

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 20.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1911

No. 35

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.
ESTABLISHED 1867. 158 Branches in Canada.

Paid-Up Capital—\$6,000,000.00 Reserve Funds—\$5,000,000.00

WE ISSUE DRAFTS AND MONEY ORDERS at lowest rates, payable at any City or Banking Town in the United Kingdom.

TWO OR MORE PERSONS may open a Joint Account—EITHER ONE to withdraw or deposit at any time—No delay in withdrawals.

Money Advanced to Farmers at Reasonable Rates.

Savings Department.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO SAVINGS ACCOUNTS.

E. F. HEDDEN, General Manager.
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A. A. WERLICH,
MANAGER, MILDMAY BRANCH

No Guesswork.

Our method of testing eyes and fitting them with glasses, is modern, up-to-date and scientific.

THERE IS NO GUESS-WORK
It costs you nothing to let us examine your eyes.

If you are suffering from headaches, pain in back of eyes, or vision is blurred, or you get dizzy easily. Something is the matter with your eyes. We fit glasses that relieve the strain. Prices Moderate.

C. A. FOX
JEWELLER & OPTICIAN
Walkerton

FARMERS' Central Mutual Fire Insurance Company

The Second Strongest Purely Mutual in Ontario.

HEAD OFFICE: WALKERTON, ONT.
J. J. Schumacher, Manager.

PROPERTY INSURED NEARLY \$9,000,000.

Insures all kinds of farm property and isolated dwellings at reduced cash rates, reduced agents' fees; under lower premium notes for a term of 3 or 4 years, than can be secured elsewhere. Buildings protected with lightning rods, and their contents accepted at lower rates than others not so protected.

WM. HACKER, AGENT
MILDMAY, ONT.

At Geo. Lambert's Flour & Feed Store.

Just Arrived—Two more shipments of feed consisting of Low Grade Flour, Shorts, Oat Chop, Barley, Corn and Bran. Also the best flour on the market.

Prices away down.

Try 'COOPERS' FLY KNOCKER'

The most effective remedy against flies on the market. Guaranteed to do its work or your money refunded. You to be the Judge.

Cash Paid for Butter, Eggs, and Produce.

G. Lambert.

FARM FOR SALE.

Mrs. William Gilmar offers her farm for sale of 100 acres, lot 5, con. 2, Carrick. On the premises are a good bank barn and a log house, a windmill and abundance of water, a good orchard and fairly well fenced, and ten acres of hardwood bush.

Purchaser will be given the most favourable terms, if required.

Mrs. Wm. Gilmar, Mildmay.

Fine Farm For Sale.

Lot Number 9, Con. 12, Carrick, containing 111 acres of first class land, is offered for sale. On the premises are a comfortable brick house, good bank barn, implement house and hog pen, good orchard, and 25 acres of good hard wood bush. The place is well fenced, exceptionally well watered, and is one of the best farms in Carrick. Can be purchased on reasonable terms.

Robt. McPhail, Walkerton

Grand Trunk Time Table

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

GOING SOUTH		GOING NORTH	
Express	7:31 a.m.	Express	9:55 a.m.
Express	11:37 a.m.	Express	1:43 p.m.
Express	2:52 p.m.	Express	5:54 p.m.

The 7:31 a.m. and 1:43 p.m. trains carry mail.

LOCAL & PERSONAL

No Paper next week.

Misses Hilda and Pauline Clapp visited Southampton friends over Sunday.

Miss Sadie Herringer has accepted a position as milliner at West Toronto.

Mrs. John Crandell of Brantford is visiting her mother Mrs. Mary Scheffer.

The Hanover fall fair will be held on Sept. 12 & 13. See the announcement on page 8.

Mr. Geo. Dahler of Ottawa spent a few days at Rev. R. C. Lehmann's this week.

Miss McAlpine of Glencoe will again have charge of the millinery department of the Corner Store.

Mr. J. J. Donnelly of Pinkerton, the Conservative candidate, paid a visit to Mildmay on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lobsinger spent a few days this week with John Spahr and family at Goderich.

Chas. Pletsch left on Monday morning for Stratford to take a course in the Central Business College.

Mrs. (Dr.) Jos. Diemert and son Karl of Cleveland, Ohio, are guests at Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Herringer's this week.

Mrs. B. J. Koenig of Detroit spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Beitz of the 4th. con. of Carrick, and other relatives here.

Mr. W. Kreuger, of Hanover, student at the Napierville college, will preach an English sermon in the Evangelical church on Sunday evening.

Schmidt & Haines paid \$7.65 per cwt. for hogs here on Monday. They also shipped a carload of lambs, for which they paid \$6.00 per cwt.

Miss Steacy of Athens, has been engaged to take charge of the millinery department at John Hunstein's store. She arrived on Monday evening.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Church are arranging to hold a tea-meeting in the course of two or three weeks. Look for particulars later.

The C. P. R. will run another home-seekers excursion to the West on Tuesday next, Sept. 5th. Quite a number from here are arranging to go on that date.

Miss K. Butler of this village is prepared to take in sewing at her residence, after the first week in September. Satisfactory work guaranteed at moderate prices.

The Methodist Sunday school held a picnic on Tuesday afternoon in Berry's grove. There was a good attendance, and the young people spent a pleasant afternoon.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Diebel, of the 13th concession of Carrick, died on Monday of this week, aged six days. The child suffered with convulsions.

Mrs. Mueller and daughter, who have been visiting here for some time, returned to their homes at Hamilton this week. Miss Magdalena Brohmann went to Hamilton with them.

The annual meeting of the upper Canada Bible Society will be held in the Methodist church, on Monday evening, Sept. 11th. Rev. W. A. Hassard B. A., of Toronto will address the meeting.

Nelson Dahms of Carrick has been engaged to teach at P. S. S. No. 12, Miss McKenzie of Lucknow, whom the trustee board had first engaged, was not eligible to teach in this inspectorate.

Lithographed posters will be issued this week for the Mildmay Fall Show, to be held on Sept. 25 and 26. This show ranks as one of the best in the district, and this year it will be bigger and better than ever.

Next Monday will be Labor Day.

Miss Robb left on Monday to spend three weeks with friends at Stratford.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Fortney of Hanover visited friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Helwig are spending this week with Toronto friends.

Sir Wilfred Laurier is billed to address a meeting at Stratford on Friday, Sept. 8th.

Dr. John McPhail of Philadelphia is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert McPhail.

Gordon Schneider went to Berlin on Tuesday morning to take a position as clerk in a provision store.

Miss Maggie Illerbrunn of Decemerton spent the past two weeks in Drayton with her sister, Mrs. Geo. M. Fox.

Chas. Kugler of Southampton was sentenced last week to sixty days imprisonment in the Walkerton jail, for abusing his wife.

Sir James P. Whitney, Premier of Ontario, addressed a large meeting at Walkerton opera house last Friday evening. A large number from here heard his address.

Rural schools re-open next Tuesday, Sept. 5th. Mr. J. T. Kidd will resume his position as principal of the Mildmay public school, with Miss Z. Liesemer as assistant.

Frost In The West.

The West had a touch of frost on Saturday and Sunday nights which has caused considerable anxiety. No serious results are yet reported, beyond some damage to the tender variety of products.

Stock For Sale.

W. E. Lucas, of the 2nd concession of Carrick, offers for sale at reasonable prices, the following:—1 young sow, with litter of seven pigs 5 weeks' old; 1 litter of 12 pigs 5 weeks' old; and 3 young brood sows, to pig about Oct. 15th—All pure bred imported Yorkshire. Also a pure bred Aberdeen Poland Angus bull-calf, aged 2 months.

Clothing Found.

A quantity of clothing was found in Hossfeld's bush, beside the Walkerton road, and it was thought to be that stolen from Simon Kaechele's house last week. Mr. Kaechele drove up to examine the clothing but could not identify it. The bundle comprised a good overcoat, a couple of pairs of trousers, and other articles of apparel.

Dominion Election, 1908

The following is the official returns of the last Federal Election in the South Riding of Bruce.

	McKenzie	Donnelly	Lib. maj.	Con. maj.
Brant	351	486	135	135
Carrick	308	450	142	142
Elderslie	248	274	26	26
Culross	285	240	45	45
Greenock	201	305	104	104
Huron	330	325	5	5
Kinloss	295	192	103	103
Walkerton	231	264	33	33
Chesley	126	89	37	37
Lucknow	116	83	33	33
Paisley	116	78	38	38
Teeswater	109	78	31	31
	2812	3005		2812
Con. Maj.		193		

Chasing a Phantom.

Not being able to defeat the locals on the field for the junior football championship of Ontario, the Malvern club is endeavoring to capture the trophy through the councils of the O.F.A., as they have entered an appeal against the Walkerton team for playing Charles Pletsch of Mildmay on their line-up. The contention of Malvern is that Pletsch had previously signed with the junior football team of Mildmay and that by virtue of this he would be disqualified from playing with the Walkerton juniors. As Mildmay never entered a junior team this year, Malvern is following a phantom that will vanish like a nightmare when they wake up to the facts. As the appellants must deposit \$10.00 before entering a protest, which they forfeit if they lose the cause, it listens as if somebody was about due to drop some cash.—Bruce Times.

The 24th to Pass Away.

Hon. L. P. Brodeur announces that in future Empire Day will be celebrated throughout the Empire on June 3, the King's birthday, and Victoria Day as a public holiday will be abolished in Canada. The passing of the old holiday will be regretted and the third of June, though by the almanac not far away, will never seem quite as appropriate a day for a holiday as the "Twenty-fourth."

Advertise Them.

An exchange publishes the following, and it has its application: A severe lesson in honesty among those who find lost articles and fail to return or advertise is much needed. It is either not generally known or the knowledge is disregarded, that an effort must be made publicly to restore to the loser any thing picked up by persons on the streets or other places, and until this is done the finder rests under suspicion of having stolen the article in question.

Disastrous Runaway.

A disastrous runaway took place yesterday morning at the Grand Trunk station. Rev. J. J. Gehl of Formosa came down to take the morning train, and his brother Felix, who drove him down, was to return with a quantity of freight. He had his cargo nearly loaded when the train came in, and the horse became so fractious, that Felix, who was holding the animal by the head, was dragged half way down the embankment, where he fell, and the horse ran over him, down over the hill, upsetting the buggy, and scattering the freight far and wide. The horse broke loose from the rig, and ran up town, where it was captured. Felix was injured about the arms and chest, and the buggy was badly demolished.

Good Crops At Portage.

Mr. L. E. Nauer, Portage la Prairie, Man. in a letter to this paper says the grain is nearly all ripe on the portage plains, and cutting is general. The crops are exceptionally good, and no rust has made its appearance. Heavy rains, accompanied by strong winds, lightning and thunder have been common recently. Mrs. Nauer (nee Miss Annie Beechie) is away on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Louis Fischer at Mt. Carmel, N. D., and before returning will visit her brother, Harry Beechie and family at Osanabrock. Mr. Nauer was pleased to read by the Gazette that his old friend, Mr. R. E. Truax, had received the Liberal nomination in South Bruce.

Good Positions.

The Walkerton Business College is a worthy link in a chain of Seven Business Colleges located in the cities of London, Peterboro, Welland and the towns of Orangeville, Walkerton, Wingham and Clinton. Owing to its high-grade work it is affiliated with the Commercial Educators' Association of Canada. It is freely admitted that owing to these connections, its students get the very best positions. Fall openings are on Aug. 28th, and Sept. 5th; but as at this school each student is instructed privately at his own desk, students may enter any day. Many students study all at home and others partly at home and finish at College. As Spotton Colleges are the largest trainers in Canada and have thirty years experience, it would be well for young people to get their training there. Last year Mr. Spotton trained over 1200 young people and placed them in good positions.

Mysterious Death.

Many theories are advanced regarding the death of Robert Spahr, whose body was found mutilated upon the railway tracks a mile west of New Hamburg, on Friday morning last. On Saturday Corner Martin of New Hamburg, held an inquest from 1 to 4 p. m., when he adjourned it until Thursday, August 31st., in order to subpoena more witnesses who were with the deceased during the previous evening. It appears from the evidence that death must have occurred some time before the body was run over by the way freight. The train was on the down grade; brakes were applied, but the train could not be stopped in time. The engineer and conductor returned to the body and found that it was cold, and there were blood spots along the track of consequence. Spahr being head before the train ran over him, the mystery is now how his head was lying on one rail and his feet across the opposite rail. Evidence was produced that Spahr was severely injured in Berlin, where he attended the circus that day. While waiting at the station in Berlin he grabbed a companion by the back. The latter stooping down suddenly threw Spahr over his back upon his head on the cement walk. Arriving at New Hamburg on the flyer about 10 p. m., Spahr went to an hotel there, and there were no witnesses who saw him leave the hotel until he was found dead. The unfortunate young man was a cousin to Mrs. Peter Lobsinger of Mildmay.

No Paper Next Week

Following the usual custom of country weeklies, "THE GAZETTE" will take its annual holiday next week, and will not publish a paper. The office will be open, however, for the execution of job work, and receiving subscription money. The next issue of THE GAZETTE will appear on Sept. 14th.

Mr. Wm. Connell, of Lucknow, returning officer, was in town on Thursday of last week.

Mr. W. E. O'Brien has had a neat portico erected in front of his residence on Adam Street.

Mr. E. Witter is recovering rapidly at the Bruce County Hospital, and will be brought home in about a week. Mrs. Witter is also improving, but slowly.

We are pleased to see Mr. John Hohnstein thresher, about again after his recent illness. Messrs. August Pross and Jacob Fink are operating his threshing outfit now.

No Appeal.

The Township of Carrick will not be put to the cost of the Judge's revision of the voters list this year. No appeals were received during the specified time against the list. Carrick has only had its voters list revised once by the Judge during the past seven years.

No Reciprocity Ballots.

A good many electors have a wrong idea in regard to the vote on reciprocity at the coming election, they being under the impression that a plebiscite of the people is to be taken, with a separate ballot "for" and "against" reciprocity. This is an erroneous idea. The only ballot that the electors of South Bruce will be given on Sept. 21st, polling day, will be one containing the names of J. J. Donnelly and R. E. Truax, the Conservative and Liberal candidates respectively. By marking your ballot for Mr. Donnelly you signify that you do not want reciprocity, while voting for Mr. Truax will mean that you are favorable to the reciprocity pact. The question will be decided at the polls by the election of a majority of supporters of Mr. Borden or of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. If the Borden policy carries the day there will be no reciprocity; if Sir Wilfred is returned to power the reciprocity compact with the United States will be put in force.

The Late August Kleist sr.

The death of Mr. August Kleist sr., one of the oldest residents of Carrick, took place on Saturday evening of last week, after an illness of several weeks with dropsy. Deceased was born in Gros-dranzen, Germany in 1834, and came to Canada with his parents in 1851. They settled near Harrisburg, where they remained six years, when Mr. Kleist came to Carrick and purchased 200 acres on the Elora Road, from a company of locators. Returning to Harrisburg, he worked on the railroad for one year. In 1860 he married Miss Wilhelmina Kutz, and came back to Carrick to work his newly acquired property. By his industry and careful management, he managed to clear up his farms, and establish a comfortable home for himself and family. In 1876 Mr. Kleist was appointed a magistrate, which office he held until 1905, with credit to himself and satisfaction to the public. He leaves to mourn his death two sons, William and August, and one daughter, Mrs. Fred Kutz, and fifteen grand children. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon of this week at the Alsfeldt Lutheran cemetery, and was largely attended.

FORMOSA.

Tony Kieffer, the manager of the Cavalier Co. Implement Co's business at Wales, is leaving on to-day's afternoon train for his old home at Formosa, Ont., where there is a family re-union on the occasion of the golden wedding of his parents. He plans on being away about three weeks and is looking forward to having a delightful time among old friends in Ontario before returning.—Langdon, N. D., Democrat.

An event in which considerable local interest was centred was the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Ignatz Kieffer which was celebrated on Tuesday of this week. They have lived happily together for the past fifty years, and on Tuesday morning they again took their places before the altar in the Formosa R. C. church, to renew their vows of love and fidelity. All the members of the family were home on this happy occasion, and together with about seventy invited guests, the event was royally celebrated.

HUNTINGFIELD.

Miss Stewart of Eden Grove, is the new teacher at Union P. S. S. No. 15 Howick, which re-opens next Tuesday.

Walter Renwick raised a large driving shed yesterday afternoon. The size of the new building is 40x50, about the size of the ordinary barn. J. G. Weber of Mildmay has the contract.

An error appeared in last week's paper, when it was stated that Rev. J. S. McMillan is to preach his farewell sermon next Sunday. Sunday the 17th of September is the correct date.

Messrs. John Gowdy, William Hall and Angus Stewart left last week for the West. They all go to the Saskatoon district.

Election matters are very quiet here this far. None of the candidates from either side of the boundary have made their appearance.

