

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 17.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1908.

No. 2

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.
ESTABLISHED 1864
HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL.

Capital paid up \$6,000,000 Reserve fund and undivided profits over \$4,000,000.
Total Assets OVER FIFTY-TWO MILLION DOLLARS.

PRESIDENT, SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN KT. VICE PRESIDENT, JONATHAN HODGSON, ESQ.
E. F. HEDDEN, GENERAL MANAGER.

The Bank has 119 Branches and Agencies distributed throughout Ontario, Quebec, Man. and other N. W. Provinces.
Bank Drafts or Money Orders sold at lowest rates, payable at par at any point in Canada or U. S.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Interest at 3 per cent per annum allowed on S. B. deposits of \$1 and upwards.
INTEREST ADDED TO PRINCIPAL QUARTERLY.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO FARMERS' BUSINESS.

MILDMAY Branch. A. A. WERLICH Manager.

CARRICK ELECTIONS.

REEVE—FILSINGER. COUNCILLORS—KRAMER, REUBER, WAACK.

The result of each poll:—

FOR REEVE.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	Totals.
Moses Filsinger.....	69	82	90	37	36	43	33	27	427
Eckhardt Sieger.....	38	74	26	44	69	53	56	22	382
Majority for Filsinger.....									45
FOR COUNCILLORS.									
Henry Boettger.....	11	8	4	5	9	23	13	5	78
Leopold Kramer.....	53	97	97	34	35	56	41	26	439
Henry Reuber.....	78	65	44	19	44	64	64	49	427
Conrad Schmidt.....	36	70	27	32	84	37	27	21	334
Christian Waack.....	55	95	59	63	46	68	28	17	401

—Those who looked for a close fight for the Reeveship of the Township of Carrick were not disappointed this year. Mr. Sieger, the defeated candidate, put up a plucky and determined fight, and was counted by many as the winner.

The 1907 council, however, had managed the Township affairs well, and the rate-payers decided that Reeve Filsinger should be returned for another year. His majority was 45 this year as against 67 at the last election. Mr. Sieger made gains at Nos. 1, 2, 4, and 8, while Filsinger fairly swept Formosa.

There were five candidates in the field for the office of Township Councillor. Leopold Kramer, who was defeated last year by one vote, headed the polls with 439 votes; Henry Reuber came next with 427. Christian Waack secured 401 votes

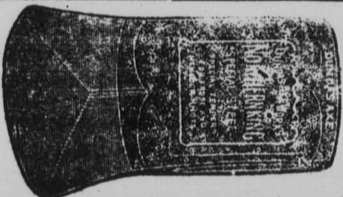
and Conrad Schmidt 334. Henry Boettger made a rather weak fight of it. He only secured 78 votes, as against 130 last year.

The Council elected for 1908 is as follows: Reeve—Moses Filsinger; Deputy Reeve—W. J. Pomeroy; Councillors—Leopold Kramer, Henry Reuber and Christian Waack. All are good sound men, and we feel safe in saying that Carrick never had a better council.

—The fickleness of public opinion was clearly demonstrated on Monday in the defeat of Conrad Schmidt. Mr. Schmidt served this township two years in the capacity of Reeve, and was a hard man to beat in these times. However, he has no reason to feel bad over the defeat, as his successful opponents are old and tried public servants.

Saws and Axes.

Our Leader, the celebrated "BUFFALO BILL" cross cut saws. Hundreds in use throughout the township. Every saw fully guaranteed.



AXES.

We have a large assortment of Axes: Weights 3 1-2 to 5 lbs., at prices 75 cts to \$1.25.

Take a look through our stock. We are sure to please you.

C. Liesemer, - Corner Hardware

New Tailor.

New Suitings.

New Styles

Doesn't spring give you the feeling that you want to be decked out in a stylish new suit? Of course it does! Give the new tailor an order for your next suit and you will be pleased—there's not a doubt about it. A large stock of this season's most fashionable Suiting to select from,—the styles are correct, the prices very reasonable, and we guarantee a right fit. Call and see us.

R. MACNAMARA,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

MILDMAY DRUG STORE.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Fine stationery in boxes, writing pads and envelopes, Fountain Pens, Christmas Cards and booklets, Hand Mirrors, Hair brushes and combs, cloth and tooth brushes, hand bags and purses, Perfumes in all sizes and in bulk. Elegant jewelry in brooches, rings, charms, lockets, crosses, vest chains, fobs, collar and cuff buttons, neck chains, cuff and scarf pins.

Jno. Coates, - Druggist
MILDMAY.

MILDMAY'S SADDLER

Now is your time to buy
ROBES & BLANKETS.

BARGAINS
FROM NOW UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

A full line of Dr. Hess's Stock Food on hand. No trouble to show goods.

H. W. PLETSCHE

Shop old stand next door to Commercial Hotel.

BORN.

NELLES—On Wednesday, December 18, to R. Bertram Nelles, M. A., General Secretary Y. M. C. A., Kingston, and Mrs. Nelles, a son.

Clifford.

Mr. Robert H. Kelsey, conductor, had a few ribs fractured in a railway shunt near Owen Sound last week.

We understand Mr. Bushfield of Lakelet, with commendable enterprise, has let the contract of putting in poles for a telephone line from Clifford to Lakelet.

Mr. Martin Riepert begins to-day to assume the blacksmithing business once more, having rented the shop from his brother. Martin will be pleased to welcome back old friends and many new ones.

Everything was very quiet at the Clifford nomination, all the old officers being elected by acclamation. No other names were brought forward. Herman Graef, Reeve; Patrick Brown, Joseph Watson, Martin Riepert, Ernest Hope Hillhouse, councillors; Robert Mills Hazlewood, John R. Scott, Henry Riepert, school trustees.

STRAY CALF.

Came to the premises of Peter Reuber Lot 16, Con. 11, Carrick, about Nov. 1st, a yearling calf. Owner can have same by paying expenses.

PETER REUBER.

—Mr. Robert Dehler of Glenallen is the guest of Rev. R. C. Lehmann this week.

The Toronto municipal council passed a resolution last week to the effect that application be made to the Legislature to amend the Municipal Act so as to provide that married women be placed on the same footing with regard to the franchise as widows and spinsters. At present widows and spinsters who own property can vote at municipal elections, but women with husbands cannot.

The lack of employment during the past month seems to have had a deterring effect on marriages in Toronto. There were only 231, which is fifty less than in December of 1906. The births show a large increase, being 510, while one year ago they were only 409.

The Goderich Board of Health intend making a thorough job of vaccination; special constables are making a house to house census of those who have been vaccinated, and they are to be followed up by the doctors to vaccinate those who have not as yet been done.

THE COUNTY COUNCIL.

The County Council for the present year will consist of the following:—

Albermarle.....	Mr. Weir
Amabel.....	F A McDougald
Brant.....	F Frock, D Noble
Bruce.....	McGillivray, Brown
Carrick.....	M Filsinger, W Pomeroy
Culross.....	J Donaldson
Eastnor.....	Moshier
Elderslie.....	Geo McKay
Greenock.....	A C McKee
Huron.....	W R McDonald Jno McDonald
Kincardine Tp.....	J Evans
Kinloss.....	D A McDonald
Lindsay.....	T Y Dealy
Saugeen.....	A McKinnon
St. Edmunds.....	Wm Gillies
Chesley.....	Dr Crow
Hepworth.....	J E Campbell
Lucknow.....	J G Anderson
Paisley.....	I Shoemaker
Port Elgin.....	H Hilker
Southampton.....	R H Dobson
Tara.....	Thos Barber
Teeseater.....	L A Brink
Tiverton.....	Alex McKinnon
Kincardine.....	W Hunter
Warton.....	S J Parke
Walkerton.....	F Lippert

Frank Sanderson did a very foolish thing on Christmas day. He went to Riversdale to see his girl, although he knew before he left that there was smallpox in the house where she lives. It is an old saying that love laughs at locks. It would also seem to laugh at smallpox. It is also probably true that a man deeply in love would not take smallpox. This is a kind provision of nature, for one disease at a time is all anybody can stand. Mr. Sanderson is now experiencing a self-imposed quarantine, that is to say he has promised to stay in the house for 14 days, without the house being placarded.—Walkerton Telescope.

The toils of a newspaper man are too often underestimated. He is regarded as a sort of good fellow, willing to listen to everybody's troubles and pour out his sympathy through the columns of his paper. He is expected to talk up, and keep talking up, public projects of every nature. He must attend all social and public functions, scrutinize and criticize, and if conscience permits him, say a whole lot of nice things about each. From the great metropolitan daily to the country weekly this is true. But, alas, the half has not been told. If in his reviews the name of some one has been unintentionally omitted, or the rendition of one local actor has been spoken of in terms more superlative than that of her rival the fat is in the fire. The query then is "I wonder what the editor has against our family" while in reality he never thought of assuming such an attitude. But as it takes all kinds of experiences to make up a life we pass along treading the path of duty, forgiving and forgetting these petty instances, amid the hurry and hustle which each day ushers on the scene.

FARM PROSPECTS.

One thousand nine hundred and eight is well started on its way. Agriculturists generally will hope that chronicles of the year will be pleasanter reading than were those of the year just closed. Freakishness in nearly every part of the globe characterized the whole twelve months. It began in rosinness and closed in a financial blackness.

But while it is true that the farmer did not feel this panic as much as did the commercial man, nevertheless, no part of the community suffers without the remaining portions experiencing some disturbance. The farmer in many parts already sees his stock depreciated because of the break. He hopes, though, for good crops and a good spring opening. He says that no hard times are possible in a country where the sturdy tillers of the soil are contented and prosperous. Good crops will keep up prices, and the coming year is looked forward to as a corrector of the disturbances that now obtain.

The signs point to good price for horses, hogs and milk cows. The majority of farmers are quite able to stand a slight slowing up. They are going to go forward in production, which fact will invigorate the industries that now are halting about their sales for the coming year. It is more apparent than ever, agriculture is the basic industry.

THE GRATEFUL LIONESS.

Here is a story that is credited to John Burroughs though perhaps he would hardly care to vouch for the truth of it.

A lieutenant of an English regiment stationed in Africa was hunting for big game. He was fearless, but for some reason he hesitated to shoot at the great lioness that approached. Nearer and nearer she came, and was limping. The big-hearted soldier took out the thorn that he saw was in her foot and she limped away gratefully. And the Britisher forgot the incident.

Not so with her ladyship. She returned the next night, looked over the roster of the regiment, and at every officer that ranked the lieutenant, who, of course, by her active gratitude, was made a colonel.

It is almost incredible, yet nevertheless true, that in forty-two days of the American football season there were 13 young men killed, and scores permanent ly injured or disfigured. This is almost equal to a railway accident, (indeed worse than some) with this difference, that the football affair is "sport" and the railway accident would have been reported with big headlines in the papers as an "Awful Catastrophe." The permanently injured, and the parents, who have to foot the doctors' bills will wonder where the "sport" comes in.

THE NEW INSURANCE BILL

Introduced in the House By the Finance Minister.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Government insurance bill was introduced by the Finance Minister in the House on Wednesday afternoon. The Government, Mr. Fielding said, had had the help of able and impartial experts in preparing the measure.

The bill deals with the whole question of insurance, and is a consolidation of all insurance legislation, the changes being made chiefly in regard to life insurance. The powers of the Government are enlarged in the matter of the withdrawal or refusal of a license renewal. The Minister may cut off or refuse to renew a license for any violation of the act.

POWERS OF INSPECTION.

The powers of the insurance superintendant are widened and he is empowered to inspect the offices of U. S. companies. The superintendant is also empowered to make valuations where deemed necessary.

Trust funds are to be held by trust companies, the private trustees as they drop off, being replaced by such companies.

DISTRIBUTION OF SURPLUS.

Instead of calling off annual distribution of surplus on deferred dividend policies, as suggested by the insurance commission, the bill calls for a distribution once in three years. These funds are to be shown as liabilities in the reports, but depreciation in the value of securities are to be allowed for.

The insurance commission recommended that the expenses of new business be shown separately. The bill contains a clause to provide for it.

FIXING SALARIES.

Head office officials are not to have any share in commissions. This was another insurance commission suggestion.

No salary of \$5,000 or upwards is to be paid except by order of whole Board of Directors. This, too, the commission suggested. No salary agreement is to be made for more than five years. In case of all salaries or commissions over \$4,000 per year are to be shown in the annual reports.

REBATING PENALTIES.

