin received dat Elder John Spooner, of Winchester, Va., am no mo'. He jined dis club about two y'ars ago, an' his interests in it was unabated up to his dyin' hour. In his death we lost a good man, but we has at de same time gained some valuable experience, in case we feel like acceptin' it. Elder Spooner believed in de motto: 'Honesty am de bes' policy,' an' he died poo'. He loved his naybar as himself, an' his naybar had altogether de bes' of it. He had charity fur all, an' dat kept his child'ren widout shoes an' his wife tied down to a kaliker dress fur Sunday. His motto was 'Excelsior,' an' his Sunday dinner was as thin as sheet iron."

"Durin' de summer season, when fuel doan' cost nuffin, folks kin go barfut an' one sort of a man kin sira a dollar a day, it am well 'nuff to hang 'God Bless Our Home' ober de doah an' spank de chill'en wid a boot-jack labeled 'Dar am room at de top,' but arter winter has shet down de man who won't trade provets fur 'taters and motto's fur bacon, may make up his mind to feel hungry half de time. Elder Spooner was honest, an' darefore poo'. He was conscienshus, an' darefore ragged. He was full of mercy an' pity an' sympathy, an' darefore had de reputashun of bein' weak in de second story. I doan' advise any man to be wicked, but I desire to carelessly remark dat de real good man who am obliged to turn his paper collar am shunned by society an' laffed at by de world. Let us now proceed to bizness."

The Average Man.

The "average man," is, for the most part, a very astonishing person, whom no one has ever seen. He is like the average weather, which is mathematically computed or aimed at, at the end of a month, and which is not like any actual weather that prevailed at any time during the month.

The average man, it should be noted, is razier than one would suppose. A statistician has reckoned up his labours, and finds that at fifty years of age he has toiled six thousand five hundred days of twenty-four hours each.

During the same time the average man has slept six thousand days of twenty-four hours each. He has played four thousand days and been ill five hundred.

He has travelled twelve thousand miles, taken thirty-six thousand meals, eaten fifteen thousand pounds of meat and four thousand pounds of fish, eggs and vegetables, and drunk eleven thousand gallons of liquids.

Under this account the average man appears to be a greedy person; and yet there have undoubtedly been occasions when he has gone hungry.

Nothing to Rub it With.

Little Clarence—I heard pa talking last night about a baby being born without any hands.

Little Bob—Well, that's too bad! What will he do when he has the stomachache?

IN DEEP DESPAIR.

A Montrealese Relates His Wonderful Experience.

We Had Tried Foreign and Local Physicians and was Operated Upon Without Success—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured When All Other Medicines Failed.

from the Montreal Herald.
Instances of marvellous cures by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are numerous, but the one related below is of special interest, owing to the peculiarity of the illness, and also to the fact that in the present instances the gentleman is well known in Montreal. Mr. Charles Frank, inspector of the mechanical department of the Bell Telephone Co., at 371 Aqueduct street, and who resides at 54 Argyle Ave., in an interview with a Herald reporter, related the following wonderful cure by the use of Pink Pills. Mr. Frank, who is 25 years of age, is a Russian by birth, exceedingly intelligent, speaks several languages fluently, and is now apparently in good health. "My illness came about in a peculiar way," said Mr. Frank. "Up to three years ago I was in the best of health. About that time while in Glasgow, Scotland, where I was employed as a clerk in a hotel, and while sculling on the Clyde, a storm came up, and I had a pretty rough time of it for a while. I evidently must have injured myself internally, although I felt nothing wrong at the time. On my way home, however, I fell helpless on the street and had to be conveyed home in a cab, as my legs were utterly unable to hold me up. I was confined to bed for several days in the same helpless condition, when I rallied, but found that my urine was of a strange reddish hue. I called in



CAUGHT IN A STORM ON THE CLYDE.
a physician, who prescribed, but did me no good. I then called on Sir George McLeod, M. D., who also prescribed and advised me to go to the hospital. I was averse to doing this, and he advised me then to try a change of climate, telling me that my bladder was affected. I acted on his suggestion as to change and came to Montreal. I did not do anything for about a year as I wished to get cured. All this time my urine was tainted with blood, although I was suffering no pain, but this abnormal condition was a source of continual anxiety. I finally went to the General Hospital, where the physician in charge advised me to stay, which I did. After remaining there for five weeks with no benefit, a consultation of physicians was held and an operation suggested, to which I this time agreed. After the operation was performed I was no better, my condition remaining absolutely unchanged. From this out I was continually trying medicines and physicians but derived no benefit from anything or anyone. I was in despair, as the physicians who had operated on me could not decide as to my trouble. I visited the hospital once more, and they said they would operate again; but I did not care to undergo a second and perhaps equally unsuccessful operation. Some physicians thought my trouble was consumption of the bladder, others that it was Bright's disease, but nothing could cure that strange bloody condition of my urine.

"Finally I went to work for the Bell Telephone Co., some two years ago, where I worked myself up to my present position. But I was in a state of constant anxiety, as I felt myself getting weaker all the time, and was listless and sleepy and weak in the legs. I was also pale and ill-looking, no doubt owing to the loss of blood. From a naturally cheerful man I became morose, and gave up all hopes of ultimate recovery. One Saturday, some months ago, while walking along Bleury street, having seen the advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the Montreal Herald, I stopped at John T. Lyons' drug store, and bought a box. I had tried so many medicines that I said to myself, 'If they don't cure me I can't be any worse off than before.' After taking the first box I felt stronger and more cheerful, although there was no change in the bloody condition of my urine. But I felt encouraged and got three more boxes, determined to make a thorough trial of Pink Pills. After I had finished the second box I found my urine was getting clearer, so I continued the use of the pills, taking two after each meal. When I had finished the third box my urine was quite clear for the first time in three years. I was delighted, and continued taking the pills until I had finished six boxes. I am strong now and have had no recurrence of the trouble, and as you can see, the flush of health shows itself in my face. To think that I was cured by the use of \$3.00 worth of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after trying a number of physicians and undergoing an operation in vain is a puzzle to me, and I am sorry that I didn't know about this grand medicine before. I would have willingly given \$200 or \$300 to have been guaranteed a cure by anyone."
"I am willing," said Mr. Frank, in conclusion, "to see anyone who wishes to verify this interview, as I consider it my duty to my fellow-men and a matter of gratitude to the marvellous cure their medicine has effected. I have come to the conclusion that Pink Pills are the best blood builders in existence, and I think everyone should try them."

A Small Demand.

Lady—If I were a big healthy man like you, I'd be ashamed to beg! Why don't you go to work?
Weary Waggles—I would work, lady, but I can't get anything to do at my trade.
Lady—Well, that is hard, poor fellow! What is your trade?
Weary Waggles—I'm a bank president, lady.

Outdoor Work Preferred.

Some years ago a young Irishman was hunting for work among the farmers of a Western town at harvest-time.

He made his application to a benevolent-looking farmer who was attracted by the young man's frank, merry face, but was not really in need of extra help.

Can you cradle? he asked, after a moment's hesitation.

Cradle is it? repeated the young Irishman in bewilderment. That of can, sorr, bein' the owidest av elivin children; but, he added persuasively, couldn't yez give me a job out-av-dures, sorr?

Mistake Somewhere.

Wha a striking clock that is! exclaimed Mrs. Gaskett, admiring a new timepiece on Mrs. Fodick's mantel.

O, no; it doesn't strike! I replied the clock's owner, who ought to know.

Authority Arrested.

I'll tell you right now before we go any further, exclaimed the end of the next century woman, that I am going to wear the bloomers in this family.

Her husband wept silently. They had been married but a week.

Confused the Old Man.

You, Mose, you brack rascal!

Yes, pap!

Quit washin' yo' s'penders crossed in front. Half de time I dunno whedder yo's comin' or gwine.

Wanted to Get in Shape.

Had your vacation yet?

No.

What's the matter?

Too tired—want to get rested up a little before I start.

Quite Proper.

A young farmer from the upper ward of Lanarkshire, who became a benedict recently, took his spouse to a Glasgow theatre on their honeymoon trip.

I see, said the bridegroom, consulting one of the large posters displayed outside the theatre before entering, that there's a guid when different kind o' seats. There's the pit and stalls and dress circle and family circle and gallery. Which one should we hae, Maggie?

Weel, Jamie, replied the buxom bride, with a becoming blush, seein' that we're mairrit noo, maybe it wad be mair proper to sit in the family circle.

Figuring It Out.

Father, said the small boy, a man that drinks whiskey to excess is a chump, isn't he?

Yes—only it isn't very nice to use slang. Well, if he drinks whiskey till he gets a blossom on his nose?—

What of it?

Then he's a blooming chump, isn't he?

A Large Waist

is not generally considered a necessary adjunct to the grace, beauty or symmetry of the womanly form. Within the body, however, is a great waste made necessary according to the condition of things—continually in process and requiring the perfect action of all bodily function, to absorb or dispel the refuse. When there is irregularity or inaction ladies who value a clean, pure, healthy body will take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—the only remedy for woman which being once used is always in favor.

To those about to become mothers, it is a priceless boon, for it lessens the pains and perils of childbirth, shortens labor, promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child and shortens the period of confinement.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness, constipation, sick headache, indigestion, or dyspepsia, and kindred diseases.

Bridgetown, N. S., has a lady resident aged 83 years who has one hundred and thirty descendants living; nine own children, seventy-seven grandchildren and forty-four great grandchildren.

Korns. Korns.

There are more than one sort of korns. Some korn is planted in the ground and the other sort don't need planting; they grow quite naturally on men's toes and don't need hosing. This kind of korn has two sorts—one gentle or tender like until Bill Jones steps on your foot, when it gets boiling mad and swears like everything; the other is hard headed and makes a row all the time, especially when your boots are on. I don't like korns, and use the extracting medicine, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, which removes them painlessly in twenty-four hours.

Bruce County's rainfall in June was only three-quarters of an inch, while the general average there is four inches.

The other day an American firm bought \$200,000 worth of logs from Hale & Booth, logs taken from the Spanish river section.

Catarrh Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansin g, healing, A. P. 777

The Magic Touch

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla. You smile at the idea. But if you suffer from

Dyspepsia

And indigestion, try a bottle, and before you have taken half a dozen doses, you will involuntarily think, and no doubt exclaim,

"That Just Hits It!"

"That soothing effect is a magic touch!" Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates a natural, healthy desire for food, gives refreshing sleep, and in short, raises the health tone of the entire system. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
Hood's Pills cure liver illa. 25c.