MOLTKE.

We are sorry to report that Mr. John Baetz is still very sick.

John Ruhl visited in Clifford on Sunday.

Mr. Chas. Holm, councillor of Normandy, took a pleasure trip to the north-west.

Mrs. Henry Liesemer and son George visited at C. E. Baetz's on Sunday.

Mrs. J. Ruhl went to Durham to attend the wedding of her sister, Miss Mary Rehkopf, to Mr. Oscar Hahn of Durham.

Mr. Christian Weber, a popular young farmer near here, who received a sunstroke two weeks ago, has succumbed to its effects. The remains were interred in St. Paul's cemetery, on Monday, Aug. 28th. Rev. E. Neudorffer conducted the funeral service.

Master Wm. Edwards and Miss Hilda Hill Sundayed at Wm. Leutke's.

Mr. Wm. Leutke has purchased a fine pair of two-year-old colts from a Mr. Francis for the sum of \$275. They are dandies.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Reuber visited on the 10th con. on Sunday.

Mr. Abram Eckel Eckel made a call on the 6th con. last week.

Mr. Enoch Unger and Wm. Binkle left on Monday for Plymouth, Nebraska, to attend the funeral of the former's brother, Henry Unger.

The bride men came back to put on the cover, and it will soon be finished.

Mr. Enoch Unger received a telegram from Plymouth, Nebraska, informing him of the death of his brother, Henry, who was well known around here.

Eugene Lantz erected a new windmill recently.

Mr. Wm. Baetz is lantern boss at the bridge and is tending to his job pretty well.

While visiting at J. Nicolai's last week we noticed a young pear tree in his orchard with a limb 2 of an inch thick, which was loaded with 31 full sized pears.

Miss Alma Weigel spent a few days with her uncle, G. Seim, near Varney.

NEUSTADT

Wedding bells are ringing loud and clear.

Mr. Valentine Plantz has purchased a traction engine.

After an illness of ten days, the result of sunstroke, Mr. Christian Weber died on Thursday evening of last week at the age of 50 years. The deceased was a careful industrious man and loved by all with whom he came in contact. He leaves a wife and three sons to mourn his loss. Pastor Neudorffer conducted the funeral services which took place on Monday afternoon.

The post office staff were busy this week distributing the catalogues of Toronto's departmental stores.

Mrs. Andrew Krieger and Mrs. Fred Laumann attended the millinery openings at Toronto last week.

Mr. F. W. Meyer was at Wiarton a few days last week.

Amos Leitch of Walkerton spent Sunday in town with friends and relatives.

Chas. Reckin and family autoed to town Sunday.

Mrs. Gebhardt and daughter Rose are visiting friends in Toledo, Ohio, this week.

W. Binkle attended the funeral of his niece in Ohio last week.

Miss Christina Wagner left for Waterloo last Wednesday, where she has secured a good situation.

BORN.

DIEBEL.—In Carrick on August 22 to Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Diebel, a daughter.

SEVEN YEARS PAIN FROM ACUTE NEURALGIA

Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Neuralgia is not a disease—it is only a symptom. It is the surest sign that your blood is weak, watery and impure, and that your nerves are literally starving. Bad blood is the one cause—good, rich, red blood its only cure. There you have the real reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure neuralgia. They are the only medicine that contains, in correct proportions, the very elements needed to make new, rich, red blood. This alone reaches the root of the trouble, soothes the jangled nerves, and drives away the nagging, stabbing pain, and braces up your health in other ways. Mr. M. Brennan, an ex-sergeant of the 2nd Cheshire Regiment, now a resident of Winnipeg, Man., says: "While serving with my regiment in India, on a hill station, I contracted a severe cold which brought on acute neuralgia, at times lasting for three weeks. I was constantly suffering almost every month in the year for over seven years, the pain being sometimes so severe that I wished I was dead. On my return to England I seemed to get no better, though I spent large sums of money for medical advice and medicine. Then I came to Canada, and about a year ago saw the advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in a Winnipeg paper. Although I had begun to think my complaint was incurable I told my wife that I intended giving the Pills a fair trial. I was suffering from terrible pains when I began taking the Pills, but before the second box was finished the pain began to disappear, and under a further use of the Pills it disappeared entirely, and I have not had a twinge of it during the past year. Only those who have been afflicted with the terrible pains of neuralgia can tell what a blessing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been to me, and you may be sure I shall constantly recommend them to other sufferers."

These Pills are 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.

THEY SELDOM BATHE.

Three Times is the Limit of Some Russian Peasants.

The average Russian peasant bathes only three times from the cradle to the grave, according to Prof. Simon Baruch. The three momentous occasions which the Russian honors by immersing himself are, the lecturer explained, "when he is born, when he is married and when he is laid in his coffin."

"The non-bathing Russians," he continued, "have their substitute in the sweat bath. A Russian peasant, if he can get one in no other fashion, will sometimes creep into the oven after the bread has been baked. Russia has, however, paid a price for its aversion to water in the tremendous increase of cholera, a dirt disease, from 12,000 cases in 1906 to 210,000 last year.

"As a matter of fact, however, the common idea that bathing opens the pores of the skin is not well grounded. What it really does is to keep the delicate muscles under the skin in healthy condition and assist the work of the capillaries, which carry the blood to the surface of the body."

LAKE CHAD DRYING UP.

Lake Chad, in Africa, is drying up in its northern parts. Captain Ith, an explorer, writes in the Geographical Journal: "You understand our country, four years after having made our first map of Lake Chad, to see what was the aspect which this constantly changing lake was likely to present. When we arrived in the vicinity of the lake we learned from the natives that caravans were crossing on dry land the northern portion, which in 1904 we had navigated on board the Benoit Garnier; that the central portion was merely a marsh where no boat could pass; whereas in the southern portion certain channels which had formerly been closed to navigation had become once more navigable."

FOOLISH FELLOW.

"I'll never entrust my practice to a beginner again."

"What did the young doctor do?"

"Cured half my patients while I was away."

The faster the man the easier it is for trouble to overtake him.

If you should find a hidden nest filled with eggs do not send them to market. Naturally, some of them will be old and to sell them would be fraud.

SOME CLEVER ELEPHANTS

THEY STACK TIMBER AND WORK AS BRICKLAYERS.

These Animals are the Only Ones That Can Stand the Climate of Africa.

Although there has been some attempt to ridicule the objects of a society in Paris called "The Friends of the Elephant," which recently held its first general meeting, there is much evidence to show that the members are quite right in their contention that big-game hunters are exterminating a race of animals which, if caught and properly trained, would prove of the greatest value to man. According to M. Gaston Tournier, the general secretary of the society, 50,000 elephants are killed every year by big-game hunters, irrespective of those killed by natives. There are still some 350,000 elephants in Africa, which, if made to work for their living, would be worth something like \$300,000,000. If dead they would only be worth a matter of \$25,000,000. "The Friends of the Elephant," therefore, want to put an end to the killing, and to show that wholesale slaughter of the elephant is a colossal mistake. For, as they point out, one domesticated and well-trained elephant can do the work of thirty men. In fact, properly applied one elephant could run a good-sized farm.

AN ELEPHANT FARM.

As recently stated in the journal of the Royal Society of Arts, one of the great obstacles to agricultural development in the equatorial districts of Africa is the difficulty of procuring beasts of burden. Horses have been tried in vain, and oxen soon become useless. That is why the experiment which is being carried on by Commandant Laplune at Api, in the Congo Free State, is being watched with keen interest. The Commandant has started an elephant farm, and now possesses some fifty trained elephants. They are captured quite young, and so far from being intractable, as many people imagine elephants to be, they prove willing and wonderful workers.

They are broken in just like horses. The driver, getting on good terms with the animal, first mounts her in the stable. The next step is to put on some simple harness, by which two baskets may be carried on either side, and these are filled with loads. After this a breast-band is used, and the elephant begins to draw a light tree-trunk, then a little cart, and finally a heavy wagon. In the case of carts and wagons the animals are generally harnessed in pairs, but for ploughing they are driven singly.

OF ASSISTANCE TO HUNTERS.

Furthermore, they are trained to assist the hunters in catching other elephants; and the story is told of a female elephant which had been trained as a decoy—a fact of which its owner was not aware—which disappeared for some days. About a week later she returned, and led the way to a spot where a male elephant was discovered, round whose legs, secured in the most approved fashion to four trees, was the iron chain with which she was usually fastened to her own picket at night-time. Apparently she was resolved to resume her old employment, and had consequently set about carrying on the profession on her own account, thus securing one of the finest elephants that had been taken for many years.

A Large Package Of Enjoyment Post Toasties

Served with cream, milk or fruit—fresh or cooked.

Crisp, golden-brown bits of white corn—delicious and wholesome—

A flavour that appeals to young and old.

"The Memory Lingers"

SOLD BY GROCERS.

Canadian Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Windsor, Ont.

In Eastern countries elephants do wonderful work in the way of dragging and sorting timber and in breaking up obstructions caused by logs and miscellaneous fotsam in streams. Colonel F. T. Pollok says he has often watched the elephants in a timber yard, and the human way in which they will test the weight of a log requires to be seen to be credited. The tusker will lift up one end with his trunk, and, if he deems it within his power to lift the whole, he will shift his trunk gradually until he gets to the exact centre, then by kneeling down he will roll the log on to his tusks and will carry it either to be stacked or to the saw-mill.

ELEPHANTS AS BUILDERS.

In tea estates the elephants are occasionally employed to help in building construction by keeping the masons supplied with blocks of stone, and if the wall be not too high they will not only take the block up, but lay it quite correctly in its proper place. A Ceylon elephant used regularly to lay stones in this way under the orders of an overseer, to whom he used to signal to inspect and "pass" the work done and to give permission for fresh courses to be laid.

On one occasion the elephant placed himself against part of the wall, thus preventing the overseer from examining that part of the job. The latter, however, insisted on the animal moving aside, and the elephant, seeing his ruse had failed, at once began to pull down the wall which he had just built, and which he was quite aware was badly done, at the very spot where he had tried to conceal it from the eye of his master.

A Burmese ship captain also tells a story of a female elephant which while anchored off the coast, he frequent saw come out of the jungle to bathe in the sea, accompanied by her youngster. The little chap used to keep in the shallow water while the mother ventured farther out; but one morning, while his parent was not looking, the youngster got beyond his depth, became frightened, and made a great to-do. The mother pulled him ashore and gave him a good spanking with her trunk. Each succeeding morning the little one was compelled to stand on the bank while the mother first bathed herself and afterwards washed him down with water fetched in her trunk.

The Flies that are now in your kitchen and dining-room were probably feasting on some indescribable nastiness less than an hour ago, and as a single fly often carries many thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body, it is the duty of every housekeeper to assist in exterminating this worst enemy of the human race. Wilson's Fly Pads kill flies in such immense quantities as cannot be approached by any other fly killer.

NECESSARY PRELIMINARY.

"Can't you assume a little more pleasing expression of countenance?" asked the photographer.

"Yes, sir," hesitatingly answered sinner. "Wait a minute and I'll take off those new shoes."

MINNICOGANASHENE.

A hard name to pronounce, called locally "Minnicog." This is a picturesque summer resort on one of the largest islands of the Georgian Bay, only 3 1/2 hours run by the Grand Trunk Railway System from the City of Toronto, Canada, and beautifully situated among the 20,000 islands of that territory. Splendid hotel accommodation, good fishing, fine boating, and no hay fever. Bass, trout, pickerel, and pike abound. For illustrated descriptive matter and all information, write to A. E. DUFE, Union Station, Toronto.

WISE YOUTH.

Johnny had been naughty, and his mother told him that he could choose between a whipping and being shut up in the cellar.

"Who will whip me—you or papa?" queried Johnny.

"Your papa," was the reply.

"Then it's the cellar for mine," rejoined the wise youngster.

A Mild Pill for Delicate Women.—The most delicate woman can undergo a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills without fear of unpleasant consequences. Their action, while wholly effective, is mild and agreeable. No violent pains or purgings follow their use, as thousands of women who have used them can testify. They are, therefore, strongly recommended to women, who are more prone to disorders of the digestive organs than men.

Every youthful graduate expects to set the world on fire—but it doesn't seem to worry the insurance people very much.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Anything is all right—until it interferes with your plans.

Little Johnny—"Dad, there's a girl at our school whom we call 'Postscript.'" Dad—"Postscript! Whatever do you call her 'Postscript' for?" Little Johnny—"Cos her name is Adeline Moore."



Mrs. M. Barrett, 656 Avenue St. Montreal, says: "A horrid rash came out all over my baby's face and spread until it had totally covered his scalp. It was irritating and painful, and caused the little one hours of suffering. We tried soaps and powders and salves, but he got no better. He refused his food, got quite thin and worn, and was reduced to a very serious condition. I was advised to try Zam-Buk, and did so. It was wonderful how it seemed to cool and ease the child's burning, painful skin. Zam-Buk from the very commencement seemed to go right to the spot, and the pimples and sores and the irritation grew less and less. Within a few weeks my baby's skin was healed completely. He has now not a trace of rash, or eruption, or eczema, or burning sore. Not only so, but cured of the tormenting skin trouble, he has improved in general health."

Zam-Buk is sold at all stores and medicine vendors, 50c. a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 10 boxes for \$4.50. A certain cure for all skin diseases, cuts, burns, etc., and for piles.



NICE GIRL.

Dick—"There's one thing about Louise, she never repeats stories about her women friends."

Ethel—"Repeats! No, indeed; she starts them."

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

First Matron—"Yes, my doctor has the reputation of being quite a lady-killer." Second Matron—"Or, indeed! Mine doesn't make the slightest distinction between the sexes."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Bride—"Oh, darling, our honeymoon was just the loveliest that ever was!" The Groom—"It certainly was, dearest." The Bride—"I have only one regret—I may never have the pleasure of going through another!"

There are many imitations of Wilson's Fly Pads, but none compare with the genuine original article. Be sure you get Wilson's and avoid dissatisfaction.

Willie—"Say, pa, what is a hypocrite?" Pa—"A hypocrite, my son, is a man who publicly thanks Providence for his success, then gets mad every time anybody insinuates that he isn't mainly responsible for it himself."

The Pill That Brings Relief.—When, after one has partaken of a meal he is oppressed by feelings of fullness and pains in the stomach he suffers from dyspepsia, which will persist if it be not dealt with. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the very best medicine that can be taken to bring relief. These pills are especially compounded to deal with dyspepsia, and their sterling qualities in this respect can be vouched for by legions of users.

Beware of girls with dreamy eyes, young man; they may be wide awake.

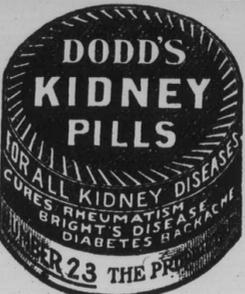
Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

EXPERT COOKING.

Mistress—"Mercy on me, what a kitchen! Every pot, pan and dish is dirty, the table looks like a marine stores dealer's, and—why, it will take you a week to get things cleaned up! What have you been doing?"

"Sure, mum, the young ladies has just been down here showing me how they bake a potato at the cooking school."

An expert is a man who can get his own price for guessing at things.



ED. 4 ISSUE 31-11

THE GROWTH OF LONDON.

The tendency to crowd into cities, which is so marked in all civilized countries, has a curious illustration in the census of 1911, which shows the tremendous attraction of London as a center of population. The population of Greater London has increased in the last 10 years from 6,581,402 to 7,252,963, or 10.2 per cent. In the meantime, however, the population of the other largest cities in England has in most cases increased by relatively small percentages. Birmingham has grown from 523,179 to 525,960; Bristol from 339,042 to 357,050; Leeds from 428,968 to 445,568; Liverpool from 704,134 to 746,566; Manchester from 644,873 to 714,427, and Sheffield from 409,070 to 454,653. The rate of increase of Manchester and Sheffield alone slightly exceeds that of London, the others falling far behind it. The percentage for Birmingham is only 0.53 per cent. Some of the smaller cities, nevertheless, have increased much more rapidly than the metropolis, Coventry, for instance, having grown from 69,978 to 106,377 or 52.01 per cent., a truly American showing.

JUST CLASSICS.

Bookworm—Yes, I have about 3,000 volumes. These in this corner are the ones I read.

Visitor—"But what are all the others?"

Bookworm—"Oh, those are the books no library is complete without."

Cucumbers and melons are "for-bidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their heart's content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

MUTUAL MISTAKE.

"I hear their engagement has been broken off through a misunderstanding."

"Yes. He understood she had money and she understood he had money."

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S Liniment in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh.

(Signed) "Woodlands," Middleton, N.S. PINEO.

WAS CAUTIOUS.

Lady—There's no need to be frightened, my little man. My little dog is only wagging his tail to show how pleased he is.

Tommy—But that's not the end I'm afraid of.