Rebating is not to be visited upon the directors or managers, as recommended by the Insurance Commission, unless the director or manager knows of the rebate. The penalty is \$1,000 and the giver and taker of a rebate is liable to a \$100 penalty. Pension funds may be established when authorized by the shareholders and policyholders entitled to vote.

The United States regulation as to rebating, recommended by the commission, has been dropped as difficult and of doubtful expedience. The bill, however, provides that proxies may only be used when executed within two months of a meeting.

The commission's recommendation for standard policies has been moderated, the bill providing only for standard provisions to be contained in all policies; other provisions may be allowed by the superintendent of insurance. Several changes are made in regard to fraternal insurance.

NEW BUSINESS SEPARATE.

Existing business is to be kept separate from the new, which is to be conducted according to the National Fraternal Congress of mortality. It is proposed that there be a separate policy for each line of business, such as life, accident, sickness, etc.

Underwriting by persons not in an incorporated company is forbidden. Government deposits are to be in Dominion or Imperial securities, direct or guaranteed, and foreign companies may

deposit the national securities of their own countries. The present act authorizes investment in public securities. There is no change here, but the provision is enlarged, companies being allowed to invest in guaranteed Government or Imperial or Provincial securities.

Outside of Canada, where a Canadian company does business, it may invest in bonds secured by real estate at a twenty-five per cent. premium, with no default of interest for five years. Debentures on seven years preferred stock, paying four per cent. for seven years, and common stock paying five per cent. for ten years, may also be invested in.

The Government reserves the right to refuse foreign securities. While companies may invest as a bond it is provided that no more than 20 per cent. of stock of any company may be purchased by one company. This prevents the formation or acquisition of subsidiary companies.

Loans may be made up to 60 per cent. of the real estate securities. Outside investments are termed to 20 per cent. of the securities instead of 10 per cent. as formerly.

Companies are given five years in which to re-adjust their investments, farther extensions to six years being allowed where necessary by the Governor-in-Council.

The bill, Mr. Fielding said, might not please everybody, but the Government had looked for the happy medium between the wants of the companies and the recommendation of the Insurance Commission. The measure will be sent to the Banking and Commerce Committee on its second reading, the companies being free to put their cases before the committee.

FIRED SISTER'S CLOTHES.

Boy Was Imitating His Parents Singing Fowls.

A despatch from Owen Sound says: On Wednesday morning Mrs. J. Cathrea, of Sydenham Township, near Walter's Falls, killed and prepared a quantity of fowl for the Christmas market, and in so doing, used a roll of lighted paper to singe the down after the birds had been plucked. The operation was witnessed by her two-and-a-half-year-old son. That same evening when Mrs. Cathrea went out to do the milking she left her son with his sister, eighteen months of age, in the house, and, during her absence, the little lad got a roll of paper and lit it at the fire and undertook to imitate the morning's operations by holding the burning paper to his sister's clothing. When the mother returned shortly after she was horrified to find the little one terribly burned about the body, and in half an hour death ended its sufferings.

DAUGHTER'S EXPLOSIVE.

Found in Room Occupied by Two Convicts at Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: Enough nitro-glycerine to blow up a big building was found by Mr. Milon Hersey, city analyst, in a hand satchel taken from the room where Baune and Hardouin, two dangerous criminals, were living at 88 Champ de Mars street. The two men were brought up before Judge Choquet on Friday and pretended to know nothing about the explosive. Besides nitro-glycerine there were a few sticks of dynamite, four detonators with fuse attached, a bottle of cyanide of mercury and a bottle of chloral hydrate, commonly called "knock-out drops." The men already stand convicted of robbery of furs.

EXPLOSION IN COAL MINE

175 Men Believed to Be Dead in Pennsylvania Colliery.

A despatch from Connellsville, Pa., says: A great trembling of the earth, a dense cloud of smoke from the mine opening on Thursday told of the fourth great mine disaster of this district. The scene was at the Darr Mine, of the Pittsburg Coal Company, 17 miles west of Connellsville, and in the neighborhood of two previous mine explosions that have already claimed upwards of 100 lives. When night settled down over the stricken mining village it was almost certain that 175 miners had perished in the Darr. Officials and miners disagree upon the number of men in the mines. The former claim that after checking the books they had 145 men in the mine working on checks, and upwards of 30 or 40 working as day laborers, hauliers and trackmen. The miners say that there are at least 250 men in the pit. After working all day the rescuing parties were able to locate only five bodies.

The explosion is one of the most remarkable in the history of this region,

for it is absolutely devoid of any of the great mine scenes witnessed after a disaster. Women have been sitting all day about the mine mouth, and stolid faces listen to the comment of the miners and the spectators.

While the fan was not destroyed by the explosion, the ventilation was seriously affected, and the parties were unable to penetrate the mine for any considerable distance. The bodies of the men found in the main heading were horribly mangled.

Directly in front of the rescuing party, which penetrated to No. 21 heading, is an immense fall, and it is believed to be two hundred feet in length. This will have to be removed before further progress can be made in reaching the entombed men. The only hope given out for the lives of the men is that the force of the air current may penetrate to them, and thus keep those who were not killed by the force of the explosion alive until the great fall can be removed.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.
 Toronto, Dec. 24. Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 northern, about nominal at \$1.13; No. 2 northern, \$1.13; No. 3 northern, \$1.10; feed wheat, 61c to 62c; No. 2 feed, 51c to 52c, lake ports.
 Ontario Wheat—No. 2 white or red, 94c to 95c, outside; No. 2 mixed, 92c to 93c, outside; goose, 85c.
 Flour—Ontario winter wheat patents, for export, \$3.60 bid; Manitoba patents, special brand, \$5.80 to \$6; seconds, \$5.20; strong bakers, \$5.10.
 Barley—No. 1, 70c to 72c; No. 2, 68c to 70c outside; No. 3 extra, 65c to 67c.
 Oats—No. 2 white, 44c to 45c, outside; mixed, 43c to 44c, outside.
 Peas—\$3 3/4 outside.
 Rye—No. 2, 78 1/2 c.
 Corn—No. 3 yellow American, 70 1/2 c to 71c Toronto-freights; new, No. 3 yellow, 61 1/2 c to 65c, delivery after Jan. 1; new No. 3 yellow, kiln-dried, 66 1/2 c to 67c.
 Buckwheat—62c, outside.
 Bran—\$19 to \$20, in bulk outside; shorts, \$21 to \$22.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.
 Butter—Receipts are about equal to requirements.
 Creamery prints 28c to 30c
 do solids 26c to 27c
 Dairy prints 23c to 24c
 do solids 22c to 23c
 Inferior 20c to 21c
 Cheese—13 1/2 c for large and 13 1/4 c for twins.
 Eggs—Storage, 22c per dozen in case lots; set cts, 26c; strictly new-laid, nominal at 30c to 35c.
 Poultry—For the best class of stock there is a fairly good demand.
 Chickens, choice 8c to 9c
 Old fowl 5c to 7c
 Inferior chicks and fowls 4c to 5c
 Young geese 8c to 9c
 Young ducks 8c to 9c
 Young turkeys, choice 10c to 12 1/2 c
 Thin turkeys 6c to 8c
 Potatoes—Steady at 80c to 85c per bag in car lots on track here.
 Beans—\$1.75 to \$1.95 for primes and \$1.85 to \$1.95 for hand-picked.
 Venison—Hind-quarters, 11 1/2 c to 13c; front quarters, 5c; carcasses, 8 1/2 c to 9c.
 Honey—Strained steady at 11c to 12c per pound for 60-pound pails, and 12c to 13c for 5 to 10-pound pails. Combs at \$1.75 to \$2.50 per dozen.
 Baled Hay—Timothy quoted from \$17 to \$17.50 per ton on track here.
 Baled Straw—Quiet at \$9.50 to \$10.50 per ton on track here.

PROVISIONS.
 Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 10c to 10 1/2 c; for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 14c to 15c; heavy, 12 1/2 c to 13c; backs, 16 1/2 c to 17c; shoulders, 10c; rolls 10c to 10 1/2 c; breakfast bacon, 15c to 15 1/2 c; green meat out of pickle, 15c less than smoked.
 Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23 for barrels; mess, \$18 to \$19.
 Lard—Tierces, 11 1/2 c; tubs, 12c; pails, 12 1/2 c.
MONTREAL MARKETS.
 Montreal, Dec. 24.—There is a very firm tone to the local flour market. Choice spring wheat patents, \$6.10; seconds, \$5.50; winter wheat patents, \$5.75 straight rollers, \$5.50; do., in bags, \$2.60 to \$2.65; extra, \$2.05 to \$2.10.
 Millfeed—Manitoba bran, \$23; shorts, \$25; Ontario bran, \$23.50 to \$24; middlings, \$27 to \$29 per ton, including bags; milled mouille, \$28 to \$32, and grain mouille, \$35 to \$37 per ton.
 Rolled Oats—\$2.75; corn, \$1.60 to \$1.70 per bag.
 Cheese—November tail-ends, 12c to 12 1/2 c; October, 12 1/2 c to 12 3/4 c; September, 13c to 13 1/2 c.
 Butter—Grass goods, 28c; current receipts, 20 1/2 c to 27c.
 Eggs—Newly-laid eggs, 30c to 32c; selected stock, 24c to 25c; No. 1 cold-storage, 20c; No. 2, 14c to 15c per dozen.
 Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, \$22.50 to \$23; half barrels, \$11.75 to \$12.25; clear fat backs, \$23.50 to \$24.50; long cut heavy mess, \$21 to \$23; half barrels do., \$10.50 to \$11.25; dry salt long clear backs, 10 1/2 c to 11 1/2 c; barrels plate beef, \$13.50 to \$15; half barrels do., \$7.25 to \$7.75; barrels heavy mess beef, \$10 to \$11; half barrels do., \$5.50 to \$6; compound lard, 10c to 11c; pure lard, 12 1/2 c to 13c; kettle rendered, 13 1/2 c to 14c; hams, 12 1/2 c to 13 1/2 c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 14 1/2 c to 15 1/2 c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$8.50 to \$8.75; alive, \$5.75 to \$6.

NEW PACIFIC SQUADRON.
Esquimalt Will Be Made the Base for Cruiser Fleet.
 A despatch from London says: For some time past reports have been current that the British Admiralty was considering the new naval distribution, and it is now announced that a Pacific and North American squadron will be constituted in May next, with Esquimalt as the probable base. The new squadron will consist of six cruisers of the county class and the present fourth cruiser squadron, which comprises the three first-class armored cruisers, Cressy, Euryalus and Hogue, and the third-class protected cruisers Indefatigable and Brilliant. Though it would be a mistake to exaggerate the importance of this move, it possesses some significance as showing the British Admiralty's view of the changed situation, which the cruise of the American battleship fleet will bring about. The position of Canada in the scheme is not yet known.

TWO COBALT ACCIDENTS.
Joseph Tesniere Found Dead at Bottom of Shaft.
 A despatch from Cobalt says: Joseph Tesniere, aged about 30 years, a Frenchman with a married sister in Montreal, was found dead at the bottom of the four shaft at a depth of 152 feet on Tuesday. Deceased was working in the drift at the 86-foot level. Having left work with his companions he returned to secure a pair of mitts before ascending, and nothing more was seen of him alive.

SENT TO A FORTRESS.
Famous Russian Litterateur Incurs Governmental Displeasure.
 A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Prof. Anitchkoff, the celebrated litterateur, has been sentenced to 18 months' imprisonment in a fortress for carrying on a propaganda against the Government.

BLEW OUT HIS BRAINS.
Kingston Student Commits Suicide in Winnipeg Hotel.
 A despatch from Winnipeg says: John Grafton Herald, a medical student from Kingston, Ont., who came here Dec. 9th, blew out his brains in the Strathcona Hotel on Saturday. It is said to be due to a love affair. His family is prominent in Kingston, his father being a professor at Queen's University.

GREAT FIRE AT ST. JOHN, QUE.
Main Buildings of Drain Pipe Factory Destroyed.
 A despatch from St. John, Que., says: The main building of the Standard Drain Pipe company were totally destroyed by fire on Sunday night. A heavy wind fanned the blaze, and in a short time the immense structure was a mass of flames. The firemen saved the power house and the office. The loss will probably reach \$125,000.

