

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 17.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1908.

No. 30

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864
Capital paid up \$6,000,000 Reserve \$4,267,400.
Chartered by the Dominion Government.
120 Branches throughout the Dominion.
FARMERS' BUSINESS MONEY ORDERS
Given Special Attention. Money to Loan Issued at lowest rates payable at par at for buying Cattle, Feed Etc. any point in the world.
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.
One Dollar opens an Account. Interest paid Four times a Year.
MILDMAY Branch. A. A. WERLICH Manager.

THE Corner Hardware For

Binder Twine
Hay Fork Rope
Harvest Tools
Harvest Mitts
Machine Oil
Preserving Kettles
Oil Stoves
Paris Green
Portland Cement, etc.

C. Liesemer & Co.

Come In And Be Clothed.

You'll look your best after we get through with you. We will put the suit up in good style and guarantee all this in it:

CLOTH, WORKMANSHIP, STYLE, PRICE, TERMS.

See the good selections of spring suitings and pantings at

R. MACNAMARA, MERCHANT TAILOR.

MILDMAY DRUG STORE.

Pure Paris Green
Hellbore
& Insect Powder.

AGENT PARKER DYE WORKS.

Jno. Coates, - Druggist
MILDMAY.



I have just received a fine stock of wall paper which I am selling at very reasonable prices. I also have a first-class paper trimmer and will trim all wall paper sold here free of charge. Call in and select your wall paper now, while the stock is complete, at J. F. Schuett's Furniture Store, Spahr's old stand.

Clifford.

Tom Bennett was here on Monday, with an entirely nomenclature for most of our citizens. Wonder is he was not at Listowel with the rest of his brother Orangemen.

Mr. John A. Gray, our old school teacher, has been in town since last Wednesday, and looks the same as of yore. Mr. Gray now owns a nice drug business at McGregor, Manitoba, a village on the main line of the C. P. R. between Winnipeg and Brandon, two stations beyond Portage la Prairie.

We hear that Mr. Robert McIntosh, of London, an old time resident of this village and the Elora road north, is very seriously ill at a hospital in the city. He underwent an operation for trouble in his stomach. Word received here yesterday says Mr. McIntosh is improving.

At Lakelet and neighborhood on Monday evening, between five and six o'clock, there was a terrific storm. A tornado, accompanied by hail did a lot of damage. All James Wright, jr's fences and the doors of his barn were blown down. Maple trees in the burg were uprooted, and some panes of glass broken. James Horton, mail carrier, cannot remember anything so severe in that neighborhood since fourteen years ago.

AN EMERGENCY MARRIAGE.

A certain justice of peace in a Western State, when embarrassed, is apt to stammer. In addition to this he is prone to forgetfulness. For these reasons he habitually carries with him a copy of the marriage service, so as to have it on hand in case of one of the sudden emergencies a magistrate may be called upon to perform. When he was once called upon to perform the wedding service in the country town of... he felt it a little awkward to have to read the service from a pocket and then to mutter it. He had a little guide. At last, with heads of permission standing on his brow, he exclaimed: "No matter, I have by me here you to be married and will according to the commandment in saying over the man's pocket." It is doubtful if this filled the nice requirements of a moment, but the bride and bridegroom seem to have been satisfied.

Mrs. Philip Etchele, of Mount Clemens, Mich., while alone, tried to burn her husband and herself by saturating night robe with oil, setting it on fire. Jumping into bed with her husband, she was smothered at the flames, but not killed. Her husband was terribly burned.

BELMORE.

Miss Annie Law is visiting friends at Youngstown.

Mr. Richard Terriff, of Toronto, is visiting at his father's.

Mrs. Radford is spending the vacation with friends in Kent.

Quite a number of our young people spent the 12th in Goderich.

Mrs. Austin and her two children are visiting at Mr. McLeod's.

Born—Near Belmore, on July 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. William Hall, twin daughters.

Miss M. Ballantyne, of Toronto, is spending the vacation at the home of Mr. Wm. McKee.

Our general store has again changed hands, and now Mr. Thompson stands behind the counter.

Mr. John Willie has returned home from the West and is spending his vacation at Mr. Fred. Hoelzl's.

Mr. and Mrs. Mallough and daughter have moved to Teeswater. It is a mystery to our citizens why Mr. Mallough did not settle down in Belmore.

We are glad to be able to report that Mr. John Inglis, who was injured at Ireland's raising, is doing nicely, but it will be many months before he will be able to work. Last Thursday a number of his neighbors drew all his hay into his barn.

CON. 10 CARRICK.

Jos. Schickler is on the sick list this week. He is troubled with rheumatism.

Mrs. T. W. Knight of Niagara Falls, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Schmidt, is spending this week with Walkerton friends.

Garfield Eickmeier and Miss Reuber visited at Chas. Schmidt's on con. 2 last Sunday.

Conrad Eidt of New Ontario is home for a three months visit at his father's place. There is a rumor that he doesn't intend going back alone. Conrad has taken up 160 acres of land in New Ontario, and we wish him success in his new home.

The Evangelical congregation are preparing a program for their Children's Day services. The date has not yet been set.

William Hacker and Frank F. Schmidt took a business trip to Bentinck on Tuesday. They say the crops are not nearly so good in Bentinck as they are in Carrick.

Fred. Schmidt of Ayton was here on Sunday visiting his mother.

The Ayton Gun Club goes to Walkerton next Wednesday to try conclusions with the County town marksmen. Walkerton is after Frank Schmidt to help them on that occasion.

The young ladies are putting in all their spare time picking berries just now.

Talking about picking berries reminds us of the mishap that befell the Neustadt young ladies two years ago, when they came out here to pick berries. These young ladies left their lunch in the fence corner, and when they returned, hungry, their lunch was gone. The girls thought a tramp had swiped their eatables, but it afterwards turned out that Frank Schmidt's old hound was the thief.

Quite a number from the West returned to Henry Hill's barn on Tuesday. They were back by night.

Among the visitors from Ayton were Mr. and Mrs. Koehn, Mr. and Mrs. Gosses, Mr. and Mrs. Dec. Hume, Mr. and Mrs. Wenger, Mrs. May and Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Gosses, Mrs. Frank and Mrs. R.

Among the missed faces at the ordination services were Rev. Mr. Little of Walkerton. Mr. Little has just returned from the West while Mr. Wilson left for the West on Tuesday morning.

Among the visitors from Belmore were Mr. and Mrs. Koehn, Mr. and Mrs. Gosses, Mr. and Mrs. Dec. Hume, Mr. and Mrs. Wenger, Mrs. May and Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Gosses, Mrs. Frank and Mrs. R.

A good farm of 100 acres, 1442, on section 11, town 12 N., range 10 E., Eden Grove, one of the best farms of the County of Bruce. 5000 acres of land, brick house, good frame barn with 1000 bush, and driving shed and 10 acres, 10 acres bush, balance in a state of cultivation. Well watered. For particulars apply to John Teeman, Eden Grove P.O.

Don't forget to drop from the storm and get your boots, shoes and hats.

ORDINATION AND INDUCTION.

Although this may be counted the busiest season of the year, yet a very large and mixed congregation of people gathered in the Presbyterian church on Tuesday morning to see the Presbytery of Saugeen ordain Mr. J. R. Wilson in to the ministry of the Presbyterian church of Canada.

No doubt many were there, from curiosity, but the close attention and interest displayed throughout the whole lengthy service, showed that all felt the solemnity of the occasion.

It was a day long to be remembered and without doubt will live long in the memory of those who saw and heard Mr. Wilson pledge his life's service to the church in the capacity of one of her ministers.

Mr. Jno. Coutts, sr., and Mr. Jas. Thompson were ordained and inducted respectively as Elders at the same time as Mr. Wilson. Also the ordinance of baptism was given to Rena Joyce, infant daughter of Rev. J. R. and Mrs. Wilson.

Rev. S. Young of Clifford, presided and introduced Rev. Mr. Richardson of Arthur, who preached a sermon on "A Christian's attitude toward a weak brother," which will be long remembered by those who heard it.

Rev. Mr. Currie delivered a charge to the new minister and elders which was short and to the point, as was also Rev. Mr. Smith's charge to the people. Other ministers present were Rev. Mr. Farquharson of Durham, Rev. Mr. Radford of Belmore, Revs. Mosig and Wittich of Mildmay. There were large representation from out of town. Ayton was strongly represented, also Harriston, Clifford, Belmore and McInosh.

Dinner and supper was served by the ladies, all the children having been invited to be present for the afternoon. A delightful day was spent in visiting and renewing acquaintances, and every one went home vowing it was the greatest day in years. Mr. Bury, our energetic photographer, succeeded in catching a picture of the group as they gathered around, a picture which will no doubt for many years revive memories of those who were present on this great day.

NOTES.
Dr. and Mrs. Easton with family, from Ayton, were in town Tuesday for the ordination. Dr. Easton is Representative Elder of the congregation of Mildmay and Ayton.

John McPhail from Ohio was present at the ordination Tuesday. John is as happy and as jovial as ever.

Mr. Fred. Wilton was kept busy in finding seating capacity for the large congregation at the ordination.

Our genial friend, Aaron Wenger of Ayton, with Mrs. and Miss Wenger, were visitors on Tuesday. Mr. Wenger grows younger as he grows older.

Philip Reddon and son Garfield, also Dr. Hamilton of Harriston were among the attendants at the ordination.

Mr. Hume an old resident of Ayton knocked a home run in a game of ball given by the visitors at the ordination picnic. In the game were familiar figures of old time fans—Chas. Dickson, Mr. Hogg, Thos. Gowdy, Geo. Reddon, A. and W. Taylor, also Ayton fans—Messrs Geo. Hume, Scroggie and others.

Among the missed faces at the ordination services were Rev. Mr. Little of Walkerton. Mr. Little has just returned from the West while Mr. Wilson left for the West on Tuesday morning.

Among the visitors from Ayton were Mr. and Mrs. Koehn, Mr. and Mrs. Gosses, Mr. and Mrs. Dec. Hume, Mr. and Mrs. Wenger, Mrs. May and Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Gosses, Mrs. Frank and Mrs. R.

Among the missed faces at the ordination services were Rev. Mr. Little of Walkerton. Mr. Little has just returned from the West while Mr. Wilson left for the West on Tuesday morning.

Among the visitors from Belmore were Mr. and Mrs. Koehn, Mr. and Mrs. Gosses, Mr. and Mrs. Dec. Hume, Mr. and Mrs. Wenger, Mrs. May and Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Gosses, Mrs. Frank and Mrs. R.

A good farm of 100 acres, 1442, on section 11, town 12 N., range 10 E., Eden Grove, one of the best farms of the County of Bruce. 5000 acres of land, brick house, good frame barn with 1000 bush, and driving shed and 10 acres, 10 acres bush, balance in a state of cultivation. Well watered. For particulars apply to John Teeman, Eden Grove P.O.

Don't forget to drop from the storm and get your boots, shoes and hats.

Wilson visited to see the... all... who... able... his...

Wilson visited to see the... all... who... able... his...

Wilson visited to see the... all... who... able... his...

Wilson visited to see the... all... who... able... his...

Wilson visited to see the... all... who... able... his...

Wilson visited to see the... all... who... able... his...

T
H
I
S

O
R
I
G
I
N
A
L

D
O
C
U
M
E
N
T

I
S

F
U
Z
Z
Y

A Broken Vow;

—OR—
BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XXI.

"I do hope everything will be all right, Aunt Phipps."

It was Chris who spoke, and he was very nervously buttoning a glove of a suspicious light and tight character. He was speaking to Olive, who sat quietly watching him; they were in a room at the hotel, and in that room a small table was already partly set out for a morning feast.

Of course, the hotel knew all about it. If it had been printed on all the menu cards, and on every wine list, and if each particular waiter had had it stamped upon his napkin, it could not have been known with greater certainty that Mr. Christopher Dayne was to be married that day. With every desire to appear cool and collected and to hide the fact, he had himself proclaimed it, as it were, if not exactly from the house-logs, at all events all over the house itself.