It Makes New Friends Every Day.—Not a day goes by that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil does not widen the circle of its friends. Orders for it come from the most unlikely places in the west and far north, for its fame has travelled far. It deserves this attention, for no oil has done so much for humanity. Its moderate cost makes it easy to get.

CHEERING HIM UP.

Mother (in a very low voice)—Tommy, your grandfather is very sick. Can you say something to cheer him up a bit?

Tommy (in an earnest voice)—Grandfather, wouldn't you like to have soldiers at your funeral?

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD. Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALWAYS ALLEVIATES PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

NO TIME LIMIT.

"Mr. Biles," began the young man, "I will not detain you for long. I have come to ask you for your daughter."

"Young man," said Mr. Biles, "do you—"

"Yes, sir, I fully realize that she has been very carefully brought up, and I realize she has had every luxury."

"Can you—"

"No, sir. I admit I cannot fully support her in the style to which she has been accustomed, but I will make a good husband."

"Will you—"

"Yes, sir. I will always work hard to keep her in comparative ease."

"Would you—"

"No, sir, I would not expect any assistance from you."

"Young man, I rather like your style. You don't waste any time."

"Good—"

"Morning, sir."

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

WHAT IS A BOND?

Many an investor would have avoided poor investments and consequent loss had he known what constitutes a bond, how safe and profitable a bond investment is.

When you buy a bond you are protected from loss by a first mortgage on the entire assets of the Corporation that issues the bond. Both the principal and interest are protected in the same manner.

We will be pleased to send you our address without any charge whatever our little Booklet on bonds. Write us to-day.

ROYAL SECURITIES CORPORATION
LIMITED
BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING
YONGE AND QUEEN STS.
TORONTO

JIMMY'S HEALTH.

Mother—"What did you do with that dime I gave you for taking your medicine?"

Tommy—"I gave Jimmy half of it to take the medicine for me."

Warts on the hands is a disfigurement that troubles many ladies. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove the blemishes without pain.

Mrs. Henpeck—"You're kinder to dumb animals than you are to me." Henpeck—"Well, you try being dumb, and you'll see how kind I'll be."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

FARMS FOR SALE OR RENT.

ASK DAWSON, HE KNOWS. If you want to sell a farm, consult me.

If you want to buy a farm, consult me.

I HAVE some of the best Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farms in Ontario, and prices right.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED.

CANVASSERS WANTED. Weekly salary paid—Alfred Taylor, London, Ontario.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.—High class business with best people. Calvert & Dwyer Co., Limited, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED.—A study of other Agency propositions convinces us that none can equal ours. You will always regret it if you don't apply for particulars to Travellers Dept., 22 Albert St., Ottawa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HAY and FARM SCALES. Wilson's Scale Works, 9 Esplanade, Toronto.

SAWMILL MACHINERY. Portable or heavy. Lathes, Mills, Shingle Mills, Engines and Boilers, Mill Supplies. The E. Long Manufacturing Co., Ltd., West Street, Orillia, Ontario.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, etc. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman, Collingwood, Ont.

WRITE us today for our choice list of Agents' Supplies. No outlay necessary. They are money makers. Apply E. C. I. Co., Ltd., 22 Albert St., Ottawa, Ont.

6 TON SCALE GUARANTEED. Wilson's Scale Works, 9 Esplanade, Toronto.

SPECIALISTS' ADVICE FREE. Consult us in regard to any disease. Lowest prices in drugs of all kinds. Trusses fitted by mail. Send measure ment. Glasses fitted by age. Write today for anything sold in first-class drug stores to Dr. Bellman, Collingwood, Ont.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Carling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 10c per oz.

The best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL

The Soul of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the

"OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action



Canada Business College

CHATHAM, ONT.

In a class by itself Among America's Schools of Business Training.

414 STUDENTS PLACED IN 1908

385 STUDENTS PLACED IN 1909

475 STUDENTS PLACED IN 1910

We publish the lists annually. We pay full fare up to \$2.00, and bring long distance students for half fare.

Good board and room, \$3.00 per week. If you cannot come to Chatham, we can train you by mail.

Here are some students placed recently: Nete Wade (Cameron & Hoop, Regina); E. Burk (Nicholson & Bate, Regina); H. Wood, Trust Co., Choboygan, Mich.

Eight cells just received for Stenographers, Teachers, and Auditors, for opportunities worth from \$200 to \$1500 will give you some idea of the demands.

COLLEGE REOPENS FOR 6TH YEAR SEPTEMBER 5TH.

Catalogue 33 cents of work at Chatham. Catalogue 31 cents of work by Mail (Either Free).

D. McLEOD, V. S. CO., C. B. College, Chatham, Ont.

Honest tea
is the best policy
LIPTON'S TEA
OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

BATTLE WITH DESPERADOES

Winnipeg Policeman Shot and Another a Target for a Fusilade.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Constable Trainer was shot in the lung and Constable Brown was fired at 15 times, but not hit, by three house-breakers whom the officers were trying to arrest in Elmwood and North Winnipeg on Wednesday afternoon. Trainer is in a serious condition. Two men are now in the cells. The police were notified that house-breakers were at work about 3 o'clock, and Constable Trainer, on his motorcycle, started for Elmwood, unarmed. He was informed that the man had gone to the segregated district, and located them at a house on Rachel street. He was refused admission, and on going to the rear door was shot in the hip and laid out. Constable Brown, who had been sent to his assistance, set off after the men, as they left the house, and all of them opened fire on him in the street, and of 15 shots sent in his direction only one same near hitting him, cutting a hole in the leg of his trousers. With another officer he succeeded in cornering the trio in Euclid street, a few blocks from the segregated area. The final capture of the desperadoes was due to the presence of mind and courage of a youthful civilian. The fugitives held up a trolley car on Euclid Avenue, but the civilian, hearing the police whistle, and seeing the fugitives urging the motorman to hasten, pulled off the trolley. The men then backed out of the car, covering the passengers and crew, and commandeered a horse and buggy driving by. The same youthful civilian grabbed the horse's head and ducked a fusilade of bullets from the two desperadoes, thus delaying them till the police arrived and effected their capture. Two of the men arrested gave their names as Harry Kelly and Frank Jones, both of Minneapolis.

LOSS OF \$2,500,000.

Extraordinary Effect of the Strike on British Lines.

A despatch from London says:—British railways lost considerably more than £500,000 as a result of the two days' strike last week. The traffic returns published Friday night show an aggregate decrease of £465,000, whereas under normal conditions an increase of £80,000 might have been looked for. On the London and North-Western the falling off was £101,000, on the Great Western £91,000, on the Midland Line £54,000, and on the Lancashire and Yorkshire, and North-Eastern about £50,000 in each case. Of course, some of the traffic, on the big trade lines especially, is merely delayed, and there ought to be unusually good returns for the next week or two, but much of the revenue is irretrievably lost.

KING MANUEL'S INCOME.

Portuguese Government Says He Owes \$10,000,000.

A despatch from Lisbon says: That the Government has ascertained that King Manuel is indebted to the country in the sum of \$10,000,000, and accordingly will withdraw Manuel's monthly remittance, as his property is valued at only \$3,000,000. It is said that the Government has asked King Victor Emmanuel of Italy to settle the debts of the late Queen Maria Pia, which amount to \$1,250,000, and that the King has refused.

CHOLERA CLOSES SCHOOLS.

Twenty-eight Deaths a Day Reported in Constantinople.

A despatch from Constantinople says: There were twenty-eight deaths from cholera here in the twenty-four hours ending Wednesday midnight, and fifty-five new cases reported. All the schools in the city have been closed.

COPPER MINES RUNNING OUT

End of the Michigan Industry Is In Sight Says Mining Expert.

A despatch from Detroit, Mich., says: That the end of the copper mining industry in Michigan is in sight, and that it will not be many years before the supposedly inexhaustible supply of ore in the upper peninsula will have been reached, is among the startling disclosures made by James M. Finlay, the New York mining expert, who has been appraising the mine properties of the State at the instance of the Legislature for the past

OPERATION ON PRINCE JAIME

Expected that Son of Alfonso Will be Permanently Cured.

A despatch from Fribourg, Switzerland, says: An operation was performed on Wednesday at the Laryngological Clinic by Drs. Raymond and Grinda on Prince Jaime, the second son of King Alfonso and Queen Victoria of Spain, for the relief of a nose and throat affection, from which the Prince has been suffering since birth. It was stated that the operation proved very successful, and it is believed that a permanent cure will be effected after further treatment lasting several weeks. Queen Victoria brought Prince Jaime here in July, and then proceeded to England. It is expected that she will come to Switzerland to take her son back to Madrid.

WESTERNERS TO TRAVEL.

Prominent Business Men Will Visit Great Britain Next Year.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—One hundred prominent Western Canada business men will visit the chief industrial cities of Great Britain during June next year. This was definitely decided at a directors' meeting of the Winnipeg Industrial Bureau on Thursday. Leading financial and commercial men representing all Western cities, will be invited to accompany the Winnipeg party, covering six weeks' itinerary abroad.

ELECTION TO COST \$750,000.

Estimate of Expenses—Polls Will Number Over 14,000.

A despatch from Ottawa says: It is estimated that the expenses of the Dominion general election will total close to \$750,000. The number of polls, it is now stated, will be upwards of 14,000, as the vote has increased much heavier than expected, in the West especially.

THE NEWS IN A PARAGRAPH

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE IN A NUTSHELL.

Canada, the Empire and the World in General Before Your Eyes.

CANADA.
Canada's trade returns continue to show large increases. Sugar was advanced by ten cents per hundred pounds. Mrs. Allen Karn died at London from injuries received in jumping off a moving street car. Canal traffic shows a falling off for July, chiefly on account of the decline in ore shipping. The Duke of Sutherland arrived in Montreal on his way west, where he has bought large tracts of land. Bids for the construction of the new navy are still being considered at Ottawa, and it is not likely that the contract will be awarded for some time.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The British House of Commons adjourned. The Liverpool strike was settled by the re-employment of tramway men.

GENERAL.

Leonardo da Vinci's masterpiece, "La Gioconda," has disappeared from the Louvre, Paris.

GIRLS BURNED TO DEATH.

Triple Fatality in Fire in Port Arthur House.

A despatch from Port Arthur, says:—Three daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt, Chamberlain street, on the outskirts of the city, were burned to death in a fire which destroyed their little house on Wednesday. Two other children narrowly escaped the flames. The fire, from some unknown cause, started on the upper floor as Mrs. Schmidt was preparing breakfast, and when she started upstairs to call the children she was met by a wall of flames and smoke too thick to penetrate. Two children were able to jump from windows, but the other three were overpowered by the fire and the bodies were found later in the ruins.

TWO MORE BODIES FOUND.

More Victims Added to Account of the Porcupine Fire.

A despatch from Porcupine says: Evidence that the total number of dead in the Porcupine fire will never be known is plainly shown by the discovery of the remains of two men recently. One find was made by J. J. Anderson, who was looking over some timber on the Chisholm Vet in Tisdale. The skull of a man and a part of a hand under a small ledge of rock showed that the victim sought refuge from the fire there and lost his life. Another skull has been found near Simpson Lake, in the northern part of Deloro. This victim tried to escape the flames in a swamp.

GAVE AWAY MILLIONS.

C. H. Pearson, Philanthropist, is Almost Penniless.

A despatch from Hinsdale, Illinois, says: Dr. C. H. Pearson, the philanthropist, who has distributed a fortune of \$7,000,000 in benefactions, has made his last gift. He gave the town of Hinsdale his residence and five acres of ground, valued at \$35,000. With the bestowal of the residence and grounds to be maintained as a public library, art gallery and park Dr. Pearson accomplished his purpose, the distribution of all his wealth for the benefit of humanity. Entering upon his ninety-second year with failing health, Dr. Pearson will leave to spend his last days at Hinsdale Sanitarium, to which he goes almost penniless.

LABOR UNREST IN GERMANY.

Railway Workers are Discussing Rates of Wages Paid.

A despatch from Berlin, says: Labor troubles are making their appearance at many points in Germany, and the general belief is that men have become discontented with their present conditions since the strike on the British railways. The railway workers are discussing what they call inadequate rate paid to them. They hope to secure some concessions from the employers without the necessity of a strike. The dockers at Bremen on Thursday decided to refuse to unload British vessels on which strike-breakers are employed. The Saxon employers of metal workers locked out sixty per cent. of their men on August 28.

PRICES OF FARM PRODUCTS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES OF AMERICA.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Produce at Home and Abroad.

BREADSTUFFS.
Toronto, Aug. 29.—Flour—Winter wheat 90 per cent. patents, \$3.35 to \$3.40, Montreal freight. Manitoba flour—First patents, \$3.30; second patents, \$3.20; and strong bakers', \$4.60, on track, Toronto. Manitoba wheat—No. 1 Northern, \$1.04-12, Bay ports; No. 2 at \$1.03-12; and No. 3 at \$1.01-12.
Ontario wheat—New No. 2 at 82c, outside, and old at 83 to 84c, outside.
Peas—\$7 to 88c, f.o.b. cars, outside.
Oats—Ontario grades, 40c outside, for No. 2, and 43c, on track, Toronto. New No. 2 at 37c, outside. No. 2 W. C. oats at 42-12c, and No. 3 at 41-12c, Bay ports. Corn—No. 2 American yellow, 61-12c, Bay ports, and 71c, Toronto.
Rye—There is none offering, and prices are nominal.
Buckwheat—Nothing offering.
Bran—Manitobas at \$22, in bags, Toronto, and shorts \$25, in bags, Toronto. Ontario bran, \$22, in bags, Toronto.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans—Small lots, \$2.20 to \$2.25.
Honey—Extracted, in tins, 21 to 21c per lb. Combs, \$2 to \$2.60.
Baled hay—No. 1 at \$13 to \$14, on track, and No. 2 at \$11 to \$14.
Baled straw—\$6 to \$6.50, on track, Toronto.
Potatoes—New, in barrels, \$4.50, and per bush, \$1.25 to \$1.50.
Poultry—Ducks, live, 11 to 12c; hens, alive, 12 to 15c; chicks, live, 13 to 15c.

BUTTER AND EGGS.

Butter—Dairy prints, 20 to 21c; inferior, 15 to 17c. Creamery 25 to 26c per lb. for rolls, and 23 to 24c for solids.
Eggs—Strictly new-laid, 22 to 23c, and fresh at 18 to 19c per dozen, in case lots.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon—Long clear, 13-14c per lb. in case lots. Pork, short cut, \$23; do, mess \$21.
Hams—Medium to light, 17 to 18c; do, heavy, 15-12 to 16c; rolls, 11-12 to 12c; breakfast bacon, 17 to 18c; back, 19-12 to 20c.
Lard—Tierces, 10-12c; tubs, 10-34c; pails, 11c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Aug. 29.—Oats.—O. W. No. 2, 43-14 to 44c, car lots, ex-store; extra No. 1 feed, 42-14 to 43-12c; No. 3 C. W., 42-3-4 to 43. Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, firsts, \$4.40; seconds, \$4.90; winter wheat patents, \$4.50 to \$4.75; strong bakers', \$4.70; straight rollers, \$4 to \$4.10; in bags, \$1.85 to \$2. Rolled oats—Per barrel, \$4.75; bag of 90 lbs., \$2.25. Corn—American, No. 3 yellow, 70c. Mixed—Bran, Ontario, \$22 to \$23; Manitoba, \$21 to \$22; middlings, Ontario, \$25 to \$26; shorts, Manitoba, \$24; mon-illie, \$25 to \$31. Eggs—Selected, 22 to 24c; fresh, 17-12 to 18c; No. 1 stock, 15-12 to 20c. Cheese—Westerns, 12-3-4 to 13-1-8c; Easterns, 12-1-2 to 12-5-8c. Butter—Chol. cast, 24-1-4 to 24-1-2c; seconds, \$3 to 4c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, Aug. 29.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, carloads, store, \$1.18; Winter, No. 2 red, 92-1-2c; No. 3 red, 91c; No. 2 white, 90c. Corn—No. 3 yellow, 68-1-4c; No. 4 yellow, 66-1-2c; No. 3 corn, 66-1-4c, all on track, through billed. Oats—No. 2 white, 43c; No. 3 white, 42-1-4c; No. 4 white, 41-1-4c. Barley—Malt, \$1.14 to \$1.22.
Minneapolis, Aug. 29.—Wheat—September, \$1.02-3-4; December, \$1.03-5-8; May, \$1.07-1-4; No. 1 hard, \$1.07-3-4; No. 1 Northern, \$1.04-3-4 to \$1.07-1-4; No. 2 Northern, 99-3-4 to \$1.03-3-4; No. 3 wheat, 96-3-4 to \$1.02-3-4. Corn—No. 3 yellow, 62-1-2c. Oats—No. 2 white, 41-1-4 to 41-1-2c. Rye—No. 2, 78 to 80c. Bran—\$20.50 to \$21. Flour—First patents, \$5 to \$5.20; second patents, \$4.50 to \$4.75; first clears, \$3.56 to \$3.55; second clears, \$2.35 to \$2.50.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Montreal, Aug. 29.—A fairly active trade was done, with sales of choice steers at 61-4c, good at 53-4 to 60, fairly good at 51-4 to 51-2c, fair at 43-4 to 50, and common at 41-2c per pound. Cows from 4 to 5-1-2c, and bulls at from 3 to 4-1-2c per pound, as to quality. Lambs sold at 6c and sheep at 4c per pound. The demand for calves was good, and sales were made at prices ranging from \$3.00 to \$10 each, as to size and quality. Sales of selected hogs were made at \$7.50, and mixed and heavy lots at from \$6 to \$7.25 per cwt., weighted off ears.