BUFFALO MARKET.
 Buffalo, Dec. 24.—Wheat—Spring firmer; No. 1 northern, \$1.16 1/2; No. 2 red, \$1.03; winter higher. Corn—Higher; No. 3 white, 58 1/2 c; No. 3 yellow, 64c. Oats—Firmer; No. 2 mixed 49c; No. 2 white, 55 1/2 c. Barley—95c to \$1.15. Rye—No. 1, 90c on track.
NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.
 New York, Dec. 24.—Wheat—Spot steady; No. 2 red, \$1.04 1/2 in elevator and \$1.06 1/2 f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, \$1.21 1/2 f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.15 1/2 f.o.b. afloat.
CATTLE MARKET.
 Toronto, Dec. 24.—Export cattle were not in particular demand. Export bulls sold at \$3.25 to \$4 per cwt. Good to choice steers sold at \$4.25 to \$4.60; medium brought \$3.50 to \$4.25;

ONE QUARTER ARE INFECTED

Terrible Ravages of Bovine Tuberculosis in New York.

A startling revelation of the terrible prevalence of bovine tuberculosis in New York State and an exposure of the utter insufficiency of the means now furnished by the Legislature for the control of this disease has just been made before the Tompkins County Medical Society by Dr. V. A. Moore, bacteriologist of Cornell University and the foremost expert in his line in the United States. Dr. Moore stated that of 1,086 cows tested by Dean

Law of the Cornell veterinary college 16 per cent. had the disease. The official reports of the State in 1904 showed that of 2,417 animals tested 16 per cent. had the disease. The State tests for the period of 1904-6, included 3,068 animals, of which 22 per cent. were infected.

Dr. Moore reached the conclusion that of the one million eight hundred thousand milk cows in this State 440,000 are infected with tuberculosis. This, he said, would be a surprise even to cattle-men.

WIND BLEW TRAIN OVER.
Curious Railroad Accident Reported From Sardinia.
 A despatch from Cagliari, Island of Sardinia, on Wednesday, announced that a strange railroad disaster had occurred near Lanusei station. A severe gale of wind was blowing as a locomotive drawing ten passenger cars fairly full of people approached Lanusei. Suddenly a stronger gust than usual struck the train, which, after balancing on the rails for a few seconds, was completely overturned, the locomotive and cars being tumbled into a ditch alongside the track. Happily, however, only twelve persons were injured, two of whom being severely hurt.

INSANE MAN DROWNED.
Suicide of John Strong at the London Asylum.
 A despatch from London, Ont., says: John Strong, inmate of the asylum, broke away from a party on Friday and drowned himself in the reservoir of the institution. He dived through a hole in the ice and disappeared. The body was not found for 15 minutes. He was sent from Hensall a year ago as not dangerous.

TORPEDO BOAT DESTROYER TARTAR STEAMS 37 KNOTS PER HOUR.
 A despatch from Southampton, England, says: The turbine torpedo boat destroyer Tartar broke all records in fast steaming in her final trials over the official course on Tuesday, attaining a speed of 37.037 knots. She also established a new record for a six hours trial, covering 233 miles in that time and maintaining the unprecedented speed of 35.363 knots.

BIG WHEAT CONTRACT.
C.P.R. Will Ship a Million and a Half Bushels to Europe this Winter.
 A despatch from Fort William says: Eastern lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway will be busy this winter. The C.P.R. have made a contract for the delivery of 1,500,000 bushels of grain to European markets this winter. The grain will be shipped via the all-rail route to St. John, where it will be taken to the old country as ballast in C.P.R. steamers. A large amount of grain is being shipped through here now.

\$50,000 FIRE AT ARNPRIOR.
Premises of Suspender and Umbrella Company Destroyed.
 A despatch from Arnprior says: At six o'clock on Saturday night the premises of the Montreal Suspender and Umbrella Company, a fine four-storey solid brick factory, were burned to the ground. Surrounding buildings caught, but were saved. The loss is estimated at \$50,000. The town has a claim on the building for \$35,000. It is totally covered by insurance. One hundred employees were on the list.

TWO COBALT ACCIDENTS.
Joseph Tesniere Found Dead at Bottom of Shaft.
 A despatch from Cobalt says: Joseph Tesniere, aged about 30 years, a Frenchman with a married sister in Montreal, was found dead at the bottom of the four shaft at a depth of 152 feet on Tuesday. Deceased was working in the drift at the 86-foot level. Having left work with his companions he returned to secure a pair of mitts before ascending, and nothing more was seen of him alive.

SENT TO A FORTRESS.
Famous Russian Litterateur Incurs Governmental Displeasure.
 A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Prof. Anitchkoff, the celebrated litterateur, has been sentenced to 18 months' imprisonment in a fortress for carrying on a propaganda against the Government.

BLEW OUT HIS BRAINS.
Kingston Student Commits Suicide in Winnipeg Hotel.
 A despatch from Winnipeg says: John Grafton Herald, a medical student from Kingston, Ont., who came here Dec. 9th, blew out his brains in the Strathcona Hotel on Saturday. It is said to be due to a love affair. His family is prominent in Kingston, his father being a professor at Queen's University.

GREAT FIRE AT ST. JOHN, QUE.
Main Buildings of Drain Pipe Factory Destroyed.
 A despatch from St. John, Que., says: The main building of the Standard Drain Pipe company were totally destroyed by fire on Sunday night. A heavy wind fanned the blaze, and in a short time the immense structure was a mass of flames. The firemen saved the power house and the office. The loss will probably reach \$125,000.

THE SACRIFICE;

OR
FOR HER FAMILY'S SAKE.

CHAPTER XXIV.—(Continued).

The old lady disappeared in the house after a lecture to the maid. Katie and the doctor walked slowly on toward the lower part of the garden. Neither spoke. Beside the river which separated the garden from the city wall, there was a simple wooden bench, under the tall lindens. Katie sat down upon it. It was a quiet place, invisible from the house and from the wall outside. For awhile he stood before her, and she looked up at him with her wonderful eyes. Then he sat down beside her. There was something bewildering between longing and sadness, in the expression of the young girl's eyes.

"Katie," he said a little unsteadily, "is anything troubling you?"

She had her hands folded in her lap, and she turned her face toward him.

"What is it? We are good friends, Katie, tell me what it is."

"I am afraid," she murmured. "Of what?—of the examination?"

"No—of life."

A smile flitted over his face, but it died away before her anxious eyes.

"Child," he said gently, "why are you afraid?"

She suddenly began to sob bitterly and passionately.

He took her hand, uncertain what he should say; her whole slender figure shook convulsively. He himself hardly knew how it happened that he put his arm round her waist and drew her toward him.

"Katie, why Katie, control yourself, he entreated. Her head lay on his breast, her hat had fallen back, and in the spring twilight he could see the thousand threads of the perfumed brown hair, and the rosy cheeks streaming with tears of this young girl who was afraid of life.

A whole flood of thoughts, the memories, the hopes, the grief of the past, rushed over him with bewildering force.

"Katie," he whispered.

She nestled closer against him and cried still more.

"Katie, would you fear life—with—"

He stopped. His mother's voice sounded through the garden like a warning cry: "Ernest, Ernest!"

The young girl raised her head. An eager, imploring expression was in these eyes, that seemed to pierce his own.

"Speak!" the eyes seemed to say. "Go on!"

"Would you be afraid of life with me?" he concluded, almost unintelligently.

"Ernest!" she cried, and lay on his breast, trembling and weeping.

"Ernest, Ernest! Katie!" came the mother's voice again. Then she darted away, and flew like a deer along the path. He was left alone. The rosy light in the sky had suddenly departed, and a colorless gray twilight had spread itself over the sky.

He leaned against the trunk of the old linden, and looked at a white bunch of snowdrops on the ground, which Katie had dropped there. He stooped down to pick them up; as he did so he felt as if all his limbs were paralyzed.

He went into the house some time afterward and entered the sitting-room, his face as white as death, his hair wet with dew, his features drawn as if by some terrible emotion.

Katie was sitting at tea with his mother; she, too, was pale to the lips. She looked at him with a deep, expressive look.

When the Frau Pastorin left the room after tea to attend to something in the kitchen, Katie hung down her head with a deep blush.

He went up to her and gave her his hand.

"Katie," he said, "you know how it is with me; my first ardent love was betrayed. You know, too, through whom. You have been the Samaritan who came to bind up my wounds. You will do even more—you will replace her whom I lost—or am I mistaken, Katie?"

"No," she gasped.

"And is it not too hard for you?"

"No, no."

"Do you love me then, Katie?" he asked gently.

"Yes," she said passionately; and as she saw his astonished, doubting look, she threw her arms impulsively about him. "Yes, yes," she whispered; "oh, how could you help knowing it long ago?"

He stroked her hair in some confusion. "You are so young," he said in a low tone; "will you be contented with the poor home that I can offer you, and with—"

He stopped.

"Don't ask me such things," she said impatiently, "or I shall run away."

"No, no; stay. It is so strange, Katie." And after awhile he added, "I am afraid you are mistaken, Katie; you only feel sorry for me."

She laughed aloud.

"Oh, you foolish fellow!" she said. Then he folded her close in his arms. "I thank you, Katie."

That evening he went home with her over the same road he had walked with Lora, when he had become engaged to her. But how different it was from that time. He stood for awhile, as he had done then, after the door in the wall had closed behind her whom he could now call his own, and, as before, a lovely figure came back to him—and yet how different it was!

"I must see you once more, Ernest, only once more," whispered Katie, as she threw herself on his breast. "Say that you love me, Ernest, say that you have forgotten every one else for me—say so, I entreat you."

"Forgotten?" he said slowly. "Can a man forget a thing like that?"

"Ernest!" the tone was absolutely threatening.

"Yes, Katie, I am fond of you. For you will be my good angel, my faithful friend."

"Come soon to mamma, and tell her of it," she said.

"Yes, Katie, to-morrow."

"To-morrow," she repeated in a whisper, and offered him her mouth to kiss and flung her arms round his neck; "to-morrow and every day, always and always. But, Ernest—"

"My love?"

"I shall not try for the examination now."

"Ah, Katie, that would be a pity, when you have been working so hard all this time."

"But I am going to marry you?" she said wonderingly; "and the examination is so dreadful."

"Katie, you are a child—"

She laughed merrily, and pressed her lips to his hand so hard that it absolutely hurt him. "Good-night," she whispered; "good-night. It is beginning to rain. Do you feel the drops?"

She only looked into the parlor, where her mother and aunt were sitting, Aunt Melitta with the cards spread out before her on the table. Then she ran straight upstairs to her room, threw the school-books off the table to the floor, and got out her blotter.

"Lora, dear Lora," she wrote, "you may hear your old room again when you come. I shall not be with you long, for Lora—you must not be angry—Ernest Schonberg loves me, and wants me for his wife. I feel so bewildered that I cannot write much to-day; it has all come so quickly. Take care of yourself, Lora, and come home safe.

"Ever your loving sister,
"KATIE."

She addressed it, sealed it, and carried it downstairs.

"Aunt Melitta, will you please put this letter to Lora in the box on your way home?"

Frau Melitta put the little note in her knitting-bag, which lay beside her on the sofa.

"Katie," she said, "this is you," pointing to the queen of hearts. "Do you hear? You are going to marry a very rich man. Here is the gold."

Katie threw herself with a smile into the old arm-chair by the stove.

"Then I needn't go up for the examination," she cried in a jubilant tone.

"Oh, you must do that in case of emergency," said her aunt. "If the rich man should be inconstant—"

"No," she laughed, "I will not. I will marry. I am going to marry Doctor Schonberg."

The old ladies looked at the girl in amazement.

"We have just got engaged, mamma. To-morrow he is coming to you, and I am awfully happy, mamma."

Frau von Tollen could not find a word to say. She left all the wonderings, exclamations, and questions to Aunt Melitta. She went quietly out of the room into the dark garden.

"Poor Lora," she said, folding her hands, as if by prayer she could avert this blow from her daughter's head. She knew well that Lora had loved him with all her soul—knew it, although she had never spoken a word to her on the subject. When she came back again she heard Aunt Melitta saying, "I never should have thought you would be content with such a poor marriage, Katie."

"Why?"

"I don't know. I always thought you would wait for a baron, and one with a big estate."

Frau von Tollen broke in upon her daughter's laugh. "I will not refuse to give you to Doctor Schonberg," she said, standing by the table; "but—"

"Mamma!" cried Katie threateningly, as she sprang up.

"But I will not consent to a public engagement to-morrow. You must both wait and be sure of yourselves."

Katie looked at her with a smile and left the room.

"Wait! Bah! It will not cost much labor to bring mamma round."