He had got up at an absurdly early hour, and had rung bells violently, and had lost things, and found them again before he had done demanding to know what had become of them; he had already worn a shiny place on a new waistcoat by taking out his watch every half-minute or so, to be sure that he was not late; and he had hung about on the landing outside Olive's door, probably filled with a suspicion that she might be taken suddenly ill on such an occasion as this, and have no one at hand to support her. Every servant in the establishment knew all about it, and was perfectly certain that "she" must be nice; a satirical page of no experience whatever, and a mere babe as to years, was cuffed severely by the head waiter (a large man with a correspondingly large family) for daring to suggest that they might be sorry for it. Altogether a day of days for that small hotel.

"I do hope everything will be all right, Aunt Phipps," said Chris again.

"Why, of course it will," said Olive, looking at him with a smile. "I never saw a boy so excited in all my life. Why, the church won't run away, or be burnt down; and Lucy won't forget what day it is, or be late, or anything of that sort; and the breakfast will be ready to the moment. Have you got the rings?"

"Instantly, of course, Chris slapped himself violently in various places, and looked with a blank face at Olive. Gradually his face cleared as he fished up the little circlet and held it up with a smile.

"By Jove!—that gave me a turn," he exclaimed, with a sigh of relief, "only fancy turning up at the church, and not being able to finish the ceremony; Lucy fainting, and Odley going into hysterics. Positively frightful; jolly lucky thing you asked about it. How did you feel when Uncle Phipps married you?"

"It—it's a long time ago; I almost forget," said Olive hurriedly.

you did; but one can't always get in one's money easily," she added, without looking at him. "There are certain—certain formalities, you know—and it didn't seem quite worth while spending a lump sum—did it? But we'll keep up the instalments, and it will be just as though you had bought outright."

"Of course it will," he replied. "Besides, I don't mean to depend on my fortune only; I'm going to work. Just as soon as ever this honeymoon is over we're going to settle down to real steady things."

"That's brave," she said, "Don't depend on the fortune only; Chris; stick to work."

"But the fortune is all right—isn't it?" he asked, with just a faint shade of anxiety. "You know you said—"

"I know what I said, Chris—and the fortune is all right," replied Olive. "It's nearly time we went; and before we go I want to give you a little wedding present—something to go on with—give me your hand."

He stretched out his hand, and she put into it an envelope. "There is a hundred pounds, Chris," she said slowly. "Don't be reckless—and don't forget to work. God bless you!"

She turned away abruptly, and looked out of the window. In her heart was one despairing thought; in her eyes a great fear. Too late now to go back; too late to expose the fraud, and dash down this boy's house of cards. This was the last of the money, save for a few pounds—and she had told him that the fortune was all right. How was she to go on?

"It's awfully kind of you, Aunt Phipps," said the boy slowly. "It seems stupid, I know—but I was getting just a bit nervous about the money—and just a bit short, too. Thank you again, Aunt Phipps." Then, seeing that she did not move or speak, he said softly, "I'm awfully sorry you had such a bad time when you were younger—I'm sorry to think that there should ever have been any sadness in your life, I mean."

"No sadness to-day, Chris, if you please," she said. "This is Lucy's day—a day of sunshine. Come along; as you are not responsible for your actions to-day, I must look after you. And may I beg that you will not go downstairs—two or three at a time; it is most undignified, although it may please the waiters."

Hidden away at one corner of a very old and staid square in Chelsea is a church. Goodness only knows how it ever got there; that is to say, whether the church decided to settle near the square, or whether the square grew round the church. Be that as it may, the church has a little strip of ground beside it, with a few old tombstones and some patriarchal trees. Occasionally on Sundays an old man unlocks a door grudgingly, and rings a bell—that is, when he doesn't forget; and they dig up another old man from somewhere, and he preaches to as many people as care to come. After that they shut the church up again, and the ancient bell-ringer probably goes back to bed. On this particular day somebody managed to convey to this old man that there was to be a wedding; and they got him out of bed, and dressed him with some violence, and sent him, in a condition between surprise and sleep, down to the church. Even then he would not have believed it, but that the other ancient one also arrived to perform the ceremony. And gradually the bell-ringer grew interested.

He realized now that, as if from the beginning, this thing had been mapped out and arranged; he stood outside the story. The boy was everything; the love that had come into her life, while she was still little more than a child, meant Chris, and Chris only.

"The Princess comes into the sunshine to-day," he whispered, as he saw her step from the grey shadows of the church into a broad band of light that fell all about her and enveloped her.

"Yes—into the sunshine," she whispered in reply, with her eyes still fixed straight before her.

Odley was there, with her gray hair pushed into something of order under a new and startling bonnet; Odley with a very serious face, and with eyes only for her darling. As a matter of fact all eyes seemed to be fixed upon that little figure, standing in the sunlight in front of the old clergyman, and listening, with wide solemn eyes fixed upon his face, to the beautiful old words that meant so much to her. Chris found the ring at the proper moment, not without some agitation—and so it all ended happily. It was only in the vestry, when names were being signed and other important details entered into, that Odley broke silence in a whisper to Martin.

"I'm thankful I never listened to any of those words that was spoken to me at different times," she said. "Much better as it is; I should have borne a day like this. Yes—it's all for the best, Mr. Blake; if I had been persuaded I should only have had to keep the man afterwards, there wouldn't have been any of your 'worldly goods I lose'—I should have had to do the ending."

They were to go straight from the church to the hotel for the breakfast; Lucy was already dressed for her journey. So they all went back again in a most informal fashion; it was but a short distance, and they had plenty of time. It fell out that Olive and Martin Blake walked together.

"You should be a happy woman to-day, Mrs. Phipps," said Martin. "You see it has all come right—hasn't it?"

"I hope so, Mr. Blake," she exclaimed, "Yes—yes—I am a happy woman. You've always believed me to be stern and strong, and calm and cool, haven't you? Well, to-day I'm light-headed and light-hearted; to-day I am nearer to happy tears than I've ever been in all my life. Does that surprise you?"

He looked into her face for a long moment in silence. "No," he said at last, "it doesn't surprise me in the least. There is something about you, Aunt Phipps—you see, I call you by the name everyone calls you—something about you I haven't fathomed yet. Looking into your eyes to-day, I seem to be looking into the eyes of someone waking up—coming out of a long and troubled sleep."

"That's just what it is," said Aunt Phipps, in a low voice.

The breakfast was a very merry one. All the waiters expected from, and even the sarcastic page-boy melted at sight of the bride and evidently began to have dreams regarding the future. Once or twice during the meal Olive Varney found herself thinking involuntarily of what the future was to hold for the young people, and of how that promise of the coming of the fortune that did not exist was to be fulfilled. But the new Olive Varney stirring in the old one told her, recklessly enough, that on this day of all others such thoughts were out of place; so many difficulties had been overcome, in such astounding ways, that it was surely possible some new way could be found now. She strengthened herself with that new strange thought—strange for her of all people in the world—that love would teach her what she did not at present understand.

At the very last moment, amid all the bustle and excitement of departure, it happened that Olive was left alone in the room for a moment, with the remains of the feast spread out forlornly on the table. At the moment it seemed more difficult than ever to face that problem of the future; now that all the laughter was done, and the last handshakes had been given, and they were gone, the world seemed suddenly desolate and hard. And then it was that the door opened quickly, and Lucy came in.

"It was not in Olive to make advances; that had never been her way. She stood quite still, watching the girl; and for a moment Lucy seemed repelled. Then, with a little exclamation that was half a laugh and half a sob, she ran forward with her hands outstretched. And all in a moment, was gathered close, close to the lonely heart of the other woman.

"My dear—my dear!" murmured Olive. "I didn't know you cared."

The Farm

WHAT WEEDS DO.

Weeds injure the farmer chiefly in two ways. First, by offending his idea of the beautiful, says Vernon H. Davis, Assistant Professor of Horticulture, Ohio College. This injury is an important factor in the value of the land; and furthermore, it is one that is felt by the whole community. A farm with weeds is not only less valuable itself, but it makes every other farm in the community less valuable. Second, by the crop loss. This is the loss that receives the most common estimate. The farmer's profits are lessened in a number of ways, the most important of which are the following:

(1) Weeds rob the soil of moisture. The amount of water that must be taken up by the roots of any plant and exhaled out into the air through the leaves is enormous. Experiments have shown that for most of the cultivated grasses from three to five hundred pounds of water must actually pass through the plants to produce a single pound of dry matter. In seasons of drought, when there is scarcely enough moisture to supply the cultivated crops, it is easy to understand the injury done by the presence of a large number of additional weedy plants. This is doubtless the most important of the weed injuries, for it must not be forgotten that the moisture in the soil is the all-important thing. Ask the average farmer why he cultivates his corn and he will say "to kill the weeds," when, as a matter of fact, it is, or should be, for the purpose of conserving the moisture in the soil. The weeds are killed as an incidental matter. A perfectly clean cornfield needs cultivation as well as a weedy one.

(2) Weeds crowd the cultivated plants, depriving them of light and space in both soil and air. If corn or wheat are planted too thickly they cannot develop properly, because the plants do not get enough sunlight, and the roots do not have sufficient feeding space. Similar results will be apparent if the extra plants are weeds.

(3) Weeds rob the soil of food elements required by other plants. While there is usually more than enough plant food for all plants in almost every soil, the amount in a readily available form is limited, and the greater the number of plants among it is divided the slower and less vigorous will be the growth of all.

(4) Weeds harbor injurious insects and diseases. The overgrown fence rows and ditches furnish most ideal places for many of these troublesome enemies to live through the winter.

(5) Weeds sometimes injure by killing farm stock or by rendering their products unsalable. Mountain laurel, wild parsnip, and a few other plants found as weeds in certain localities sometimes kill stock outright. Wild onion, a very serious weed in some places, often renders milk and its products unsalable.

(6) Weeds render certain products of the farm unsalable. Weeds in hay reduce its value, and the presence of weed seeds in commercial farm and garden seed not only reduces its value, but opens the way for introduction of a weed pest into a new locality, from which it can, perhaps, never be eradicated.

Other injuries will suggest themselves, but these are, perhaps, the most important.

RAPE FOR YOUNG CHICKS.

As a succulent, fresh and palatable form of green food, one on which chicks and old fowls, also, for the matter of that, thrive and do well on, rape answers the purpose most admirably. It is relished and devoured eagerly by birds of all ages, and poultrymen, who are sometimes at a loss to know just what to provide in this line, should spend a few cents, for it is cheap enough, with a reliable seed house, and grow a small crop for their maturing birds. Many who have limited space for their flocks, have often been puzzled over this question of green food. For them we would suggest the following plan, which is a record of ours, and which we think a very good one.

The difficulty in providing chickens with green food, lies in the fact that they will eat while there is green in sight, unless, of course, they have unlimited range. The aim is to provide a constant supply. Take three boards, say 12 inches wide, by 6 feet long, 1 inch thick, using one for the bottom, the other two for the sides. Nail together securely, and fill in the ends with pieces 1/2 inches by 12 inches, then fill up with good earth to a depth of six inches, sow your seed, after which the top should be covered with a fine wire netting. Through this the birds will be able to just keep the tops of the juicy plants nibbled off, and if watered occasionally, the supply will last all through the summer. The baby chicks, of course will not be able to get at the rape in a box of this kind, but the rape can in that case be fed to them and, of course will grow much quicker. The rape could be started in a hot bed and thus be available long before it could be planted out in the open. When different broods of chicks are kept in separate runs (as they should be) one or two boxes placed half way between the two runs, would provide not only a very good food, but enough for them to get along with more would be desirable. For old birds, rape is a fine food, it can be sown broadcast and allowed to

attain full height, before the fowls are permitted to feed in it, and then every other day is all it will stand, unless of course the patch is very extensive. The smart fencer is then advised to grow box patches of rape, or larger patches if he can, the larger breeder is reminded of its value. Try, and see for yourself, as others have done.