THE Delineator

...Is Printed and Published in...

TORONTO,

The Canadian Edition being identical with that issued by the

Butterick Publishing Co., Ltd.

7-17 West Thirteenth St., New York, N.Y.

THE DELINEATOR is the exponent of the popular BUTTERICK DRESS PATTERNS, is issued monthly, each number containing over 125 pages of interesting reading on the Fashions, FANCYWORK (including special contributions on Lace-Making, Knitting, Crocheting, Tatting, Etc.), Household Management, the Toilet, the Garden, Etc., Etc., and has in addition each month articles by distinguished writers on the Topics of the Times, Women's and Children's Education, Women's Handicrafts and Occupations, Suggestions for Seasonable Entertainments, and a variety of other matter interesting and helpful to all women.

Actual Average sale in Canada during 1894, 26,189 copies a month

Subscription Price, \$1.00 a year. Price of Single Copies, 15c. each.

SEPTEMBER NUMBER NOW READY.....

Address **The Delineator Publishing Co., of Toronto, Ltd.,**

Mention this paper.

One Minute Cure for Toothache.

Magical in potency and power, penetrating at once to the diseased nerve. Nervine—nerve pain cure—cures toothache in a moment. Nervine, the most marvellous pain remedy known in science, may be used for all nerve pains. Test at once its efficacy.

A man knows he is old long before he confesses it.

Strictly Educational.

Many people afflicted with stammering are under the impression that they cannot be cured, this is a mistake as many testimonials are in possession of the Ontario Stammering Institute from leading physicians showing that permanent cures have been made. The Ontario Institute have removed to a large residence at 76 Bond street where patients are as much at home as in their own house, and by strict attention to the teaching, cures can be effected in four weeks. Write for circulars.

Parts of Michigan were visited with a July frost.

Tobacco-Twisted Nerves.

Millions of men keep asking for stimulants because the nervous system is constantly irritated by nicotine poison. Chewing or smoking destroys manhood and nerve power. It's not a habit, but a disease, and you will find a guaranteed cure in No-To-Bac, sold by Druggists everywhere. Book free. The Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS and CHOCOLATES

On this 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 on our goods, consumers should make sure that our place of manufacture, namely, Dorchester, Mass., is printed on each package.

SOLE BY GROCER EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD. DORCHESTER, MASS.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

Rob Roy Cigar

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

"ROB ROY,"

They cost 5c. but I get six of them for a quarter.

EMPIRE TOBACCO CO., MONTREAL.

ASK FOR **McCASKILL, DOUGALL & CO.'S** CARRIAGE VARNISHES. Unsurpassed for Durability, Brilliancy and Easy Working. MONTREAL.

GRANBY RUBBERS

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

Karl's Clover Root TEA
FOR CONSTIPATION.

FARMERS here is a snap for you. Harris has sample cloth pieces for quilts. Send \$1 for trial lot, good value. JOHN NEW, 27, 29, 31 William St., Toronto.

STAMMERING Permanently cured by a strictly Educational System. No advance fees. Write for circular. THE ONTARIO INSTITUTE, 76 Bond St., Toronto

FISHING TACKLE. Sporting Goods, Guns Ammunition, Etc., very large stock. Write for prices. Correspondence solicited. T. COSTEN & CO., 1896 Notre Dame St., Montreal

TO WOOLLEN MANUFACTURERS. Wools bought and sold. Hard Waste, Hard Ends, Flocks, etc., bought or exchanged for Mill Supplies, garnetted waste or shoddy. Robt. S. Fraser, 8 St. Helen St., Montreal.

BUSINESS CHANCES. If you want to buy or sell a stock or business of any description write me. I have had large experience in the wholesale. Am selling businesses continually. Correspondence confidential. No charge to buyers. JOHN NEW, 21 Adelaide East, Toronto

CENTRAL Business College.
COR. YONGE & GERRARD STS., TORONTO, ONT. CANADA'S Greatest Commercial School; advantages best in the Dominion; students assisted to positions every week; moderate rates; everything first-class. Catalogue and specimens of penmanship free. SHAW & ELLIOTT, Principals.

HAMILTON LADIES' COLLEGE
—AND—
Conservatory of Music
Will re-open September 9. The oldest Ladies' College in Ontario. Everything first-class. Has 150 rooms. Inspiring instructors, refining associations. Send for terms, &c., to the Principal.

COLIGNY COLLEGE
OTTAWA, ONT.
For the board and education of young ladies. Session opens 12th September, 1895. Ten resident teachers, including English, Mathematical, Classical, Modern Languages, Music and Fine Art.

Fees moderate. The number of boarders is strictly limited, so that special individual attention may be given to each, and adequate provision made for their physical, mental and moral development.

Grounds extensive. Buildings have latest sanitary improvements and are heated by hot water. Hot and cold baths. Cheerful home life. Unsurpassed anywhere. For circulars address, REV. DR. WARREN, Box 1189, Post Office, Montreal.

MONTREAL EXPOSITION COMPANY.
The Greatest Exhibition in the Province of Quebec will be held in **MONTREAL,** 12th to 21st September, 1895.

Grand Shows of Live Stock, Agriculture and Dairy Products.
BENCH SHOW OF DOGS.
Horticultural Display, Historical Museum, Ladies' Art Work, Children's Work, H. M. Warships in harbor.
Splendid Attractions. Reduced Rates on all Railways.

S. C. STEVENSON,
Manager and Secretary,
76 St. Gabriel St., Montreal.

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.

ALMA The Leading Canadian College FOR YOUNG WOMEN
Literature and Science, Music, Fine Art, Commercial, Address: PRESIDENT AUSTIN, B.A., St. Thomas, Ontario.

Agricultural - College, GUELPH.

The Ontario Agricultural College will re-open October 1st. Full courses of lectures with practical instruction suited to young men who intend to be farmers. Send for circular giving information as to course of study, terms of admission, cost, etc.

JAMES MILLS, M.A., President Guelph, July, 1895.

\$500,000.

PRIVATE FUNDS FOR INVESTMENT on Mortgage of Real Estate. Interest at lowest rates. Special arrangements may be made for Church Loans. Apply to **Beatty, Blackstock, Nesbitt, Chadwick & Riddell,** Bank of Toronto Offices, Church Street, Toronto.

WOODSTOCK COLLEGE

Thoroughly Equipped Residential School for Boys and Young Men.

MATRICULATION. —RE-OPENS
MANUAL TRAINING. —SEPTEMBER
TEACHERS' COURSES —3rd, 1895.
Principal—J. I. BATES, B.A., Ph.M., Woodstock, Ont.

PRACTICAL TALKS...
On Important Themes.

—BY—
REV. H. T. CROSSLEY.

Cloth, \$1.00.

Those who know Mr. Crossley—and who does not!—need not be told that his book is terse, practical and spiritual in tone. It contains 61 talks on living questions, such as "Blessings About Providences," "Fasting," "The Lord's Supper," "Music," "Reading," "Health," "Temptation," "The Unpardonable Sin," etc. In the book will be found a fair and full discussion of "The Parlor Dance," "The Theatre," "Cards," "The Weed," "Liquor," etc. In the last thirty-one addresses important counsel is given to young converts and others in the Christian life. The volume contains 400 pages, is neatly bound, with a handsome design in gold showing portraits of Crossley and Hunter on the cover, and is really a marvel of cheapness at one dollar. It is bound to have a wide circulation. Ministers and Christian workers should get it and recommend it to others.

WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher. 99-33 Richmond St. West, Toronto

Live Stock Markets.

Toronto Aug. 28.—We had in all 55 loads on the market to-day, including 2,000 sheep and lambs, 750 hogs, and 75 calves.

Shipping cattle—The demand for export was poor, and price were off about \$2 to \$3 per head on an average. This condition of affairs was caused through lower cables from the Old Country and the higher freights. From 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 per lb were the highest price paid to-day. A load of 40 averaging 1,300 lbs, sold at 4 1/2 per lb; 21 averaging 1,250 lbs, changed hands \$4 per cwt; 20, averaging 1,360 lbs, sold at 4 1/2 per pound.

Butchers' cattle—Prices on butchers' cattle were up to-day, and the few good heads on the market were bought at between \$2 and \$3 each over Tuesday's prices. There was not sufficient good stock on sale. Good butchers' were quoted at 3 1/2 to 3 3/4 per lb; picked lots at from 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 and poor lots at 2 1/2 to 2 3/4 per lb. A load averaging 1,025 lbs, sold at \$3.40 per cwt; another lot, averaging 925 lbs, sold at \$3; 6 cattle, averaging 1,140 lbs, brought \$45 each; 8 heifers, averaging 975 lbs, sold at \$3.85 per cwt; 10 cows, averaging 1020 lbs, sold at \$2.75 per cwt; 4 cattle averaging 800 lbs, sold at \$2.50 per cwt; 16 averaging 940 lbs, sold at \$2.80 per cwt; 5 heifers, averaging 1,030 lbs, sold at \$4 per cwt.

Calves—A good demand existed for first quality of stock, but it is scarce. Prices ranged from \$2.50 to \$7 per head. The stock on sale was poor.

Sheep and lambs—The demand for export was slow. A few contracts were filled at 4c for ewes and wethers and 3c for rams. To-day's prices ranged from 3 1/2 to \$3.80 for ewes and wethers, and 3c for bucks. The prospects seem to be for lower figures. Lambs were quoted at \$3 for good stock. Butchers' sheep were quoted from \$2.25 to \$3, according to quality. Butchers' lambs were firmer, prices ranging from \$2.25 to \$2.75.

Hogs—There were far too many long thin hogs on the market to-day, averaging between 150 and 160 lbs. This class of beast is not wanted at any price, and the quantity on sale had a depressing effect. From 5 to 5 1/2 per lb was readily paid for the best stock, off cars. Long thins were quoted at \$4.50 per cwt; stores at from \$4 to \$4.25, thick fat heavy at \$4.50, sows at \$3.75 to \$4, and stags at from \$2 to \$2.25 per cwt.

East Buffalo, Aug. 23—Cattle—Receipts were only about two cars of sale stock, the balance of the receipts being consigned; the local butchers took about all the offerings.

Hogs—Receipts, 30 cars; the market ruled lower again; Yorkers, \$5 to \$5.50 medium weights, \$5 to \$5.10; heavy grassy ends, \$4 to \$4.25; rough, \$3.75 to \$4.15; stags, \$3 to \$3.75; pigs, good to choice, \$4.50 to \$5.50.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 303 cars; the market was rather slow and quiet; lambs, choice to prime, \$5.10 to \$5.25; good to choice, \$4.85 to \$5.15; spring lambs, fair to good, \$4.25 to \$4.75; clipped sheep, choice to selected export wethers, \$3.75 to \$4; good to choice mixed exports, \$3.40 to \$3.80; choice to good heavy weight sheep, \$2 to \$3; fair to good mixed sheep, \$2 to \$2.50; culls and common lambs, \$1 to \$2.