CHAPTER XXV.

Katie had at last attained her heart's desire. It was strange, but at this mo-

ment she felt nothing but an extraordinary weariness. She pushed away her books, which she had got secretly from the circulating library. She had experienced the reality now; the sweetest phase of a maiden's life; but was it really so sweet as it was made out to be in books?

Katie did not know what to say. All at once she yawned, and in less than a quarter of an hour she was in bed and asleep.

As for him, things went a little harder. As soon as he came back he went to his mother.

She was sitting near the lamp with a neighbor, the Frau Burgermeisterin, who had come to make an evening visit, as the custom was in Westenberg. Ernest sat down, out of politeness, and listened to the great piece of news, that, on the first of April, the long-looked-for squadron of an Uhlan regiment would be quartered in Westenberg.

"And only think, dear Frau Schonberg, the city has bought the Becher villa; they are going to put up barracks, the ground next to the street will be made into a parade-ground, and the villa itself—the colonel is to have the first floor, and the major the rest."

"You don't say so?" was the laconic reply of the Pastorin.

"Yes, there won't be much quiet here in the future," continued the pretty, plump little woman, with pleasure beaming in her eyes at the distinction her native town had attained to. "And what an advantage it will be. Quite a different life, and a great increase in trade."

"That is very true," assented the doctor.

"It may be so," said his mother, regarding him uneasily. What did she care for soldiers and barracks, or trade, and all that? She saw that something was on her boy's mind, and she couldn't ask him what it was.

At last the visitor went home, and when the Frau Pastorin returned from the garden gate, to which she had respectfully accompanied her visitor, Ernest had already said good-night, and gone upstairs. She went panting up the stairs, and appeared at his door.

He had not lighted the lamp, but it was light, nevertheless; the moonlight shone brilliantly through the window, and was lying in broad, silver strips on the white floor. He was sitting on the sofa, and did not move.

She crossed the room and sat down beside him.

"Ernest, something has happened; is it anything to do with Katie?"

"Yes."

"Did she tell you any bad news about Lora? Was it anything that hurt you? You must not believe everything people say; why not put the whole affair out of your head?"

"No, mother, it is something quite different—I am engaged to Katie."

It was out now. He sprang up and began to walk up and down the room.

The old lady was struck dumb.

"Mother, say something," he said at length, in a tone of constraint. "You like the little one, don't you?"

"Like her? I like the nightingale, too, that sings in the garden, but—"

He made no reply.

"But I never wanted to catch and bring it into the house," she added. "Is it all settled between you?" she inquired.

"Yes, mother."

"Then I need not say anything. May God bless you, Ernest, and grant you happiness."

She took his hand and pressed it, and then left him alone. But he could not sleep. He saw Katie's wonderful, ardent eyes continually before him, and the passion in them that she did not care to conceal. The room felt hot and close, and he opened the window. Opposite, the empty white house, in which Lora had so lately lived, gleamed through the leafless trees. Strange, that he should still always feel that pain at a sudden remembrance of her, who had so shamefully broken her faith with him. What would Lora say to his engagement to Katie? Probably nothing at all. She was going about Rome, with her uncle, swelling the numbers of those ladies who, after having suffered shipwreck in their married life, have such a wonderfully interesting halo about them. Ah, so young, so lovely, and yet so unhappy. He was perhaps the only person in all separation of this young couple.

In spite of everything, Lora's nature was too noble to be able to endure his coarseness—the separation must come, of necessity. But that she should ever have tried to endure it—that surprised him more and more, and made him shudder at the mysterious possibilities of a woman's heart. But what, of all things in the world, had he to do with Lora? He, who was engaged to her sister!

A softened feeling came over him as he thought of Katie.

"She is a child, a trusting child, the little one," he said; "she shall be happy."

(To be Continued.)

GENEROUS BUILDING SOCIETY.

A building society which has been started in Paris promises to sweep all the chimneys of the members' houses, provide medical attendance free of charge to all tenants, and to give every tenant a chance by lottery once a month of getting three months' rent returned to him. Whenever a baby is born the parents will, if they have lived in the house for a year or more, receive three months' rent as the baby's birthday present.

The Farm

CARE OF COWS IN WINTER.

In order to make winter dairying profitable the cows must have good comfortable quarters. The old way of keeping them in the back yard, on the ice side of the straw stack to endure the storms and blizzards will not answer. It is too expensive. Even with an open shed to go under when it storms they will consume more food and yield less milk than when housed in warm, well-ventilated stables. I am sure of this, for my father kept his cows in the barn yard and I followed his example until I learned better, says Mr. J. W. Ingham. I know from personal experience that cows kept out of doors in cold weather will eat nearly twice as much as the same cows would if kept in warm stables, and will not give as much milk. In this case, "mercy to the beast" pays for the mercy, in dollars and cents. A cow suffering from the cold, with her back humped up like a camel is not in the proper shape of body, or frame of mind, to secrete much milk. It requires nearly all the food she can consume to keep the fires of life burning, and she has but little surplus to be spared for making milk.

I know that the farmers in the west do not winter their cows out of doors, for I have been in some of their warm, well-kept stables and seen them milking their comfortable cows. Our stables in the basement of the barn are so warm that it seldom freezes in them.

It is a pleasure to the humane man to see his cattle comfortable, and when he comes into the warm sitting-room at night, takes off his boots, and puts on his slippers, it is a satisfaction to know that his animals are enjoying themselves. "The righteous man regardeth the life of his beast," says the Scripture. Some of our neighbors keep their cows, young cattle and hogs, in the basement of their barns without tying. They are well bedded with straw, and the fodder is thrown down from above through holes in the barn floor into boxes from which the cattle eat, and when meal, or bran is fed, it is put into the boxes. They claim that this arrangement saves labor in taking care of their stock, and that the abundant exercise it gives is a benefit to the cattle. Some writers on dairy topics have recently advocated this arrangement, but I do not approve of it. Herding all the animals together without any restraint encourages their natural greediness, and the propensity of the "bosses" to drive those they can master, and of the driven ones to drive others from their boxes, and this extensive driving is pernicious, especially at milking time.

Hasty eating and imperfect mastication are not good for man or beast. It is true that cattle have the power to raise their "cud" and re-chew the coarse portions, but an examination of their dung shows that they do not always do it and we sometimes hear about cattle "losing their cud."

Cows are not all of the same natural temperament. Some are nervous, quick, impatient and restless, others cold-blooded, contented and slow. The best cow I ever owned was a slow deliberate eater, good natured, patient, and never in a hurry. Do you suppose I would have had that cow run with a dozen greedy, fighting cows, grabbing for the best fodder, breathing on it, slobbering on it, and getting the worst because she was slow? Then again cows, like folks, do not always feel well, and from that cause do not devour a full ration. I want to know when this is the case, and favor them with a change of food or a little better diet. I want all my animals fastened in their stalls, so I can see how much they eat, and how much they leave, and so I can feed some more meal than others, because they pay for it better. Each of my cows has a stall 4½ feet wide, with a partition between each cow and her neighbor, and a separate manger, and feed-box for each cow. This arrangement enables me to insure to each cow her just rights, and to favor some, if need be.

KEEP YOUR BEST STOCK.

Many farmers are in the habit of selling their best animals, as they will bring the highest price. A difference of ten or even twenty-five per cent. in the price of a single animal is a small affair as compared with this difference in a whole herd. By keeping the very best to propagate from, the whole may be made of equal excellence, and in the course of a few years numerous animals might be produced having the excellent properties that now distinguish some very few of the best.

What would you say of a farmer who had several highly valuable varieties of potatoes and other kinds that are inferior, and in consequence of this imprudent measure, his next crop will fall short twenty-five per cent. Everyone will condemn this course, and few, if any, are so wanting in discretion as to pursue it. Yet many take a similar course in selling their best animals and propagating the poor. Not only is this true for animals but for stock in general, and in the case of the potato, the policy should have been to keep the better and to save the inferior. This is true in every case.

And doubly so, we believe, when the farmer has animals for breeding purposes. There is a vast difference in our cattle in sections where much attention

has been given to improvements by selecting the best, when contrasted with those where little or no attention has been paid to the subject, and, as a matter of course, the best have been sold, or eaten up, because they were the fittest. Every man that raises stock has it in his power to make improvements, and he should avail himself of all the advantages around him to turn his power to the benefit of himself and posterity.

EVENNESS OF SIZE.

The man who feeds hogs should have them as near even as possible. To do this it is necessary that they should be about the same age. This, of course, is arranged by properly breeding the sows to bring the litters as near together as possible. They feed better when they are of the same size, they look better and they sell better to the dealer for the pork market. It adds value to the bunch to have them of uniform size and soundness.

In fact, there are parties engaged at the stock yards in buying up bunches of mingled sizes, sorting them out into even-sized lots and making a profit by so doing. They make this their business. A man who wants to buy a bunch of slippers always selects the smooth, even-sized hogs or pigs.

GIVEN UP FOR DEAD.

Chaplain Kane's Strange Story—How He Feels to Die.

A remarkable story was told in the London Daily Mail by Mr. James J. Kane, who for thirty years was a chaplain in the United States Navy, from which he only recently retired. Mr. Kane pays occasional visits to London.

"I have been no fewer than eight times at the point of death," said Mr. Kane, "and on three occasions I was pronounced dead by physicians. On one of those occasions I rested in my coffin for twenty-four hours.

"During the third year of the American Civil War I was attached as an executive officer to a gunboat of the West Gulf Blockading Squadron, which was under the command of the late Admiral Farragut. Yellow fever was virulent, and ultimately I contracted the disease. "I struggled hard against the disease, which was deeply rooted in the system. I gradually grew worse and began to welcome the approach of death.

"All this time I was perfectly unconscious, and as the body grew weaker the mental powers grew stronger. I recognized the peculiar distinction between the soul and the body, and made the startling discovery that I was possessed of wonderful faculties belonging to the soul, which were gradually developing as the separation from the body was taking place. I am unable to describe them. Their power was marvelous. For each faculty I had in the body, I had ten in the spirit form.

"Weaker and yet still weaker I grew; my breathing became difficult; pulsation almost ceased. Without losing consciousness I at last passed through the final stage. In an instant the spirit was freed, and I stood beside my body, pronounced dead by the doctors and the nurses. "All is over; he is gone," said they, as they closed my eyes.

"I claim that the act of dying is one of the most delightful and exciting episodes of my life, filled with pleasurable emotions, not only at the thought of meeting long-parted friends, but the increase of knowledge and freedom from earthly elements. "When I awoke, a colored preacher, who was very much attached to me, and who was weeping at my bedside, said: 'Thank God, you are once more alive,' and there was rejoicing at my restoration. My vision haunted me. I mourned over my return. I soon fell into a deep sleep, and the next morning felt increased vitalization.

"I once had a cataleptic seizure in London, when Dr. George W. Callender was in attendance upon me. He afterwards stated that I was the only man in his varied experience who had recovered after being so far gone in the throes of death. Two other medical men were also called, and they concurred with Dr. Callender."

HAS CRUSOE'S OWN GUN.

Lady is Proud Possessor of Gun Which Figures in Robinson Crusoe.

The very gun with which Alexander Selkirk hunted wild beasts on his lonely island, and with which he used to impress his dusky servitor Friday, is in the possession of Miss Hulda White, of No. 291 North Thirty-fourth Street, Philadelphia.

The publication of the fact that this Crusoe relic is in the hands of Miss White seems to have worried the wealthy descendants of Selkirk in Scotland, as some of the British magazines and papers have printed statements to the effect that the old weapon is "rusting, uncared for and alone in the attic of some unappreciative Yankee." Many offers to purchase the relic have been submitted to Miss White, and all have been declined.

The gun occupies a place of honor in Miss White's handsome home, and the documents which prove that it is authentic are locked in the vaults of a Philadelphia trust company. Miss White has had the weapon for some years, it having been presented to her by a cousin who picked it up in Largo, the Fifeshire town in which Selkirk was born, and, knowing his relative's fondness for such curios, forwarded it to Philadelphia. It cost him only \$160, including the papers which prove that it is genuine. Before he got out of town a rich Selkirk descendant offered him \$320 for it, but failed to keep an appointment and did not get it. Intrinsically the gun is worth nothing. It is of the ancient fire-lock pattern invented in 1676.

Beware of the man who is forever harping on his honesty.

The more rights a woman has the less she talks about them.