MONTREAL'S DEATH RATE.

Increased Slightly, While There Was a Falling off in Births.

A despatch from Montreal says: Montreal's death-rate increased slightly last year, while, on the other hand, there was a falling off in the number of births, according to the annual report of the health department. As to births and marriages, the record has not altered much. For the births the decrease amounted to 0.70 per 1,000, and as for the marriages they were decreased by 0.56 per 1,000. It is shown in the report that the deaths for 1910 numbered 10,221, or 22.40 per 1,000, as compared with 22.03 per 1,000 of the year previous. The births numbered 16,616, or 36.45 per 1,000, as compared with 37.15 of the year previous.

Too many people waste their time in condemning the work of others instead of spending it in trying to improve their own.



BURNED COOKING A MEAL

Young Woman Held Bottle of Alcohol Over Stove, Which Exploded.

A despatch from Cornwall, Ont., says:—A terrible accident took place at the home of F. E. Bailey, Massena, on Thursday, when his eldest daughter, Miss Mabel Bailey, one of the most popular young ladies in Massena, was fatally burned. Miss Bailey and her mother were preparing supper by an alcohol stove, and Mabel held the bottle of alcohol in her hand while lighting the stove. The fluid exploded in her hand, setting fire to her clothing. She rushed from the house and threw herself on the grass in an effort to extinguish the

flames, and was assisted by several neighbors who saw her rush out. It was some time before the doctors arrived, but within fifteen or twenty minutes there were five of them working over her. Her legs were horribly burned from the ankles to the body, and her arms nearly to her shoulders. From the start the doctors realized that she was so badly burned she could not recover, and their efforts were mainly directed to lessening her sufferings. She died about twelve hours after the accident. She was 25 years of age, and was very popular.

MAKING SAFE INVESTMENTS

SAFETY OF A BOND DOES NOT DEPEND ON STABILITY OF MARKET PRICE

How necessary it is for a man to know what his requirements are before investing—How some high class Securities sag in the Market without any doubt as to their safety—A moral drawn from the recent failure of the Birkback Bank which was caused by not observing carefully the nature of its requirements.

(By "Investor")
In the first of this series it was shown that "distribution of risk" is an important principle of investment. It is a very simple one, however, involving no very confused ideas. There is another principle to be borne in mind when making investments which is of no less importance, but it is, however, considerably less obvious to those whose investment experience is small—and even to many who should understand its actions thoroughly. This is the principle of investment "in accordance with actual requirements."
Suppose a man went to a doctor and demanded a prescription saying he was ill but refused to give his symptoms; you would consider that man a fit subject for a lunatic asylum. Yet he is not much more insane than the man who writes to an investment house and makes the bald statement that he desires to invest such-and-such a sum of money and asks them to recommend a security without stating any further particulars. Last week we saw that there are at least five important points to be considered in investing in accordance with our actual requirements. It is necessary to know all the "symptoms of the case" in order to pick a security and to recommend an investment fulfilling the necessary points. Just to-day for example I received a letter from a man who asked if a certain stock was a good investment. And it was a good investment for certain classes of investors, but for many others it was most decidedly not so. Yet without giving any particulars as to whether he was rich or poor; whether he desired great safety or a high income; if he required a readily saleable stock or not; he wanted advice. As well ask a physician if a mustard plaster is good for a sick man without any description as to his particular ailment. So these points are not to be passed over without careful study, and if this study is given them it will result in your investing your money in a manner which will give you the greatest satisfaction.

There are two of these points quite likely to be confused—"Safety of Principal" and "Stability of Market Price." Yet when investing in any security except shares of stock these points are utterly dissimilar. Why stocks are excepted will be taken up in another article as the explanation involves some special features too lengthy for the present discussion.

For example, Consols—the famous abbreviation for Consolidated Debt of Great Britain—have declined over twenty-five points in the market during the past ten years, although there has not been the least feeling that they were not perfectly secure. Consols have for years been the premier investment security of the world and the alteration in quoted price has absolutely no effect upon their safety to the investor who, without any desire ever to sell, bought at par; for of course when the Government decide to repay them they will do so at par; but for the man to whom stability of market was

AND STILL THEY COME.

Immigration Returns for July Show Marked Increase.

A despatch from Ottawa, says:—During the month of July, 29,681 immigrants arrived in Canada, 18,609 at ocean ports and 11,072 from the United States. As compared with July of last year, the increase is 17 per cent. For July last year the figures were 16,019 at ocean ports and 9,188 Americans. For the four months of the current fiscal year arrivals at ocean ports numbered 127,925 and from the United States 54,814, making a total immigration from April to July inclusive of 182,739. The corresponding months last year gave 190,372 at ocean ports and 54,669 Americans, making a total of 145,571.

STORM SWEEPS ITALY.

Many Villages Destroyed and Forty Persons Drowned.

A despatch from Rome says:—A hurricane swept over the lake section on Wednesday afternoon. The storm was accompanied by a terrific downpour of rain. Villages in the neighborhood of Lakes Como, Lugano and Valtellina, were almost destroyed. There was great damage done at Orta and Morbegno. The rivers are flooded, railroads washed out, crops ruined and telegraph and telephone lines cut. It is reported that about 40 persons were drowned in the flooded rivers.

THE CORNER STORE.

We Want Your Chickens Alive.

Suits.

15 Men's Tweed Suits in good patterns of medium and dark shades well lined, and tailored to fit. Sizes 34 to 40. Regular prices up to \$9.00.

Special for Friday & Saturday

\$4.98

per Suit.

Bring us your chickens Alive.

Waists.

29 Ladies' white Waists some with short and some with long sleeves, neatly trimmed and tucked. Sizes 32 to 40. Regular prices up to \$2.00.

Special for Friday & Saturday.

49c

each.

Bring your chickens on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday of each week.

HELWIG BROS.

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

To Destroy The Sparrow.

We give our blessing to the Ohio farmer that is sending out a circular letter with the idea of starting a crusade that will be general and widespread, against the English sparrow. We have been talking about doing something to him for a long time, and spasmodic efforts have been made here and there, but the job of even thinning him out, to say nothing of getting rid of him, is one that will not be done through any half-hearted or local endeavor. One of the great counts that this farmer has against him is that he is filthy and most unsanitary of all the birds. And in this he is measurably near the truth. The boys who have hunted English sparrows' nests know what a mass of filth and rubbish they often are. And if this same bird even had one good point to put against all his bad ones we might be lenient with him, but we have looked in vain for one. He will not eat worms or insects unless he is coming to a starving point, and he can destroy more grain and useful green things than any other bird that could be named. He will not affiliate with any other bird, but everywhere drives out his betters. He ought to be destroyed, and he can be; but it will be a tremendous job. Every true lover of birds will be ready for a crusade against him.

Barn Burned In Elderslie.

Sparks from the threshing engine at work on lot 10, con 11, Elderslie, destroyed the barn on the farm owned by Mr. Chris. Earnst, and rented by Mr. Wm. McKay. The latter's entire crop was also destroyed, together with some implements and a bunch of young pigs. Mr. McKay was up in the mow just as the threshers were through, and noticed a small fire among some straw on a platform put up for the workers. He attempted to put the fire out but finding that he could not succeed, got out of the mow as quickly as he could, gave the alarm and hustled to save what could be got out of the burning building. The flames blazed up and spread through the place with incredible rapidity. When Mr. McKay reached the outside he hurried around to the stable door, and already the smoke was there to

meet him. His own and the threshers' horses were with some difficulty led out of the stables. Mr. McKay then endeavored to drive his pigs out, but did not manage the feat. One he picked up and carried, and this one was saved. The mother pig was in the stable yard, and the heat from the burning barn was so fierce that she was roasted to death there, not being able to get far enough away on account of the fence. Thresher John Keer saved his engine, but the separator was totally consumed. There was no insurance on the machine. The building was insured by the owner, but we have not learned the amount of the policy. Mr. McKay carried \$770 insured on the contents, and has been allowed \$660 for his loss.

Mail For The Murphys.

A freckle-faded girl stopped at the post-office and yelled out: "Anything for the Murphys?"
"No, there is not," said the postmaster.
"Anything for Jane Murphy?"
"Nothing."
"Anything for Ann Murphy?"
"No."
"Anything for Tom Murphy?"
"No."
"Anything for Bob Murphy?"
"Not a bit."
"Anything for Jerry Murphy?"
"Nothing at all."
"Anything for Lize Murphy?"
"No, nor Pat Murphy, nor Dennis Murphy, nor Peter Murphy, nor Paul Murphy, nor John, Jack nor Jim Murphy, nor any Murphy, dead, living, unborn, native or foreign, civilized, savage or barbarous, male or female, black or white, franchised or disfranchised, natural or otherwise. No! there is positively nothing individually, jointly, severally now and forever."
The girl looked at the postmaster in astonishment and said: "Please see if there is anything for Clarence Murphy."

Be Careful What You Sign.

People cannot be too careful what papers they sign for travelling agents. Some have been known to be liable for a note of \$1,000 or more in signing what

was represented to be an order for a certain article on trial only; others lost a farm on the evergreen tree, seed wheat and lightning rod plans. So when an agent comes around and asks you to sign an order, stating it is merely a form to release the shipping bill, or some other subterfuge, decide you are from Missouri and "want to know." If you don't you may have a piano or some other article landed in your house, on approval of course, and then discover the agent has a written order for a complete purchase of it by you, over your signature.

6 Year Old Girl

Cured Of Kidney Trouble.
Mrs. Alex. Moore, of James St. Oxford N. S., says "Booth's Kidney Pills cured my little daughter, Christian, age six years, of many symptoms of kidney weakness. She complained of a sore back, the kidney secretions were frequent and uncontrollable, especially at night. Her stomach was weak and her appetite poor. This caused her to have frequent headaches, and the least exertion would tire her. We had tried many remedies, but she did not improve. Finally we heard of Booth's Kidney Pills and procured a box. In a short time she was well and does not now complain about her back, the kidney secretions have become normal, and she plays around the house with no apparent fatigue. We always recommend Booth's Kidney Pills."
Booth's Kidney Pills carry a guarantee that if you derive no benefit your money will be refunded. Booth's Kidney Pills are a specific for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. Sold by all druggists, 50c a box, or postpaid from R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by John Coats.

New Cook Wanted.

A man who had considerable difficulty in arousing his son in the mornings, carefully stole upstairs to the darkened room one morning and administered a good sound spanking. Returning to the kitchen he informed his wife of the circumstance. "Well, that settles it," she said; "we'll have to get another cook. Willie didn't come home last night, and I had the girl occupy his room."

Hicks' Weather Forecasts For September.

A Regular Storm Period is central on the 3rd, covering the 1st to the 6th. The Earth's autumnal equinox and mercury period are both in force at this time. It will be natural to expect decided fall of barometer, with all attendant changes to active storm conditions throughout this period. Very warm and humid conditions, with south winds and low barometer, will admonish of equatorial storms. The 3rd, 4th and 5th will be the crisis of the period. Watch storm developments on and touching these dates, especially in southern extremes.

A Reactionary Storm Period is central on the 8th, 9th and 10th. Moon is full on the 8th, the central day of the Mercury period, and on the celestial equator on the 9th. The annual magnetic and electric crisis also falls within this period extending forward to about the 15th. On and about the 11th of September, maximum "earth currents," disturbing telegraph lines, exciting auroral lights and causing seismic shakes, very naturally reach a crisis over the globe generally. Look for fierce equatorial storms on and near the 9th and 10th, followed by change to much cooler weather and frosts to the northward. Seismic period 6th to 11th, central on the 8th and 9th.

A Regular Storm Period unites with Mercury period and the autumnal equinox, from the 12th to the 16th. This period will bring return of falling barometer, change to warmer, cloudiness, rain and thunder, but we do not figure that general and abundant rains will fall at this time. In all probability equatorial, or West India storms, will affect the gulf coast regions, bringing dangerous winds and heavy rains to those sections, and up the Atlantic Coasts; but counter storms from the northwest and through the interior states will result in cooler weather, but far less precipitation. Dangerous gales, with possible tornadoes, are among the possibilities during this and other September periods.

A Reactionary Storm Period falls at the center of Earth's autumnal equinox—from the 19th to the 22nd. Threatening storms, with more or less violence, will be perfectly natural at this time, or at any time in this part of the month. New Moon on the 22nd will prolong low barometer, high temperature and stormy conditions generally, a day or two longer than normal at this time. Chances for good, general rains grow better as we approach the close of September. Change to much cooler about the 22nd to 25th, first in the west, progressing east and south. A marked seismic period covers the 19th to 25th, being central on the 22nd.

A Regular Storm Period covers the last week in September, the crisis of the period falling on the 26th, 27th and 28th. Autumnal storms will be general at this time, and cool nights with frost in many states may be expected as we pass into October. For thirty years we have persistently striven to correct the error that equinoctial storms are to be expected only on March and September 21st and 22nd. For three or more weeks before and after these central dates, equinoctial storms are liable to come, beginning in August, and often occurring in October. The gradual approach of the Sun to, and recession from the equator, conspiring with other astronomic causes at given times, bring on great equinoctial storms weeks before and after the central days.

Boy Killed in Elderslie.

A fatal accident occurred on lot 19, con. 10, Elderslie, on Thursday last. The victim was a lad named Selwood, from Chesley, about 13 or 14 years of age. He had been out visiting friends in the township, and that afternoon was helping his grand-father, Mr. Cruickshank, and others who were hauling in grain. While the boy was driving a team attached to a hay fork rope at the barn, a clip came off the end of a whiffletree, and the whiffletree flew back with terrific force, striking him on the chest, the blow ending his life almost, if not quite instantly.

Peter Clark Dead.

An esteemed resident of Walkerton and an early settler of Brant crossed the tide on Saturday morning last when Mr. Peter Clark succumbed to a long illness of heart trouble. The deceased, who was in his 80th year, was born near the Bay of Quinte, and about fifty years ago came to Carrick, where he has resided for ten years, after which he removed to Brant, and located on a farm near Dunkeld, where he remained about 22 years, at which juncture he retired from active life and came to Walkerton about 18 years ago to reside. He leaves a wife and a grown-up family of two sons, Alvie and Albert of Mooseman, Sask., and one daughter, Mrs. Jos. May of Wall Hollow, N. D., to mourn his loss. The funeral which took place from his residence on Young street here on Wednesday afternoon to the Douglas Hill cemetery was largely attended.—Bruce Times.

Seven Vacant Seats.

Seven bye-elections for the Ontario Legislature are in prospect six of which will be occasioned by the candidature in this election of members of Local House for the House of Commons.

Six registrations should be in the hands of William Crawford, Speaker of the Legislature. The seats affected are:

North Brant—J. H. Fisher.
Centre Bruce—Col. Hugh Clark.
Lennox—W. J. Paul.
Ottawa A. E. Frupp.
North Wentworth—Gordon C. Wilson.

South Bruce—R. E. Truax.
All are Conservatives save Mr. Truax. The seven sent vacant in Victoria which was rendered so by the death of Mr. S. J. Fox, the sitting member.

Colt With Three Legs.

Mr. V. N. Diehl, of Stanley township, gave birth to quite a curiosity in the shape of a three legged colt. The nigh front leg is missing there being just the shoulder blade where one would naturally expect to find the second front leg. In every other particular the colt was perfectly formed and does not show a scar of any kind. A three legged colt may be all right as a curiosity, but we fear it would not be of much service in getting in the crop.

Insects Attacking Wheat.

Warton, August 26.—The farmers in Keppel Township are encountering a very distressing trouble in the shape of grasshoppers which have attacked the new fall wheat crop. In many fields the wheat has shown a very fine growth, but the pests, which are very numerous, are attacking it and vigorously devouring the fresh green blades. Many farmers who did not seed early, perceiving the existing danger from the grass hoppers, are withholding planting until a copious rain arrives. The drought in this section has been intensely severe and prolonged, and in consequence of the situation has developed somewhat alarming conditions.