DAIRY NOTES.

Keeping a record of his cows makes a better dairyman of any farmer. If a cow is to be kept clean the stall where she stands must not be too wide. A good cow should hold out well. She should give a good flow for months out of the twelve.

Don't breed the cows to any size that happens to be available. Remember the bull is half the herd.

The calf is a baby. Too many farmers forget this and treat the calf as they do the older members of the herd.

Dairying is a science that is being more thoroughly studied to-day than ever before. It has in it a great deal more than most people dream.

Dairying brings in constant income. The man who sells crops of any kind has to wait until he can market his product once a year. The dairyman has an income nearly or quite fifty-two weeks in the year, or milk.

The care that the farmer gives the first few times she is milked determines in a large measure whether she is going to enjoy the milking operation. The kicking cow is not born—she is made that way by the owner or milk.

As soon as the calf will eat dry ground feed begin to feed a small quantity, and increase it as the calf grows in the power to consume and digest it. At this point one must use his judgment, and no rule can be given.

The dairy steer does not make as good beef as the best steer. Keep down the dust in the stable during the milking operation. It is more profitable to have four cows of great producing power than to have eight cows of ordinary producing power.

ROYAL SPINSTERS WELL OFF.

Bachelor Princesses Need Not Enter Cloisters Now.

Daughters of Royal families who remain single from choice or because no proper suitor is forthcoming have by no means a hard time of it now—days and need not seek the cloister as old time unmarried princesses used to do.

The English Royal spinster, Princess Victoria, is a great favorite with both her father and mother, and it is not likely that she will ever leave them now. The same income has been allotted to her as her married sisters receive, so she is independent and need not marry for a money settlement as some of her aunts were obliged to do.

Her very delicate health renders a somewhat quiet life necessary, so she travels very little and avoids all excitement.

Royal spinsters are increasing in numbers in all countries. They now have a position that was impossible only a few generations ago, and they generally find plenty to occupy them in the world.

The venerable Prince Regent of Bavaria, who has long been a widower, has his household looked after by his eldest daughter, who is by no means young, and has never married.

The King of Saxony has a spinster sister who is his devoted companion, the Princess Matilda, who is quite 45. There has been no thought of a marriage for her for many years past, and as she is independent in regard to income her lot is pleasant.

Duke Robert of Parma left a number of unmarried daughters, and the Duchess has not yet succeeded in finding matches for any of them. Some of them are well advanced in the thirties and the others are coming on apace. They all lead busy, happy lives, and are not in the least disturbed by their failure in the matrimonial market.

A very great lady at present is the Archduchess Maria Annunciata of Austria, now in her thirty-second year and still unmarried. She holds the position of deputy Empress, which may be hers for many a year. The Emperor Francis Joseph is a widower, and his nephew and heir-presumptive has contracted a morganatic marriage, so a change of sovereign need not immediately affect the standing of the Archduchess, who may continue to act as now till a real Empress comes.

Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein is another spinster and it is difficult to see how her home could be managed without her. It is not in the least likely she will ever marry.

PUZZLING THE POSTMAN

Probably the longest address ever written on an envelope is that which is stated by the Indian papers to have been put on a letter dispatched by a Mohammedan prince to his nephew in India. If the Almighty pleases, let this envelope, having arrived at the city of Calcutta in the neighborhood of Kukulolah, at the counting-house of Sirajood-din and Allaud Khan, merchants, be offered to, and read by the happy light of my eyes, of virtuous manners, and beloved of the heart, Mian Sheikh Inayat Ali, may his life be long. Written on the 10th of the Hegera of Hamza in the year 1266 of the Hegera of our prophet, and dispatched as bearing. Having, without less of time, read the postage and received the letter, you will read it, and having read it, you will read it, and considering it forbidden to you, you will never consent to do so, and you will know this to be a strict injunction. An excellent or says that it may not cost any more to feed two than one, but it costs ten times as much to dress them.

SEVEN KILLED IN COLLISION

Two Passenger Trains Met Head-on Near Medicine Hat.

A despatch from Medicine Hat says: Seven killed and many injured is the terrible result of a head-on collision between the Spokane flyer and the Crow's Nest passenger train, which occurred on Thursday morning at the crossing at Fruitt's highway, near here. The dead are—Jas. Nicholson, engineer; Howard Gray, fireman; Archibald, baggage man; Duncan McEachern, passenger from Bow Island; James Shaw, passenger from Bow Island; Scrousty, conductor; Robert Twohey, engineer; Conductor Mallett; Leonard Black, brakeman.

The collision occurred when the trains were going at a high rate of speed. The local passenger pulled out of the yards at 8 o'clock and the conductor had orders to meet the Spokane flyer at Cole ridge. The passenger was running into that town when, without a moment's warning, the Spokane flyer appeared around an abrupt curve and in an instant a cloud of steam told the tale of the awful collision. The injured were hurried to the hospital, where Engineer Twohey died a few hours later. Brakeman Black is in a precarious condition and will probably die. The cause of the collision is not definitely known. Passengers McEachern and Black, two well-known men, were sitting together in the passenger coach when the trains came together. They were found dying later and only lived a short time. Baggage man Archibald was killed when the cars telescoped. Several passengers had miraculous escapes.

HEMMED IN BY FIRE.

Mr. Brown Rescues His Wife and Sick Son at Owen Sound.

A despatch from Owen Sound says: A fire, which might easily have been attended with fatal results, broke out in a dwelling-house in Brookholm, in the suburban section of Owen Sound, about 3 o'clock on Saturday morning. In the house, which is occupied by Mr. George Brown and family, a lamp, which had been kept burning by the bedside of his sick boy, suddenly exploded, and in less than a minute the room was in flames. Mr. Brown managed to get his son out of the room, but was unable to reach the front door, as the staircase was burning fiercely. He was forced to jump from the second story window, and after procuring a ladder was able to rescue his wife and son. The Owen Sound fire brigade appeared on the scene, and but for their services the fire would have destroyed every house on the street. As it was, Mr. Brown's residence was completely demolished, and all his household effects were burned. The total damage amounts to \$2,000.

BLADE IN HIS BREAST.

Windsor Boy Named Walter J. Pennington Killed.

A despatch from Kingsville says: Walter Joseph Pennington, eleven years old, the son of James Pennington, Windsor, met death in a peculiar manner at his father's summer home, Cedar Beach, on Saturday. The lad was out a mile from the house with a small brother and sister. While whittling a stick he mounted a slippery log to get some berries. He lost his balance, swung his arm vigorously to regain his equilibrium, and plunged the blade into his own heart. As he fell to the ground the knife was plunged deeper into his breast, although he had already received a fatal wound. Death was instantaneous. His terrified brother and sister witnessed the accident and tried in vain to aid him.

MRS. PITT'S SUICIDE.

Wife of a Well-Known Resident of Tyendinaga Hangs Herself.

A despatch from Belleville says: Mrs. Jas. Pitt, a married woman, fifty-two years of age, committed suicide on Saturday by hanging herself at the family residence in the fifth concession of Tyendinaga, a few miles east of this city. On Saturday the woman complained of not feeling well when her husband went out. Shortly after she was found by her two step-daughters hanging from the balustrade of the stairs in the front hall with a rope around her neck. She was dead when found by the frightened girls and cut down. Mrs. Pitt had been acting strangely at times recently.

A revolution has broken out in the republic of Honduras.

JUSTICE IN THE FAR YUKON

Russian Murderer Captured by Mounted Police and Convicted in Short Order.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Royal Northwest Mounted Police execute speedy justice in the Yukon. On June 8th last word was received in Dawson that a Russian named Elfors shot and killed a companion named Bergman twelve miles below Selkirk, and also wounded another companion named Anderson. Policeman Thompson promptly started in a canoe in pursuit of Elfors, and captured him the following day. On Tuesday Comptroller White received a wire from Commissioner Woods of Dawson stating that Elfors had been convicted and sentenced to be hanged on October 6th. The capture of the

prisoner, the trial and the sentence was thus effected within one month of the crime. But, though the Mounted Police in the Yukon are doing most effective work, Commissioner Wood writes that in view of the influx of hundreds of gamblers, dissolute women, professional labor agitators and foreigners of the lowest and most ignorant type, from Alaska and other United States points, the force at his disposal is altogether too small to meet the demands made upon it. The whole police force of the Yukon Territory now consists of only 75, of whom but 44 are available for actual police work.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 14.—Ontario Wheat—No. 2 white, red or mixed, 78c to 79c. Manitoba Wheat—Market quotations at Georgian Bay ports, No. 1 northern, \$1.07½; No. 2 northern, \$1.04½; No. 3 northern, \$1.01½. Corn—No. 2 yellow, higher at 81c to 82c outside. Oats—Ontario, No. 2 white, 42c to 43c; outside, No. 2, mix'd, 42c; Manitoba No. 2, 42c lake ports; reject, 37c lake ports. Barley—No. 2, 53c to 55c. Peas—No. 2 quiet, nominally quoted at 90c. Rye—No. 2, none offering; quotations about 85c. Buckwheat—No. 2 nominally quoted 65c to 68c. Bran—Quoted at \$15 to \$16 in bulk outside; shorts, \$20 to \$21; quotations for delivery in bags \$2 more. Flour—Manitoba patents, special brands, \$6; seconds, \$5.40; strong bakers', \$5.30; winter wheat patents calling at \$3.10.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Creamery, prints, 23c to 24c; creamery, solids, 22c to 23c; dairy prints, choice, 21c to 22c; dairy prints, ordinary, 20c to 21c; dairy tubs, 19c to 20c; inferior, 16c to 17c. Eggs—New-laid are quoted at 18c to 20c per dozen in case lots. Cheese—Local wholesale dealers' quotations are 13c for large and 13½c for twins. Honey—New strained is 10c per pound. Beans—Primes, \$2 to \$2.10; hand-picked, \$2.10 to \$2.15. Potatoes—Old Ontarios are worth \$1.10 to \$1.20 per bag, and new Americans \$4 in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Pork—Short cut, \$23 to \$23.50 per barrel; mess, \$18.50 to \$19. Lard—Tierces, 12c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c. Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11½c, tons and cases, hams, medium and light, 14½c to 15c; hams, large, 12½c to 13c; hocks, 17c to 17½c; shoulders, 10c to 10½c; rolls, 10c to 10½c; breakfast bacon, 15c to 15½c; green meats, out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 14.—Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$6.10 to \$6.20; second patents, \$5.50 to \$5.70; winter wheat patents, \$5 to \$5.50; straight rollers, \$4.25 to \$4.50; in bags, \$1.95 to \$2.10; extra, \$1.50 to \$1.70. Rolled Oats—\$2.75 in bags of 90 pounds. Oats—No. 2, 49c to 50c; No. 3, 46c to 47c; No. 4, 45c to 45½c; rejected, 44c, Manitoba rejected, 46c to 46½c. Cornmeal—\$1.75 to \$1.85 per bag. Millfeed—Ontario bran, in bags, \$20.50 to \$21.50; shorts, \$23 to \$24; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$22 to \$23; shorts, \$24 to \$25. Provisions—Bbls short cut mess pork, \$23.50; half barrels, \$11.50; clear fat backs, \$23; dry salt long clear backs, 11c; barrels plate beef, \$17.50; half barrels do., \$9; compound lard, 8½c to 9½c; pure lard, 12½c to 13c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 12½c to 14c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir-dressed hogs, \$9.75; live, \$7 to \$7.25. Cheese—Westerns quoted at 11½c to 12c, and easterns at 11½c to 11¾c. Butter—Finest creamery, 23c to 23½c in round lots and 24c to greasers. Eggs—Sales of selected stock were made at 22c; No. 1 at 19c and No. 2 at 16c per dozen.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, July 14.—Wheat—Spring stronger; No. 1 Northern carloads, \$1.15½; winter firm; No. 2, red, 94c. Corn—weak; No. 3, yellow, 78½c; No. 3, corn, 76 to 76½c; No. 3, white, 50½c. Oats—easier; No. 2, white, 58c; No. 3, white, 56½c. Barley—Feed to milling, 68 to 72c. Rye—No. 2 on track, 80c; Canal freights, wheat 5c to New York. Minneapolis, July 14.—Wheat—July, \$1.10½; September, 92½c; No. 1 hard, \$1.14½; No. 1 Northern, \$1.12½; No. 2 Northern, \$1.10½; No. 3 Northern, \$1.08½. Flour—First patents, \$5.40 to \$5.50; second patents, \$5.30 to \$5.45; first clears, \$4.35 to \$4.45; second clears, \$3.50 to \$3.60. Bran—in bulk, \$18.50. Milwaukee, Wis., July 14.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, \$1.15 to \$1.16; No. 2 Northern, \$1.12 to \$1.14; September, 88½ to 89½c bid. Rye—No. 1, 75 to 75½c. Barley—No. 2, 86c; sample, 55 to 67c. Corn—No. 3 cash, 71 to 72c; September, 72½c bid. Duluth, July 14.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, \$1.13½; No. 1 Northern, \$1.12½; No. 2 Northern, \$1.09; July, \$1.09; September, 92½c. New York, July 14.—Spot firm; No. 2 red, 97c to 98c elevator; No. 2 red, 99c to arrive, f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern, Duluth, \$1.19½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.04½ f.o.b. afloat.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, July 14.—There is still a good demand for good butcher cattle at prices ranging from \$4.75 to \$5.35. Choice cows are still high at \$3.75 to \$4.50, but common cows are slow and heavy. Not many stockers are on the market, and the range of prices is wide, from \$2.25 for light up to as high as \$3.75 for heavy. Sheep and lambs are steady. Calves are perhaps a little firmer. In spite of the large run of hogs, the price of them was up to \$6.85, fed and watered off cars, Toronto, and in instances higher prices than these were paid for hogs of extra choice quality.