RUHEANISM 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.

In the September number of the Delineator which is called the Autumn Announcement Number, the display of fashions for the coming season is exceptionally large, and the styles are handsome enough to suit the most exacting taste. The issue is also notable for the variety and quality of its reading matter. Mrs. Pryor's articles on the social code continue. Amy Rayson, a famous graduate of Girton college, writes of a girls life there and at Newnham, the two best known English Colleges for women. Instruction and Entertainment are provided in around the table, and the newest books are reviewed. In knitting, setting, tatting, and crocheting new designs are illustrated with descriptions for making. Subscription price of the Delineator, \$1 per year or 15c per single copy. Address all communications to the Delineator Publishing Co. of Toronto, limited, 44 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Ont.

20 CASES OF OLD COUNTRY GOODS!

Just arrived at the CORNER STORE.

We are delighted with the quality! We never saw such good Value! And everybody who see them are astonished at the low prices, but it proves the old saying that "Goods well bought are half sold."

We claim that no person north of Toronto can buy them better or afford to sell them at a closer margin of profit.

MANTES! MANTLES! The best fitting garment in the world direct from Germany. Beautiful English Dress Goods, Serges, Costume Cloths, Worsteds, Tweeds, etc in Endless Variety, bought for spot cash, and to be sold at Low Cash Prices.

MILLINERY! This department will be open in a few days, and we are pleased to announce that we have secured the services of Miss Buschlen of Port Elgin, to take charge, who comes to us very highly recommended and who will, we are sure, sustain our well earned reputation as **LEADERS IN MILD MAY.**

A. J. Sarjeant & Co.

Importers.

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

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

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Remedy. Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Infertility, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will please, etc will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold at Mildmay and everywhere by druggists.

Notice to Creditors

In the Surrogate Court of the County of Bruce in the Estate of John A. Schaefer, late of the Township of Carleton Place, in the County of Bruce, yeoman, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to the R. S. O., Chap. 110, section 96, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said John A. Schaefer who died on or about the 28th day of July, 1895, at the said Township of Carleton Place are hereby required to send or deliver by post prepaid to B. Walter, Deponent, or G. Witter, Carleton Place, the Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said John A. Schaefer on or before the First day of October, A. D. 1895, their christian and surnames, addresses, and descriptions and full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts duly verified and the nature of the security if any held by them. And the said executors will on and after the said 1st day of October proceed to distribute the assets of the estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice and that they will not be responsible for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person whose claim they shall have no notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Mildmay this 29th day of August, 1895. B. WALTER, G. WITTER, Executors.

JNO. BRETHOUR, FIRE AND STOCK Insurance Agent WROXETER.

- Wellington Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
- Waterloo Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
- Perth Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
- Economical Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
- Mercantile Insurance Co.
- Etms Insurance Co.

Give John A Call.

PETER HEPINSTALL, Fordwich. General Insurance Agency.

Call and get your Will made. Or call and get Dr. Wilford Hall's Hygienic pamphlet: "Malignant Triumphant Over Disease Without Medicine," at half former cost. Or ANY INSURANCE, either on village or farm property. Or any writing you require. Or a loan on real estate at the lowest rate.

B. S. COOK,

Real Estate & Loan AGENT, FORDWICH, ONT.

Money to Loan on Farm Security at the Lowest Rate of Interest.

Good Notes discounted.

Special Attention given to CONVEYANCING

B. S. COOK,

North of the Post Office, FORDWICH

Dulmage

WHAT YOU DON'T SEE, ASK FOR!

- Carpets, Stair Carpet, Window Carpet, Window Holland, Lace Curtains, 40c. to \$5 per set.
- Art Muslin, broached and colored.
- Fabrics, Cretonnes, Salisbury Cloth, Verona Cordis, Printed Challies, Wool Dolaines, Pink and cream Cashmere, and every other shade Navy Vellings, Net Vellings, Navy and Blk Dress Serges, Lawn Victorias, Lawn cloths, Blouse stripes, Flannellets—17 patterns, Shaker Flannels, Carpet warp, Weaving warp, Black Dress Silk, Black Batiste, Velvet and Fingoes, Brown Holland, Vellings, Lunch Baskets, Churns, Butter Trays and Ladies' Washtubs, Crockery, Glassware, Hardware, Patent Medicines, Top Onions, Potato Onions, Dutch sets, Garden Seeds, Brushes, all kinds, Washing Soda, Whiting, Raw Oil, Lye, Turpentine, Castor Oil, by the lb, Stone Crocks, Earthenware Crocks, Milk Pans, Wash Boilers, Tea Kettles, do copper, Dish Pans, Felt Hats, just to hand, Straw Hats for 50 heads, Lace Frillings, Ties and Collars, Top Shirts, Dress Shirts, Sissors, Nives and Forks, Spoons, Teapots, Canned Goods, Flow Lines, Bed Cordes, Marbles, Wire Clotheslines, Baby Carriages, Croquet, Spices.

Lakelet.

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

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

Neat, Clean Work Prices Moderate **The Gazette MILD MAY, ONT**

CHURCHES.

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

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services 10:30 a.m. Sabbath School 9:30 a.m. J. H. Moore, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Yoman, 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 8 p.m. Sunday School at 2:30 p.m. every other Sunday.

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

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

SOCIETIES.

C.M.B.A., No. 70—meets in their hall on the evening of the second and fourth Thursday in each month. A. GOETZ, Pres. K. WELCH, 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.P. No. 166—meets in the Forester's Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month at 8 p.m. E. N. BUTCHART, CO-OP. E. C. JASPER, Sec.

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

THE MILDMAY GAZETTE,

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

	One	Two	Three
	month	months	months
1st column.....	\$5.00	\$9.00	\$13.00
2nd column.....	3.00	5.00	7.00
3rd column.....	1.50	2.50	3.50
4th column.....	1.00	1.50	2.00
Legal notices, 8c. per line for first and 4c. per line for each subsequent insertion.			
Local business notices 5c. per line each insertion. No local less than 25 cents.			
Contract advertising payable quarterly.			

L. A. FINDLAY.

Grand Trunk Time Table.

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

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

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

—Labor Day, Monday, Sept. 2nd.

—Adam Pletsch spent Sunday in Walkerton. Whist!

—George Grey was with his people in Southampton over Sunday.

—Sells' Bros. gigantic show will be in Walkerton on Wednesday, Sept. 4.

—Richard Berry is travelling around the country advertising his patent horse controller.

—Manuel Jasper has had a neat wire fence built in front of his residence on Absalom street.

—Robert Berry is having a new brick kitchen built to the dwelling on his farm on the Elora road.

—There are quite a number of our people who intend taking in the excursion to Niagara Falls on Saturday and Monday.

—Miss Clara Pletsch left Monday morning for Acton where she has gone to reside with her uncle, who lost his wife a few weeks ago.

—Joe Scheffer and wife, of Buffalo, are in town visiting their parents. The young couple have only been married a few weeks and this is their initial trip home in the plural number.

—Charles Schurter has had his mill made more impervious to fire, by having a tin roof placed thereon. G. H. Liesemer had the contract and made a good job of it.

—Largest assortment of watches, clocks, jewellery and fancy goods, fancy designs and novelties in glassware, vases, etc. Bargains in all the different lines. You will save money every time in dealing with Charles Wendt.

—Wm. Armour has disposed of his produce business to Mr. Geo. Lambert, who will take possession on Monday. Mr. Armour has conducted the business here for a number of years and we are sorry to lose him. We wish Mr. Lambert success in his new venture.

—During the past week one of those notorious pedestrians, who spend their time drinking and loafing around, struck our town this week and commenced to paint the town white, at least some of shop windows, which look very artistic when finished. It is a pity that such a good workman as Scottie should be such a victim of the liquor habit.

—Our Lakelot correspondent boasted rather too soon when he stated that the Carrick farmers could not beat Howick farmers in length of pea vines. Fred Boetger of lot 11, con 10, brought into our office Monday afternoon a pea vine which measured 13 feet in length, also another that had 81 pods on. We think the vines carry off the premium prize as the longest that have yet been heard of.

—Miss Bell is visiting Mrs. Moore.

—See A. J. Sarjeant & Co's new advt in this issue.

—Don't forget the picnic in Berry's grove on Labor Day.

—Mrs. A. Findlay, of Pickering, is visiting her son L. A. for a couple of weeks.

—Mr. Ivan Dixon, of Walkerton, paid a flying visit to friends in town Saturday evening.

—Laurance Schmitzler has the material on the ground for the erection of a new brick house in the west end.

—We received a copy of the Advance, Ayton's new paper. It is nicely printed and well edited sheet. We wish the proprietor every success.

—Miss Buschlen, the new milliner at the Corner Store, is now in Toronto attending the openings and making purchases for the fall season.

—Invitations are out for the marriage of Rev. J. H. McEain, B. A., Mildmay, to Miss Belle McKnight, eldest daughter of Col. McKnight, Stratford, on Wednesday, Sept. 4th.

—We have been requested by the librarian of the Mildmay Public Library to inform all parties who have books out over time that they will be fined 5c a week per week overdue. You cannot say you did not know anything about it as the rules and regulations are printed and pasted on the inside of the cover.

—Any person travelling through the township cannot but admire the looks of the crops that are being harvested this week. No matter where you are the merry whirl of the binder and reaper may be heard. The crop is turning out far ahead of what was anticipated. The root crop has greatly improved since the last rain.

—Three of our young ladies left town on the early train Monday morning for Harriston high school. Miss A. Moyer to prepare for a third class certificate and Miss L. Moyer and Miss Z. Berry for second class. The latter two got third class certificates from the public school and are students of splendid ability. They will give a good account of themselves next examination.

—Monday next being a holiday, it was decided by the different societies of the town to hold a monster union picnic in Wm. Berry's grove. The committee is putting forth every effort to have a most enjoyable afternoon prepared for all who attend. There will be a football, baseball and green lacrosse matches, quoits, swings, etc. Every person is invited to come and have a good time on Monday afternoon, Sept. 2nd.