	One Year.	Six Months.	Three Months.
One column.....	\$40.	25	18
Half column.....	20	15	10
Quarter column.....	10	7	5
Eighth column.....	5	4	3

Legal notices, 50¢ per line for first and 40¢ per line for each subsequent insertion.
Local business notices 5¢ per line each insertion. No local less than 25¢.
Contract advertising payable quarterly.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

On Friday, Jan. 10th, the property owners of Hepworth will vote on a by-law to guarantee a loan of \$12,000 to the Hepworth Manufacturing Co. The present debenture debt of Hepworth is \$3566.12.

Dr. Beattie Nesbitt went down to defeat in the Toronto mayoralty election, Mr. Joseph Oliver being elected by a majority of over 8,000, having polled 4,000 votes more than his nearest opponent, Geary, Dr. Nesbitt standing third on the list. He received a well merited rebuff at the hands of his fellow citizens for his attempt to play boss and dictator in the Conservative party.

Prevent Taking Cold—Often you came home, cold and shivering—feet are wet, throat is raw, chest a little sore. A bad cold is just beginning. Put on a Nedville Porous Plaster on your chest, rub your throat with Nerviline, and take a stiff dose of Nerviline in hot water. This prevents a chill, and checks the cold instantly. No remedies so useful in the home, so sure to prevent serious illness as Nerviline and Nerviline Plasters. Sold by all dealers, 25¢ each, but be sure you get the genuine, and refuse all substitutes.

Last Christmas was "dry" in Chattanooga, Tenn. Voluntarily, and without the compulsion of any law, the hotelkeepers of that city met and decided to close their bars on Christmas day and refuse to sell a drink. Not that they were of opinion, that booze is out of place in the United States of America on the great holiday; but because they were aware that the sale of liquor on that day would probably lead to trouble, the black man of the neighborhood having but little control over his appetite.

A curious but important case was recently tried in Meaford. A local real estate agent sued an estate for his commission, basing his claims on the fact that the parties had not given 60 days' notice in writing of withdrawal, as required by agreement. The property had been put in other hands and sold. The Judge decided in favor of defendants, claiming that notwithstanding the written agreement, the man who sold the property was alone entitled to the commission.

Defeated By Dr. Hamilton—In no way is health so menaced as by constipation. It leads to indigestion, insomnia, anaemia, and hundreds of ills. Ordinary remedies fail—they relieve—don't cure. The worst case is defeated and cured quickly by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which cleanse the entire intestinal tract, stimulate kidneys and liver, keeps the pores of the skin open. You'll never have stomach trouble, yellow complexion or headaches if you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They are a perfect system tonic. 55¢. at all dealers.

Notices of the 8th annual meeting of the Walkerton Binder Twine Co Ltd. are being sent out this week, the meeting to be held on the 23rd day of January. Notice is also given that a special resolution will be proposed under the provisions of the Joint Stock Companies Act, and if approved of will be carried, requiring the Binder Twine Co. to be wound up under the provisions of the act. The Binder Twine factory is not doing much good lying idle, but this is probably the wrong time to wind it up—Walkerton Telescope.

Thin As a Rail, Are You?—Every day spending as much energy as you make—if the balance goes a little further, well, you get thinner. On the danger line to-day—tomorrow may be too late! Better use Ferrozone, it builds up—a little gain the first week, but the gain keeps growing. Next week, not quite so thin. Keep right on, lots of fat won't hurt at all. Your blood is enriched, cheeks grow rosy, your heart and nerves grow strong and you don't tire so quickly. Joyous robust health, a sturdy frame and a cheerful mind—all these come with Ferrozone. You'll try it, only 50¢. at all dealers.

By the use of an ordinary pocket-knife Dr. L. L. Syman of Springfield, Ohio, slit the windpipe of Lucille Hudson, to save her life, as the child, who was only four years old, was choking to death from diphtheria. The windpipe was opened and a tube inserted, and after an hour's work the little one began to breathe regularly and dropped into a sleep. After the tube had been put in Dr. Syman blew in it while another doctor contracted the child's chest until she began breathing naturally. when the doctors arrived she had become black in the face and appeared in a dying condition. The child is likely to recover.

HAZLEWOOD BROS.

are distributing one

Thousand Calenders free of charge

AT THE CLIFFORD FLOUR MILLS.

THE LEADING SCHOOL

CENTRAL Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.

"By giving a better course of training than that given by any other similar institution in Ontario, we have become one of the leading business training schools in Canada. Our graduates are in demand as office assistants and business college teachers. Our courses being the best, our graduates succeed. If interested in your own welfare write now for our catalogue; it is free. We have three departments, Commercial, Short-hand and Telegraphic.

WINTER TERM OPENS JANUARY 6.

Elliott & McLaughlin,
PRINCIPALS.

Notice of Annual Meeting.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the policy holders in the Formosa Mutual Fire Insurance Company that the annual meeting of said company will be held in Beingessner's hall, in the Village of Formosa, on the Twenty-eighth day of January, 1908, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon.

B. BEINGESSNER,
Manager.

SATISFIED.

A gentleman recently gave employment in his garden to a man who proved utterly unfitted for the work, as well as very lazy.

One day the employer, his patience exhausted, called this man, Sam, into his room and told him to look for another job.

"Will you give me a reference?" asked Sam, piteously.

Although he knew that he could not conscientiously comply with this request, the gentleman felt he could not refuse the appeal. So he sat down and composed with much thought the following:

"This man, Sam H—, has worked for me one week, and I am satisfied."

When the Stomach Heart or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample test on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test.—J. COATES.

On December 17th, a portion of the American fleet left Hampton Roads, Virginia, on its long tour to the Pacific coast. This fleet consists of sixteen battleships commanded by Admiral Bob Evans. Perhaps very few ordinary people could give any reason for the cruise and the vast expenditure of money required for it. It is well, however, to know that the fleet is not sent out for warlike purposes, and its heavy armament is not likely to deal destruction to cities, or death to individuals. Its mission is probably a display of strength, and a silent intimation to Japan, as to what Uncle Sam could do if he got mad, and really wanted to make a noise on the Pacific coast. While it may appear to be a great waste of money, the ships may as well take a holiday cruise, and burn up a few thousand tons of coal, as rusting out in the Atlantic, where they really have nothing to do. Even a horse needs exercise, and a fleet is an expensive ornament. If you don't let people see you have a big ornament, what good is it, anyhow.

THE CORNER STORE, MILDWAY.



A Happy and Prosperous NEW YEAR

To all our **Patrons and Friends.**



A. MOYER & CO. General Merchants.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Matter of the Estate of AARON MOYER, late of the Province of Saskatchewan, (formerly of the Village of Mildway, in the County of Bruce) Yeoman, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Aaron Moyer, who died on or about the 22nd day of May, 1907, are required on or about the 1st day of February, 1908, to send by post prepaid to or deliver to Adeline Hyman, Mildway, P. O., Ont., one of the Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, their christian and surname, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims and a statement of their accounts and the nature of securities, if any, held by them.

And further Take Notice that after such last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have had notice and that said Executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated 22nd day of December, 1907.
VERONICA MOYER, Executrices of the Will of AARON MOYER, of Aaron Moyer.
By A. Collins, their Solicitor.

Referring to the above, all parties who are indebted to the late Aaron Moyer, or the firm of A. Moyer & Co., by Promissory Note or otherwise are required to pay up all their said indebtedness on or before the 1st February, 1908, as the estate of the said Aaron Moyer must be closed up by the said date.

A. COLLINS,
Solicitor for the Executrices.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS

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

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$1 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 381 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 235 F St., Washington, D. C.

Girls of To-Day ARE WEAKINGS

FEW POSSESS THE VITALITY AND GIRLISH BEAUTY OF THE OLDER TIMES.

Never before was physical health and vigor so highly esteemed and so eagerly sought for as to-day.

No man finds happiness in a sickly wife, and the woman who wishes to enjoy the pleasures of life should spare no effort to maintain perfect health.

Is your daughter growing up strong and ruddy? Has she strength to drink in greedily all the pleasures that youth so zealously seeks—or is she compelled to use the street car instead of enjoying the delightful exercise of walking—does she after the ball arise tattered and vigorous, or is she exhausted, indifferent and perhaps irritable?

When strength and vigor can be so easily maintained by Ferrozone, when the glow of health is so quickly brought to the cheeks and elasticity to the step, it is plainly a mother's duty to see that Ferrozone is on hand to assist her daughter back to health.

Upon the wake of Ferrozone quickly follows a stream of rich, nourishing blood which imparts that power and surplus energy so earnestly desired by those in ill-health.

Stop and think what this means for your daughter—certainly a great deal, and it can be accomplished by Ferrozone. Every growing girl and young woman derives enormous benefit in many ways from this nutritive, vitalizing tonic.

It is especially suited for young women and is a guarantee of health and regularity as long as it is used.

Ferrozone is free from alcohol and perfectly safe to use. Prepared in the form of a chocolate-coated tablet and sold in 50c. boxes or six \$2.50 at all dealers.

A Michigan paper says that a load of sugar beets was delivered at Thorpe Creek station by Michael Hoffman, the load weighing 15,610 lbs. The actual weight of the beets, minus the waggon, was 13,670 pounds, or a little more than 6½ tons.

A Grand Trunk train was derailed near Barrie. The cars rolled over two or three times and landed right side up at the foot of the embankment. The passengers escaped with a few bruises. The cars were burned.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free on request, by Dr. Shoop Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by J. Coates.

Wiarion, Ont., Jan. 7. —James Colwell, a farmer, of Mar, while in the bush was struck on the head by a falling tree, and the base of his skull was fractured. He is unconscious and his recovery is regarded as extremely doubtful.

The town of Wingham owns and operates its own electric light plant, and the experience of the past year would indicate that financially the investment is a paying one for the town. After publishing the assets and liabilities The Times says:—"This makes a good showing when the plant yields a profit of \$2,000 after paying the debenture, providing for purchase of new generator and paying for repairs to engine." The plant has always paid its own way and not a dollar of the general taxes has been used."

The rich mellowness of the best Mocha perfectly blended with the full flavored Java gives to
GREIG'S WHITE SWAN COFFEE

every quality that delights and satisfies. Our method of roasting develops and preserves all this rich flavor. We put it up in sealed parchment containers hot from the roasters and again seal it in tins so none of its delightful aroma is lost.
Ask your grocer for White Swan Coffee.
The Robert Greig Co., Limited, Toronto



LIVE STOCK MARKETS. TORONTO.

Receipts—Live stock at the city market yesterday, as reported by the railways, were 90 carloads, composed of 1412 cattle, 938 hogs, 1180 sheep and 95 calves.

There were few good cattle on sale, and more would have sold readily.

Exporters—One or two loads of cattle weighing 1250 to 1300 lbs. each, sold at \$4.75 and \$4.85 for butcher purposes. A few export bulls sold at \$3.50 to \$4.40 per cwt.

Butchers—Trade brisk for best grades. Prime picked lots sold at \$4.90 and one or two extra well finished cattle brought \$5; loads of good, \$4.50 to \$4.75; medium at \$4 to \$4.25; common, \$3.50 to \$3.85; cows, \$2.25 to \$3.40; canners, \$1 to \$2 per cwt.

Milkers and Springers—Deliveries of milkers and springers were fairly large. Prices ranged from \$30 to \$55 each, and one or two extra quality sold for more money.

Veal Calves—Receipts of veal calves were moderate. Prices firm at \$3.50 to \$6.50 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs—Export ewes, \$3.75 to \$4 per cwt.; lambs, \$5 to \$6 per cwt.

Hogs—Mr. Harris stated that \$5.90 per cwt. for selects was the current price, and lights at \$5.65. An odd lot of extra choice, well-finished hogs would be worth a little more.

Wm. McClelland bought: One load of butchers, 950 lbs. each at \$3.90; one load of butchers, 980 lbs. each at \$4; one load of butchers, 975 lbs. each, at \$4.25.

R. J. Collins sold: 24 butchers, 960 lbs. each, at \$4.20; 1 cow, 1040 lbs. at \$3.25; 2 cows, 1080 lbs. each, at \$3; 2 bulls, 1530 lbs. each, at \$4.12; 24 butchers 1000 lbs. each, at \$4; 4 butchers, 920 lbs. each, at \$4.20; 3 butchers, 1100 lbs. each, at \$3.25; 2 bulls, 1650 lbs. each, at \$4.

Frank Hunniset, jr., bought one load of butchers, 925 lbs. each, at \$3.80; 20 calves at \$5 to \$10 each.