GREAT FIRE IN EAST BOSTON

Loss a Million and a Half, Mostly Upon Boston and Albany Railroad.

A despatch from Boston, Mass., says: Fanned by a brisk north wind, a fire, believed to have been caused by spontaneous combustion or a locomotive spark, swept nearly a quarter of a mile of the harbor front of East Boston late on Wednesday, causing a property loss estimated at nearly \$1,500,000. Much of the loss falls upon the Boston & Albany Railroad. Daniel Sullivan, a watchman at the Cunard liner pier, is missing, and it is feared that he perished in the flames.

Wednesday's fire was the most destructive that has occurred along the harbor front in many years. The flames spread with remarkable rapidity, and by the time the first fire-fighting apparatus arrived the fire was beyond control and leaping from pier to pier. Within a half-hour after the first burst of flames was discovered four piers, three warehouses, a grain elevator containing 30,000 bushels of grain and

many loaded freight cars, had been destroyed. Several vessels and lighters narrowly escaped destruction. The big Leyland Line steamer Devonian was moored at one of the piers which was destroyed, but the craft was warped out into the stream without sustaining any damage. Less fortunate was the barque Belmont of Yarmouth, N. S. The Belmont was moored by the pier where the fire started, and by the time the vessel was moved to a place of safety her superstructure and rigging had been practically destroyed. The fire-masted schooner Paul Palmer and the four-masted schooner O. H. Brown were considerably damaged.

The fire started at 4.15 p.m. in a warehouse on pier No. 1 filled with combustible material such as Egyptian cotton and oil. A hundred laborers were at work on the pier at the time, and with all of them it was a race for life.

A RING IN THE CHEESE.

Woman Gets One Worth \$1,000 for Eleven Cents.

A despatch from Bloomfield, N. J., says: Fritz Weber, a grocer at No. 25 Washington street, Bloomfield, sold eleven cents' worth of cheese to a woman customer on Tuesday. A few hours later the woman returned to the store and asked Mr. Weber if he had lost a diamond ring. He said "No," for he had never owned one. Then the woman produced a ring, set with three glistening stones, which she told Weber she found in the cheese he had sold her. The woman was very happy and told the grocer her find would enable her to take a needed vacation. The ring is worth \$1,000.

KILLED BY HAYFORK.

Little Son of Mr. Oliver Burton of Vaughan Stabbed in Breast.

A despatch from Woodbridge says: A fatal accident occurred on Thursday on the farm of Mr. Oliver Burton, ninth concession, lot No. 1, Vaughan township. While loading hay his little son, six years old, was on the wagon. The horse started suddenly, overbalancing the hired man. As he fell the fork pierced the child's breast. He died shortly after.

WEAPONS WERE IMPOUNDED.

Italian Laborers in New Brunswick Disarmed of Guns and Knives.

A despatch from St. John, N. B., says: In consequence of recent murders, New Brunswick authorities decided to disarm all Italians coming to work on the Grand Trunk Pacific. On Tuesday a party of sixty were searched and the constables secured enough knives and revolvers to equip an infantry company. The Italians strenuously objected, but were overcome.

A RICH GOLD STRIKE.

Upper Chilliwack Country Now Enjoys a Rush.

A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., says: Reports have reached here of a rich gold strike on the upper reaches of the Chilliwack River. The original discoverer, a Seattle man, is reported to have taken out \$12,000 in a few days. Several days ago the prospector came down the river, bringing a handful of nuggets. A rush followed. The place of the strike has long figured in stories of rich placer grounds. Early pioneers found it inaccessible, as hostile Indians looked upon the ground as sacred to the spirits of the departed.

A four-roomed addition is to be built at Orillia Collegiate Institute as a cost of \$10,000.

WILL NEED MUCH TWINE.

Supply for Western Harvest Likely to Run Short.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Basing the estimate on a crop area of nine million six hundred thousand acres in western Canada, of which six million are under wheat, it is figured out by dealers that at least twenty-four million pounds of twine will be required by the farmers this season. Considerable difficulty is expected in filling orders, but prices at present are about a cent and a quarter under those of last year. Dealers had been figuring on a normal crop, and now find themselves fully a quarter short of the requirements.

GREAT UNION STOCK YARDS.

Three Big Railroads Will Unite at Winnipeg.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A movement has been on foot here for some time past to establish a municipal stock yard, backed by the Live Stock Shippers' Association. It was given its impetus on Thursday by the announcement of Mr. Whyte of the C. P. R. to the effect that his company, together with the C. N. R. and G. T. P., were preparing to build and maintain great union yards as soon as the project could be worked out, in which small shippers would have their interests fully safeguarded in the matter of charges. This is regarded as one of the most important announcements affecting the live stock industry.

KILLED CHILD WITH SCISSORS.

Waitress in Moose Jaw Hotel Commits Crime White Insane.

A despatch from Moose Jaw, Sask., says: In a temporary fit of insanity, on Tuesday afternoon, Mary Galbraith, a waitress in the Commercial Hotel, took the life of her new born child with a small pair of embroidery scissors. The young woman is a daughter of Andrew Galbraith, a farmer of this district, and formerly of Seaford, Ontario. Miss Galbraith is now in the hospital, and has been formally placed under arrest.

DROP LETTER RATE.

Will Probably go Into Effect on First of Next Month.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The drop letter rate of one cent an ounce will probably go into effect in the cities of Canada on August first.

The G. T. P. will carry grain from Edmonton to Winnipeg this fall.

The C. P. R. are beginning their campaign for 25,000 harvesters for the west.

The Hudson's Bay Railway will be built without delay, says Hon. G. P. Graham.

A WELL-DIGGER'S ESCAPE

Cooped in Narrow Space by Suspended Horse—Climbed Out Just in Time.

A despatch from Saskatoon, Sask., says: Harold Briscoe, of Mosten, had a sensational escape from apparently inevitable death at the bottom of a 15-foot well, which he was digging, on Wednesday. His brother Jim worked on the surface, and drove the horse which drew up the buckets of earth. The horse proved hard to manage, and entangled itself in the running gear, whereupon it backed towards the mouth of the well, an opening four feet in diameter. Jim clung to the animal's head, but it slipped over the brink for half its length, where it hung suspended by por-

tions of the harness and running gear. Hearing his brother's shouts above, and startled by the sudden obstruction of the light, the man at the bottom of the well looked up quickly. Realizing his peril, he propped his pick on end and crouched under it, hoping to ward off the falling horse. He then managed to climb up the buckets, which swung about eight feet from the well bottom and climbed up the rope, at the risk of being crushed by a sudden motion of the horse. He just reached the top when the harness and gear holding the horse gave way, and the animal fell to the bottom of the well.

THE MILD MAY GAZETTE

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

	One Year.	Six months.	Three months.
One column.....	\$50	30	\$18
Half column.....	30	18	10
Quarter column.....	15	10	6
Eighth column.....	10	6	4

Legal notices, 50 per line for first and 40. per line for each subsequent insertion.
Local business notices 50. per line each insertion. No local less than 25 cents.
Contract advertising payable quarterly.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

A writer in the Farmer's Advocate suggests that farm insurance companies make a special classification for buildings covered with lightning rods, and have an inspector to see that they are in order. This, if acted on he says, would eventually result in wiping out the enormous annual losses from fire by lightning.

The barn of Wm. Lorch, second line of Minto, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground during the big storm Tuesday of last week. All his stock was out on grass and, as haying had not commenced, there was little in the barn to burn except the structure itself. But as Mr. Lorch had just purchased the farm his loss will be heavy.

The independent telephone movement continues to spread throughout the province. Among the charters announced in the Ontario Gazette is one incorporating the Minto Rural Telephone Company, Limited, which will carry on business in the township of Minto. The company will have its headquarters at Harriston, and has an authorized capital of \$10,000.

A young Indian from Cape Croker heads the list at the Entrance examination. It is possible that he has the most brains, but there is a greater probability that he did the most work. Scholars from the country have less to distract their attention from their lessons. All honor to the Indian and may it be just the beginning of a brilliant career. It is alright to praise Tom Longboat because he can run, but it would be better to praise an Indian because he is a good student.

A story is told of a Scottish minister who arrived at the kirk without the manuscript of his sermon. He could not preach without it, but it lay in his manse a mile away when the time had come for him to mount into the pulpit. Here was a poser, only to be solved by giving out the 119th Psalm. While the congregation were singing it, off to his manse for the sermon galloped the minister, and with equal celerity galloped back. When he returned the congregation were still at it, and he asked the clerk, with some trepidation, how they were getting on. "Oh, sir," was the answer, "they've got to the end of the eighty-fourth verse, an' they're just cheepin' like wee mice."

The Winnipeg Tribune is very optimistic, and says:—"A man with half an eye can see that the effect of the temporary depression that prevailed over Western Canada, (tail-end of the general hardship in Eastern Canada and the States) will not be very long with us. It is known in inside circles that the railways are preparing for the biggest season's freighting business in the history of West Canada. Railway men are very good judges of the future in this respect. Where they usually fall short is in under-estimating rather than over-estimating the future. There will be a rumpus of no small dimensions in the West this year if it suffers from the old complaint of insufficient shipping facilities.

Mr. James Steele, a barrister of Stratford, has been appointed Registrar of North Perth, the position held by the late D. D. Hay.

On the night of Saturday, July 4, a number of stores in Lucknow were burglarized and from each a quantity of goods and some cash taken. The dry goods store of McIntosh & Cameron was entered by breaching a glass in a basement door in the back of a building. The goods in the store were considerably disarranged, and the safe, which was not locked, was opened, the drawers broken and valuable papers and a small amount of cash taken. W. H. Hill's grocery was also visited, the till broken open and a few dollars in change secured. At Little's shoe store a rear door was forced open and about seven dollars in cash secured, also a valuable stop watch, a pearl handled knife, and a pair of shoes. Suspicion attached to one Murdock McLeod who lives a distance out in the country. A search was made for him on Sunday and Monday but without success. On Tuesday McLeod came into town and gave himself up to the police. He later confessed to the robberies and agreed to return the stolen goods.