—There has been quite a number of our people who have tried to assist us to raise \$150, for which they have our heartfelt thanks, but there are others who have not even hinted at the fact that they owe it to us. Now we mean business and must have that \$150 by the 15th of September. We have extended the time fifteen days longer, so as to give our subscribers who are in arrears a chance to pay up before we hand our accounts over to a collector, who will be authorized to collect 25 per cent. on all accounts.

—Commencement day is observed in all high and public schools, when the certificates of successful candidates will be presented by the inspector or chairman of the school board. In compliance with this, the public school will hold commencement day on the evening of Sept. 20th. Short addresses will be delivered by the inspector, our leading men and prominent educationists. The pupils and Mr. Hilladay will give a concert and a splendid time is anticipated. A small admittance to cover expenses will be charged. See posters in a few days.

—Sells' Bros., show will be at Walkerton on the 4th prox. Their pair of monster Hippotamis are unquestionably the rarest and most valuable wild beasts on exhibition; their flock of Ostriches unrivaled; their educated Seals and Sea Lions, Rooster Orchestra and Fig Circus Riding Peacock are genuine wonders. An Arabian Caravan, magnificent Fifty Cage Menagerie, Triple Circuses, Regal Roman Hippodrome, Performing Arenas, Mid-Air-Carnivals, Tropical Aquariums, Australian Aviary, Athletes and Arabian Caravan. The names of really great performers are legion, and the Hippodrome races given are of the most varied and spirited character. Everybody will want to see the glorious free morning street parade at 10 o'clock and for that matter, the whole world of fun and wonder Sell Bros.' everywhere present. Now everybody can have an opportunity of witnessing The Greatest Show on Earth. Special excursion rates on all lines of travel.

—See J. D. Millers' change of advt.

—Cast your eye over Charles Wendt's change of advt.

—Miss Kate Guitard is at present visiting her brother in Chatham.

—Mrs. Slatterie, of Stratford, and Mrs. Gibson, of Hamilton, are visting with Mrs. A. Brohman.

—Parties wishing to go to Buffalo on the excursion to Niagara Falls can procure their tickets at this station good returning Tuesday.

—If everything we hear is correct, Mildmay will have electric lights inside of a month. A gentleman from Paisley has been here several times lately and has received every encouragement. By the latter part of September we may hope to see our business places illuminated by electricity.

—Wednesday morning our people were startled on hearing the melodious sound of the bagpipes. The first series was accompanied by three rather tough looking species of humanity, while the second series was accompanied by a monkey leading a man around begging for coppers. Taking both crowds together they were a queer looking lot.

—Monday evening as George E. Liesemer's cow was going to pasture she was suddenly taken with the desire to have a glass of beer. Having fully decided upon this, she proceeded up to the bar door of the Royal Hotel and putting her nose inside to ascertain if it was the right place, gave a jump and landed in the centre of the room. After having had her thirst quenched she refused to pay the pipor and was forcibly ejected.

—We received a communication from F. W. Hodson, superintendent of Farmers' Institutes and Secretary of Associations, stating that he would temporarily move his office from the Agricultural College, Guelph, to a tent on the Exhibition grounds for the two weeks of the show. The tent will be situated east of the cattle ring and just between the horse and cattle sheds. Mr. Hodson will be in attendance at the said tent from 8 a.m. to 4 p.m., and will be pleased to meet officers and members of Farmers' Institutes and kindred Associations. Tuesday, Sept 10th, at 1 p.m. the Sheep Breeders' Association will convene, and at 7 p.m. on the same day a meeting of the Swine Breeders' Association will be held. The next evening a meeting of the Cattle Breeders' Association will be held. All parties interested are invited to attend.

OTTER CREEK

Mrs. J. Steinmiller has had the misfortune of falling over the verandah at the back of the house, a distance of about seven feet and hurting herself very much. We all hope she may soon recover.

A very heavy rain passed over this district on Friday evening. It rained all night and part of Saturday. It improved the pasture considerable.

It is reported that 2,900 of Ontario's bright looking chaps landed in Winnipeg on Thursday 15th inst.

Mr. Henry Procknow has completed the culvert, which he took the contract of.

Mr. J. J. Lembke, who has been tried for setting fire to his boot and shoe store and found not guilty, was again take up on Thursday last for perjury, of which he was found not guilty. We are glad to know that he is innocent in both cases and hope he may do an extensive trade in the future.

Harvesting is coming on very rapidly. The recent rains ripened up the grain and the farmers are very busy just now.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

—A new steel bridge will be built in Terra at a cost of \$1100

Orangeville waterwork will cost \$37,000.

The spire of Knox church, Stratford, was struck by lightning Saturday about 200 feet from the ground. After half an hour's hard work the fire was put out.

For \$1.25, cash pays for

the GAZETTE until Dec 31st, 1896 to new subscribers.

Subscribe now

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.

MILD MAY * 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

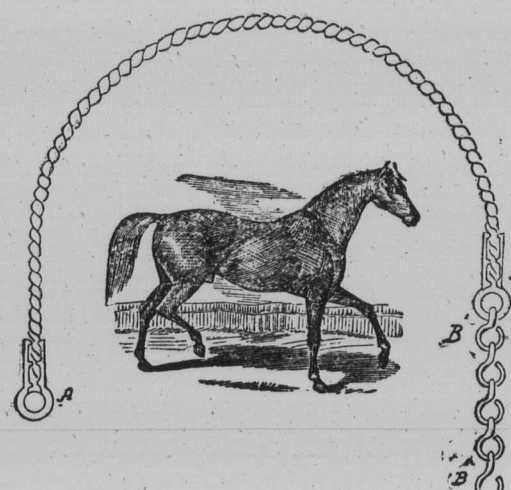
PATENT MEDICINES

Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

R. E. CLAPP, Proprietor

Berry's Patent Horse Controller!

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



Running away, Shying, Kicking, Etc.

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

Price, 50 cents.

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

Richard Berry, Patentee, Mildmay, Ont.

NEW * DRUG * STORE

Next Door West of J. D. Miller's
MILD MAY

J. A. WILSON, M. D.

Full line of Pure Fresh Drugs, Patent Medicines, Trusses, Toilet Articles, also a full line of Whisley'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.

STORIES OF ADVENTURE.

It was a small room, scantily furnished, with the same marks of neglect and decay which met us at every turn. The walls were hung with discoloured tapestry which had come loose at one corner, so as to expose the rough stonework behind. A second door, hung with a curtain, faced us upon the other side. Between lay a square table, strewn with dirty dishes and the sordid remains of a meal. Several bottles were scattered over it. At the head of it, and facing us, there sat a huge man, with a lion-like head and a great shock of orange-coloured hair. His beard was of the same glaring hue; matted and tangled and coarse as a horse's mane. I have seen some strange faces in my time, but never one more brutal than that, with its small, vicious, blue eyes, its white, crumpled cheeks, and the thick, hanging lip which protruded over his monstrous beard. His head swayed about on his shoulders, and he looked at us with the vague, dim gaze of a drunken man. Yet he was not so drunk but that our uniforms carried their message to him.

"Well, my brave boys," he hiccupped. "What is the latest news from Paris, eh? You're going to free Poland, I hear, and have meantime all become slaves, yourselves—slaves to a little aristocrat with his grey coat and his three-cornered hat. No more citizens either, I am told, and nothing but monsieur and madame. My faith, some more heads will have to roll into the sawdust basket some of these mornings."

Duroc advanced in silence, and stood by the ruffian's side.

"Jean Carabin," said he.

The Baron started, and the film of drunkenness seemed to be clearing from his eyes.

"Jean Carabin," said Duroc, once more. He sat up and grasped the arms of his chair.

"What do you mean by repeating that name, young man?" he asked.

"Jean Carabin, you are a man whom I have long wished to meet."

"Supposing that I once had such a name how can it concern you, since you must have been a child when I bore it?"

"My name is Duroc."

"Not the son of—?"

"The son of the man you murdered."

The Baron tried to laugh, but there was terror in his eyes.

"We must let bygones be bygones, young man," he cried. "It was our life or theirs in those days: the aristocrats or the people. Your father was of the Giroude. He fell. I was of the mountain. Most of my comrades fell. It was all the fortune of war. We must forget all this and learn to know each other better, you and I." He held out a red twitching hand as he spoke.

"Enough," said young Duroc. "If I were to pass my sabre through you as you sit in that chair, I should do what is just and right, I dishonor my blade by crossing it with yours. And yet you are a Frenchman, and have even held a commission under the same flag as myself. Rise, then and defend yourself."

"Tut, tut!" cried the Baron. "It is all very well for you young bloods—"

Duroc's patience could stand no more. He swung his open hand into the centre of the great orange beard, I saw a lip fringed with blood, and two glaring blue eyes above it.

"You shall die for that blow."

"That is better," said Duroc. "My sabre!" cried the other; "I will not keep you waiting, I promise you!" and he hurried from the room.

I have said that there was a second door covered with a curtain. Hardly had the Baron vanished when there ran from behind it a woman, young and beautiful. So swiftly and noiselessly did she move that she was between us in an instant, and it was only the shaking curtains which told us whence she had come.

"I have seen it, all," she cried. "Oh, sir, you have carried yourself splendidly. She stopped to my companion's hand, and kissed it again and again ere he could disengage it from her grasp."

"Nay, madame, why should you kiss my hand?" he cried.

"Because it is the hand which struck him on his vile, lying mouth. Because it may be the hand which will avenge my mother. I am his step-daughter. The woman whose heart he broke was my mother, I loathe him, I fear him. Ah, there is his step!" In an instant she had vanished as suddenly as she had come. A moment later, the Baron entered with a drawn sword in his hand, and the fellow who had admitted us at his heels.

"This is my secretary," said he. "He will be my friend in this affair. But we shall need more elbow-room than we can find here. Perhaps you will kindly come with me to a more spacious apartment."

It was impossible to fight in a chamber so crowded with people. The woman followed him out, therefore, into the dimly-lit hall. At the farther end a light was shining through an open door.

"We shall find what we want in here," said the man with the dark beard. It was a large, empty room, with rows of barrels and cases round the walls. A strong lamp stood upon a shelf in the corner. The floor was level and true, so that no swordsman could ask for more. Duroc drew his sabre and sprang into it. The Baron stood back with a bow and motioned me to follow my companion. Hardly were my heels over the threshold when the heavy door crashed behind us and the key screamed in the lock. We were taken in a trap.