The ground is almost devoid of moisture and wells and springs are going dry on all sides, which is causing much inconvenience securing water for threshing purposes. A good drenching rain would truly prove a welcome blessing. The grain crops in the Bruce peninsula are turning out a rather light yield, being fully one-third less than last year. Wheat is yielding fairly good, but peas, oats and barley are mostly light.

Unfairness Of Taxation.

J. F. Gardiner of McKeller, Ont., writes the following article, in the Canadian Farm, on the unfairness of taxation in Ontario. Perhaps some of the farmers in this vicinity would like to express their views on this subject, and if so we would be glad to publish the same. Mr. Gardiner's article follows: When one carefully considers the method of taxation in Ontario he cannot fail to see the unfairness of the system employed. Why should improvements be taxed? Surely our governments want to see agriculture flourish, and if so, why tax the progressive farmer for his labor? More particularly do we realize the unfairness of taxation in New Ontario where the farms are so different in value. For instance one man has a good farm and erects good buildings and tries to be up-to-date in his methods of farming, whereas his neighbor has perhaps a broken, rocky farm which is not worked as well as it might be. Now the progressive farmer is assessed much heavier than his neighbor who has the same benefit of the roads, school, etc. Is this fair? I believe that every farmer should be assessed so much an acre or lot, and if he chooses to go ahead and improve the land it should make no difference in the amount of taxes he is required to pay.

A Household Necessity

Father Morriscy's Liniment Should be in Every Home

How seldom a week passes without some member of the family suffering from a sore throat, chest or back, a burn or a cut, a sprain, strain or ache!

Such troubles will come, but there is no need of suffering much from them. Keep a bottle of Father Morriscy's Liniment in the house, use it freely, and the pain has little chance.

During his lifetime Father Morriscy prescribed this Liniment regularly, and it proved very effective in relieving all sorts of pains and aches. In Rheumatism it is valuable as a "rub" when "Father Morriscy's No. 7" Tablets are taken internally. Similarly, applied freely to throat and chest it helps "Father Morriscy's No. 10" (Lung Tonic) to quickly break up and drive away a sore throat, cold in the chest, or cough.

Taken all around it is one of the best family liniments in existence. Price 25c per bottle. At your dealer's, or from Father Morriscy Medicine Co., Ltd., Montreal, Que.



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THE GROCER.

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Second class tickets from Ontario stations to principal Northwest points at
LOW ROUND-TRIP RATES
Visitors and return \$33.00, Edmonton and return \$41.00, and to other points in proportion. Tickets good to return within 60 days from going date.

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS
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Have You Tried It?

Encore Flour.

The Great All-Purpose Flour.

FOR SALE BY

Geo. Lambert.

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DENTIST, MILDMAV.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Licentiate of Dental Surgery, and Member of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Has opened up Dental Parlors in Carl's Block, Mildmay, Entrance on Main Street. All the latest methods practiced in dentistry. Visits Ayrton every first and third Saturday of each month.

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

GRADUATE, Toronto University and men College Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Residence, Elora St., nearly opposite the B. T. Co. plant. Office in the Drug Store, n. o. Merchants' Bank. MILDMAV.

Two young bulls fit for service, and females all ages, some young cows with calves at foot, and in calf again to Bright Lord—64421.

A nice bunch of ewe lambs, and would also price 6 or 8 ewes, bred to a 1st prize ram. If interested call and see them and get prices.

JAS. G. THOMSON.

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 pimples, blotches and ulcers heal up; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, hesitations and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and mental systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT
THREATENED WITH PARALYSIS

Dr. E. S. Summers relates his experience: "I was troubled with Nervous Debility for many years. I lay in bed for weeks and could not get up. I became very despondent and didn't care whether I worked or not. I imagined everybody who looked at me guessed my secret. I had a nervous breakdown at night, 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 fell out, memory poor, etc. I consulted the most famous doctors and the doctor told me I was paralysed. I took all kinds of medicines and tried many first-class physicians, were an electric belt for three months, but received little benefit. I was induced to consult Dr. Kennedy & Kennedy, though I had lost all faith in doctors. After a thorough examination I commenced the New Method Treatment and it saved my life. The improvement was so rapid that I could feel the vigor going through the nerves. I was cured mentally and physically. I have sent them many patients and continue to do so."

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We treat and cure VARICOSE VEINS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD 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.

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DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.
Write for our private address.

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Census Comparisons.

The Census Bureau of the United States says that in every state and territory of the United States there has been, since 1900, an increase in urban population, while in seven states there has been an actual decrease in rural population, and generally at a much more rapid rate. There is no state or territory in which the increase in urban population was less than 10 per cent., and in six states it was more than 100 per cent., and in thirteen other states between 50 and 100 per cent. There are twenty-two states in which the rural population either decreased or showed an increase of less than 10 per cent. The figures of the Canadian Census are not yet available, but there is little doubt that they will show a very different and a more healthy tendency than that which has prevailed in the United States. The chief feature in the growth of Canada in the last decade has been the settlement of large areas of the West, enormously increasing the country's production of grain. In 1899 67,000,000 bushels of grain were raised from less than 3,000,000 acres. In 1909 358,000,000 bushels were raised from 12,000,000 acres. A land whose farming population increases faster than its urban population is in the healthiest possible condition. Indeed, in most lands, healthy though they may be, the tendency is in the other direction. Witness Great Britain in the past forty years and over. Canada will await the complete census figures, especially those relating to the urban and rural tendencies of population, with greatest interest.

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. MILDMAV.

PERSONAL:—

It is earnestly requested that every reader of this newspaper see the Bliss agent at once and get a box of the reliable Bliss Native Herbs, the best Spring medicine, the good herb blood purifier for the entire family.

Personal experience has proved that it will regulate the liver, give new life to the system and strengthen the kidneys. It will make rich, red blood.

200 tablets \$1.00 and--the dollar back promptly if not benefited quickly and surely.

Apply at once to M. Stumpf, Agent, Mildmay.

WIT AND HUMOR.

A little son of a Baptist minister was one morning in church when he saw for the first time the rite of baptism by immersion. He was greatly interested in it, and the next morning proceeded to baptize his three cats—in the bathtub.

The kitten bore it very well, and so did the young cat, but the old family cat rebelled. It struggled with him, clawed and tore him, and got away.

With considerable effort he caught it again, and proceeded with the ceremony. But she acted worse than ever, clawed at him, spit, and scratched his face and hands. Finally he threw her on the floor in disgust, and said:

"Well, you, be a Methodist if you want to."

o—o

"Horses!" said the Yankee. "Guess you can't talk to me about horses. I had an old mare Maizytop, who once licked our best express by a couple of miles on a thirty mile run to Chicago."

"That's nothing," said the Canadian. "I was out on my farm one day, about fifty miles from the house, when a frightful storm came up. I turned the pony's head for home, and do you know he raced the storm so close for the last ten miles that I didn't feel a drop, while my dog, only ten yards behind, had to swim the whole distance."

o—o

A travelling sales man died very suddenly in Kalmazoo. His relatives telegraphed the florist to make a wreath the ribbon should be extra wide with the inscription "Rest in Peace" on both sides, and if there is room, "We shall meet in heaven." The florist was out of town and his new assistant handled the job. It was a startling floral piece which turned up at the funeral. The ribbon was extra wide and bore the inscription: "Rest in Peace on both sides and if there is Room We shall meet in Heaven."

o—o

Two old salts who had spent most of their lives on fishing smacks had an argument one day as to which was the better mathematician, said George C. Weidenmayer the other day. Finally the captain of their ship proposed the following problem which each would try to work out: If a fishing crew caught 500 pounds of cod and brought their catch to port and sold it at 6 cents a pound, how much would they receive for the fish?

Well, the two old fellows got to work but neither seemed able to master the intricacies of the deal in fish and were unable to get an answer.

At last old Bill turned to the captain and asked him to repeat the problem. The captain started off, "If a fishing crew caught 500 pounds of cod and—"

"Wait a moment," said Bill, "is it cod fish they caught?"

"Yep," said the captain. "Darn it all," said Bill. "No wonder I couldn't get an answer. Here I've been figuring on salmon all the time."

Fire At Whitechurch.

A disastrous fire took place at Whitechurch on Monday afternoon. Mr. Geo. Cottle was running his planing mill, and it is supposed some sparks from the smoke stack got into the upper part of the mill. Almost before the men knew it, the roof was all ablaze, and before the consuming element could be got under control several thousand dollars' worth of property had been totally destroyed. Among the property eaten up by the flames was—stable, drivinghouse, honey storehouse, mill (including tools and machinery), a quantity of dressed and undressed lumber, a quantity of wood, the orchard and about fifty hives of bees. The house caught fire several times, and had it not been for the heroic efforts of the bucket brigade, it would also have fallen a prey to the flames. Besides the intense heat, the bees hung like a cloud over the scene and seriously handicapped the efforts of the men. The loss of Mr. Cottle is estimated at between three and four thousand dollars, and not a dollar of insurance to help cover the loss. The result of many years of hard toil has, in a few hours, been completely wiped out, and Mr. Cottle has the deepest sympathy of the whole neighborhood in his heavy loss.

Effect of a Speech.

The scene of another of the many Macdonald stories was a small country hall in which a joint campaign meeting was held. Sir John A. was taken quite ill, and he left the hall while a Liberal was speaking.

On his return, the Conservative leader was called upon to speak. He explained that he had not been feeling well, and he made an apology for having left the hall. And, as in so many other instances in his career, he handled the situation in a way that pleased his followers.

"I am sorry I had to leave the hall," he said. "But whenever I hear a Grit speech it makes me sick."

WALKERTON.

Mr. Wm. Long's draught team ran away in the field on Saturday morning last while drawing in peas on a stone-boat, and in attempting to catch them Mr. Long fell and had his arm badly trampled. His son, William, who was driving them at the time of the mishap, had the stone-boat pulled over him, and becoming tangled in the lines was drawn like the dying Hector around the field. When released he was found to have sustained a sprained ankle and several painful bruises. The team was finally brought to a standstill without further mishap.

With about \$500 more to be raised in county rates in Walkerton this year and an additional \$200 required for high School purposes, it was no mean financial feat for the Town Council to be able to keep the tax rate to the old figure of 28 mills this year when the expenditure for running the establishment is so much higher. This, however, means that there will be less for general town purposes, and Walkerton will have to play the role of the tight-wad this year if the corporation is to live within the 28 mill limit.

George Himmelspach, clerk in Sephan Bros' store here, left on Tuesday to attend the funeral of his cousin, Miss Edna Koehn of Berlin, who was killed near Toronto on Sunday night by the upsetting of an auto, in which she and her gentleman friend Clyde Birch, were riding. The mishap occurred near midnight and was the result of the bursting of a front tire while they were going at a terrific speed, causing the car to turn turtle and burying the young couple underneath. The deceased lady who was about 18 years of age, has several relatives in this section.

What is The Cost.

The answer to this question is that the cost of a Canadian Annuity depends upon four things: 1st., the age of the applicant; 2nd., the amount of Annuity required; 3rd., the age at which the Annuity is to commence; and 4th., the plan on which the purchase is made. Tables which answer these questions have been published by the Department and may be had on application. Annuities are payable for life, but for a small additional payment may be guaranteed for a number of years certain, not exceeding twenty, so that should death occur before the guaranteed period expires the Annuity would be continued for the remainder of the twenty years to the Annuitant's legal representatives. By the latter plan the return of a specific sum is assured. Any other details of this important Annuity plan may be had an application to the Superintendent of Canadian Government Annuities, Ottawa. Postage free.

A Big Contrast.

A negro in a Pennsylvania town shot a policeman, in some trouble, and was himself wounded, and when arrested he was taken to the hospital, where he was strapped to a cot to prevent his escape and a policeman placed on guard over him. A mob of 400 men, who are said to have been quite coolheaded and not worked up in the usual manner, marched into the hospital, placed a hand over the eyes of the policeman, picked up the cot, negro and bed clothing, marched three-quarters of a mile with him through the town to an open lot, set fire to the cot, with its wounded occupant still strapped thereto, piled fenceboards about the burning mass, reduced the negro to a crisp, and left for their homes. The Chicago Record-Herald's correspondent, describing the scene, says: "A feature of the burning was that there were almost as many women in the crowd as there were men." Compare this with the administration of law in Canada.

He "Tumbled."

William Jennings Bryan, whom the people of the United States came to look upon as a permanent "also ran" candidate for the Presidency, has a great fund of stories, and he doesn't keep back those in which the joke was at his expense.

Speaking to the Toronto Press Club, he referred to his several unsuccessful attempts to become President.

"My experience," he said, "reminds me of what happened to a man who went to a dance in a place in a Southern State while he was intoxicated."

"He became somewhat noisy, and was asked to keep quiet. But he kept on being noisy and, after being warned, was put out."

"He made his way back into the hall, and was put out none too gently."

"Once more he went in, and this time he was thrown out in somewhat rough fashion."

"He got up slowly, straightened himself, and looked at the entrance of the hall."

"I know what's the matter," he said. "They don't want me in there."

In several European countries, including France and Belgium, elections are always held on Sunday.



The Envy of her Neighbors

is the woman whose kitchen shines with a handsome, roomy range—whose face beams with the satisfaction afforded by a perfect cooking equipment.

For every woman wants a good stove. Whether she does her own cooking or not, she are prepared on it, having the best, satisfies that pride; her's envy. Gurney-ranges carry every convenience, economy with some new points of excellence that are exclusive.

First of all is the lever that holds. No danger of the fire going out between meals. The Oxford Economizer will hold the heat at a low ebb till you want it; then turn the handle, and your stove is hot in a jiffy. Besides this saving of time and worry it saves in fuel to the actual extent of one ton in six.

THE DIVIDED FLUE STRIP is the envy of all women who bake. It guides the heat equally along sides, back and front of the oven.

Let us demonstrate these and other strong advantages of the Gurney-Oxford line. We have stoves for every purpose, every fuel, and a variety of prices.



Liesemer & Co.



STABLE SUPPLIES

AXLE GREASE, HARNES OIL, WHIPS, CURRY COMBS,

HALTERS, BRUSHES, SWEAT COLLARS, and also BICKMORE'S GALL CURE, which we warrant a satisfactory Cure for Galls, Wounds, and Sores upon animals.

For Sale by - H. W. PLETSCH

MILDMAV DRUG STORE.

Pure Paris Green and Insect Powder, Sticky Fly Paper, Fly Poison Pads. Strobin the new straw cleaner. Kleen-o, The new glove cleaner.

Jno. Coates, - Druggist.

THE TORONTO NEWS

FROM THE FIRST HAS LED IN THE MOVEMENT AGAINST RATIFICATION OF THE TRADE COMPACT WITH WASHINGTON

THE NEWS WILL BE SENT DAILY BY MAIL TO ANY ADDRESS IN CANADA FOR ONE DOLLAR AND A-HALF A YEAR

Stabs Tormentor

With Pitch Fork.

Listowel, Ont., Aug. 28th.—Goaded to desperation by repeated taunts that he was shirking his work, a young farm hand named Douglas, while employed at a threshing on Saturday afternoon near Molesworth, some seven miles from here, swung around on his persecutor, Harry Smith, and sent the prong of his pitchfork through the latter's side. The steel prong penetrated Smith's left side near the base of the lung, and inflicted a dangerous wound, which may have a fatal result.

Smith is a son of Reeve Sam Smith, of Elma, and a married man, while Douglas is little more than a boy.

Arthur Sheridan and Ross Ford of Orillia quarrelled over a sweetheart at a dance with the result that Sheridan stabbed Ford to death and escaped to a swamp.



LUBRICATE

The Wheels of Business

Our Classified Want Ads furnish a lubricant that is good for any kind of business machinery.

Do you want an employer or an employee. Have you something to sell or is there something you wish to buy?

No matter how large or how small your business is, Condensed Ads. will improve it—Oil up.

Hints for Busy Housekeepers.

Recipes and Other Valuable Information of Particular Interest to Women Folks.

PRESERVING.

Preserved Watermelon.—Of a large watermelon use red part only. Cut in strips some three inches long, remove all seeds; weigh the melon and to every pound of fruit add three-quarters of a pound of granulated sugar; sift the sugar over the fruit and let it stand a short time until it forms its own juice, then drain the juice off, bring to a boil, and skim well, boiling for some time; then add the melon meat. Add two lemons sliced thin (skins not removed) and three or four pieces of ginger root; cook until fruit is transparent and the juice begins to "syrup." It will take several hours to cook this preserve, for there is so much water in the melon. It is delicious. Use the white part of the melon for sweet pickle.

Spiced Gooseberries.—Steam four quarts of gooseberries and remove stems. Cover with cold water, add half a teaspoonful of salt, and boil for half an hour. Add four pounds of sugar, two table-spoons of ground cinnamon, one teaspoonful of ground cloves, half a teaspoonful of allspice, and one-fourth teaspoonful of mace. Cook until thick. Stir almost constantly. Seal in pint jars or in regular jam pots. A fine relish for meats in winter.