FALL TERM OPENS SEPT. 1ST.

CENTRAL Business College, ST. BARTHOLOMEW, ONT.

The sooner you complete a course in this school the sooner you may expect to hold a position of trust. Our courses are thorough and practical. Our students always succeed. We assist graduates to positions. We have three departments, COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND and TELEGRAPHIC. We employ experienced instructors. Catalogue free.

Elliott & McLaughlin, PRINCIPALS.

VILLAGE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Mrs. Mary Hoey desires to sell her property, lot 6, Absalom street, west of the station, in the Village of Mildmay. On the premises is a well built frame house, good woodshed, all well roofed, with storm doors and windows. Good cistern and nice lawn. There are also the following fruit trees:—Plum, cherry, pear, crab and other apples, together with raspberry and black currant bushes. The garden is a good one and the property is well fenced. Apply for terms to Rev. F. B. Meyer, Golden Lake, Ont.

NOTICE!

The first meeting of the new proposed Weather Mutual Insurance Company will be held at Huber's Hotel, in the Village of Deemerton, on Friday, the 31st day of July, at 2 o'clock p. m. Said meeting to be held for the purpose of adopting the name, style and location of Head Office of said Company, appointing a Secretary at interim and electing a Board of Directors as provided by statute. All subscribers are requested to attend. Dated at Deemerton July 20, 1908.

Moses Filsinger Andrew Schmidt
J. M. Fischer Henry Reuber
Jos. Kocher Con. Hill
J. Arnold Anthony Diemert
Nicholas Becker Peter Schneider

NEW TELEPHONE DIRECTORY.

The Bell Telephone Company OF CANADA,

Is about to publish a new issue of the

Official Telephone Directory for the District of Central Ontario including MILD MAY

Orders for new connections, changes of firm names, changes of street addresses or for duplicate entries should be handed in AT ONCE to

C. SCHURTER, Local Manager.

LAST HALF OF JULY.

About the 20th the barometer will begin to fall in western parts of the country, with rapidly rising temperature, followed by general cloudiness. During the 21st to 24th threatening storm clouds and much severe bluster will be very natural. As a rule the Mercury period brings much continued cloudiness, with drizzling rain, but some of the heaviest storms and rainfalls frequently occur at the blending of regular storm periods directly with the Mercury periods. Such results are possible at this period, but we fear that rains will not be generally diffused and copious. Narrow localities may have deluging downpours, but the grain belts, and other wide areas of the country, while they may have ugly storm clouds, thunder and high winds, will most likely suffer a shortage in rainfall. A change to cooler, more pleasant conditions may reasonably be expected from about the 24th to the 27th. The Moon is at extreme north declination on the 26th, in apogee on the 29th, and in conjunction with Earth and Sun, or at New Moon, on the 28th. It is possible that change to cooler may not appear generally from the 25th to 27th, following the previous period, in which event the temperature will continue to increase, culminating in one of the most intense "hot waves" of the summer, counting three days before and after Tuesday the 28th. Thunder storms of great strength and bluster will be due on and near the 28th. The indications are that a "heated term" will break down, letting in a respite of some days of more pleasant weather, as we pass from July into August. So saith Prof. Hicks.

In a Vienna newspaper appeared the following:—"Wanted, by important firm, a commercial agent; good talker, arrogant and unscrupulous; good salary, with prospect of increase if satisfactory all round."

5

FREE TRIPS

TORONTO FAIR

J. O. Hymmen, Mildmay

5 Absolutely Free Trips to Toronto Fair, 1908 Which includes Railway Fare, 2 days Hotel Bill, 2 Admission tickets and \$2.00 cash for other incidentals.

CONDITIONS OF CONTEST.

Save the counter check slips for
1. Every cash purchase.
2. Money paid on account.
3. Produce in exchange for goods made at our store up to August 25.

The 5 who can get the largest amount as shown by the checks, are winners. Any number of people may give their checks to one person. Any attempt at fraud by changing amount or date of checks disqualifies the competitors.

THE DATE.

Contest starts May 18th, Ends August 25th, 1908.

For full particulars see circular announcements.

GET BUSY.

J. O. HYMMEN General Merchant.

WESTERN FAIR, LONDON

The Western Fair of London, Ontario, is expected this year to eclipse all previous Exhibitions. A very large amount of money has been expended on the ground and building, thereby giving increased accommodation to visitors and exhibitors. The prize list has been very materially added to, and several new features inserted. For cattle exhibitors the milking contest will be interesting, for which good prizes have been offered. Manufacturers will be busy, and machinery will be running, which is always interesting. The Old Curiosity Shop, Carpet Weaving, The Bakery, and many other interesting exhibits will be seen. Don't miss this year's Exhibition. Prize lists, entry forms, and all information on application to A. M. Hunt, Secretary, London, Ont.

Some one with a thirst for gruesome statistics has been counting the heads in Walkerton cemetery. He figures out that there are five hundred more people buried there than there are living in the town. His figures show that there have passed away in that section during the past twenty-five years enough people to comprise a town of 3,500 inhabitants.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Suggestive Questions on the Sunday School Lesson by Rev. Dr. Linscott for the International Newspaper Bible Study Club.

JULY 26TH, 1908.

Saul Rejected by the Lord—I. Sam. xv: 13-28.

(Read Chapters 13, 14 and 15.)

Golden Text—The Lord our God will serve, and his voice will we obey.—Josh. xiv: 24.

Verse 13—What had God commanded Saul in the matter of the war with the Amalakites, and how had Saul disobeyed? (Verses 1-12)

How can you justify God for commanding this wholesale slaughter of men, women children and animals?

Did Saul know that he was lying to Samuel?

Is a lie ever justifiable, or ever necessary, either from a human or Divine standpoint?

May a person be guilty of continuous sin, he to cover up his tracks, and succeed in deceiving himself that he is very pious?

Verses 14, 15—May a person, like Saul be very religious and practice sin, without the "bleating of his sheep" being heard by his neighbors?

Is a professed Christian generally rated at his true moral worth by his fellows?

If a man keeps a part of God's commandments and breaks the rest, does God give him credit? Why or why not?

Simkins is a great enthusiast on the subject of chest protectors, which he recommends to people on every occasion. "A great thing," he says. "They make people more healthy, increase their strength, and lengthen their lives." "But what about our ancestors?" some one asked. "They didn't have any chest protectors, did they?" "They did not," said Simkins triumphantly, "and where are they now?—All dead."

The rail mill of the Lake Superior Corporation at Sault Ste. Marie is closed again.

Is a professed Christian who knowingly breaks any of God's commandments, any better than an ordinary sinner?

Verse 16—Does God to-day ever give one person a revelation of another person's true character?

Verse 17—Does worldly advancement generally make good men better, and bad men worse, or what is its moral and spiritual tendency?

Verses 18, 19—What was Saul's real motive in disobeying God?

Is "graft," that is a man enriching himself from a public position, ever right?

Verses 20-21—Which is the guiltier, to do a bad thing, or to put it off on some other person when it is done?

Verse 22, 23—How does God value prayers, or worship, of one who is living in known sin?

Does secret sin in a man's life, have any effect on the success of his business or profession?

Verses 24-28—Was Saul sorry because he had sinned, or because he had been found out and was suffering the painful results?

If a man quits sinning and turns to God, because his sin is hurting him, will God accept him?

Lesson for Sunday Aug. 2nd, 1908—David Anointed in Bethlehem. I. Sam. xvi: 1-13.

These two balloonists who landed near Pinkerton from the balloon United States complain that the inhabitants up there stole their cigars, tobacco and liquors, as well as a couple of fine silk American flags. Surely that was a righteous and legal act, because these contraband articles were brought in from a foreign country without paying duty. What do aeronauts want with such articles in a balloon trip of so short a duration? Probably the people around Pinkerton objected to having the United States flag flaunted in their faces by a couple of tipsy aerial navigators.

**LIVE STOCK MARKETS.
TORONTO.**

Receipts of live stock at the City Market were 75 carloads, composed of 1230 cattle, 1342 hogs, 1225 sheep and lambs and 433 calves.

The quality of fat cattle was medium, not many good or choice loads being on sale.

Trade was not brisk by any means for cattle, and prices were easier, both for butchers and exporters.

The world prophesied that cattle prices would decline, and they have, and they will go still lower in the near future.

Exporters—Few export cattle were offered, and prices were much the same on Monday at the Junction. The best price reported was for the best lot of nine steers, 1280 lbs., at the market, sold by Maybee, Wilson & Hall at \$5.50, and another load, 1200 lbs., at \$4.90 per cwt. Export bulls are cheaper, selling at from \$3.75 to \$4.75 per cwt.

Butchers—George Rowntree, who bought upwards of 200 cattle for the Harris Abattoir Company, reported the following prices: One very choice load of butchers, 1050 lbs. each, at \$5.25, which was the highest price quoted; loads of good, \$4.60 to \$5; medium \$4.10 to \$4.40; good cows, \$4 to \$4.50, good enough to export; medium and common cows, \$1.50 to \$3.50.

Feeders and Stockers.—Wm. Murby reported nothing doing in either class, but expects some on Wednesday and Thursday.

Milkers and Springers—A moderate supply of milkers and springers sold at \$30 to \$60 each, and one extra quality cow brought \$65.

Veal Calves.—Veal calves sold at from \$3 to \$5.75 per cwt., with a few selected calves at \$6 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs—Export ewes sold at \$3.50 to \$3.80; rams at \$3 to \$3.25; yearling sheep sold at \$4 to \$4.25; lambs at \$7.25 to \$8 per cwt.

Hogs—Mr. Harris quotes selects at \$6.90, and lights at \$6.65 per cwt.

THE SUMMER VISITOR.

Now is the time of the Summer Visitor, and the Summer Visitor is always either good, bad or indifferent. There are three distinct kinds, and few householders but have sampled them all—that is, if they have been keeping house for any length of time.

We long ago ceased to have winter guests. The man or woman who goes forth visiting his distant friends in the middle of the winter has been practically exterminated. This has been accomplished in two ways. He has been killed off by long-distance telephone or else the spare bed has killed him off if he was permitted to arrive. Next to a tomb, the spare bedroom in January is a deadly place, and all the time you are on your visit the mistress from a fear that you will take sick and die on the premises.

But the nice summer visitor is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. It is a privilege as well as a pleasure to wait on her. To keep the vase on her dressing table full of fresh and fragrant flowers; to go up and down the rows picking the biggest and ripest berries for her and to turn the separator so that she may have fresh cream on them. It is a joy to take her out for a drive or a row on the river, or on the mill dam; to swing her in the hammock, to sit at her feet in the grass.

Yes, the summer visitor—he or she—is either good, bad or indifferent. I pray that it is your luck to have nice ones; and as for yourself, if you haven't got good clothes and good manners, and at least a few good looks, don't go away off somewhere and be a summer guest and make your hosts unhappy. 'Tain't fair. It is not right no matter how you figure on it. If you really hanker to be a summer guest, go somewhere where no one knows you, but don't inflict yourself on your friends. You will be a discordant note, and if you find out that you are a white elephant you will be so very miserable and unhappy that you will wish that you had never come.

The Spulpins have had two summer guests already. One I never set eyes on. They kept her boxed up, poor thing, and they surreptitiously removed her to the station after dark, or very early in the morning before anybody was up.

The other guest, they peddled her around all the time, they made parties for her, and they showed her off.

All the guests at that favored wedding feast had to have a wedding garment.

The summer guest must wear a garment, and good looks and youth, and money and position go to make it up.

And, heigho! some of us haven't any of them—figuratively speaking, we are in rags. Very well, then; we can stay at home.—The Khan.

Seven prisoners escaped from Toronto jail and have not been recaptured.