For a moment we could not realize it. Such incredible baseness was outside all our experiences. Then, as we understood how foolish we had been to trust for an instant a man with such a history a flush of rage over us, rage against his villainy and at our own stupidity. We rushed at the door together, beating it with our fists and kicking with our heavy boots. The sound of our blows and of our execrations must have resounded through the Castle. We called to this villain, hurling at him every name which might pierce even into his hardened soul. But the door was enormous—such a door as one finds in

medieval castles—made of huge beams clamped together with iron. It was as easy to break as a square of the Old Guard. And our cries appeared to be of as little avail as our blows, for they only brought for answer the clattering chess from the high roof above us. When you have done some soldiering, you soon learn to put up with what cannot be altered. It was I, then, who first recovered my calmness, and prevailed upon Duroc to join with me in examining the apartment which had become our dungeon.

There was only one window, which had no glass in it and was so narrow that one could not so much as get one's head through. It was high up, and Duroc had to stand upon a barrel in order to see from it.

"What can you see?" I asked.

"Fir-woods, and an avenue of snow between them," said he. "Ah!" he gave a cry of surprise.

I sprang upon the barrel beside him. There was, as he said, a long, clear strip of snow in front. A man was riding down it, flapping his horse and galloping like a madman. As we watched, he grew smaller and smaller, until he was swallowed up by the black shadows of the forest.

"What does that mean?" asked Duroc.

"No good for us," said I. "He may have gone for some brigands to cut our throats. Let us see if we cannot find a way out of this mouse-trap before the cat can arrive. The one piece of good fortune in our favor was that beautiful lamp. It was nearly full of oil, and would last us until morning. In the dark our situation would have been far more difficult. By its light we proceeded to examine the packages and cases which lined the walls. In some places there was only a single line of them, while in one corner they were piled nearly to the ceiling. It seemed that we were in the storehouse of the Castle, for there were a great number of cheeses, vegetables and various kinds, bins full of dried fruits, and a line of wine barrels. One of these had a spigot in it, and as I had eaten little during the day, I was glad of a cup of claret and some food. As to Duroc, he would take nothing, but paced up and down the room in a fever of anger and impatience.

"I'll have him yet!" he cried every now and then. "The rascal shall not escape me!"

This was all very well, but it seemed to me, as I sat on a great round cheese eating my supper, that this youngster was thinking rather too much of his own family affairs and too little of the fine sorape into which he had got me. After all, his father had been dead fourteen years, and nothing could set that right; but here was Etienne Gerard, the most dashing lieutenant in the whole Grand Army, in imminent danger of being cut off at the very outset of his brilliant career. Who was ever to know the heights to which I might have risen if I were knocked on the head in this hole-and-corner business, which had nothing whatever to do with France or the Emperor? I could not help thinking what a fool I had been, when I had a fine war before me and everything which a man could desire, to go off upon a hair-triggered expedition of this sort, as if it were not enough to have a quarter of a million Russians to fight against, without plunging into all sorts of private quarrels as well.

"That is all very well," I said at last, as I heard Duroc muttering his threats. "You may do what you like to him when you get the upper hand. At present the question rather is, what is he going to do to us?"

"Let him do his worst!" cried the boy. "I owe a duty to my father."

"That is mere foolishness," said I. "If you owe a duty to your father, I owe one to my mother, which is to get out of this business safe and sound."

My remark brought him to his senses. "I have thought too much of myself!" he cried. "Forgive me, Monsieur Gerard. Give me your advice as to what I should do."

"Well," said I, "it is not for our health that they have shut us up here among the cheeses. They mean to make an end of us if they can. That is certain. They hope that no one knows that we have come here, and that none will trace us if we remain. Do your hussars know where you have gone to?"

"I said no-thing."

"Hush! It is clear that we cannot be starved here. They must come to us if they are to kill us. Behind a barricade of barrels we could hold our own against the five rascals whom we have seen. That is, probably, why they have sent that messenger for assistance."

"We must get out before he returns."

"Precisely, if we are to get out at all."

"Could we not burn down this door?" he cried.

"Nothing could be easier," said I. "There are several casks of oil in the corner. My only objection is that we should ourselves be nicely toasted, like two little oyster pates."

"Can you not suggest something?" he cried, in despair. "Ah, what is that?"

There had been a low sound at our little window, and a shadow came between the stars and ourselves. A small, white hand was stretched into the lamplight. Something glittered between the fingers.

"Quick! quick!" cried a woman's voice.

We were on the barrel in an instant.

"They have sent for the Cossacks. Your lives are at stake. Ah, I am lost! I am lost!"

There was the sound of rushing steps, a hoarse oath, a blow, and the stars were once more twinkling through the window. We stood helpless upon our barrel with our blood cold with horror. Half a minute afterwards we heard a smothered scream, ending in a choke. A great door slammed somewhere in the silent night.

"Those ruffians have seized her. They will kill her," I cried.

Duroc sprang down with the inarticulate shouts of one whose reason had left him. He struck the door so frantically with his naked hands that he left a blotch of blood with every blow.

"Here is the key!" I shouted, picking one from the floor. "She must have thrown it in at the instant that she was torn away."

when I thought of the woman and how helpless we were to save her. But I am not easily baffled. After all, this key must have been sent to us for a purpose. The lady could not bring us that of the door, because this murderous stepfather of hers would most certainly have it in his pocket. Yet this other must have a meaning, or why should she risk her life to place it in our hands? It would say little for our wits if we could not find out what that meaning might be.

I set to work moving all the cases out from the wall, and Duroc, gaining new hope from my courage, helped me with all his strength. It was no light task, for many of them were large and heavy. On we went, working like maniacs, slinging barrels, cheeses, and boxes pell-mell into the middle of the room. At last there only remained one huge barrel of vodka, which stood in the corner. With our united strength we rolled it out, and there was a little low wooden door in the wainscot behind it. The key fitted, and with a cry of delight we saw it swing open before us.

With the lamp in my hand, I squeezed my way in, followed by my companion.

We were in the powder magazine of the castle—a rough, walled cellar, with barrels all round it, and one with the top staved in in the centre. The powder from it lay in a black heap upon the floor. Beyond there was another door, but it was locked.

"We are no better off than before," cried Duroc. "We have no key."

"We have a dozen," I cried.

"Where?"

I pointed to the line of powder barrels.

"You would blow this door open?"

"Precisely."

"But you would explode the magazine."

"It is true, but I was not at the end of my resources."

"We will blow open the store-room door," I cried.

I ran back and seized at in box which had been filled with candles. It was about the size of my shako—large enough to hold several pounds of powder. Duroc filled it while I cut off the end of a candle. When he had finished, it would have puzzled a colonel of engineers to make a better petard. I put three cheeses on the top of each other and placed it above them, so as to lean against the lock. Then we lit our candle-end and ran for shelter, shutting the door of the magazine behind us.

It is no joke, my friends, to lie among all those tons of powder, with the knowledge that if the flame of the explosion should penetrate through one thin door our blackened limbs would be shot higher than the Castle keep. Who could have believed that a half-inch of candle could take so long to burn? My ears were straining all the time for the thudding of the hoofs of the Cossacks who were coming to destroy us. I had almost made up my mind that the candle must have gone out when there was a smack like a bursting boom, our door flew to bits, and pieces of cheese, with a shower of turnips, apples, and splinters of cases, were shot in among us.

As we rushed out we had to stagger through an impenetrable smoke, with all sorts of debris beneath our feet, but there was a glimmering square where the dark door had been. The petard had done its work.

In fact, it had done more for us than had even ventured to hope. It had shattered gaoles as well as gaol. The first thing that I saw as I came out into the hall was a man with a butcher's axe in his hand, lying flat upon his back, with a gaping wound across his forehead. The second was a huge dog, with two of its legs broken, twisting in agony upon the floor. As it raised itself up I saw the two broken ends flapping like sails. At the same instant I heard a cry, and there was Duroc, thrown against the wall, with the other hound's teeth in his throat.

I pushed it off with his left hand, while again and again he passed his sabre through its body, but it was not until I blew out its brains with my pistol that the iron jaws relaxed, and the fierce, bloodshot eyes were glazed in death.

There was no time for us to pause. A queer scream from in front—a scream of mortal terror—told us that even now we might be too late. There were two other men in the hall, but they covered away from our drawn swords and furious faces. The blood was streaming from Duroc's neck and dyeing the grey fur of his pelisse. Such was the lad's fire, however, that he shot in front of me, and it was only over his shoulder that I caught a glimpse of the scene as we rushed into the chamber in which we had first seen the master of the Castle of Gloom.

The Baron was standing in the middle of the room, with his tangled mane bristling like an angry lion. He was, as I have said, a huge man, with enormous shoulders; and as he stood there, with his face flushed with rage and his sword advanced, I could not but think that, in spite of all his villainies, he had a proper figure for a grenadier.

The lady lay cowering in a chair behind him. A wax candle upon a table behind her was not enough to show that our escape had hardly been in time to save her from his brutality. He gave a howl like a wolf as we broke in, and was upon us in an instant, hacking and driving, with a curse at every blow.

I have already said that the room gave no space for swordsmanship. My young companion was in front of me in the narrow passage between the table and the wall, so that I could only look on without being able to aid him. The lad knew something of his weapon, and was as fierce and active as a wild cat, but in so narrow a space the weight and strength of the giant gave him the advantage. Besides, he was an admirable swordsman. His parade and riposte were as quick as lightning. Twice he touched Duroc upon the shoulder, and then, as the lad slipped up on a lounge, he whirled up his sword to finish him before he could recover his feet. I was quicker than he, however, and took the cut upon the pommel of my sabre.

"Excuse me," said I, "but you have still to deal with Etienne Gerard."

He drew back and leaned against the tapestry-covered wall, breathing in little, hoarse gasps, for his foul living was against him.

"Take your breath," said I. "I will await your convenience."

"You have no cause of quarrel against me," he panted.

"I owe you some little attention," said I, "for having shut me up in your store-room. Besides, if all other were wanting, I see cause enough upon that lady's arm."

"Have your way, then!" he snarled, and leaped at me like a madman. For a

minute I saw only the blazing blue eyes, and the red glazed point which stabbed and stabbed, rasping off to right or to left, and yet ever back at my throat and my breast. I had never thought that such good sword-play was to be found at Paris in the days of the Revolution. I do not suppose that in all my little affairs I have met six men who had a better knowledge of their weapon. But he knew that I was his master. He read death in my eyes, and I could see that he read it. The flush died from his face. His breath came in shorter and in thicker gasps. Yet he fought on, even after the final thrust had come, and died still hacking and cursing, with foul cries upon his lips, and his blood clotting upon his orange beard. I who speak to you have seen so many battles, that my old memory can scarce contain their names, and yet of all the terrible sights which these eyes have rested upon, there is none which I care to think of less than that of orange beard with the crimson stain in the centre, from which I had drawn my sword point.