Fig and Peach Preserves.—Take perfectly ripe freestone peaches and perfectly ripe figs, with a chopping knife chop each to a mush and mix in equal proportions. Add three-quarters of a pound of sugar to every pound of mixed fruit. Put in a granite kettle and cook to a jam, stirring often as it gets thick. Put up in small glass jars. So many persons consider fig preserves insipid, the blended fruits have a delightful flavor, and with rich, clotted cream and hot buttered biscuits, this makes a very dainty dish for luncheon.

Cucumber Pickles.—Into a stone jar put one gallon of good vinegar and one cup each of salt, sugar, and mustard; stir well, and add cucumbers, well wiped with a dry cloth, as you gather them, keeping a plate over them so they will be well under the liquor. No scum should form, but if it does, take out the pickles and prepare a fresh mixture. These are ready for the table in a fortnight, and I have kept them for a year. I usually take out the small, nice ones, of good shape, put them in glass jars, cover with prepared vinegar and put away. No heating is required, and I have never had any trouble if the pickles are kept under the vinegar.

Canned Watermelon.—Pare off the thin green rind, cut the melon (or white rind) in pieces and weigh it. Cook in clear water until barely transparent, but not until likely to break. Take out the pieces in a dish. There will be nearly enough juice that drains from the pieces; add a little from the kettle if necessary. With the juice put sugar to the amount of one-half pound to a pound of the fruit as it weighed when raw. When the sugar is well dissolved, put in the melon and cook until even and clear. Flavor as desired and can.

NOVEL RECIPES.

Dream Biscuits.—Two cups flour, four teaspoons baking powder, half teaspoon salt, two tablespoons butter, three-fourths cup of milk; mix dry ingredients and sift twice. Work in shortening with tips of fingers, add gradually the liquid, mixing with a knife to a soft dough. Drop from tip of spoon on buttered tin sheet and bake in hot oven twelve to fifteen minutes.

Chop Sney.—Two pounds porterhouse, one-quarter box of spaghetti, four medium sized onions, four medium sized potatoes, four medium sized tomatoes, five stalks of celery, four tablespoons of catsup, salt and pepper. Boil spaghetti in weak water, drain and blanch; fry onions until nice and brown; freshly cooked potatoes are best, but cold ones will do if more convenient; chop separately, very fine, the meat, spaghetti, onions, tomatoes, potatoes, and celery, then mix all together thoroughly with a large spoon. Add the catsup and season well with salt and pepper. When all is mixed well together put it in a baking dish, place in the oven, bake forty-five minutes, stir two or three times while baking. This amount will serve six people.

Cucumbers and Cottage Cheese.—Take two quarts of loblacked milk, place over low fire until curd separates, then strain through a sieve, pressing all the whey out, leaving curd coarse. Add to this pepper and salt to taste and butter size of walnut. To this add one fresh cucumber cut into small dice and mix. Put on ice to cool. When thoroughly chilled spread this mixture between thin slices of butter-

ed bread and serve at once. These are delicious hot weather sandwiches.

Swiss Steak.—Thirty cents' worth of good round steak cut a good two inches thick. Salt, pepper, and dredge thick with flour. Pound with edge of a plate until flour is worked in. Put a good tablespoonful of lard into a frying pan. When hot fry steak quickly a nice brown on both sides, then almost cover with hot water, and let simmer slowly for one hour and a half or two hours. Just as good as roast beef and much cheaper. Gravy is very nice.

NEW ICE CREAMS.

Cocoanut Peach Cream.—Remove the milk from the interior of a large cocoanut and place where it will become cold, meanwhile press through a fruit sieve a quart of peaches that have been pared and sliced (reserve a few bits for garnishing), add to these a cup of confectioner's sugar and place directly on ice. At serving time add to the fruit a pinch of powdered cinnamon, one pint of stiffly whipped cream, add sufficient iced milk to the cocoanu. milk to form two quarts; mix and serve from high crystal pitcher in which has been placed a pint of cracked ice, dusting the top thickly with grated nutmeg, garnish with sliced peaches and large, ripe blackberries.

Apple Ice Cream.—Put two pounds of peeled and cut up apples in a saucepan; add one cupful of water, a small stick of cinnamon, one cupful of sugar and the rind and puce of one lemon. Cook quickly till soft, then rub through a sieve, and mix with two cupfuls of cream and two cupfuls of custard. Freeze, and serve in dainty small cups decorated with large seedless raisins.

Rice Ice Cream.—Boil for five minutes two cupfuls of cream, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, the rind of one lemon, three bay leaves and one inch of cinnamon stick. Put three ounces of ground rice in a basin and mix it into a smooth paste with cold milk; add the boiled cream and simmer fifteen minutes. Pass through sieve; when cold, add one teaspoonful of vanilla extract, and then freeze. During the freezing add one cupful of whipped and sweetened cream. Serve in dainty cups, with ground almonds sprinkled on top.

Make two pints of plain custard. When cool add one cupful of cream and orange marmalade, juice of a lemon and a tablespoonful of apple jelly. Freeze. Serve in cones decorated with chopped nuts.

VEGETABLES FOR WINTER.

In order to have fresh, green parsley all winter, put it down in glass jars. First, a layer of parsley about two inches, then a layer of coarse salt one inch thick, and seal.

Canned Tomatoes.—Peel plump, medium-sized tomatoes and put them in glass jars without bruising them; pack up to the top and pour over them stewed tomatoes boiling hot. Partially tighten the lids, set on dripping pan on several thicknesses of newspaper, add warm water and cook in oven until tomatoes are thoroughly hot—about ten minutes. Tighten and set away. The tomatoes may be used as fresh ones in the winter, and the juice may be used in soups and sauces.

Corn put Down with Salt.—Boil sweet, tender corn on the ear. When cool cut off the ear and put a layer two inches deep into a stone jar. Cover with a one-inch layer of coarse salt, and so on to the top. Cover with a plate and weight with a small stone. On using it in the winter, cover the corn with cold water, set on back of stove until it becomes warm, turn off the water and repeat twice; then add milk, butter and pepper.

Canned String Beans.—Cut into pieces fresh, plump beans; boil in salted water as for table. Skim out the beans and place in jars up to the top. To the remaining juice add one tablespoon vinegar for each quart of beans. Bring to a boil, pour over the beans, and seal. Parboil once when you open them in the winter; add cream, butter, and pepper.

TOMATOES.

Tomato Preserves.—Peel twenty-four good sized ripe tomatoes, quarter and cook slowly one hour with one cupful less of sugar than you have tomatoes. Add nine large peaches that have been peeled and sliced thin, cook another hour. Leave in four of the peach-stones while cooking. Upon removing from the fire add one tablespoonful of vanilla. Put in glasses and when cold cover with paraffin.

Tomato Relish.—One peck ripe tomatoes chopped fine, ~~one cup~~ salt

sprinkled over them, and let stand over night. Next morning turn in colander and drain all water off. Then chop separately two cups celery, two cups onions, three sweet peppers, and add three cups light brown sugar, three pints vinegar, one tablespoon cinnamon, one small tablespoon black pepper. Mix all together and can in airtight cans. This is delicious and will keep a year or more.

CLAIMS ESTATE OF AN EARL.

Claimant Says He is Descended From "Plymouth Smuggler."

Australian newspapers give full details of the claim of William Ward, a Melbourne builder, to the title and estates of the Earl of Dudley.

The claimant, who, it is stated, will shortly visit England, left London for Australia in 1853. He asserts that he is descended in a direct line from Thomas, the son of the second Baron Ward and eleventh Lord Dudley.

Of this Thomas, who was born about 1685, a romantic story is told. While a young man he married and settled down in the town of Great Torrington, situated on a hill above the river Torridge, seven miles out of Bedford. He soon made a reputation for himself as "The Bold Smuggler of Plymouth."

He then went to Jamaica, where he contracted a bigamous marriage with the daughter of a Spanish planter, and died in Kingston in 1736 leaving sons by both marriages. Some years ago the Devonshire Wards—from whom William Ward traces his r descent—began to put forward their claims, but without any substantial result. The present claimant is apparently determined, however, to bring his case before the public, and it is with that object, he is contemplating an early visit to England.

GERMANY SPREADING WINGS

Busily Creating Interests in All Parts of the World.

Germany, in fact, is engaged in a career of world exploitation. In South America, Africa, the Far East, in Asia Minor, and all the distant islands and continents of the seven seas German merchants and German money are sleeplessly at work creating "interests" for German warships to guard. The activity of the Teutonic pioneer knights is as varied as finance and commerce themselves. They have ventured every avenue of human venture. They own vast domains the size of kingdoms in the Brazils. They control thousands of miles of railways in Turkey and Asia Minor. They dominate the transportation and electric power situation in great capita's like Buenos Ayres.

They monopolize the coffee plantations of Central America, control mines and railways in the great Chinese province, work tobacco plantations in Sumatra, rubber plantations in the Congo, cotton plantations in Egypt and harness waterfalls in the heart of Africa. Their argosies, flying the flags of the North German Lloyd and the Hamburg-American line, carry products "made in Germany" to German warehouses in the world's remotest corners.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

The partition between respect and snobbery is very thin. You can judge a woman's mental capacity by her clothes much better than you can a man's.

Think before you make promises, and think before you break them. The great things in life is to avoid care by moderating one's desires and ambitions and one's love of worldly things.

Friendship is like wine. It either matures or goes off.

Our fault, as a nation, is that we think almost too much for ourselves, and perhaps not quite enough for our fellows.

Once you start thinking about yourself and your complaints, your health begins to go. Scandal and gossip are only other names for lies.

NO FIGURE OF SPEECH.

Of all the things that may befall a church, nothing could be much stranger than the destruction of a little house of worship north of Hudson Bay, as once reported by Bishop Williams of Marquette. He had attend d a synod of the Canadian church at Winnipeg, and there had been a missionary bishop, who had been six weeks on the way, having come most of the distance in a canoe. The missionary bishop reported gravely that the diocese of a brother bishop had "gone to the dogs." Being asked for an explanation, he said that the Eskimos in the diocese had built a church with whales' ribs for rafters, and covered it with walrus hide. The little church held eighty persons; but in the time that elapsed between two services the building was set upon by a pack of famished dogs, and demolished in a few hours.

Genius is more plentiful than plain common sense.

THIEVES IN BRITISH JAILS

FASHIONS OF BOOKS IN DIFFERENT PRISONS.

Some Criticize Dickens—One Convict Boasts of Having Written a Novel.

When the English criminal is put away for a long term of imprisonment, he is in the way of becoming a connoisseur of literature. While practising his highly-developed trade of annexing other folks' property, his acquaintance with books is usually confined to the volumes kept by bookmakers, but once inside jail he becomes an intellectual person. At least, if one is to judge by Home Office reports, he develops distinct literary preferences.

There is a library in every big prison, run by the chaplains, assisted in some cases by well-behaved prisoners. Educated prisoners are just as prone to intellectual fads in jail as in the cultured society from which they are drawn. There are men at Maidstone jail who demand the works of Bernard Shaw and Herbert Spencer, who despise the fiction of the day, and will only accept works by their favorite high-class author. Often enough their demands cannot be met by the prison librarians.

Curious fashions in books sometimes run through a prison. The less-literate prisoners are subject to

A CURIOUS FORM OF VANITY.

and think that to be seen reading Shakespeare is a hall-mark of respectability. There is, consequently, such a demand for the works of the Bard of Avon that it outruns the supply.

Sometimes Dickens becomes the rage. Recently an ex-convict had something to say about "Oliver Twist" in the way of criticism. "The general moral of that story is all wrong," he said. "Look at Bill Sikes, with his black eye and his bulldog. A man who was getting such a lot of money as he was wouldn't be knocking about a neighborhood like Seven Dials. He'd be with the swell mob. Then there's Fagin, teaching boys to thieve. You'd never see an old man teach a boy. If a man in the swell mob was found taking an innocent boy out with him nowadays, he'd stand a good chance of having his brains knocked out by the other professionals."

Among the most popular authors are six living writers. Mrs. Henry Wood heads the list, followed by Charles Dickens, G. A. Henty, Rider Haggard, Sir Walter Scott, Wilkie Collins, Captain Marryat, Alexander Dumas, Silas Hocking, Miss Braddon, Charles Reade, Lord Lytton, Clark Russell, Charles Kingsley, Rolf Boldrewood, Walter Besant, Rosa N. Carey, Edna Lyell, Hall Caine, and Conan Doyle.

VOLUMES OF MAGAZINES,

American and English, are the favorite reading matter of the bulk of prisoners, when, no doubt, the articles illustrating the stately homes of England are studied with peculiar interest by the burglars. In this connection, a good story is told by a Roman Catholic priest, who was perplexed by the desire of some Roman Catholic prisoners to become Protestants, until he found that it was because the Protestant library contained volumes of "The Strand Magazine," with "Sherlock Holmes" stories in them, while the Roman Catholic library did not.

Other aspects of prison literature are given by Frederic Martyn, who, in his book, "A Holiday in Caol," boasts of having written a novel in his cell. This literary prisoner is a veritable Mark Tapley, who asserts that the year and a half he spent in Wormwood Scrubs prison was the time of his life. This is the picture he draws of his condition: "Free from all care, able to eat the prison food with enjoyment, and with practically as many books as I wanted. I had an enviable time of it; and I often thought with dismay of the time when I would be compelled to mix again in the busy world, and be worried by the landlord and the rate collector."

A LARGE EXPERIENCE.

An African's Faith in the Medicinal Powers of Snail Soup.

While engaged in work on the West Coast of Africa, Sir William Butler was obliged to travel a great deal through the forest. He had a servant intelligent and had servant a very intelligent and as a trustworthy man of the Fantoe nation. In "The Light of the West" Sir William gives the story of this servant's faith in the medicinal powers of snail soup.

I suffered from fever, of course. That is a rule on the West Coast that knows very rare exception. My servant, Dawson, had had a large experience in this matter of fever, and his suggestions to me when the attacks came were many and curious. The after part of the attack

was almost worse than the full force of the disease. One had a positive loathing for food in any form.

It was at this stage that Dawson's experience prompted him to intervene.

"Would master try some snail soup?"

The Rev. Mr. Jones, whom he formerly served, had found the soup or broth made from snails a good restorative in the prostrate condition which followed the fever fits. This soup was made from the glutinous bodies of very large snails which were to be found in the dense growths of the tropic forests. The idea of eating those great crawling globules would have been repugnant in the rudest state of health, but when one was ill the suggestion was too horrible.

"Well, Dawson, I would say, to change the conversation, 'tell me what happened to the Reverend Mr. Jones?'"

"The Reverend Jones, he died at Doonguah, sa."

After another attack Dawson would quote his treatment of the Rev. Mr. Smith.

"And what happened to the Reverend Mr. Smith?" I would inquire.

"He, sa, he die at Mansu."

Later on the name of the Reverend Mr. Brown would come up as another evidence in favor of snail soup.

"Tell me about the Reverend Mr. Brown," I would say, with increased feebleness of utterance, and, I may say, of decreasing hope in that reverend gentleman's eventual escape in that West Coast.

"The Reverend Brown die at Accra, sa," Dawson would solemnly declare. But nothing appeared to shake his faith in the efficacy of his recipe.

A gleam of the grim humor of the situation would sometimes strike one.

"Tell me, Dawson," I once said to this sable consoiler of many weary hours, "tell me the name of some fever-stricken patient of yours who did manage to drag himself out of this horrible coast. Was there any one among these reverend gentlemen who got away?"

Dawson thought for a moment.

"The Reverend Robinson," he said. "He left the coast at Accra."

Then he added, "I heard afterward he die at Madeira, sa."

"THE BLACK DIAMOND."

Pitch Lake Pays Better Than Gold or Diamond Mine.

One of the natural wonders of the world is the great pitch lake of Trinidad, the most southerly island of the British West Indies. Paying better than any gold or diamond mine, the lake is locally known as "The Black Diamond." An American syndicate handles most of this natural asphalt under a concession from the Government, and from one corner of the lake obtains 800 tons every day.

Close to the village of La Brea, the lake is inspected every year by numerous visitors to the island, for it is a curiosity not to be seen elsewhere.

The lake lies 138 ft. above the sea, and is three miles in circumference. How deep it is nobody knows; for, all have failed, though many attempts have been made to fathom it. To all appearances, this is indeed "the bottomless pit."

Scientists describe the pitch substances as "bituminous matter floating on the surface of fresh water." For three feet down the pitch is solid enough to bear the weight of men, and to allow their digging up in great slabs with pickaxes and spades. Under the hard surface is liquid pitch, cast up by subterranean fires, and under that again is the fresh water of the lake.

DUTCH DOGS AS DRUGS.

They Are Used as Beasts of Burden in Holland.