**FALL TERM
OPENS SEPT. 1.**

Those who know best the merits of this school are its staunchest supporters.



ELLIOTT
BUSINESS COLLEGE
TORONTO - ONT.

This college stands First in Popularity, Thoroughness and Genuine Merit. Go where you will, you will find our graduates pushing to the front. Their superior training enables them to get and hold first-class positions. College open all summer. Enter any time. Write for catalogue.

W. J. ELLIOTT - Prin.
Cor. Young and Alexander Sts

**HAZLEWOOD
BROS.**

CLIFFORD

Have all kinds of
Feed on hand and
are selling very
Cheap.

WHAT THE KIDNEYS DO.

WHAT BOOTH'S PILLS ARE DOING FOR MILDWAY PEOPLE.

All the blood in the body passes thro the Kidneys every three minutes.

The Kidneys filter the blood.

They work night and day to daily remove about 500 grains of impure matter.

If they fail, some part of this impure matter is left in the blood, bringing on pain in the back, headache, dizziness, irregular heart, hot, dry skin, rheumatism, gravel, dropsy, deposits in the urine.

Booth's Kidney Pills make the filtering right and overcome Kidney trouble. Hundreds of Bruce County residents have found this out.

Jno. E. Fink, of Mildmay, says:—"I know Booth's Kidney Pills, procured at the J. Coates drug store to be fine. Suffering from an irritating kidney irregularity, hard pains through my loins, sides and region of the kidneys. I was about unable to work or attend to business. I was advised to try Booth's Kidney Pills and did so, and under this treatment I was cured. I am pleased to give Booth's Kidney Pills my endorsement and would not ask for a remedy to act any better or quicker than they did in my case."

Sold by Dealers, Price 50c. The R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont., Sole Canadian Agents.

NOT MUCH OF A DOG.

A man in Manitoba recently sued a railway company for damages for the death of a hound killed on the track. The company defended itself upon the following points:—

Said dog was chasing a rabbit up defendant's track in violation of game laws.

Said rabbit lived on defendant's right of way, and was therefore the property of the defendant.

Plaintiff's dog was a trespasser, and was hunting defendant's property without permission.

Said deceased was not much of a dog, anyhow, or it could easily have kept out of the way of defendant's trains.

And having fully answered, defendant prays to be discharged.

**CANADIAN
PACIFIC**

**North-West
Excursions**

Leave on Tuesdays
June 9, 23 Aug. 4, 18
July 7, 21 Sept. 1, 15, 29

Return 2nd Class Tickets

From all Ontario Stations to Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton and principal points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta at

VERY LOW RATES

TICKETS GOOD FOR 60 DAYS

Berths in Tourist Sleeping Cars at small extra cost, if secured in advance.

Apply to any C.P.R. Ticket Agent for full information and free copy of Home-seekers' Pamphlet, or write

C. B. FOSTER, Dist. Pass. Agent, Toronto

St. Jerome's College

Established 1864,
BERLIN, ONTARIO.

COMMERCIAL COURSE. Latest Business College features.

HIGH SCHOOL COURSE. Special facilities for the study of languages.

ARTS COURSE. Specialists with European training for all classes.

Buildings new and modern equipped

Grounds extensive. Athletics encouraged. Board and Tuition at very moderate rates. For calendar address:

REV. A. L. ZINGER, C. R., PH. M.

**LATH
SHINGLES
AND WOOD.**

A full stock of Shingles and Lath on hand at the

AMBELSIDE SAW MILL.

Shingles are excellent quality, and prices reasonable. Lath are also first-class, and the prices right.

We also deliver mill wood to your order.

We can save you money in these lines.

JOS. L. KROETSCH.

H. L. Kroetsch's old stand.

**The Western Real
Estate Exchange.**

LIMITED.
OF LONDON, ONT.
Phone 696.

Sell and exchange farm, town, and all kinds of properties, all over Ontario if you wish to dispose of your property quickly, don't fail to see or write us or our agents. No charge until property is sold.

100 acre farm, Tp. of Bentinck, 6 miles from Hanover, well improved and watered, 1/2 mile to Postoffice and school, 12 acres timber, Price \$4000. Easy terms.

100 acres on 4th con. Brant, 3 1/2 miles from Walkerton, well fenced with cedar rails, 10 acres bush, orchard, watered by well and spring creek, good frame barn and fair house, soil light clay loam. Price \$3800. \$800 cash, balance to suit, would exchange for town or village property or smaller farm.

80 acres on con. 13, Carrick, well fenced and watered, large bank barn and brick house, everything in excellent shape, 4 miles from Mildmay and Walkerton, will exchange for larger farm.

150 acres, con. 4, Carrick, 4 miles from Mildmay, bank barn, cement house and other outbuildings, 2 acres orchard, windmill pumping water to house and barn. A snay will be given on this farm.

Money to loan on Real Estate Security.

For other farms and properties surrounding Mildmay, or any part of Bruce or Ontario, see or write

W. M. Bush
General Agent
Walkerton, Ont.

or Geo. Roswell
Mildmay, Ont.

FRANK SCHMIDT.

Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Bruce, will conduct sales of all kinds, and guarantees satisfaction. All orders left with B. Ruland, Deemerton, will be promptly attended to.

SERAPHIN HERRINGER

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE COUNTY OF BRUCE, MILDWAY, ONT.

Is prepared to conduct auction sales in the English and German languages and guarantee satisfaction. Dates may be arranged at the Gazette office.

Mrs. Henry Harper, near Mount Forest, was beaten on the head with a club by a tramp whom she surprised in her barn. The tramp ran away, but was followed by the hired man, who in turn also received a beating.

Ask
Your Wife
to have
Jell-O
for
Dessert to-day.
You'll be delighted
Sold at grocers

Western Fair

**Greatest Live Stock Exhibition
of Western Ontario.**

Full Programme of Attractions twice daily, including Kemp's Wild West Show. Best of Music. Fireworks Each Evening.

ATHLETIC DAY MONDAY, SEPT. 14.

Come and enjoy yourself at London's Popular Fair.

REDUCED RATES ON ALL RAILROADS

Prize Lists, Entry Forms, Programmes, and all information given on application to

W. J. REID, President A. M. HUNT, Secretary

London, Sept. 11-19.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all nervousness, listlessness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the systems are invigorated; all diseases cease—no more vital waste from the system. The fringe cannot be a failure. We invite all afflicted to consult us confidentially and free of charge. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard-earned dollars.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

THREATENED WITH PARALYSIS.

Peter E. Summers, of Kalamazoo, Mich., relates his experience:

"I was troubled with Nervous Debility for many years. I lay it to indiscretion and excesses in early youth. I became very dependent and didn't care whether I worked or not. I imagined everybody who looked at me guessed my secret. Imaginative dreams at night weakened me—my back ached, had pains in the back of my head, hands and feet were cold, tired in the morning, poor appetite, fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers set in and the doctor told me he feared paralysis. I took all kinds of medicines and tried many first-class physicians, went to Mt. Clemens for three months, wore an electric belt for baths, but received little benefit. While at Mt. Clemens I was induced to consult Dr. Kennedy & Kennedy, though I had lost all faith in doctors. Like a drowning man I commenced the New Method Treatment and it saved my life. The improvement was like magic—I could feel the vigor going through the nerves. I was cured mentally and physically. I have sent them many patients and will continue to do so."

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

AND URINARY COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES and all Diseases peculiar to Men.

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment.

Drs. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave., and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

DR. L. DOERING
DENTIST, MILDWAY.

J. J. WEINERT
NEUSTADT, ONT.

Money to loan at the lowest possible interest to farmers. All kinds of conveyancing promptly, cheaply and correctly done.

Any person contemplating having an auction sale should consult him first as he is an experienced auctioneer in the counties of Grey and Bruce, and speaks both the English and German languages.

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

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

J. A. WILSON, M. D.

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

FARM FOR SALE.

The best 100 acre farm on the Howick and Carrick townline is offered for sale. Excellent soil, new brick house and new bank barn, with cement stables and pig pen. 8 acres of bush and good orchard. Convenient to church and schools. Apply for terms and particulars at this office.

FARM FOR SALE.

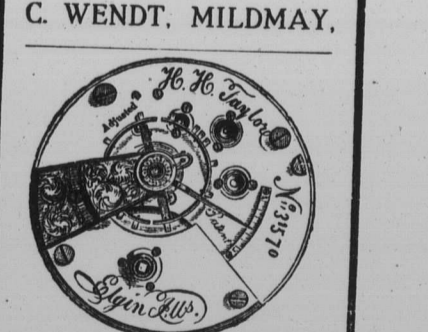
The desirable farm property, lot 31, concession D, Carrick is offered for sale. This is one of the best farms in Carrick, contains 78 acres of excellent land, has good buildings, and is just 1 1/2 miles from Mildmay. Apply for terms to James Kidd, proprietor, Brandon, Man., on to J. A. Johnston, Mildmay, Ont.

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.

A choice lot of young cows, heifers and bull calves by Young Macbeth (imp.) at astonishing low prices.

JAS. THOMSON.

**GO TO
C. WENDT, MILDWAY.**



—for anything you want in—

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SPECIALLY MADE, FANCY CHINA, DECORATED RUBY GLASSWARE, DOLLS, ALBUMS & SMALL WARES.

25% OFF

the following goods: viz:

PURSES, BILL BOOKS, BRIAR PIPES (in Cases), DRESSING COMBS, HAIR BRUSHES, CLOTHES BRUSHES, TOOTH BRUSHES, LADIES' BACK AND SIDE COMBS and other lines of goods till everything is sold out in these lines.

Repairing Done and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

CHAS. WENDT.

THE \$50 CHEQUE

"Well?" asked Borlase, as the door closed behind the clerk.

Shuter remained standing. His terror was too great for him to pretend he was at ease. He was down where a man doesn't care any longer, and he looked it. But in his eyes, bright with the fear of anxiety which was eating him up, there came a little hope as they rested on the big, confident man behind the table. Borlase and he had been good friends these three years. The shock which had smashed him couldn't have affected Borlase very seriously. Borlase would see him through. But he must know.

"Well?" Borlase asked again, and Shuter plunged in.

"Old man," he said, "this Deep Mine business has hit me hard."

"I've dropped thirty-seven thousand pounds myself," said Borlase. "Won't you sit down?"

"No," said Shuter. He swayed a little and caught the edge of the table.

"Better sit down," said Borlase; and Shuter obeyed the suggestion. He got a sort of comfort in being told to do even so small a matter as that, for his mind was paralysed with trouble, like the mind of a beast in a cage that can only spring aimlessly from side to side, too much frightened, too much ravaged to understand the futility of what it is doing. "A cigar?" said Borlase. "Now, wade ahead."

"Twenty thousand pounds would pull me through," said Shuter, watching the other's face over the flame of the match. He read nothing there.

"Old man," he said, as he threw the match into the fender and took the yet unlit cigar from between his teeth, "it's this way. If I can't get twenty thousand pounds I'm finished."

"You should be worth more than that."

"I am. But I'm sixty thousand pounds down. I can only meet forty thousand pounds of that if I sell my last stick. What am I to do?"

Borlase whistled a little French air through his teeth, and sat regarding Shuter for half a minute.

"What security can you give me?" he asked at last.

Shuter laughed out loud.

"Security!" he said.

"Yes, security," said Borlase.

"My mother's income's in it," said Shuter. "My niece's marriage settlement. My lodge's funds are in it. Security! You're my last straw."

Borlase prescrved silence.

"Praps you think me mad," Shuter went on. "Praps I am. I ought to be, I know. It's hard enough for me to come to you like this. But I think you my friend, and—and you put me on the Deep Mine."

He colored slowly under Borlase's eye.

"Of course, I know you've dropped a lot yourself, old man," he said, in extenuation of his offence. "But I'd have sold out in time, if I hadn't had confidence in the thing. I didn't think you could go wrong. You know how it came down. The bottom simply fell out. One day it was shaky and the next it was scrap."