It was only afterwards that I had time to think of all this. His monstrous body had hardly crashed down upon the floor before the woman in the corner sprang to her feet, clapping her hands together and screaming out in her delight. For my part I was disgusted to see a woman take such delight in a deed of blood, and I gave no thought as to the terrible wrong which must have befallen her before she could so far forget the gentleness of her sex. It was on my tongue to tell her sharply to be silent, when a strange, choking smell took the breath from my nostrils, and a sudden, yellow glare brought out the figures upon the faded hangings.

"Duroc, Duroc!" I shouted, tugging at his shoulder. "The Castle is on fire!"

The boy lay senseless upon the ground, exhausted by his wounds. I rushed out into the hall to see whence the danger came. It was our explosion which had set alight the dry framework of the door. Inside the store-room some of the boxes were already blazing. I glanced in, and as I did so my blood was turned to water by the sight of the powder barrels beyond, and of the loose heap upon the floor. It might be seconds, it could not be more than minutes, before the flames would be at the edge of it. These eyes will be closed in death, my friends, before they cease to see those crawling lines of fire and the black

heap beyond.

How little I can remember what followed. Vaguely I can recall how I rushed into the chamber of death, how I seized Duroc by one limp hand and dragged him down the hall, the woman keeping pace with me and pulling at the other arm. Out of the gateway we rushed, and on down the snow-covered path until we were on the fringe of the fir forest. It was at that moment that I heard a crash behind me, and glancing round, saw a great spout of fire shoot up into the wintry sky. An instant later there seemed to come a second crash far louder than the first. I saw the fir trees and the stars whirling round me, and I fell unconscious across the body of my comrade.

It was some weeks before I came to myself in the post-house of Arensdorf, and longer still before I could be told all that had befallen me. It was Duroc, already able to go soldiering, who came to my bedside and gave me an account of it. He it was who told me how a piece of timber had struck me on the head and had laid me almost dead upon the ground. From him, too, I learned how the Polish girl had run to her aid, how she roused our husars, and how she had only just brought them back in time to save us from the apers of the Cossacks who had been summoned from their bivouac by that same black-bearded secretary whom we have seen galloping so swiftly over the snow. As to the brave lady who had twice saved our lives, I could not learn very much about her at that moment from Duroc, but when I chanced to meet him in Paris two years later, after the campaign of Wagram, I was not very much surprised to find that I needed no introduction to his bride, and that by the queer turns of fortune he had himself, had he chosen to use it, that very name and title of the Baron Straubenthal, which showed him to be the owner of the blackened ruins of the Castle of Gloom.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WATCH ADJUSTERS.

Men Who Study Timepieces as Physicians Study Their Old Patients.

Perhaps the most highly skilled and best paid men in the watchmaking business are the watch adjusters. One adjuster in a great factory used to receive \$10,000 a year.

The adjuster's work is one of the important elements of cost in the making of a fine watch, and a \$10,000 adjuster should be competent to perfect any watch, whatever its delicacy and cost. It is the business of the adjuster to take a new watch and carefully go over all its parts, fitting them together so that the watch may be regulated to keep time accurately to the fraction of a minute a month. Regulating is a very different process from adjusting and much simpler. A watch that cannot be regulated so as to keep accurate time may need the hand of the adjuster, and if it is valuable, the owner will be advised to have it adjusted. There are watch adjusters in large cities, working on their own account and earning very comfortable incomes.

To the adjuster every watch that comes under his hands gets to have a character of its own. He knows every wheel and screw and spindle that help to constitute the watch. He knows its constitution as a physician knows that of an old patient. He can say what the watch needs after an accident, and can advise as to whether it is worth adjusting.

No new watch can be depended upon until it has passed through the hands of the adjuster for however admirable the individual parts of the works, their perfect balance is to be obtained only by such study and experiment as it is the business of the adjuster to make. The adjuster is a highly skilled mechanic, with wide knowledge of his trade, and the utmost deftness in its prosecution.

In Safe Hands.

What has become of all your fine diamonds? They're still in the family, I hope! Oh, yes, my uncle has them.

MADAGASCAR PRINCESSES.

DUSKY FEMALES WHO MANAGE TO HAVE A LOVELY TIME.

Two Drink and One of Them Chews—Noble Dames of the Royal Court Who Couldn't Resist the Engaging French Officers—The Morality of the Natives Is Very Bad.

Madagascar's royal princesses have been prominent, though—from this distance—shadowy figures in all the stirring and dramatic scenes of the war that France is now waging to re-establish her protectorate over that savage isle.

A Frenchman who served his Government at Antananarivo, the capital, for several years has returned, and gives some interesting side lights upon the manners and customs of that far-off spot.

The Queen's sister, the Princess Rasendranora, is the second lady of the land. She is fat and a little past forty years of age. For years she has kept the gossip of the capital busy discussing her scandalous adventures. She has been married three times and is at present single, her third husband having mysteriously disappeared, as did his two predecessors. It is said she never was very beautiful even from a native's point of view, but now she is extraordinarily homely and repulsive. She gets shockingly drunk at intervals, and the recent excitement of addressing the populace and urging them to enlist to repel the invasion of the hated white men threw her into the wildest frenzy.

In point of rank the Queen's sister, Ramasindrasana, comes next. She bitterly

HATES THE FRENCH,

and since they have been in control of the island her house has been the place where numberless plots and conspiracies have been formed. The meaning of the words virtue and morality is unknown among the women of Madagascar, and the Princess Ramasindrasana is no exception. She is married, but the number of her favorites has been great, and they have succeeded one another with dizzying rapidity. As Catherine of Russia used to do, she sends them in exile to remote quarters of the island, and they are put to death if they return before they are forgotten. The Princess Ramasindrasana is also far from being beautiful or young. Her favorite drink is rum and she chews tobacco.

In her palace (a frame house) on the square of Andalaho, at the capital, there are two chairs that are reserved for European visitors. The Princess herself sits on the floor, upon a mat.

The two Princesses and the daughter of Rasendranora, the young Princess Razafindramanitra—she is but fourteen and has, as yet, no history—are the only ones who at present have the rank of "Royal Highness," but they would lose this if the next Queen should be chosen from another branch of the family of Andrianampoinimerina, which has occupied the Madagascar throne for more than a century.

The other Princesses, though near relatives of the Queen or the sovereigns who have preceded her, make up the crowd of ladies of honor, or Sakazandriana, friends of the Queen. Some of them are married and lead tolerably regular lives, but the most of them are single, that is, unmarried, though many of them act as housekeepers for European residents.

Ordinarily these noble dames wear the national costume, which is a loose, white robe, but on great occasions they put on European dress. Their civilized gowns always fit them very badly and are most striking in color, their general effect being made more striking by the

BARE AND DUSKY FEET of the wearers peeping from under the lace-fringed skirts.

From the very first the Frenchmen have been popular with the feminine nobility and gentry of the Madagascar capital and court. When M. Le Myre de Villers and his party halted at Antananarivo in 1888, the brave "marsouins" of his escort threw the feminine entourage of Ranevala III. into such a commotion that the Prime Minister, her husband, had to interfere. An edict from his Excellency forbade noble women and ladies of the court from "frequenting the vaishas," as the white men are called, and this measure which for a time was strictly enforced, gave rise to an incident which is worth recording as illustrating the method of thought of the Queen and her Prime Minister.

There was one native woman—a Duchesse—who lived with one of the French residents. So content was she with her lot that she swore she would kill herself rather than obey the new law and leave her European master. Through the intervention of her friend, who had great influence with the Prime Minister, an exception was made in her favor. A new decree was issued, authorizing this dusky Venus to remain with her vaisha and serve him as interpreter, and a copy of this amendment was filed, gravely and in due form, with the Minister of Foreign Affairs at Paris.

The common people marry and give in marriage, but faithfulness is rare and, though many of them profess Christianity, the Seventh Commandment is never observed by either of the parties to the marital contract. Both before and after marriage the morality of the natives is unspeakably bad.

Poison on Bank Notes.

A bank cashier of Vienna recently died from the effects of touching his lips with his fingers when counting money. At an examination of the vaults it fell to his lot to count a large number of small bills, and, although repeatedly warned, he continued mechanically to touch his lips when his fingers became dry. That evening he felt a smarting pain in his lip, but did not attend to it until a swelling had set in the next day. He then consulted a surgeon, who insisted upon an immediate operation on the tumor that had in the meantime assumed alarming proportions. But in spite of the operation, the patient died three days after of blood poisoning.

KEPT IN A GILDED CAGE.

THE PECULIARLY SAD FATE OF THE CZARINA OF RUSSIA.

Queer Stories From the Court of St. Petersburg About the Unhappy Princess Who Was Forced into a Political Marriage.

Queer stories from the court of St. Petersburg have been heard in Berlin in the last few days. They have been brought by the Russian noblemen coming from the capital for their annual visits at the German springs, by minor officials from German consulates in the empire of the czar, and by two or three embassy officials who are home on leaves of absence for their summer holidays. From one or two of these roundabout channels the gossip would have little color of truth and would find little credence, but when coming from one and all without variation except as regards details, it is bound to be heard and accepted as approximately correct. The subject concerns the family affairs of the Romanoffs, and might be left to the Romanoffs as part of the inevitable family chronicles were it not for the strong influence which the matter is exerting over the politics of Europe, Asia and Africa.

As the world has known, ever since Alexander III. lay, stricken with death, on his bed of suffering in Livadia, the Princess Alix of Hesse, most beautiful of Queen Victoria's descendants, was forced gradually, against her tearful and angry protests, into her marriage with the flabby, immoral and unnatural czarowitz, now Nicholas II. She was a vigorous, vivacious, high-spirited type of healthy womanhood, with very distinct ideas of the manly qualities indispensable to the model husband, and she was quite beyond the attractions of the czarowitz's peculiar personality, adorned though it might be with the purple and scepter and the iron crown of unlimited power. When England and Germany, in their determination to get a clutch upon the Russian court, inserted that the marriage must be, the Princess Alix entered the bonds resignedly—resignedly, but not hopefully, as she remarked to her English companion of years, just before joining her betrothed to go to the altar: "Whoever enters here must leave all hope behind."

CZARINA IS NOT HAPPY.