The lot of some dogs in Holland is not at all a happy one, for many of them are looked upon as beasts of burden, and have to work very hard indeed for the food that is necessary to keep them alive. In a great many cases, the food they eat is not the same as the English dog has. Some Dutch dogs will eat carrots and turnips—in fact, almost anything that is put before them. They have to draw the vegetable, milk, and other tradesmen's carts in order that mynbeer may walk alongside at his ease. These dogs are trained to do this kind of work from puppies, and are very patient and long-suffering; but sometimes they are imposed upon terribly. It is a common sight outside the towns to see a great, hulking Dutchman lolling lazily over the little shafts of a dogcart, smoking his Dutch pipe, while the poor little dog has to draw master, vegetables, and cart together. It is a pitiable picture to see the poor little animal struggling under its heavy load. This is rarely seen inside the towns, because, according to Dutch law, it is illegal for the people to make the dogs carry them.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL STUDY

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, SEPT. 3.

Lesson X.—Review. Golden Text, Psa. 34. 14.

QUESTIONS FOR SCHOLARS.

Lesson I.—Isaiah's Prophecy Concerning Sennacherib.—Of what nation was Sennacherib king? What nations did he conquer? What did he demand of Hezekiah? Of what did he boast? What did he say about Jehovah? Who prophesied the salvation of Judah? What did Isaiah prophesy concerning Sennacherib? How was the prophecy fulfilled?

Lesson II.—The Suffering Servant of Jehovah.—Who fulfilled the prophecy concerning the Servant of Jehovah? Why was the Servant despised? For whom did he suffer? For what did men think he suffered? What did God lay upon him? How did he bear his suffering? What will be the result of his sacrifice? How may we prevent his having suffered in our behalf in vain?

Lesson III.—Manasseh's Wickedness and Penitence.—Whose son was Manasseh? How did he undo his father's good work? What did he erect in the temple? How did he influence the people? How did he receive God's warning? Who carried him away captive? Where was he taken? What change took place in him there? How did God reward his penitence?

Lesson IV.—Josiah's Devotion to God.—How old was Josiah when he became king? What great evil existed throughout his land? Whom did Josiah seek? What did he cause to be done with the heathen altars? What work did he undertake at Jerusalem?

Lesson V.—The Finding of the Book of the Law.—Who found the book of the law in the temple? What did the book contain? Who read the book to King Josiah? How did the reading impress Josiah? Whom did Josiah send to consult with? What did Huldah tell him? How did Josiah inform the people concerning the newly found law? What did he cause the people to do?

Lesson VI.—Jeremiah Tried and Acquitted.—What message did God send Jeremiah to preach? When did Jeremiah first begin to preach? Under what king did Jeremiah become most emphatic in his prophecies of destruction? Of what did the priests accuse Jeremiah? Before whom was he tried? What defense did he make? What was the result of his trial?

Lesson VII.—Jehoiakim Burns the Prophet's Book.—Why did Jeremiah no longer preach in public? What did God tell him to do? Who copied down Jeremiah's prophecies in a book? Whom and where did Baruch read the book? To whom did he read it? Who told the king about the book? What did Jehoiakim do with the book? What did Jeremiah do after the first book was burned?

Lesson VIII.—Jeremiah Cast Into Prison.—Who kept an army around Jerusalem to prevent a rebellion? What caused the army to retire for a time? What did Jeremiah then decide to do? What happened to him at the city gate? What was he accused of? What did the princes do with him? Who sent to consult with him? How did Zedekiah try to lighten his imprisonment? What did the princes demand should be done with Jeremiah?

Lesson IX.—Judah Carried Captive to Babylon.—Who besieged Jerusalem in Zedekiah's reign? How long did the siege last? What happened to Zedekiah when he tried to escape? How was he punished? What did the Chaldeans do with Jerusalem? What was done with the leaders of Judah? What was done with the poorer classes? What became of Jeremiah?

DREAD OMENS APPEAR.

"Speaking Rocks" Seen Near Paris and Lisbon.

Superstitious persons have been alarmed by the simultaneous appearance, near Paris and Lisbon, of the so-called "speaking stones"—rocks in the river beds of the Seine and the Tagus, which only come in sight during a severe drought and which, legend says, indicate further heat and drought to come, with death and disease in their train.

The French stone had chiseled upon its surface the words, "Whoever sees me shall weep, for the world has wept whenever I was seen." The stone was last noticed in 1870. The Lisbon stone was observed in 1755, when an earthquake destroyed the city, and since then only once for a short time, "Whoever sees me knows that I foretell evil."

Every man has some good habits that are never found out.

No man is so religious that he considers dying a pleasure.

DIAMONDS FOR THE BRIDE

Or, a Proposal by Proxy

CHAPTER VIII.—(Cont'd)

She expected that the terraced walk above the river would be the place of meeting, because remotest from interruption. The way which led directly thither was a narrow one, but she could slip aside among the shrubs if she heard ascending steps. But no such steps came up to meet her, and the broad walk was empty from end to end, in shade as well as in light.

Disappointment mingled with her anger. To be drawn out on a false scent—that was worse than all; and at a time when she should have been enjoying her well-earned rest, the superiority of her better gown, the savoury supper served to her apart. And that supper was doubtless growing cold, for it would be like Betty to forget to cover it. Where could the mistress have gone? Could she be possibly quitting her home, as Madeline Fielding did before her? But no, the housekeeper felt sure that would not be. It was not in the new mistress's nature to put from her advantage and dignity, though she might hanker after the tasting of stolen sweets. If not on the river terrace, where? And then the garden-house came into Hartopp's mind, though it was less private, being near the often-used gate which led out into the park.

She must try the garden-house; and now came the effort of the upward climb, difficult, for Hartopp's wind had grown shorter and shorter with added years. Shame that the need for this should be, shame on the hussy and her lover for leading an honest woman such a dance, as well as the greater shame of the domestic treason. She was forced to wait a while till the labored breathing became tranquil, as those pants would have betrayed her. But here at last was the shelter, and voices, yes, voices, within.

If Mrs. Hartopp had been taxed with deafness she would indignantly have denied the charge, but now she acknowledged to herself that she was hard of hearing. She laid her ear against the boarded side of the garden-house, crouching close to the chinks. Yes, there were voices, and one of them was Mrs. Swayne's; but, try as she might, all that reached her was an occasional word, a fragment here and there. They were speaking low, of course, which was like their sliness; but, despite her prepossession so to believe, the conversation did not sound like that of a lovers' meeting. These two people were plainly angry, there was some matter of contention between them, of urgency on one side and denial on the other. Mrs. Swayne was one of the speakers; but the other, who did most of the talking, somehow did not sound like the secretary, Mr. May.

As she could not overhear, safe hidden at the back, she must run the greater risk and try to see. She drew the grey shawl closer over her cap; it was shadow tint and not likely to attract notice, though a white face looked out from it with hard, eager eyes. She would creep round to the glass side and look in. The panes were newly washed and would be clear enough, for the gardener's boy was busy there only on Saturday.

The moon still shone into the shelter. Another cloud was rising, but the moment of its veiling had not come. Those cross-bars of light and shadow were still upon the floor, and there were the two figures confronted, Mrs. Swayne and May; certainly it must be May, though in a different dress from any she had seen him wear. Could he have adopted it as a disguise, and was he urging the mistress to clope with him? If so, erect and defiant, she was plainly disinclined to go; and these two were on vastly different terms from the terms of the morning, when she had witnessed that embrace, that kiss!

It was intensely annoying that her ears were not keen enough to assist her eyes. But now Mrs. Swayne was moving nearer to the opening. At last it would be possible to hear.

"I will think of it," she was saying, "but I do not trust you. How can I tell, when I have given all, that you will not come again with the same demand, next month, next year? I had better face the worst now, and then you will be disarmed."

"Ay, think of it," exclaimed the man behind, but this remoter voice was indistinct to Mrs. Hartopp. "Are these advantages that you enjoy not worth the purchase, even if only for a time? I shall be gone—a hundred things may happen—sickness—death. My absence was long before; it may be long again. But you must not linger over deciding. I will give you another day."

He advanced as she left the cover

of the roof; his last words were audible. The housekeeper shrank away behind a laurel, fearful of discovery; and there came a further alarm. The wicket from the park swung open, a quick, firm step approached; Gower, for it was he, the bridegroom of the morrow, passed on his way to Dulcie, whistling a snatch tune.

Probably the interview had reached its natural close. Mrs. Swayne glided into the shadow and was lost; Vincy drew back, and, when the way was clear, betook himself through that same wicket back to his waiting motor. Hartopp returned to her own quarters, breathless and perplexed, to find her delayed supper well-nigh cold, though duly covered by Betty. Her appetite for it was not great, despite the exertion of the last half hour; she was lost in consideration, even while scooping up clotting gravy and cold potatoes, and pouring out (with a head) from her modest jug of ale.

She had made a discovery, that was certain. Something was on foot that had not ought to be—she will here borrow her own expression. But she was driven to doubt whether it was of the simple sort which had been her first suspicion, and she hardly knew what complexion to put on the affair when she went to tell Colonel Swayne.

CHAPTER IX

The man who whistles is supposed to be of good cheer, and who should be cheery if not a bridegroom hastening to so-fair a bride! But despite that stave of indifferent music, it may be doubted whether Gower forgot the black void which yawned behind him in the past; its suggested dread was present even when Dulcie came down to the library and he received her with a kiss. The lamp was lit, hanging from the ceiling, and there was a vacant settee; but the room did not suggest comfort. It was crowded from end to end with the display of bridal gifts; objects of art, of household use or useless fancy, silver, china, and bijouterie, each with its accompanying ticket; and altogether transformed from the comfortable shabby apartment, known and loved of every day, which had witnessed other meetings between these two.

"Well," said Gower interrogatively, the first greeting being over, "I suppose Margaret is here, and you are happy?"

"I have just left her upstairs. We had supper in my sitting-room, we two by ourselves. Yes, it is nice to have her; she is just the same old dear. I wanted to bring her to see you, but she said that would do to-morrow. She seemed to think you wanted only me."

"Margaret has the gift of divination among her other perfections. I shall be glad to see her to-morrow, but to-night I did want only you. For I must not stay longer than five minutes."

"Five minutes!"—with a pout. "Five minutes, or thereabouts. They keep early hours, I fancy, at the Vicarage, and I promised Hungerford I would not be long away. So you and Margaret have been supping tete-a-tete? And, I'll wager, talking all the time, one against the other. Which of you two, after three years, had the most to say?"

"I believe I talked most," said Dulcie meditatively, arching her delicate eyebrows. "You see, I had so much to tell her, about—"

"About me?"

"Well, yes, about you. And Grendon—and things in general."

"And those innumerable dresses Stephens is packing in the boxes which are to go away?"

"It is all very well to laugh, but dresses are important. You would not like me to be dowdy. But I don't think I have said much to Margaret about the dresses. And she had something to tell me—something astonishing, and unexpected, and said."

"Sad! Then my guess won't do. I thought she might be going to marry some French fellow."

"I'll tell you if you like, but you must keep the secret. Papa doesn't know it yet; nobody knows about it. So you must not tell."

"I will be absolutely discreet. I suppose it is the Frenchman. And he has no money, or is bound to ask his mamma, according to the Code Napoleon."

"Margaret said he was English."

"Well, English or French, I am right that it is an engagement. And I suppose there is an obstacle, as you say it is not only astonishing but sad. Perhaps we might help to smooth it away; you and I, Dulcie! I am sure you will turn out an inveterate little match-maker. I feel it coming on."

But Dulcie did not smile when he rallied her; she shook her head.

"I cannot do anything to make this match, and you cannot either, for it is made already. Margaret is married. And the sad part of it is, her husband has gone away."

"Away! Where?"

"She does not know; she is not certain if he is alive. She thinks he may not want to come back. But that is impossible. Not want to come back to Margaret! If you saw her, you would say so too. I could cry about it, only you know it would be unlucky if I cried to-night."

"You must not cry, lucky or unlucky. Get her to come to us at Grendon, and then we will see what can be done."

"Can anything be done when a person goes away?" Dulcie appeared doubtful of her lover's power to help, not of his will.

"Yes, a great deal can be done. The detective police are better in France than in England."

"George, how can you! Fancy sending a policeman after one's husband!"

"Or we could put an advertisement in the papers." He said it without thinking, and then winced as he recollected how a certain advertisement had inquired for George Cullen, and the circumstances under which he had been found. He could not get away from the yoid; every incident turned him back to it; the most trivial remark converted itself into a finger-pointing. But it did not occur to him to connect it with Margaret's loss.

"We will think of some way, and find the real, original Sherlock Holmes, if you are shocked at a policeman. But now, Dulcie, really, time is short, and I have something for you in my pocket."

"George! Not the necklace? I thought it would never have been ready."

"Exactly so, the necklace. I am told it is ready only by an extraordinary effort; but that is a legend always trotted out if a thing is wanted by a fixed date. I hope you will like it. I don't understand these things, but it seems to me they have done it rather well."

A considerable amount of value may be compressed into small compass. The cases Gower took from his pocket were neither of them large ones; not large enough to make a too conspicuous bulge under a coat. The necklace was a mere string of single stones, but the central gems were large ones, and the whole line held under the light seemed to be on fire with brilliance. When the second case was opened, Dulcie cried out in surprise.

"George! Why, it is a tiara. For me? And what pearls?"

"I thought you would like pearls better than coloured stones. There had to be centres, you see, for the devices; and the riviere. You really like it? Why, don't you see, these are the sprays. They fit together and make this thing; see the screw attachments at the back. Undo these, and the shape falls apart into the separate brooches, which you can fasten where you please."

It was hardly necessary to ask if Dulcie liked it, her face was sufficient answer. He had filled up the measure of her delight, and the diamonds were a last glittering pinnacle added to the summit of her triumph. And Dulcie was sweet when she was placed, when the ways of life were smooth for her. Her little feet were made to walk on velvet, not to stumble among thorns. She could be good when she had all she wanted; it was a nursery saving of her, and had grown up still to be a truth. She meant to be good now, keeping faith of wifehood, and loving Gower back again for his affection and his gifts. And if she set love and gifts on the same level, as a child might, do we hold the child to blame? It is only that its understanding is not grown. "Oh!" she said, and "oh!" again, and the exclamations were expressive enough, even in their detachment.

"I must go now, little woman. As it is, I have overstayed my time. You will keep a safe thought of me, together with the trinkets. And now, my darling, good-night."

(To be continued.)

USES OF SALT.

A pinch of salt on the tongue, followed by a drink of cold water, will cure sick headache.

It hardens the gums and makes the teeth white.

By adding a little salt to the water, cut flowers may be kept fresh much longer.

By using very fine, dry salt as one would snuff for colds, hay fever may be relieved.

A shallow teaspoonful of salt dissolved in a cupful of hot water will relieve dyspepsia and indigestion.

Strong salt water will revive an unconscious person quicker than brandy or whisky.

Salt and pineapple juice will cure mild cases of gastritis.

Salt added to water in which colored dresses are washed will prevent fading.

LETTERS OF A SON IN THE MAKING TO HIS DAD.

—BY REX McEVoy

[Mr. McEvoy will write for this paper a series of letters from the west. They will appear from time to time under the above heading, and will give a picture of the great Canadian west from the standpoint of a young Ontario man going out there to make his way. These letters should be full of interest for every Ontario father.]

Heron Bay, Ont., Aug. 9th.
My Dear Father,—

Perhaps it would be well to explain the shakiness of my handwriting before going any further in this letter. Although everybody in our car is in excellent spirits, we are all sober. The fact is, however, that in spite of the little movable table which the porter has fitted up for me, the motion of the car occasionally makes my writing rather shaky. They are great little tables that fit into the side of the car near the windows and they are supported at the other end on one leg. They come in useful for all sorts of things. We use them as dining tables, and just now an old man and his three sons just across the aisle are playing a game of cards on their little table. They are going out to take up some of the irrigated lands of Alberta which are watered by the C. P. R. irrigation canal. I got acquainted with them through mother not putting a cup in my valise when she packed the grub for me to eat on the trip. I borrowed a cup from them and traded two bananas for a cup of coffee and some dried beef. They are a fine jolly crowd in this car, and there is all sorts of fun all the time, especially at meal times.

I am mighty glad already that we decided I should come out west this summer, even if I don't stop here. Why, I never realized before what a big place Ontario is. Of course, that big map of the Dominion hanging on the school-house wall, showed that the Province was some size, but here I have been travelling along for pretty near twenty-four hours, and we have to go over fourteen hours more before we get to Manitoba. We cross the boundary at Rennie, just 1161 miles from the Union Station, Toronto, where you saw me off when I climbed up into this car in the Canadian Pacific train for Vancouver.