Borlase puffed his cigar.

"It's not ruin I funk," continued Shuter; "but this means gool. And the boy's just gone to Trinity."

The big man lay back in his chair, staring at Shuter, smoking slowly, drumming on the table with his finger-nails. There was no other sound in the room. The hope died out of Shuter's eyes.

"For God's sake, Borlase—"

"Let me tell you a story," said Borlase, and Shuter had to listen.

"About ten years ago," Borlase said, "I was, as you may or may not know, at the very bottom, right in the ooze. It doesn't matter how I got there any more than it matters how I got out again. But there I was, my entire wardrobe, Shuter, consisted of the dark green—once black—jacket, the cotton shirt, the tweed trousers, the boots, and the hat in which I stood up. You may have seen a hat just like that, and I remember that my back hair used to work through the place where the brim and the crown had parted company. Did you ever see the flesh of your knee through a hole in your bags? I thought not. I did. I saw it every time I looked downwards, and it made me ashamed, as if I'd been stark naked on the street. My jacket was of a rather expensive alpaca. It may have been made originally for the summer wear of a business man. If you have ever worn such a garment, you will recognize that at its best it is ill-fitted for keeping out the wind. Mine was well ventilated, too."

"I was sitting, thus clad, about two o'clock of a fresh winter morning on one of the benches by the railings of the Green Park. It was my purpose, with the kind permission of the police, to snatch a few hours' refreshing sleep. The wind was strong from the north-east, but I'm not the man to complain of a little fresh air, and there had been no rain for over an hour. In spite of all these mercies I was in a thoroughly naughty temper, and, if you will credit it, as I sat on that damp bench I was ready to curse and swear with vexation. There are some people, Shuter, who are never satisfied."

"A man came out of one of the clubs opposite me and crossed over to where I was sitting. He walked past me quickly and glanced for a moment in my direction. Then he stopped and came back to my side and stood looking at me. He wore a soft Homburg hat and a good serviceable overcoat. His hands were thrust deep in his pockets and he had a fat cigar between his teeth. I have had several of those very cigars since. They are the best in his club, and he never smokes any other. I didn't know that at the

time; but I met him, Shuter, later on at a City Banquet, and he froze on to me, and, as I recognized him, I accepted his invitation to dinner next evening. And we became great pals. He didn't remember me, though. No, by Jove, he didn't remember me!

"He stood, as I say, looking down at me as if I were some new least, and I stared up at him defiantly, for, although I'd been in the gutter some time then, I hadn't got used to the insolence of the rich. He took the weed out of his mouth, and said, in a silky voice:

"My friend, you seem to be down on your luck."

"I thought he might give me some mercy if I was civil to him, so I said I was. I even called him 'sir.'"

"You don't look as if you'd much of a balance at Coutt's," he remarked.

"I could have struck him to the ground. But I said 'No, I have not.' Shuter, when the hunger fiend has you in his grip you'll take a good deal from a man who smokes cigars that smell like that one did."

"You haven't been making out many cheques lately?" says he, with a simper. I began to wonder what on earth he was driving at, with his Coutt's and his cheques.

"You haven't got such a thing as that fifty-pound cheque on you, I suppose?" he asked, and then it suddenly flashed upon me what he wanted.

"Let me go!" said Shuter suddenly. Borlase held up his hand.

"You've got to hear my story through," he said.

And Shuter sank back in his chair and glared hatred at him for the rest of the tale.

"You remember, Shuter, just about that time one of the magazines had devised a rather clever scheme of advertising. It sent out a lot of men with ten-pound banknotes and mentioned the fact. Anyone who hit on one of these johnnies and asked him, 'Have you got that ten-pound note?' got it given him in exchange for his signed receipt. Then the magazine published the lucky man's name and address. London went a little mad over it, and everyone was asking everybody else if they had got that ten-pound note, and was saying what a clever dodge it was. Well, as you know, when one of these magazine publishers goes as good a one as that, his rivals simply have to go one better; so in a very few days this daily was giving away gold watches, and that monthly was promoting its circulation by the gratuitous offer of diamond-rings, and at last here was a weekly plunging heavily with fifty-pound cheques. I had heard of these things, of course. Down in the mud we had talked the matter over, and some had tried desperately for the prizes; but they all seemed to be won by people who lived in Brixton and Hampstead and had plenty of money already."

"This last paper, though, had been very tricky, putting its cheques in the custody of all sorts of unlikely-looking people—women dressed up like old bodies up for the Oaks, or down-at-heel-looking fellows like myself. This chap in the Homburg hat, I thought, was trying me. By Heaven, he had come to the wrong shop!"

"I could have killed him for his mistake, but I thought he might give me sixpence if I could keep him talking a minute or two, so I simply said, with a grin, 'Have you got it yourself?'"

"He laughed merrily, and dived into his breast-pocket.

"'Yes,' says he, 'I have. Would you like it?'"

"I nearly fainted where I sat. Fifty pounds—he was going to give me fifty pounds. Do you understand, Shuter? He was going to give me new clothes and food, and a hot bath and a clean shirt and tobacco, and a chance to make some money again. I had made my first pile on a smaller beginning."

"I said, 'You're jesting.'"

"Not a bit," says he, fishing out an envelope. "Here it is." And he pulled it out. "I've been trying to plant it all day, but no one's asked me for it. Thought it'd be more handy to you than to most, eh?"

"I was very nearly crying with happiness. I tried to master my voice to thank him, but he cut me short.

"No thanks, no thanks, my man! Sign this receipt and put down your address, if you've got one."

"I took the piece of paper he held out to me. It was a typewritten receipt for fifty pounds, acknowledging that it had been gained under the conditions mentioned in 'Waterspoon's Weekly.' He gave me a pocket-pen, and I signed my name, writing on the top of the bench. Then I said, 'Do you want my address in full?'"

"He said he did, so I wrote 'London under my name. He read it, and laughed again.

"'Like a club guest's address, eh? Here's the boodle.'"

"He was an order-cheque for fifty pounds at the Oxford Street branch of the Great Northern Bank, signed William Waterspoon, and at the top was typewritten, 'Account of the Fifty-pound Cheque Competition.' It was dated two days previously. He filled in my name on it, and then he said:

"Present it to-morrow morning after name till then. Goodnight!"

"'I beg your pardon,' I cried, 'but could you advance me a couple of shillings. I must confess I could eat something, and I couldn't do with a bed to-night.'"

"'No,' he said, 'I'll see you hanged first! Haven't you got your cheque. Here's the fourpence for you, though. By Jove, your face just now was worth it!'"

"He dealt out four pennies into my palm. I knoged to throw them in his teeth, but I had stronger longings than that. I thanked him instead.

"'Good-night,' he said again; 'sleep well!'"

"Then he walked away quickly, and I could hear him laughing to himself as he went west along Piccadilly."

"I weighed in my mind the respective advantages of food and shelter. I could-

not have both. After careful consideration I decided that, as I had gone without anything to eat for only twenty-four hours, I would stand it for another nine. But I had to get out of the wind. I was always a luxurious dog, Shuter, and love to sleep warm and soft.

"It don't matter much where I spent the night. It was somewhere in the neighborhood of King's Cross Station, and my bed was as good as my circumstances permitted. What with the trains and other things I didn't sleep very much; I simply lay warm, and told myself what I was going to do with that money. First of all I devised a little menu for the breakfast to which I would sit down about ten-fifteen a.m., in a little Swiss restaurant not five minutes' walk from the bank. There was an omelette in it and some hot coffee and French bread and good butter. I knew just the kind of cigar I should buy in the tobacconist's opposite the bank, and I knew just how I should lean back in that little restaurant and smoke it. I even anticipated the trouble I should have at first with the little fat man, who kept the place, about going in at all, and I smiled to myself as I saw his back bend double when I should pull out a fist full of gold to show him. Then I thought of the best place to go and get a decent suit of reach-me-downs and some fresh linen and a weatherproof hat and boots, and I reckoned that when I had got all I wanted I should have about forty-five pounds to start life again."

"I stayed in the doss-house as long as I could and then went right off to Oxford Street and munched up and down the streets near the bank till it should be time to get my money. I believe I actually blessed that cheque man for only giving me enough for a bed. I told myself that I should have spoiled my appetite with stogy bread at a coffee-stall the night before. But that omelette began to seem prodigiously attractive.

"Ten o'clock came round somehow, and I went into the bank with a bursting heart. Among other sensations I was ashamed of that cut in the knee of my breeches. The cashier looked at me doubtfully, as you can imagine, and told me to clear out. He'd nothing for me, he said.

"Shuter, I was so happy that I jested with him."

"Oh, yes, you have," says I, 'you've got fifty pounds.'"

"I look out the cheque and endorsed it with a hand which trembled most ridiculously. Then I threw it across the counter to the cashier. 'That's all right, I think,' I said; and I winked at the fellow out of pure good nature.

"He picked it up and glanced at it.

"What's all this?" he asked.

"Why, I said, 'it's the fifty-pound cheque competition. Haven't they sent in my name yet?' My heart sank a little, for I thought my breakfast was going to be put off for a few minutes.

"What's your game?" asked the cashier. "We've no one of that name on our books and no account of that name either."

"Oh, nonsense!" I cried. "The fifty-pound cheque competition in 'Waterspoon's Weekly,' you know. Don't try any of your tricks on me!"

"You'd better come in and see the manager," he said.

"All right," said I, quite pleased. "He'll know all about it." It seemed to me reasonable that a cheque like this shouldn't be cashed without some safeguards.

"He led the way into the room of the manager, who looked up in some surprise at seeing a seedy tramp like me coming in.

"Dear me, Pullet," he cried, 'what's this, what's this?'"

"This person's got some story about a fifty-pound cheque competition, sir," replied the cashier. "I don't know what he's talking about. He seems perfectly honest. He'd have boiled if it had been a plant."

"What's your tale?" said the manager.

"I told him the whole story, and the cashier showed him the cheque.

"Very sorry," said the manager, 'but you've been had. It's a hoax; do you understand? Waterspoon doesn't bank here, and we've no account of any sort. What a shabby trick, though, to play on a poor devil like you.' That's what the bank manager thought of it. You can imagine how I looked at it; as he finished I turned turtle—fainted bang off across the table.

"They put some brandy down my throat, and I came round, and then they were, I must say, very kind. The manager said he had never heard of a crueller thing. The cashier said that the man was a ruffian. The commissioner, who had been called, said he was bowled. I was utterly knocked out, and I remembered I'd no business there, and I got up to clear.

"Then the manager dived into his pocket and forked out ten shillings. 'Look here,' says he, 'believe your story, and I'm thundering sorry for you. Pullet, hand me my hat.'"

"He put the ten shillings into it and handed it to the cashier. 'Take that round the bank, Pullet,' he said, 'and tell 'em about this poor chap. I've no doubt they'll add something to it.'"

"Pullet put in a shilling and went round among the other clerks. Some of them told him to go to the deuce, but others forked out like me, and between them they made up the manager's ten shillings to seventeen shillings and fourpence. There was a young chap paying a some cash at the counter, and he asked what the hat was going round for. The other cashier told him, and he said he'd made a good thing out of the National, and he'd contribute! And he did; a whole sovereign! So that I got my breakfast, after all, you see."

Borlase took a fresh cigar, for the first had gone out during the tale.

"And I kept the cheque," he said, "to remind me of their kindness, and of other things."

Then he opened a drawer in the table and took out an envelope. From it he

SHREDDDED

Try a Seasonable Diet and Give Your Stomach a Chance.

Shredded Wheat with Strawberries will be found wholesome, appetizing and much more nutritious than meat; also with raspberries, peaches and other fresh fruits.

It Will Tone Up Your Liver and Stomach. Sold by all grocers.

WHEAT

PANGO For Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Pain, Etc.

50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS, OR

The Pango Company, Toronto

WHOLESALE
LYMAN BROS. & CO., Toronto and Montreal; LYMAN KNOX & CLARESON, Toronto; NATIONAL DRUG CO., London.