The words were not idle, for the young Czarina of Russia has had hardly a glad moment since she first sat on her imperial throne, just a little lower than her husband's. It is noteworthy that even the official chroniclers of court fetes and imperial functions have never used that familiar stock phrase of their kind: "The czarina appeared to be in excellent spirits and smiled graciously on all sides." Even the Russian court chroniclers know degrees of falsehood and truth, and none of them has had the hardihood to say "the empress smiled." Behind the omission of these three commonplace words lies a story of domestic sorrow and pain, desperation and conscious degradation such as the palace may bury as well as the house of the merchant prince, or banker, or butcher, or baker.

To the young girl, reared in the homely traditions of the Darmstadt court and in the cold, clear air of Osborne House and Windsor Castle, the sudden transfer to the side of a perverted Romanoff in the midst of an intriguing, frivolous and scandalous entourage, was a shock to be withstood only after the most careful preparation. She had the preparation and withstood the shock. The beauty, submissiveness and apparent devotion of this foreign princess at first fascinated young Nicholas, whose associations with women had been limited. He was charmed in her presence; he listened to her advice, he gave her his confidence. His mother was distracted by this turn of family affairs. She wished to see her son happy, to be sure, but she did not wish to let slip from her own hands the reigns of power which she had held during her husband's life. She feared that the carefully spun web of intrigue between St. Petersburg and her Danish birthplace was to be torn asunder; and this beautiful interloper from western Europe would rekindle the bonds between her adopted land and the country which had cut Schleswig and Holstein from her father's soil; that her weakling son would be molded into a docile husband, upon whom would fall unheeded the words of motherly warning and exhortation.

MOTHER-IN-LAW MAKES TROUBLE.

There is no doubt that the Princess Alix's resignation and studied self-control would have given out sooner or later under the burden of her husband's personality. So, it is only fair to acquit her mother-in-law of all except hastening the domestic catastrophe. This she did with the quickness and recklessness of an envious woman. She told her son that Princess Alix treated him with indifference, was inclined to smile too fondly on young men of the court, was scornful of Russian ways and devoted to the customs of foreign courts, and had brought him completely under her thumb. The sting in this last reproach rankled the czar, who had showed a fondness up to that time for the English and German ambassadors, without the slightest forewarning, snubbed them both, compelling poor old General von Werder to get out and return to Germany. He informed his wife gruffly that he wanted to hear nothing more of her pretty relatives and their impudent little court in Darmstadt. He told her one day that her most august relative, the Prince of Wales, was a coward, and her other most august relative, Emperor William, was a cad and a bore. In a general condemnation of the court of London he remarked that the Guelphs were a lot of tea-drinking old women, and the queen was the worst of them all.

Three times the czarina burst into tears at the breakfast table and hurried away leaving the deposit of Russia to think how cleverly he was taming her. But, after leaving him the third time, she de-

termined to let him vent his spleen elsewhere. For weeks she

TOOK HER MEALS ALONE, inaccessible to the appeals from her mother-in-law at first, and finally from Darmstadt and Berlin and London. To communication reaching her from the German embassy, that Emperor William would regret to lose her high regard and friendship, she replied, briefly, that, if this was a reference to her influence for peace between Russia and Germany, the emperor must not deceive himself longer, as she was a mere cipher at the Peterhof, and could not get a court-martial discharged against the will of the dowager empress.

Since the day of her confinement has been drawing near the young empress' mask of resignation has fallen off entirely. She has been embittered by seeing her husband perversely intent upon rebuffing every one of her friends and recalling every act which he performed at her suggestion during their honeymoon. He has seen her but twice a week since June 1. His calls have been brief and sometimes stormy. But a few days ago she became hysterical after he accused her of various indiscretions at court, and ordered him to leave her. He remained, however, to continue his reproaches, until her physician arrived, and with Russian gruffness announced that he would never enter the palace again unless the czar departed instantly. The czar objected that his wife's nervousness was the sole cause of the scene. The doctor's reply was:

"If you have no mercy on her majesty, at least consider your future heir and go at once."

ALL HER FRIENDS BANISHED.

The czar went. In the last three weeks he has visited his wife once. The last two times he went to her apartments she begged to be excused from seeing him and he did not insist upon entering. The last vestige of her influence over him disappeared weeks ago. In pure contrariness of spirit he now endeavors to undo all that she once undertook at her instance or with her approval. In this he is helped by his mother, who is resolved to destroy completely the czar's power, even in the roughshod politics in the Balkans, Turkey, East Asia, and Africa, but also a sifting and upsetting of the whole list of attendants and officials at the Peterhof. The young czar's English and German servants have been sent away; her English companion has been banished from the palace; the few court officers who were known as her advocates, or friends have been transferred to distant posts of duty.

When this unfortunate wife of Nicholas II. shall rise from her childbed to sit again beside her monarch and husband, she will find herself entirely alone and neglected, at a strange court, still holding all the insignia of an empress consort's power, but not allowed even a lackey of her own choosing. She may submit tamely but she is more likely to raise a breeze of protest, which will bring her flabby spouse about on a new tack, with all its incidental bearings in international politics and domestic economy.

A NEW TREADLE BOAT.

Don Ramon Barea, of Spain, Invents a Novelty in Water Cycling.

Our illustration represents the latest departure in water cycling, which is proving very popular in some of the large parks of Germany. Treadle boats are not of such very recent invention, but the peculiar



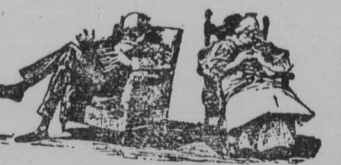
NOVELTY IN WATER CYCLING.

construction of this latest contrivance and rapidity of motion which it affords is worthy of notice.

First of all, the new design is not in the shape of a boat, and does not admit of the carrying of passengers. The machinery is just above the surface of the water, only the wheel comes partly beneath it.

The position of the man in the boat is exactly like that of the rider on his bicycle. The weight of the entire apparatus does not exceed fifty kilograms. It is asserted that a ride on the lake on one of these machines is exceedingly pleasant and exhilarating, and in smooth weather more than ten miles can be covered in an hour. The inventor is Don Ramon Barea, of Madrid, Spain.

A Family Matter.



Mrs. Perkins (calmly reminiscent): Jonathan, we've bin married forty years next Tuesday an' never had a cross word yit.

Mr. Perkins: I know it. I've stood yer jawin' purty well.

Mrs. Perkins: Jonathan Perkins, you're a mean, hateful, deceitful old thing, an' I wouldn't marry you agin fer love nor money!

Not As It Used to Be.

Times have changed since the days of long ago, when one church member went to another with this offer:

I know you are very busy, Mr. H. but I will take your little boy to the circus for you if you cannot go.

Not much I responded Mr. H., warmly; not much. I have been waiting seven years myself for this boy to be old enough to take. You go borrow a boy out of a family where they've got more than one.

BRITISH ELECTION FUN.

LAUGHABLE INCIDENTS IN THE RECENT CAMPAIGN.

A Bride's Tears Wins Over Votes—Col. North on Deceased Wife's Sisters—John Burns Resents an Epithet—What Causes Drunkenness—London Bus Driver's Ignorance.

A seat in the British Parliament as a wedding present is a novel departure, and one of the many incidents which go to relieve the bitterness of the present English electoral contest. The Hon. George Allsopp was the Unionist candidate in the city of Worcester. He had arranged to be married in London on Wednesday, and the chivalrous Mayor of Worcester fixed upon the Monday preceding the wedding as the polling day. Mr. Allsopp's popularity and the moving picture of his bride in tears on her marriage day were too much for the susceptible hearts of the voters of Worcester, and when Mr. Allsopp took his bride to church two days later he was a Member of Parliament, elected by a handsome majority.

Politics and love may combine, but it would seem from the Rev. Robert Thomson's experiment that politics and religion will not mix. This divine announced himself as an independent candidate for one of the divisions of Glasgow. He held his election meetings in his own church, and put "D. V." ("Deo volente; God willing") prominently in his invitations to the voters. It is said that he inserted the same letters in the manuscript of an address which he had printed, but the proofreader, thinking that V. D. should be in small capitals, put the letters "S. C." (small capitals) in the margin for the printer's guidance. The latter misunderstood, however, and substituted "S. C." The address appeared in this way, and his opponents at once declared that the letters meant "Satan consenting."

A bill making it lawful for a man to marry his

DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER

has long been a matter of Parliamentary dispute. Col. North, the nitrate king, in a recent speech at West Leeds expressed his views of it by saying: "If my deceased wife's sister was as good as my wife, I should like to have her, and should wish to have the law altered."

Some one in the audience next asked him how he got his vast wealth. He answered that it had been gained by hard work. He got up at half-past five in the morning and worked until half-past five in the evening for years. Then he went abroad, and had common sense and happened to strike the right place. "When you've got it," he added, "you want to know how to keep it." To the question: "Are you in favor of workingmen as members sitting in the House of Commons?" he replied: "What am I but a working-man?" which was received with a burst of applause.

Col. North's remarks about his deceased wife's sister just escaped being as unintentionally funny as what Mr. Archibald Grove the Radical candidate for North West-Ham, announced as his wish: "England is a paradise for the rich and a hell for the poor." He shouted at an election meeting. Then he took breath and added: "Gentlemen, I want to reverse those conditions." The prolonged laughter which followed awoke Mr. Grove to the meaning of his words and he spent the next five minutes in explaining what he meant.

Sir Wilfred Lawson, addressing a crowded company in the Bath Theatre, asked: "Gentlemen, what is the cause of drunkenness?" "Drink," promptly responded one of his hearers, thereby causing the speaker to almost lose his self-possession.

POLITICAL EXCITEMENT.

like charity, seems to cover a multitude of sins, in East London especially. Carried away by enthusiasm and alcohol, one Fred Jones was induced to hustle Mr. Woolton Isaacson, a candidate, and to take a fancy for Mr. Isaacson's fine diamond scarf pin. Jones was arrested, and before the magistrate he pleaded that the political crisis and the drink had got the better of him. He was allowed to go free with the caution away from political meetings if he could not attend them without being tempted.

One London paper devotes ten lines to telling how Sir William and Lady Harcourt were driving home in an open carriage the other evening, and how, passing through one of the rough quarters of Derby, they were beset by a mob who showered them with eggs, cabbages, tufts of grass and other rubbish.

Mr. John Burns severely chastised Mr. William Sawyer for having called him a "Battersea coughdrop," and Mr. Burns was arrested. The Court finally decided that to be called a "Battersea coughdrop" was undoubtedly a grave provocation, and he therefore discharged the prisoner.