Do you know, Dad, for all they talk of the West, we have a good line of country in Ontario. We didn't see much of Muskoka, as we passed through there at night, but I woke at Muskoka station and raised the blind at my window and saw the trunks of the nearest trees looking ghostly in the electric lights of the station. Behind them was black mystery. Of course, I couldn't see much, but it looked as though the folks that go there for their holidays ought to get a pretty good change from the cities.

At breakfast time, on the first morning of our trip, we were in the Sudbury district, and it's something to make us throw out our chests, and feel proud to think that the richest nickel and copper deposits in the whole world are right here in Ontario. Moose Mountain Range is close here, too—the greatest known iron range in Canada. This ought to be a great manufacturing district some day.

There is not much timber round the line just near Sudbury. The trees die when they get to be six or nine inches through. Poplar trees grow about twenty feet high and then they die, and everywhere you can see these young trees covered with dead, shrivelled leaves. Low bushes give the only touch of green to be seen, and everywhere there are rocks of all kinds, sizes and shapes. There are rocks that you could play duck on the rock with, and others that are bigger than our barn at home, with all sizes in between. It must have been a tremendous job putting the railroad through here. It seems like railroad building was what mother says woman's work is—it's never finished. Every little while we pass a gang of men who are busy doing something to the track. They build culverts of concrete sections and turn streams through them, then they fill in solid all round them, so that a number of little bridges have been done away with. Long trestles have been filled in the same way with solid banks in some places thirty or forty feet high. The line crosses deep valleys on these high banks, and if there is a stream in the bottom of it, the railway may cut a new channel for it through the solid rock. I would like to see how they managed to get over this country in the days when they

HEADACHE

Stop it in 30 minutes, without any harm to any part of your system, by taking "NA-DRU-CO" Headache Wafers. NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA LIMITED, MONTREAL, 27

used to go to Winnipeg by ex-car. I saw my first real live Indian to-day. There are lots of lakes all through this country, you are hardly ever out of sight of water in this part of Ontario, and just as we passed one lake I caught sight of an Indian tepee on an island, with a squaw bending over a fire. There was a birch-bark canoe—the genuine thing—drawn out of the water and lying upside down, close to the tepee. You go for miles and miles in the train without seeing anybody, and then you may come on a little clearing with a little bit of a wooden house, unpainted and looking more like a box with windows than a house. But there may be a flag-pole alongside, where the Union Jack is run up on holidays. The children who run out of these cabins and wave at the train, as it goes by, seem quite glad to see someone, even if it's only to shout "howdy," as the train rushes by.

We passed a grave to-day, where, I suppose, some settler is buried. It was all alone in a small cleared space among the trees and bushes. It looked awfully lonely in that wilderness, but there must have been someone to think kindly of the man who is taking his last rest there, for a wooden picket fence had been built round the grave, and a weather-worn wooden cross stood at its head.

Say, Dad, I do wish you could have been with me this last half hour. We have just come into view of Lake Superior. All day we have been rolling along between fairly high hills. Just as the shadows of evening were coming on we turned down the valley of a river, and suddenly came in full view of the wide expanse of Lake Superior. It was grand. The lake was a bright blue, far out to the horizon, where a blue mountainous island loomed up. In shore, a hundred feet or so below us, the waves were dashing in snowy breakers on the rocks. All about the lake were high, rolling hills, their wooded sides bathed in the mellow ruddy light of sunset. The track here winds in and out around the hills, and sometimes goes through tunnels, while at other times it runs along a precipitous wall, at the foot of which the waves constantly dash.

For some reason, the view of those great hills, and the mighty lake in the sunset light made me think of us singing "Abide With Me" in the church at home, especially that verse:

"Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, Who changest not, abide with me."

Perhaps it was the thought that the waves of this lake were dashing about that distant island, and at the feet of those hills, for untold centuries without change, that made me think of the hymn. It was a sort of glimpse of eternity.

We are running on with constantly changing views of the lake, which is disappearing in the gathering night. It is immense. I would sort of like to hear the hum of the separator at home now, and I can imagine that you are about hitching up Nellie to go to the post office. Well, I must say good-bye now as the porter is beginning to make up the beds. Tell mother I will write to her.

Your loving son,
JIM.

UPSET HIM.
Hub (angrily)—"What! Thirty-five dollars for that new hat? You told me hats could be bought from \$4 up."

Wife—"Yes, dear, this is one of the 'ups.'"

WAR AND BRITISH CREDIT.

How War Increased Debt Eight Hundred Million Dollars.

In 1897 the debt of Great Britain stood at the lowest point since the Napoleonic wars, and for four years Government bonds bearing two and three-quarter per cent interest had sold at a premium averaging about ten per cent. Then came the Boer War, increasing the debt by eight hundred million dollars and making the total nearly four billions. "This," the editor of the Economist recently observed, "was the highest point since 1867; so that the national savings of thirty-six years of peace were swept away by national borrowings during three years of war." And in April, 1903, interest on consols was reduced to two and a half per cent.

For a good while consols have been selling at a discount of about twenty per cent., and in the middle of July they dropped to seventy-eight and a quarter—the lowest price in eighty years. The drop was attributed to apprehension over the Morocco situation—which naturally raises a question as to what would become of consols if there were a real war scare.

Money cannot be had at two and a half per cent, because there are too many competitors for the world's savings. The relative prices of British two and a half per cents and French three per cents suggests that investors do not like a very low-rate bond, even at a discount.

The more important point is that about a year of actual fighting with a handful of Boers caused Britain's debt to increase three-fourths as much as twelve years of fighting with Napoleon at the height of his power. That suggests the colossal destructiveness of modern warfare.

GET POWER.

The Supply Comes From Food.

If we get power from food why not strive to get all the power we can. That is only possible by use of skillfully selected food that exactly fits the requirements of the body.

Poor fuel makes a poor fire and a poor fire is not a good steam producer.

From not knowing how to select the right food to fit my needs, I suffered grievously for a long time from stomach troubles," writes a lady from a little town in Missouri. "It seemed as if I would never be able to find out the sort of food that was best for me. Hardly anything that I could eat would stay on my stomach. Every attempt gave me heartburn and filled my stomach with gas. I got thinner and thinner until I literally became a living skeleton and in time was compelled to keep to my bed."

"A few months ago I was persuaded to try Graps-Nuts food, and it had such good effect from the very beginning that I have kept up its use ever since. I was surprised at the ease with which I digested it. It proved to be just what I needed."

"All my unpleasant symptoms, the heartburn, the inflated feeling which gave me so much pain disappeared. My weight gradually increased from 98 to 116 pounds, my figure rounded out, my strength came back, and I am now able to do my housework and enjoy it. Graps-Nuts food did it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

A ten days' trial will show anyone some facts about food. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

It is easier to accept a position than it is to hold a job.

"THE BEST HOME PRESERVES"

These are made by rightly combining luscious fresh fruits with

Redpath

EXTRA GRANULATED SUGAR

The best results are then assured.

Ask your grocer for Redpath Extra Granulated Sugar. He knows then that you want the best.

The Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal
Established in 1864 by John Redpath.

How to make a good dinner better

Simply add to the Menu a GOOD sauce or relish. The human system needs something to "tone up" the digestive organs at this season of the year. Recognizing this fact the following should interest you.

- | | |
|--|--|
| Worcestershire Sauce.
A genuine imported English Sauce—full of Snap and Character. Good sized bottle at 10c | Punch Sauce.
One of Holbrook's products guaranteed to please you. Large bottle usually sold at..... 30c |
| Tomato Catsup.
Put up in pint bottles by Heinz and Co..... 25cts | Pickled Walnuts.
Swan Brand, large bottles, 30c |

THESE WILL ALSO HELP

French Mustard Salad Dressing, Pickles, Olives, Celery Salt, Olive Oil, Chutney Sauce, Browning and Harvey Sauce, Anchovies, Walnut Ketchup, Mushroom Ketchup, Horseradish, Capucine Capers etc., etc.

Plenty of variety and the best of each kind.

THE STAR GROCERY, J. N. Scheffter

Terms: Cash or Produce.

Odd Lines

We handle which you might not think to ask for.

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| Sewing Machine Needles, | Combs, | Harness Needles. |
| Gas Engine Oil. | Packing Needles, | Picture Frames |
| Teeswater Plow Points | Hedge Shears, | Graining Tools. |
| Flurry Plow Points, | Jap-a-lac | Liquid Veneer. |
| Linoleum Varnishes, | White Shellac, | Team Whips |
| Buggy Whips, | Rock Salt, | Fanning Mill Sieves, |
| Vacuum Cleaners. | Asbestos Packing, | Muresco |
| Brass Linoleum Binding, | Mop Wringers, | Shoe Thread |
| Snap Hand Cleaner, | Borax, | Rubber Hose, |
| Asbestos Stove Lining, | Sulphur, | Oil Cake, |
| Cobbler's Kits, | Cream Separator, | Smoke Pipes, |
| Steel Pocket Tapes, | Leather Soles, | Charcoal, |
| Waffle Irons, | Family Scales, | Shaving Soap, |
| Strop Dressing, | Spring Balances, | Blatchford Calf Meal. |

Liesemer & Co.

THE CORNER HARDWARE.

Hanover - Fair.

September 12 & 13—1911.

Increased Premium List.
Larger Prizes for all Classes.

Special Attractions.

The Yoshimata Japanese Troop of Acrobats, Jugglers and Novelty Gymnasts will entertain during the afternoon and evening.

Speed Contests.

- | | |
|-------------------------|----------|
| Free-for-all..... | \$100.00 |
| 2.50 Contest..... | \$80.00 |
| Road Horse Contest..... | \$40.00 |

Dr. Taylor,
President.

S. B. Clarke,
Sec. Treasurer.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS TORONTO.

The railways reported 110 carloads of live stock at the city Market, consisting of 1621 cattle, 1660 hogs, 1658 sheep and lambs and 371 calves.

The bulk of the cattle offered on sale to-day consisted of light stocker heifers and steers, of common to inferior quality many of which came in late and were left on market unsold at the close. The medium to good butchers' cattle sold at about the same prices as were paid on Monday, but trade was reported by the dealers as being slow, and price lower for common cattle.

Butchers' Cattle.—There were mighty few good to choice butchers' cattle on sale, but some few were reported at \$5 65 to \$6; medium, \$5 15 to \$5 60; common, \$3 50 to \$5 15; cows, \$3 to \$4 80; bulls \$3 50 to \$4 50.

Stockers and feeders.—Altho there were many loads of common, light stockers and feeders on sale, there seemed to be little demand. One load of 880 lb. feeders sold at \$4 90; stockers, 570 to 720 lbs. each, at \$3 60 to \$4 30. Milkers and Springers.—A fair supply of milkers and springers sold at \$45 to \$70 each.

Veal Calves.—Nearly 400 calves were on sale, and prices ranged at from \$3 to \$7 50 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs.—Sheep sold at \$3 50 to \$4 for light ewes, and \$2 50 to \$3 25 for culls and heavy ewes, rams \$3 to \$3 25 per cwt., lambs, \$6 to \$6 60.

Hogs.—Mr. Harris quoted selects, fed and watered, at \$8, and \$7 65 to drovers for hogs f.o.b. cars.

The Misanthrope.

I used to hate my fellow men; I sat and grumbled in my den, and railed at human life; I said that hearts were full of guile—I know my own was full of bile, my thoughts were full of strife. I said that no one in the land would e'er extend a helping hand to any wayworn friend, or aid some pilgrim to the front unless he knew the kindly stunt would pay him in the end. Then I fell sick with boils and hives and all the neighbors and their wives came prancing to my lair; they brought me jam and marmalade and mixed me horns of lemonade and dope beyond compare. They fed me wienersurst and chow and gently fanned my fevered brow, when I was growing worse, and told me if I had to croak they'd see the undertaker bloke and cough up for a hearse. They watched beside my lowly bed, and fixed the poultice on my head, and when they thought I'd die they looked as sad as though they knew that I was worth a cent or two; some even paused to cry. The folks we see from day to day may seem to go their selfish way, intent on private aim; but when real kindness is desired to help some mortal sick or tired, you'll see them in the game.—Walt Mason.

The Grand Trunk car shops and store house at Palmerston were burned. Loss \$7,000.

Mr. Thomas Brown of Markdale was thrown from his cart and dragged between the wheels and killed.

A fire that caused serious damage to the stock of Pergus Jamieson, merchant of Wankleek Hill, was started by burglars.

Fred Kenneman, G. T. R. section inspector, was instantly killed near Parkhill when the jigger on which he was riding was run down by a light engine. The deceased leaves a wife and family.

After sleeping almost continually for 105 days, Miss Hazel Schmidt, Vandall, Ill., its eighteen year old girl whose strange case has puzzled physicians for weeks, awakened a few days ago with a ravenous appetite. She felt no ill effects from her slumber. Attending physicians say the girl's trance is broken and that she soon will be herself again.

The severest sentence ever imposed in the Hamilton district for a breach in the liquor laws was handed down at Hamilton, when Samuel Morgan Kerwood, a farmer, was sentenced to four months' imprisonment, with hard labor, for having whisky and gin for sale in his house without a license. Flagrant perjury angered the magistrate.



You waste in looking up domestic help could be saved by simply inserting a "Help Wanted" ad. in our Classified Columns. Our paper is read by the desirable class, and goes into hundreds of homes that get no other.

Clifford.

Rev. O. Weinbach attended the conference at Berlin last week. On Sunday he preached at Tavistock and Petersburg.

Mr. Geo. Miller and family of Walkerton, and Miss Matilda Rohfrish of Sebringville visited at the Lutheran Manse for a few days last week.

Miss Barbara Schultz has returned to Clinton after a two weeks' vacation at her home here.

Rev. Bruer was in Berlin last week attending the conference.

There will be no services in the Lutheran church on Sunday.

Misses Maud and Clara Klemmer spent a few days in Hanover last week.

Gottlieb Klemmer and Albert Koch of Carrick and John Wagner, son of Chas. Wagner of Moltke, left for the West on Tuesday of last week.

The 9 year old son of Mr. Chas. Ziegler of Minto, died after 4 days suffering with rheumatism.

Henry Kohler, sr., of Alsfeldt had his shoulder blade broken last week by falling off a wagon in the field.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kreutzer were in town last Monday. Mrs. Kreutzer's condition is greatly improved.

CARLSRUHE.

Mr. J. J. Donnelly of Pinkerton paid a visit to this town on Monday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Druar of St. Clements are spending a few days at John Montag's.

Alex Zettler spent Sunday at Walkerton with his mother and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Niesen and Jos. Kramer of Formosa were in town on Sunday.

Jos. Schwehr and daughter of Ambel-side spent Sunday at Xavier Weber's.

Jos. Montag and Geo. Lenhardt were at Walkerton on Friday last to hear Sir James Whitney.

Miss Lizzie Girodat went to Berlin on Wednesday.

Not Reciprocity.

A cyclist rode up to a village shop and asked for half a dozen cakes. Before he had paid for them, however, he caught sight of a bottle of cream on the shelf, and remarked that if it made no difference to the shopkeeper he would take the cream instead of the cakes.

This the shopkeeper consented to, and as her customer started to leave the shop, she suggested that he had forgotten to pay for the cream.

"Oh," he replied, "I gave you the cakes for the cream."

"But you didn't pay for the cakes," she told him.

"Of course not," he answered, "you see, I didn't take the cakes."

"But," she explained, somewhat bewildered, "you certainly owe me for that cream."

Then he went carefully over the matter with her.

"How can I owe you for the cream when I gave you its equivalent in the cakes? And how can I owe you for the pastry when I didn't take them? Isn't it perfectly clear that I do not owe you anything?"

But the woman wasn't sure. "Anyway," she said to him as he left the store "there's something funny about it, and I don't want you to come in here for anything ever again."

Items of Interest

In a snug little home in Los Angeles Mrs. Francer Brown is making a good living preparing artificial flies for trout anglers. Mrs. Brown, a widow, and formerly a school teacher, hit on the idea of preparing flies for the trout from the complaints of her pupils, who told how the fish ate the bait but escaped the hook. She began by fashioning worms of silk, wool, thread, floss, and chenille, and her wares were put on sale in stores dealing in sportsmen's goods. After a trial the fishermen came back enthusiastically for more, and several friends enabled her to extend her business. Now she has half-a-dozen girls working for her, and even then she hardly can keep up with the orders. The bait is made so skillfully that the oldest and wisest trout are deceived.

The German Crown Prince recently performed another of them little acts of kindness which have contributed so largely to his popularity. While motoring to Potsdam from Berlin he passed a disabled cyclist who was lying helpless against a tree. The Crown Prince stopped his motor car and conveyed the wounded man to the nearest house, and then drove at top speed to the Potsdam Municipal Hospital, where he placed his car at the disposal of the surgeon, with orders to hasten to the wounded man's side, the Crown Prince continuing his journey to the palace in a four-wheeled cab. The surgeon found the injured cyclist was suffering from concussion of the brain and transported him in the Crown Prince's car to the hospital in Potsdam.

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