J. L. Rowntree bought one load butchers, 950 lbs. each, at \$3.90 per cwt., less \$15 on the lot; 10 butchers, 1000 lbs. each, at \$4.15; 6 cows, 1000 lbs. each, at \$3.30; 6 butchers, 950 lbs. each, at \$3.85; 3 butchers, 1000 lbs. each, at \$2.50 per cwt.

C. Zeagman & Sons bought 25 butchers, 800 to 1000 lbs. each, at \$3 to \$4; sold one load of mixed at \$3.40; 15 canners at \$1 to \$1.25 per cwt.

HORSE SENSE.

If you work for a man, in Heaven's name work for him.

If he pays you wages that supply you your bread and butter, work for him, speak well of him, think well of him; stand by him, and stand by the institution he represents.

I think if I worked for a man I would not work for him a part of his time, but all of his time. I would give an undivided service or none.

If put to a pinch, an ounce of loyalty is worth a pound of cleverness.

If you must vilify, condemn, and eternally disparage, why resign your position; and when you are outside, damn to your heart's content. But, I pray you, so long as you are part of an institution, do not condemn it. Not that you will injure the institution—not that—but when you disparage the concern of which you are a part, you disparage yourself.

And don't forget—"I forgot," won't do in business.

Edward L. Hellman recently bought from Fred. Holloway in Bethlehem, Conn., a perfectly formed four-legged rooster. It is a cross of a white Plymouth Rock, and a white Leghorn, hatched Easter Sunday and weighing three pounds. It struts like a peacock. Holloway parted with it for \$20 because an old servant says it is bewitched.

This is the business transacted at Toronto postoffice during the Christmas week—700 tons of mail matter in and out, 2,500,000 letters, 100,000 packages of mail matter sent out, 125,000 packages of mail matter received, 3,500 money orders, representing \$75,000, 2,000 postal notes, representing \$10,000. Banking business for the week one of the best on record.

Do Your Boots Pinch?—If so, look out for a tiny corn. Cure it before it grows big. Putman's Painless Corn Extractor is the best. Try "Putman's"

A prominent dairyman who has been travelling through the country for the past six weeks, particularly in Western Ontario, said Saturday that the scarcity of feed was having one good effect on the farmers in forcing them to sell all the cattle that otherwise even in a season of abundant hay, would have been carried over winter at a loss. "Many of the farmers do not calculate closely enough," he said, "regarding what cattle will pay them to house-feed and what should be sold in any event. The lack of feed will bring their stocks down to a more satisfactory basis."

BUSINESS KNOWLEDGE and EVERLASTING PUSH are two essentials to Success.

Elliott Business College.

TORONTO, ONTARIO

And prepare for first-class business positions such as are open to our students. Hundreds of our students are going into good positions every year. Let us train you for one. We will do it right. WINTER TERM OPENS JAN. 6TH. Write for catalogue and see where in we excel ordinary business colleges.

Corner Young and Alexander Streets.
W. J. Elliott, — Principal.

PRINTED BY REQUEST.

Mix the following by shaking well in a bottle, and take in teaspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Shake well in a bottle and take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

The mixture is said to cleanse and strengthen the clogged and inactive Kidneys, overcoming Backache, Bladder weakness and Urinary troubles of all kinds if taken before the stage of Bright's disease.

Those who have tried this say it positively overcomes pain in the back, clears the urine of sediment and regulates urination, especially at night, curing even the worst forms of bladder weakness.

Every man or woman here who feels that the kidneys are not strong or acting in a healthy manner should mix this prescription at home and give it a trial, as it is said to do wonders for many persons.

The Scranton (Pa.) Times was first to print this remarkable prescription, in October, of 1906, since when all the leading newspapers of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburg and other cities have made many announcements of it to their readers.

THE CALF'S PATH.

One day through the primeval wood,
A calf walk home as good calves should;
But made a trail all bent askew,
A crooked trail, as all calves do.

Since then two hundred years have fled,
And I infer, the calf is dead.
But still he left behind his trail,
And thereby hangs a moral tale.

The trail was taken up next day
By a lone dog that passed that way.
And then the wise bell-wether sheep
Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep.

And drew the flock behind him, too,
As good bell-wethers always do.
And from that day, o'er hill and glade,
Through those old woods a path was made.

And many men wound in and out,
And turned and dodged and bent about,
And uttered words of righteous wrath
Because 'twas such a crooked path:

But still they followed—do not laugh!
The first migration of that calf,
And through this winding woodway stalkt
Because he wobbled when he walkt.

This forest path became a lane,
That bent and turned and crooked again;
This crooked lane became a road,
Where many a poor horse, with his load,

Toiled on beneath the burning sun,
And traveled some three miles in one.
And thus a century and a half
They trod the footsteps of that calf.

The road became a village street,
And this, before the men were aware,
A city's crowded thoroughfare,
Of a renowned metropolis.

And men two centuries and a half
Trode in the footsteps of that calf;
Each day a hundred thousand rout
Followed the zigzag calf about;

And o'er his crooked journey went
The traffic of a continent.
A hundred thousand men were led
By a calf near three centuries dead.

They followed still his crooked way
And lost one hundred years a day;
For thus such reverence is lent
To well-established precedent.

A moral lesson this might teach
Were I ordained and called to preach,
For men are prone to go it blind,
Along the calf-paths of the mind.

And work away from sun to sun
And do what other men have done.
They follow in the beaten track,
And out and in, and forth and back,
And still their devious course pursue,
To keep the path that others do.

But how the wise wood-gods must laugh
Who saw the first primeval calf;
And many things this tale might teach—
But I am not ordained to preach.

THE AMATEUR CHAFFEUR.

William H. Hotchkiss, one of the directors of the American Automobile Association, tells the following:

"A friend of mine owns a small car.

He has no chaffeur, and every time he goes out a breakdown occurs. No wonder."

"He said to me the other day:

"I took my runabout all apart yesterday."

"Did you?" said I; and, knowing his impracticability, I added, seriously:

"Well, when you do that, you must always be careful not to lose any of the parts."

"Not to lose any of them?" said he.

"No fear. Why, when I put that machine together again yesterday, I had nearly two dozen pieces left over."

VILLAGE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

That desirable property, lot 10, on the north side of Appleton street, in the Village of Midway, is offered for sale on reasonable terms. On the premises are a good brick house and frame kitchen and good garden. Everything in good repair. Better known as the H. E. Liesemer property. Apply for particulars to B. RULAND, Decemerton.

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.

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

JAS. THOMSON.

A tickling cough, from any cause, is quickly stopped by Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless and safe, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation, even to very young babes. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung-healing mountainous shrub, furnish the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough, and heals the sore and sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Simply a resinous plant extract, that helps to heal aching lungs. The Spaniards call this shrub which the Doctor uses, "The Sacred Herb." Always demand Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. J. Coates.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggists some little Candy Cold Tablets called Preventics. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventics contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Preventics. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventics, 25c. Trial boxes 5c. Sold by J. Coates.

J. J. WEINERT
NEUSTADT, ONT.
Money to loan at the lowest possible interest to farmers. All kinds of conveying promptly, cheaply and correctly done.
Any person contemplating having an auction sale should consult him first as he is an experienced auctioneer in the counties of Grey and Bruce, and speaks both the English and German languages.

FRANK SCHMIDT.

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

ASSURANCE DOUBLY SURE.

A seven-year-old had a great appetite for buckwheat cakes, and could stow away an amazing number. One morning his grand father, who was watching the performance, asked—
"Have you ever in your life had all the buckwheat cakes that you could eat?"
"Yes, sir," replied the boy. "Lots of times I've felt I'd had enough."
"How do you tell when you have had enough?"
"I just keep on eating until I get a pain, and then I eat one more to make sure."

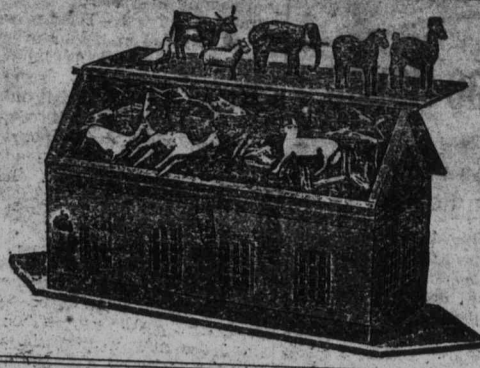
Going Into Consumption?—When your throat rattles, your lungs and chest are sore, your throat is stuffed with cold—don't fear consumption—use Cattarrhoxone and get well. It clears the throat, cures hacking, relieves tight chest and soreness in the bronchial tubes. To clear away catarrh of the nose nothing could be better. Cattarrhoxone is nature's own remedy—it heals and soothes—cures every form of throat lung or bronchial trouble. Prescribed by many specialists and used by thousands every day. 25c. and \$1.00 at all dealers.

LEARN DRESSMAKING BY MAIL

In Your Spare Time at Home,
Or Take a Personal Course at School.
To enable all to learn, we teach on cash or installment plan. We also teach a personal class at school once a month—class commencing last Tuesday of each month. These lessons teach how to cut and put together any garment, from the plainest shirt waist suit to the most elaborate dress. The whole family can learn from one course. We have taught over 7,000 dressmakers and guarantee to give \$500 to anyone who cannot learn between the ages of 14 and 40. You cannot learn dressmaking as thoroughly as this course teaches it if you work in shops for years. Beware of imitations, as we employ no one outside the school. This is the only experienced Dress Cutting School in Canada, and excelled by none in any other country. Write at once for particulars, as we have cut our rate one-third for a short time. Address
SANDERS DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL
31 Erie Street, Stratford, Ont., Canada.

WANTED AT ONCE—We have decided to instruct and employ a number of smart young ladies to teach our course in Dressmaking, having one teacher for the six nearest where they live—age 20 to 35. Those who have worked at dressmaking, or likes drawing preferred. Please do not apply unless you can devote your whole time. Address—
THE SCHOOL.

Santa Claus Headquarters.



Our fine display of holiday goods is opened and ready, the newest Novelties, the best selections. The most appropriate prices for one and all and at fairest prices.

Do not fail to come in and see our Xmas attractions in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Toilet and Jewel Cases, Japanese China, Fancy Glassware, Albums, Photo Frames, Toys, Dolls, Picture Books, etc.

Whatever your wants may be we can meet them with beautiful and appropriate selections at lowest prices.

**CHAS. WENDT, Jeweler,
MILDMAY.**
A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

BELL

PIANOS

ORGANS

Are the Best to Buy.



They have a beautiful tone. They are a work of art. Built to last a life time. Therefore the best to buy.

**THOS. YOUNG, - Sole Agent.
WALKERTON.**

The Western Real Estate Exchange.

LIMITED.
OF LONDON, ONT.

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

A Brick house and lot with stable, in Mildmay, good location, everything in good repair.

Farm of 170 acres, 12 acres bush, 2 story brick house, bank barn, orchard, wind mill, and well fenced and watered. \$1500, balance to suit the purchaser.

Brick house with 13 acres, barn, orchard, well fenced, watered by spring, 1/2 mile from Mildmay, can be bought right.

304 acres on the 4th con. Elderslie Tp. 4 miles from Paisley, 6 miles from Chesley. About 200 acres in grass and hay, 2 bank barns, 2 silos in same, 2 good brick houses, good orchard, windmill on well, and spring creeks as well. Well fenced and everything in good shape for only \$14000. Easy terms. These farms will be sold separately if denied.

300 acres in Greenock Tp., five miles west of Cargill, first-class bank barn and frame house, good orchard, windmill, and plenty of water, well fenced. This is a first-class stock and grain farm, only \$9000, easy terms.

Money to loan on Real Estate Security.
For other farms and properties surrounding Mildmay, or any part of Bruce or Ontario, see or write
W. M. Bush
General Agent
or Geo. Rosewell
Mildmay, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 12, concession 2, Carrick, containing 100 acres. On the premises are a 10 roomed house, bank barn, 15 acres of good hardwood bush, 12 acres of fall wheat, and a good orchard. Farm is in good state of cultivation, and can be had on easy terms of payment. Apply to
C. WYNN, Proprietor.

R. E. CLAPP, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

J. A. WILSON, M. D.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University M. D. Medical College. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office and Residence—Opposite Skating Rink. MILDMAV.

DR. L. DOERING

DENTIST, MILDMAY.