As election time every voter is beset by scores of canvassers. One freeholder was so annoyed by them that he finally put up the following notice on his gate: "The proprietor is not at home. Any visitors will be received by the dog. He is not on the register, but he can howl as well as any platform speaker, and his bite is worse than his bark. Will canvassers who call kindly oblige by being fat men. The dog is fond of a cut from the leg, and is partial to 'plumpers.'"

Another—this was a Welsh elector—objected to the candidacy of a master of the hounds, on the ground that politics in that region should not be allowed

TO GO TO THE DOGS.

"Heckling" is the name given to the work the canvasser does in persistently following the wavering or obstinate voter whose support he wishes to win. "Hecklers" are the particular detestation of servant girls. "When will your governor be at home?" asked a heckler of a horticulturist's maid in Chatham the other day. "After he leaves the gardens," she answered. "And you don't know how he's going to vote?" "That I don't," replied the girl, "but I don't think he'll vote for you, because I fancy I heard him say he was a Conservatory."

"I suppose your company allows me a few hours to go to the poll," remarked a benevolent passenger to a bus driver the other day. "What poll?" asked the man in surprise. "Why the polling for the elections, of course?" "Didn't know there was any elections," replied the driver. "What's its for—School Board, or something in the city, or what?"

ROYAL SPONSORS.

The Salvation Army Has the Sanction of Crowned Heads.

Queen Sophia, of Sweden, whose fiftyninth birthday has just been celebrated with much pomp and ceremony at Drottningholm Castle, Emperor William proceeding thither for the express purpose of tendering his congratulations and good wishes, is one of the most enthusiastic friends and promoters of the Salvation Army, a distinction which she shares with her niece, the Queen Regent of Holland.

Both queens publicly countenance and patronize the work of General Booth, sending liberal subscriptions to his various funds and expressing the opinion that on religious and political grounds it is wise to encourage a form of worship which seems to suit the masses and finds the way to their hearts. Queen Victoria has as yet refrained from following suit, although it is well known that she approves of the work accomplished by General Booth.

But the Empress of Germany, and the Emperor, too, give evidence of the most undisguised hostility to the Salvationists, their army having been by imperial order subjected to annoyances and persecutions by the police. This is all the more strange as the consort of Emperor William professes a greater degree of interest in evangelical work among the masses than any other royal lady in the world. Neither she nor her husband appears to be in mind the axiom which King Frederick the Great used to boast was the keynote of Hohenzollern rule—namely, that every Prussian should be at liberty to save his soul in the way that suited him best.

In contrast to this narrow-mindedness at Berlin we find the Salvation Army receiving tokens of imperial favor at St. Petersburg. Among the most cordial responses sent by Czar Nicholas in person to the messages, first of condolence, then of congratulation, which he received from abroad at the time of his father's death and his own marriage was one which he addressed to General Booth in London. Unless the Salvation Army movement declines on the death of its founder and moving spirit, General Booth, it will eventually—thanks to royal support—become just as popular with the rich and educated classes as it is with the masses.

For the Children.

All children enjoy swinging and a swing on a porch or in an outbuilding furnishes a delightful pastime. The sketch shows one that is perfectly safe and easily operated by the child in it. The construction is so simple and so plainly shown as to need but little explanation. The long stripes should be of tough, straight-grained wood, ash for instance, one inch by one-half, and



in length to suit the position selected. Let the top board be six inches by two feet and the seat board the same length and 18 inches wide.

In order to make it perfectly safe, have a metal piece, a, made from a half inch rod. This passes over the top board and down the side pieces and is made fast with screws. A sort of eye or similar loop is fastened to a joint or the ceiling. Near the top is a crosspiece from which a cord runs forward over a pulley and hangs down within reach of the child, who by pulling on it operates the swing.

Prompt Examples Necessary.

The fact that most of the murders which have recently disgraced Canada have been committed in rural districts does not say much for the idyllic peace and calm of country life. It also suggests that measures are needed to give more adequate police protection to rural districts. It is usually the case that people who are likely to commit crimes of violence are well-known in the neighborhoods in which they live, and they are scarcely kept in check by the country constable. If these had men knew that they were liable at any moment to the descent upon them of members of a flying squadron of trained detectives they would possibly have a little more regard for human life. In the recesses of the way-back farms these ruffians feel tolerably at ease, and frequently conduct themselves in a way that would not be for a moment permitted in a city. A few prompt examples of punishment for assault might save us from some murders.

Saved.

Oh, she said, your conduct is enough to make an angel weep! I don't see you shedding any tears, he retorted, and his tact saved the day.

Ideas are oftimes shy of the close familiarity of words.—Tupper.

HEALTH.

Stye.

Stye is an affection of the margin of the eyelid. With its first appearance the entire lid becomes swollen and painful, and the inflammation may increase until the whole side of the face becomes involved.

This inflammatory period usually lasts three or four days. At the end of that time the inflammation may subside gradually; but in most cases a minute point appears near the edge of the lid which has every appearance of being what a stye really is—a minute boil.

The swelling and pain caused by a stye are relieved by nothing so well as by heat, and upon the first appearance of the trouble we should lay cloths wrung out of hot water over the closed eyelid, whether or not there is evidence of its "pointing." At night it is well to apply some simple ointment, like pure vaseline along the edge of both lids, in order that they may not become glued together in sleep. Salt pork and similar old-fashioned remedies are of no avail, and should not be resorted to.

Immediately upon the appearance of pointing, the skin at the summit of the elevation should be punctured with the point of a needle, or better still, a little slit may be made with a sharp knife. This will allow the matter, and especially the stagnant blood, to escape. We may use pressure to squeeze out this waste material, but only very gently, since it is useless to attempt to expel the "core," of the boil until it has thoroughly detached itself from its connection with the surrounding healthy parts.

When the core has finally fully separated, it can be easily removed, and frequent attempts should be made until this has been accomplished. A little vaseline is all that will then be needed to establish complete recovery.

If there appears to be a disposition to a repetition of the annoyance, the family doctor should be consulted, as internal treatment is called for.

Perhaps the worst feature about a stye is the fact that in some persons the occurrence of the attack seems to establish a tendency, so that often such a comparatively short time elapses between the successive attacks that the lid becomes chronically inflamed. In this event it is especially advisable to consult a doctor.

It is often possible to prevent pointing by touching the lid with caustic. A stye is not contracted by simply looking at an inflamed eye, as is sometimes thought.

Keep the Water Pure.

If a pitcher of ice water is set in a room inhabited, in a few hours it will have absorbed the perspiration gases of the room, the air of which will have become purer but the water unfit for use. This depends on the fact that water has the faculty of condensing and thereby absorbing nearly all the gases. Hence water kept uncovered in a room a while is always unfit for use, and should be often removed, whether it has become warm or not. Impure water is as injurious to health as impure air, and every person should provide the means of obtaining fresh pure water for all domestic uses. An hour's intelligent examination of the water supply at a proposed country home would in a large majority of cases prevent the risk of fever and diphtheria. Take in your dressing case an ounce vial of saturated solution of permanganate of potash. Mix six or eight drops into a tumbler of the drinking water that is supplied. If it turns brown in an hour, the water is, broadly speaking, unfit to drink; if not, it is not especially harmful. If a country hotel sewage system is confined to cess pools, within a hundred feet of the house, and near the water supply take the next train. These matters should force themselves on one's personal attention.

Effect of Happiness on Health.

It should be remembered that happiness and health are most intimately, if not indissolubly, associated. The man who is happy, not by transient gleams of spiritual sunshine, not by casual gay surface-coloring of his existence, but by a blessedness all through his body, is not, in the proper sense of the word, diseased. The radical idea of the term disease is inconsistent with this state.

Let us remember that life, blessedness and health are one. He who is not blessed, who is not happy, does not really live. He does not realize the ideas of what we call life. The wheels of life move, if they move at all, with friction and labor and effort. All action in the line of duty is an uphill exertion and not a spontaneous vivacity.

An unhappy man can not, in the full sense of the word, be a healthy man. Much of what physicians treat as physical disease is only a mental unhappiness. It follows from this that the best physician is he who blesses others, who makes other souls happy by the divine sunshine of his words and presence. The sphere of his beneficent life is a contagious peacefulness and undisturbed tranquillity. He ministers to minds diseased, calms their fears, allays their anxieties, solves their doubts, quells forebodings, removes the gloom of despair, supplants their self-condemnation by a sense of pardon, and aims to pluck from the heart every rooted sorrow.

A Good Disinfectant.

The best disinfectant for a sick room where patients suffering from diphtheria, scarlet fever, measles, or similar diseases are confined, is said to be equal parts turpentine and carbolic acid. Half a teaspoonful of the mixture put into a kettle of boiling water and kept at a boiling point, will give relief to the sufferer, and prevent the spread of the contagion.

The Great Clearing Sale !

Still going on at J. D. MILLER'S.

Still more goods that must be sold. We will therefore continue our Great Sale for 30 days longer and guarantee greater bargains than ever, especially in Remnants.

Note the following prices.

Come with the crowd and secure Great Bargains.

This store will be closed on Monday afternoon.

Lace Curtains

Still 50 pair of our special \$1.25 curtains, at 75c
1000 yds Frilling at 1c a frill
50 doz. Handkerchiefs at 1c each
10 doz Ladies' Gloves, regular 35c now 10c pair
1000 yds silk ribbon " 5 & 8c now 2c yd
500 " " " 25 & 30c, now 10c

Flannelette

5 pieces pink flannelette " 12 1/2c, now 8c yd
5 " heavy Empress flannelette, regular 15c now 10c yd
5 " flannelette " 5c
100 pair grey blankets, special at 95c pair
25 white bed spreads, regular price \$1.50, at 98c each
10 " " " \$2.00, at \$1.48 each

Another drop in Hosiery

10 doz children's hose, regular price 10 & 15, now 4c pair
25 doz ladies' " " 15 & 20, now 7c
25 pieces table oil cloths at 20c yd for 10 days only.
100 yds table linen " 15c
10 doz Ladies' Vests, special line, regular 25c, now 19c
10 " " " 40c, 25c
10 doz men's all wool socks, cheap at 25c 10c pair
5 doz " flannelett-shirts " 30 19c
2 doz men's colored front shirts, regular price \$1.00, now 50c
3 doz children's shoes, No. 4 " 50c, now 25c
Special sale in crockery for 10 days only.
100 Scolley bowls, regular price, 15c now 10c
100 plain " " 20 14
24 doz dinner plates " \$1.00 50c
6 doz 1/2 gal pitchers " 50 29

Our Motto : We always lead, we never follow.

J. D. MILLER

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.

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

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

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

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

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



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 ETNA 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.