A. J. PATTISON & CO.,
33 Scott St., TORONTO. Phone Main 1311

INVESTMENT BONDS.

Stocks bought and sold on all exchanges for cash or margin.
Cobalt orders executed for cash.
CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

MANUFACTURERS

INTENDING TO LOCATE IN TORONTO WILL FIND

Ideal Manufacturing Premises IN TRUTH BUILDING

Flats 2,000 to 10,000 Square Feet Each
LOWEST-RENTALS, INCLUDING

Steam Power, Heat, Electric Light Fire Sprinkler System, Lowest Insurance. Most Central Location. Four Large Freight Elevators.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons, 73-81 Adelaide St., West

Larder City Gold Mines

LIMITED

(No Personal Liability)

Authorized Capital, - \$4,000,000.00

DIRECTORS.

Arthur Dennis, Contractor, President.
A. S. Wigmore, Mgr. Holmes Electric and Protection Co., Vice-President.
Fred. Armstrong, Contractor, Sec.-Treasurer.
F. H. Herbert, Architect.
George Duthie, Sr., Contractor.
J. C. Holtby, Contractor.
J. H. Tighe, Miner.

BANKERS.

The Crown Bank, Toronto.

AUDITOR.

Henry Barber, Toronto.

The property consists of 28 40-acre Claims immediately adjoining the now famous HARRIS MAXWELL, and upon the same amount of development should prove equally as good. 100,000 shares are now offered to the public at 15 cents per share. Do not lose this GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY of investing in one of the most promising properties in the district. For full particulars apply to

HENRY F. DARRELL, - FISCAL AGENT,
No. 8 Colborne Street, Toronto.

drew a crumpled cheque. He leaned over and spread it out carefully in front of Shuter.

"Do you recognize it?" he asked.

Shuter muttered an inaudible reply as he reached blindly for his hat.

"Stop a minute," said Borlase. "I've something else to show you." He took out a second envelope and laid it, unopened on the table. "Look inside," he said.

Shuter unfastened it mechanically, and found in it a second cheque. It was made out to his order for forty thousand

pounds, and was signed "John Borlase."

"No," said Shuter, as he dropped it on the table. "You sha'n't get any more fun out of me. Not that way."

"It's all right," said Borlase. "Pick it up. I'm not plagiarising."

"Do you swear—" began Shuter, as he grabbed at the thing.

"You're a cad and a beast, Shuter," said Borlase; "but your boy's a nice boy."

Then he rang the bell, and said to the clerk who answered it: "Show Mr Shuter out."—London Am-

WOMEN AND GIRLS HELD BY ANAEMIA

Unless the Blood is Made Rich and Red Health Cannot be Restored.

Throughout Canada there are thousands of growing girls and women held in the deadly clutches of anaemia. Slowly but surely a deathly pallor settles on their cheeks; their eyes grow dull; their appetite flicks; their steps languid. Daily they are being robbed of all vitality and brightness. Their sufferings grow more acute if neglected, until the signs of early consumption become apparent. If your wife or daughter or sister complains of weakness, pains in the side, headaches or backaches; if her appetite and temper are uncertain and she is often low spirited anaemia has her in its deadly hold. What she needs is new, rich, red blood. Give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People without loss of time, for they actually make new, red blood. They make girls and women well and happy, impart an appetite and steadily bring back the charm and brightness of perfect, regular health.

Miss Carrie McGrath, 26 Fenwick St., Halifax, N. S., says: "I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. Three years ago I suffered from anaemia in a severe form. I was all run down and as pale as a sheet. I could scarcely eat anything, and what I did take did not seem to nourish me. My hands and feet were much swollen and the least exertion would leave me breathless and my heart beating violently. I seemed to have pains and aches all over. I was so weak I could not even sweep a floor. At different times I was under the care of three doctors, but did not get any better. One doctor said I had dropsy and that my blood had all turned to water. My friends thought I was in a decline and that I had but a short time to live. I was completely discouraged myself, when one day a lady friend called to see me, and told me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had cured her daughter of anaemia and urged me to try them. I decided to try them, and in the course of a few weeks felt somewhat better. I met the doctor one day and he remarked how much better I was looking. I told him it was not his medicine but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that were helping me, and he told me I had better keep on taking them. I continued to do so until I had taken another half dozen boxes, when my health was perfectly restored. I am more than grateful for what these pills have done for me and strongly recommend them to all weak girls."

Thousands of men and women, now well and strong, praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for having cured anaemia, general weakness, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous disorders, paralysis and the ailments of girlhood and womanhood. These Pills do this by making new, red blood, which feeds the starved nerves, drives out disease and strengthens every organ in the body. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHAT HE WANTED.

"This dog," said the fancier, "is a perfect type of a setter."

"Well, perhaps he is," rejoined the prospective customer, "but what I want is a hunting dog, not a type-setter."

Are your corns harder to remove than those that others have had? Have they not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

"I am sure that cats have a great dread of water." "Oh, I don't know! Our cat seems to drink that milk the milkman brings us!"

"Mr. Brown is such a charming companion!" "Never noticed it. He generally says nothing." "Yes; but he says it so beautifully!"

"Truth," remarked the moralizer, "is stranger than fiction." "Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "and the majority of men seem to be shy of associating with strangers."

"Johnny, you must comb your hair before you come to school." "I ain't got no comb." "Borrow your father's." "Pa ain't got no comb either." "Doesn't he comb his hair?" "His hair ain't no hair."

Wife: "Fanny has given notice." Hubby: "Why?" (Wife: "She says you spoke in a brutal manner to her on the telephone yesterday." Hubby: "Yesterday? I thought I was speaking to you!")

BLACK WATCH
The Name of
Black Watch
On a Tag on a Plug of
Black Chewing Tobacco
Stands for Quality.
2273

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER
BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

A man has been fined \$50 for street betting in Partick.

Govan School Board this year requires \$397,500, raised by rates.

Up to date Govan has spent over \$625,930 on its electricity scheme.

It has been decided to improve Colinton village roads at a cost of \$1,200.

Govan parish council is considering a method of collecting the taxes by instalments.

The shipyard dispute caused a loss to Dundee men for enforced illness of about \$35,000.

Ratepayers in Edinburgh are to receive their permits to fish in the Talla Water free.

The outlook of the fruit fields and orchards of Clydesdale indicates a large crop of fruit.

At Motherwell trade in all the public works has not been so low for the past thirty years.

Ninety-five motor cycles and small cars arrived in Edinburgh from London one day recently.

Forged £5 notes, purporting to be issued by the Clydesdale Bank, are in circulation in Glasgow.

The unemployed relief fund (36,750) of Glasgow, is exhausted. In all there were 7,341 applications.

Holyrood Palace Gardens are now, and until the end of September, open to the public on Mondays.

Motherwell Town Council have voted \$1.25 to the Silver Band to conduct music in the public park.

A slaughter of rats took place recently at the Barns of Craig farm, near Montrose. Over 1,000 were killed.

The firm of James Wishart & Sons, general merchants, Queen street, Leith, has completed its 100th year of existence.

Kirkintilloch's new gas works were formally opened two weeks ago, in the presence of a large and representative company.

Loch Leven trout fishing has been phenomenally successful this season. A recent catch was 681 trout, weighing 485 pounds 12 ounces.

Andrew Roger, post-runner between Murthly and Rohallion, was found lying dead on the roadside, with two letters in his hand.

A Dundee minister asserts that the local mill-girl only requires the refinement of the evening school to become fit for a drawing-room.

A popular figure in the village life of Glassford has passed into private life by the superannuation of Senior Constable Donald Nicolson.

The death occurred at Ballater recently of Mr. William Gordon, Auchallater, Invercauld, one of the best known sheep farmers in Aberdeenshire.

Edinburgh Town Council recently appointed Dr. A. Maxwell Williamson, sanitary inspector for the city, to be medical officer in room of Sir Henry Littlejohn.

With over fifty years' experience on the road, Mr. James Wilson, Drumtochty House Hydropathic, Methven, can claim to be Scotland's oldest commercial traveller.

Three working men's wives appeared the other day in the J. P. Small Debt Court, Glasgow, in response to summonses for the balance of the price of family Bibles, each costing \$13.50.

Sometimes it makes a girl blush to think how a certain young man might have kissed her, but didn't.

It Has Many Offices.—Before the German soldier starts on a long march he rubs his feet with tallow, for his first care is to keep his feet in good condition. If he knew that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil would be of much better service he would throw away his tallow and pack a few bottles of the Oil in his knapsack. There is nothing like it.

A WIDE WAY.

Merry Widow Wearer—"Can you tell me if I can get through th's gate to the park?"

Mere Man—"I guess so. A load of hay just went through."

SALADA
Publicly makes a product noted,
quality brings fame. "Salada" Tea
is both noted and famous.

GERMAN RED TAPE.

The widow of a German officer presented herself at the office in Berlin for the purpose of having the pension due to her husband granted in the necessary certificate from the mayor of the village in which she lived, to the effect that she was still alive. "This certificate is not correct," said the officer in charge. "What is the matter with it?" "It bears the date of December 21," was the reply, "and your pension was due on December 15." "What kind of a certificate do you wish?" asked the disappointed widow. "We must have a certificate stating that you were alive on December 15," said the officer, with great firmness.

M
O
S
T

O
F

T
H
I
S

P
A
G
E

I
S

M
I
S
S
I
N
G

The Leading Store

Prices make our store the busy one.

We are busy just now opening up

BEAUTIFUL - NEW - GOODS

For the Spring buying.

There is something intensely interesting in watching the hearty, active growth of a successful business. Last year's business showed a big increase which must be attributed to conditions which are a part of our business methods:

- I.—Merchandise of unequalled quality, correctly priced.
- II.—Broad and liberal buying to keep assortment complete.
- III.—Having satisfactory store service.

We meet this Spring's business with confidence that it will bring us still greater measure of success.

We are placing into stock this week piles of NEW SPRING MERCHANDISE for your inspection.

New Dress Goods, Suitings, Vestings, Blousings, Dress Trimmings, piles of new Wash Fabrics, new Wrapperettes and Flanelettes, Muslins, Lawns, Silks, Cretons and Art Sateens, Table Linens & Napkins, New Ribbons, Veilings, Gloves, Hosiery Ladies' Fancy Collars and Ties, Floor Oils and English Linoleums, beautiful designs.

We call special attention to the beautiful finish and superior quality of our

New Prints.

We extend an invitation to our many Customers. You will not be asked to buy, but we are anxious that you should see that when WE advertise, we mean what we say.

John Hunstein.

M
O
S
T

O
F

T
H
I
S

P
A
G
E

I
S

M
I
S
S
I
N
G

Heavy Lateral Wire

Frost Fences Are Strong All Around

The laterals of a Frost Fence are High Carbon No. 9 Hard Steel Colled Wire, thoroughly galvanized—that can't be broken until the strain reaches from 1900 to 2200 pounds.

The stays are No. 7 or this same No. 9 wire. And the two wires are locked with the Frost Locks. That braces the fence in all directions—up down and diagonally.

We are so sure that Frost Fences are the strongest and best that we guarantee to repair, free of charge, any fence that goes wrong. That's fair, isn't it? Frost Wire Fences are for sale 17

X. WEBER - Carlsruhe

A Large Share of your Earnings Goes for Eatables

So why not see that this money is wisely spent.

There is freshness to think about—and cleanliness and economy.

This suggests to us that this store might be of service to you—because its aim is to deal in grocery goodness.

How well it succeeds is a matter for each customer to decide personally.

We would be glad to have YOUR opinion.

Try our Soda Biscuits. We handle Patented and Unpatented—the two kinds we consider the best. We think you will be of the same opinion if you try them. Begin NOW.

THE STAR GROCERY.

Highland Prices allowed for Cash Produce

J. N. Scheffer