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 Currie's Block, Mildmay. Entrances on Main Street. All the latest methods practiced in dentistry. Visits Elora every first and third Saturday of each month.

Western cattle men have benefited greatly by the mild weather so far, and hope to get through the winter without loss.

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not itself a true disease. We think of Dyspepsia, Heartburn, and Indigestion as real diseases, yet they are symptoms only of a certain specific Nerve sickness—nothing else.
It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop in the creation of this now very popular Stomach Remedy—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Going direct to the stomach nerves, alone brought that success and favor to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. Without that original and highly vital principle, no such lasting accomplishments were ever to be had.
For stomach distress, bloating, biliousness, bad breath and hollow complexion, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or liquid—and see for yourself what it can and will do. We sell and cheerfully recommend

Dr. Shoop's Restorative
J. COATES.

About the House

SELECTED RECIPES.

Raisin Sauce.—Eight medium sized cooking apples, peeled and sliced as for common apple sauce; one-half a lemon, rind left on, chopped fine; half a teacup of seedless raisins. Cover well with boiling water and cook until soft, then add cup and a half of sugar and cook a few minutes longer. Serve cold for breakfast or as dessert for dinner. An excellent sauce—better than any medicine.

Baked Milk Toast.—Trim off the crust from slices nearly half an inch thick, toast a light brown. Have on the range a pan of boiling water, salted; as you remove each slice from the toaster dip quickly into boiling water, and lay in a well buttered pudding dish, buttering the toast while smoking hot, and salting each slice. When all the soaked toast is put into place, cover with scalding milk in which has been melted a tablespoonful of butter, cover closely, and bake fifteen minutes.

Fish Panada.—Fry brown several slices of firm fish, boil and slice three white potatoes; slice three tomatoes and one large onion. Place in deep baking pan. Alternate layers of potatoes (first), fish, tomatoes, and onions; sprinkle with salt and pepper and small bits of butter till fish is full; sprinkle bread crumbs on top; pour three-fourths cup of cold water over, and bake slowly for three hours and you will find a delicious dish.

Uses for Bacon Rind.—When buying bacon the cheapest way to buy it is by the side. As it is used cut each slice down to the rind, using pieces to grease cake griddle with. Another good way to use the rind is when baking beans. After the bean jar has been filled cut the rind the shape of the jar, cutting it larger than the jar, because it shrinks. When baking cover the beans with the rind side up. This keeps the beans from becoming dry and gives them a good flavor.

Supper for Cold Night.—One pound, or 15 cents' worth, veal steak, cut in small squares and fry brown; take from frying pan and put in your onions sliced fine; fry done; but do not let brown much. Have cooked a dish of spaghetti, to which add half a can of tomatoes; put in veal and onions, and cook all together fifteen minutes. Season with salt, butter and a dash of red pepper. Serve hot.

Quick Coffeecake.—Cream one cup of sugar and one-half cup of butter, add three well beaten eggs, mix well together, then add one-fourth cup sweet milk, one-fourth cup flour, and one-half teaspoonful baking powder; beat well and put in two buttered piepans, sprinkle top with chopped nuts, sugar, and cinnamon. Bake with a cup of coffee made and strained, adding a cup of cream, and let come to a boil together.

Bake Sausage.—Put the sausage in a pan, two or more inches deep, and bake twenty minutes to half an hour. Do not put water in the pan. Turn them over when half baked. The sausage is better cooked this way than fried saves the stove being splattered, and the odor going through the house, and the fat may be used for frying potatoes, etc.

Veal and Peas.—Boil one and one-half pounds veal tender and pick up into pieces; salt and pepper. Make a cream dressing of one pint milk, small half cup butter, three tablespoonfuls flour. Add this, with one can peas drained, to meat. Lastly add one pint cream. Sprinkle with cracker crumbs and bake in a moderately heated oven.

Queen Pudding.—Bake an angelfood cake in a long loaf tin. Whip one quart of double cream, add one cup chopped walnut meats, sweeten and flavor. Place cream in oblong mold and pack in ice for three or four hours, or until well frozen. When ready to serve cut the cake and cream into slices one inch thick, placing the cream on

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed *Scott's Emulsion*.

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



the cake, and garnish plentifully with maraschino cherries.
Tomato Toast.—Toast some nice pieces of bread and pour over them the tomatoes, prepared as follows: Cook together four medium sized tomatoes and one medium sized onion, pared and sliced fine; cook three-quarters of an hour; when done pour off water and season to taste; then add one cup of sweet cream or milk and a table-spoonful of butter.

USEFUL HINTS.

Keep a Pair of Pliers.—The most convenient thing about a house is a pair of pliers. For cutting wire, tightening loose nuts, pulling nails, or lifting hot pans without handles they can't be beat.

Make Own Lamp Wicks.—When short of lamp wicks take an old woolen shirt, cut the width of your lamp wick, hem both sides. It will work as well as the ones you buy and will save you buying wicks for your lamps.

Varnish New Stove Boards.—Before using a new stove board apply a light coat of varnish on upper side, and, no matter how often you clean board with a damp rag, the stenciled figures never will come off.

Hang Up the Broom.—When you buy a broom it is well to bore a hole through the handle about one or two inches from the top with a gimlet. Then run through this a piece of cord. This may be hung on a hook and be out of the way.

Make a Walnut Huller.—Take a board four feet long, six inches wide, and one-half inch thick. Bore a hole the size of a silver dollar eight inches from one end. Then saw down the middle of the board into the hole. Insert any size of a walnut and you will see how easy the hull comes off. Use a mallet or a heavy piece of wood.

Make Doors Fit Snugly.—There are various ways of curing an ill-fitting door, but the following is the simplest and most effective of all: Place a strip of putty all along the jambs, cover edges of door with common chalk, and then shut it. The putty will fill all open space, the excess being easily removed with a knife. The chalk rubbed on the edge of the door prevents adhesion, and the putty is left in place, where it soon dries and leaves a perfectly fitting jamb.

Make Your Quilting Frame.—To make inexpensive quilting frames and curtain stretchers, take four clothes poles, wind them closely from end to end with heavy strips of cotton cloth, fasten ends of cloth with tacks. Purchase four small clamps at 4 or 5 cents apiece to fasten the poles at the corners, and you have the best of quilting frames. Quilts may be sewed or pinned to frames. And for curtain stretchers I find them better than the boughten ones, as the scallops may be pinned at any desired size.

To Clear Cistern Water.—When cistern water has become unfit for use take one pound of pulverized alum, dissolve it in one quart of water, and after pouring it into the cistern stir thoroughly with a long pole. This should be done toward evening. The next morning add one pound of borax and stir again. Allow from ten to twenty hours to settle. This will render the water perfectly clear and pure, regardless of its former condition.

Care of Net Curtains.—It is almost impossible to iron plain net curtains so they will hang evenly, and this is especially true where they are simply hemmed. In the hem, however, lies the secret of "doing them up" quickly and perfectly straight. In making, hem ends first, then sides, with an iron and a half hem, or deeper if desired. When washing them, lay sheets or newspapers on the floor. Get the unpinned, narrow molding that is used to finish screens—two pieces long enough for the sides and one for each end; slip through hem; tack straight and securely to the floor, and let remain till thoroughly dry. The molding costs but a few cents and can be used for years.

JOSH WISE SAYS:

"I've allus noticed in perticler th't lots of men with fortunes left 'em an' who never worked a lick in their life are about th' first t' give advice on how t' be successful."

SAILORS' HOME COMING

WHEN BRITISH JACK TARS ARE JOLLIEST.

Picture on Board a Great Battleship When the Crew Reach Home.

The day breaks cold and grey, but what does the weather matter when Jack is going home? Green seas dash furiously against the bows, flinging bubbles of froth high into the air, then splashing on to the dripping decks and streaming aft in miniature rivets.

Scuttles are closed, and down below the air is damp and foul. Lamps, still burning, swing monotonously to every roll; rifles rattle noisily in their racks; and as the ram dips deep into the heavy swell the cruiser groans and creaks in every plating. A pungent odor of fresh paint mingles with the smell of oil rising through the open engine-room hatch to form a nauseating mixture from which there is no escape.

Nobody seems to mind the discomfort to-day. The sentry is whistling softly to himself, and the corporal going his rounds pretends he does not hear him. Up on deck groups of officers, in sea-boots and pyjamas, are shivering contentedly in the bitter wind, as they eagerly search for the first glimpse of home. They smell the country even before they see it this misty morning—a fresh young smell of grass and trees after rain. Strange as it may sound, it is this smell that makes the greatest impression on the sailor.

READY TO LAND.

Arrived at Spithead, the cruiser anchors, waiting for permission to proceed into the harbor and take her berth alongside the jetty. Hours pass by wearily, but at last the welcome flags stream from the signal station ashore. The marine guard, a thin streak of scarlet, forms across the quarter-deck, with the band in readiness behind. The captain takes his place on the bridge, the engine throbs slowly, and with penance proudly flying from the masthead the great ship sweeps majestically towards the harbor.

Clarence Pier is soon passed—a seething mass of human faces and waving handkerchiefs. Clarence Pier is left behind with its group of cheering boatmen. A tiny torpedo-boat shoots past, its crew standing to attention. Opposite the Victory, flying the flag of the Commander-in-Chief, the bugle sounds from the bridge. With a flash of bayonets and a rattle of rifles the Marine guard presents arms, and all officers and men on deck salute while the National Anthem crashes from the band.

GIRLS THEY LEFT BEHIND THEM.
But now the jetty is in sight with its waiting crowd, and glasses are turned to scan each face. Two and a half years ago the ship left this port to the strains of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and weeping wives ashore had stopped their ears to the mocking sound. Now the band is jingling merrily, and the yearning looks on the happy faces ashore bring a mist to many a glass watching them from the ship.

They are all there, from the captain's wife to the stoker's baby. The same eager look is on every woman's face; toil-hardened hands grasp the railing in loving anticipation with a touch as tender as that of the soft little palm of the Marine subaltern's young bride.

As the ship draws closer faces can be distinguished without the aid of glasses. Discipline is forgotten for the moment in the joy of recognition. A midshipman is waving his cap frantically to a white-haired old lady, who replies with her handkerchief, while she endeavors to mop her eyes with an umbrella. Standing next to her a pale-faced woman, tears mingling with tenderness in her tired eyes, bobs a baby up and down, to the delight of a seaman standing in the bows.

Soon the gangways are rigged and the visitors stream on board. Married officers, seek the secrecy of their own cabins. The men, less fortunate, draw their wives into the shadow of a gun, or behind some sheltering oowl.

Too shy to take advantage of these insufficient screens, a young stoker and his wife lean side by side over the gunwale. They were only married two days before the ship sailed, and their eyes have much to tell. There they stand, oblivious to all else, until a beehive officer, engaged himself, perhaps, sympathetically puts his cabin at their disposal.

A SURPRISE FOR THE WIFE.

Further on an old Marine, more experienced and less bashful, has welcomed his grey-haired wife with the vehemence of true affection. Into her hands he presses his savings—some forty pounds in all. For the sake of her momentary surprise he has pinched and saved for two long years. What matter that he sent her nothing during the whole commission, leaving her to support his six children by her unaided efforts? He meant it for the best, and hers is a soft heart. World hardened as she is, she sits upon the deck and sobs, while he throws the baby into the air to hide his own emotion.

Some on board are less fortunate. Their wives live in other ports. Three long weeks must elapse before the ship pays off and the longed-for reunion comes. With hungry eyes and lonely hearts they wander about the decks watching the happiness of their comrades.

JACK TAR AT HOME.

Soon hansom cabs roll on the jetty. Officers in muff drive off with their happy wives. Parties of men appear on deck carrying handkerchief bundles containing wondrous from the East. Hurriedly the officer of the watch makes a pretence of inspecting them, and then, like school-boys, they troop happily down the gangway to welcome their wives on shore. By nightfall the ship is clear of

"BRICK'S TASTELESS"

REGISTERED

It is an extract of fresh cod livers, containing all the virtues of pure Cod Liver Oil without the nauseous grease, combined with Phosphorus in the form of the Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, nutritious Extract of Malt and the Fluid Extract of Wild Cherry Bark.

It will promptly relieve, and if its use is continued, permanently cure chronic bronchitis, all pulmonary affections, croup, hoarseness, nervous disorders due to an exhausted condition of the system, prostration following fevers, debility at change of life, or constitutional weakness at any age, and all blood disorders.

We positively guarantee "Brick's Tasteless" to do exactly what we claim it will do as printed on the label of the bottle, or any advertising matter, and every druggist who sells "Brick's Tasteless" is authorized to refund to his customer the full purchase price if one bottle does not show a decided improvement, which improvement will result in a complete cure if additional bottles are taken.

We therefore request you to try a bottle of "Brick's Tasteless" on our recommendation, and if no improvement is shown after taking it, return the empty bottle to the druggist from whom you purchased it and he will refund your money. Can we be fairer?

Two Sizes—8 ounce bottle 50c; 20 ounce bottle \$1.00

womenkind. "Local" men have all gone to their homes, and in the ship an atmosphere of quiet happiness has replaced the excitement of the morning.

Between decks men are seated at trestle-boards writing letters home; biting their pens as they try to express themselves, and smiling happily as they catch each other's eye. Others have slung their hammocks, and lie awake peacefully dreaming of the welcome awaiting them. The ship is no longer a ship of war but one of peace. For there is peace in all men's hearts—the peace of homecoming.—London Answers.

DIE FROM DISHWASHING.

Wearing Routine of Many Mothers' Lives.

More women have died through the mending of socks and endless washing of dishes and daily striving to make ends meet, which meet but seldom, than of broken hearts.

Nobody writes a story in which the heroine dies gracefully over a heap of ironing; but nature has written them again and again, and we have not always had sight to read them. The way to keep the flies-out of the ointment is simple and easily discovered. We must keep great, big, loving hearts. Brains do not always help us to avoid ungenerous behavior. Intellectual wealth cannot supply the place of a thoughtful tenderness "by constant watching wise."

The daughter who interprets Chopin in the parlor while her mother struggles in the kitchen may be clever, a product of this enlightened age, but she is not a true daughter, and the mother's life is being repressed and nipped by the too constant burden.

A RHEUMATISM RECIPE

PREPARE THIS SIMPLE HOME-MADE MIXTURE YOURSELF.

Buy the Ingredients from Any Druggist in Your Town and Shake Them in a Bottle to Mix.

A well-known authority on Rheumatism gives the readers of a large Toronto daily paper the following valuable, yet simple and harmless prescription, which any one can easily prepare at home:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Mix by shaking well in a bottle, and take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

He states that the ingredients can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy at small cost, and, being a vegetable extraction, are harmless to take.

This pleasant mixture, if taken regularly for a few days, is said to overcome almost any case of Rheumatism. The pain and swelling, if any, diminishes with each dose, until permanent results are obtained, and without injuring the stomach. While there are many so-called Rheumatism remedies, patent medicines, etc., some of which do give relief, few really give permanent results, and the above will, no doubt, be greatly appreciated by many sufferers here at this time.

Inquiry at the drug stores of even the small towns elicits the information that these drugs are harmless and can be bought separately, or the druggists will mix the prescription if asked to.

SMALL BEGINNINGS.

Cardinal Wolsey was the son of a butcher.
Columbus was the son of a weaver.
Sir Richard Arkwright was the son of a barber.
Watt was the son of a blackmaker.
Stephenson was the son of a collier.
Oliver Cromwell was the son of a brewer.
Shakespeare was the son of a wool-stapler.
Virgil was the son of a porter.
Hercules was the son of a slave.
Burns was the son of a ploughman.
Homer was the son of a farmer.

THEIR FATE NEVER KNOWN.

Balloon Mysteries Which Have Never Been Solved.

Considering how much the balloonist has to rely upon the vagaries of the wind for guidance and speed, it is astonishing that aeronautics have been attended by so few tragedies and mysteries. In the balloon department of the British Army, fatal accidents have been very rare indeed. Twenty-six years ago the War Office balloon Saladin was lost at sea, and to this day no one knows what actually happened to one of the occupants of the car—Mr. Walter Powell, M.P. The balloon ascended from Bath, carrying, in addition to Mr. Powell, Mr. Agg-Gardner and Captain—now Colonel—Templar, a veteran aeronaut who has had many exciting experiences in the air, and who made his first voyages in a balloon while still a schoolboy at Harrow.

His two companions were also expert balloonists. The three formed a jolly party, and had arranged to dine with a friend living a few miles from the Devonshire coast. The balloon got into some nasty currents, however, and, as the sea was seen to be near, a very rapid descent was decided upon at Bridport, Dorset. At the first bump against the earth Colonel Templar called to the other two to jump. He and Mr. Agg-Gardner did so, the latter breaking his leg; but, for some reason that has never been explained, Mr. Powell neglected to follow. The balloon, relieved of the weight of two men, shot to an immense height, and was carried out across the channel, and Mr. Powell thus vanished completely from the ken of men. Hundreds of newspapers have stated that no trace of it was ever seen again, but this is not so. Some years after the awful event a part of the car, with its lashings still complete, was found in a mountainous district of Spain, and afterwards identified in England.

It is not a little remarkable that, although scores of balloons have been driven out to sea, cases in which this misadventure has ended fatally are few. More than a century ago, when Major Money made an ascent from Norwich, England, he was compelled to descend in the sea, where he remained for seven hours until his plight was seen and he was rescued by the crew of a revenue cutter. Some years later, in 1812, Mr. James Saddle narrowly escaped drowning in an attempt to cross the Irish Channel; his balloon dropped into the water some miles off Liverpool, and he was on the point of succumbing when rescue came in the form of a fishing-boat.

The attempt which Mr. Wellman, the well-known aeronaut and explorer, intends making to reach the North Pole, recalls the mysterious disappearance of Herr Andree, the Swedish explorer, who, just ten years ago, vanished into North Polar spaces. It was Andree's intention to cross the North Pole and descend on the opposite side, and on July 11th, 1897, he ascended with his two companions, Strindberg and Frankel, from Danes Island, Spitzbergen. One carrier pigeon, apparently liberated forty-eight hours after the start, was shot, and two floating buoys with messages were ultimately found. Nothing more, however, has been heard of the explorers.

BUSINESS ARISTOCRATS

WHERE THE BLUEST COMMERCIAL BLOOD RUNS.

Some English Firms Have Been in Existence for Three and Four Generations.

The commercial life of England possesses an aristocracy of which many families can trace an unbroken descent as heads of famous business houses through several generations, says London Answers.

The well-known firm of publishers, Longmans, Green & Co., for instance, was founded as long ago as 1724 by Thomas Longman, and a Longman has been at its head ever since, the present head of the firm—Mr. Thomas N. Longman—being the sixth of his line. The founder was succeeded by his nephew, Thomas Longman, in 1755, who was followed by his son, Thomas Norton Longman, in 1797; after whom came the latter's younger son William in 1824, followed by William's elder brother Thomas in 1877; and, lastly, the present head, who succeeded to the management of affairs in 1879.

It will be noticed that, in the most blue-blooded manner, every head but one has been christened Thomas. The office of this firm to-day occupies the site it did at its birth nearly two hundred years ago—with additions, of course—and from the outset has constantly used its sign of the ship.

WELDERS OF THE HAMMER.

Very nearly as good is the record of the Tattersalls, the famous horse auctioneers. Founded in 1766 by Richard Tattersall—known as "Old Tat"—it soon became the greatest business of its kind in the world. At his death in 1795 his son Edmund took his place, and was followed in 1811 by his son Richard—known as "Old Dick." The latter's son—known as "Young Dick"—became head in 1859, and continued to rule until 1870, when a cousin, Edmund, succeeded, at whose death in 1898 his son—also Edmund—followed, and still conducts the business. Six successive Tattersalls have thus wielded the hammer in the rostrum, three of whom were Richards and three Edmunds. The business has always been in London.

For about one hundred and fifty years the family of Fry has carried on in Bristol the great cocoa business bearing its name. Four successive members—all Josephs—in direct descent, have conducted it throughout that period—the founder, Joseph Fry, from about 1760 to his death in 1787; his son Joseph to 1835; the second Joseph's son Joseph until 1886; and that Joseph's son Joseph from that date up to the present.

THE LONG LINE OF "THE TIMES."

"The Times" is one of the greatest newspapers in the world. It was started in 1785 by John Walter, and four successive Walters have owned it in the hundred and twenty-odd years of its existence. The founder died in 1812, and left it to his son John Walter, who also bequeathed it to his son, another John Walter, in 1847. This gentleman was chief until 1894, when his son, Mr. Arthur Walter, succeeded him, and is still the chief at Printing House Square.

A noted publishing house is that of John Murray, the publisher of "The Quarterly Review." It was founded in 1768 by John MacMurray, and has always belonged to his talented family. His son, who took his place in 1793, dropped the "Mac," became John Murray, and managed affairs until 1843, when his son John Murray succeeded him, to be followed by John Murray of the next generation in 1892. Mr. Murray's room at the firm's offices in Albemarle Street is a most historic one, adorned with portraits of men famous in literature who have there met his ancestors.

The Coutts family have been at the head of the best-known private bank in England for a century and a half. Thomas Coutts started Coutts' Bank in 1760. He had no son, so his daughter, who married Sir Francis Burdett, followed him in 1822, and Sir Francis's daughter, beloved by all as the Baroness Burdett-Coutts—being made a peeress in her own right—became the chief owner in 1844 until her death not long ago, when her husband, Mr. Burdett-Coutts, inherited her interests.

Another old banking family is that of the Coxes, the Army agents. Richard Cox founded the bank in 1785, and five generations of the family have held the reins since then, the present head being Mr. Hubert Arthur Cox.

A PERENNIAL TRIO.

The family record of the heads of the brewery firm of Barclay, Perkins & Co., is unique. In 1781 David Barclay bought the Anchor Brewery, and took as his partner John Perkins and Sylvanus Bevan, and from that day there has always been a Barclay, a Perkins, and a Bevan concerned in the management, each family having been represented through four generations. The firm has been established where it is in Southwark for over two hundred years.

The firm of booksellers and newsagents W. H. Smith & Son, known from one end of the country to the other, was

founded by William Henry Smith about the time of Waterloo, so that it is nearing its first century, and has always belonged to the family. The founder was succeeded in 1841 by his son, also William Henry Smith, the noted statesman and Leader of the House of Commons who made the business the huge concern that it is. He died in 1891, and his son Mr. W. F. D. Smith, M.P., has since been its head.

Three generations of Blackwoods—Williams—have managed the affairs of the famous publishing house. Mr. William Blackwood began the business in 1804, and left it to his son Major Will Blackwood in 1834, at whose death in 1861, it passed to the Major's son William Blackwood.

THE COLLINS QUARTETTE.

Four generations of Collinsets looked after the affairs of the public house of that name, and, curiously, have all been Williams, like the Blackwoods. Mr. William Collins founded in 1821. His son, the talented Sir William Collins, succeeded, and left in 1895 to his son William Collins, who in 1906, and his nephew Mr. William Collins became the firm's head.

Pears' Soap has claimed to be no less for the hands and complexion in 1789, when Andrew Pears began business, and the family have since been at its head. There have been Pears as chiefs in the hundred and eighteen years of the firm's existence marking four generations, for the first was followed by his grandson, Andrew Pears in 1838, who left it to his son Mr. Andrew Pears.

The Marshalls have owned and conducted the business of Horace Marshall & Co., wholesale newsagents, since William Marshall founded it in 1840, and now his grandson, Mr. Horace Marshall, is the head.

PITH, POINT AND PATHOS.

Wisdom is the jewel of great things dug from the mire of failures and losses.

Some people seem unable to understand that religion is more than a thing over the creed.

There is plenty of goodness in the world if humanity would just stop hunting for wickedness.

The penalty of greatness is that you have to give your past to your enemy for dissection.

Sometimes a woman proves her fitness for politics by making a man that he wants to marry her.

It is funny to see the effort some people make to look perfectly happy and contented.

As Christmas approaches the smoker begins worrying over the cigars which will be given him.

The wise husband goeth forth and purchases his neckties ere his wife buys her Christmas gifts.

It is strange that a man's friends go broke about the time he has to borrow money.

When a man wants to tell a beautiful lie he admires that style of beauty there is generally a blonde standing within ear-shot.

Ill fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

A young officer, riding through a Scotch village one day in full uniform and mounted on a splendid horse, was much annoyed by a lad following him along the street. At last he said to the boy:—"Did you never see a waur-hor before, my lad?" "Yes," said the boy; "I have seen a waur (worse) horse many a time, but never a waur rider."

Yes, it is humiliating to have a skin covered with foul eruptions. It is painful, too. Why not end the trouble and restore your skin to its natural fairness with Weaver's Cerate!

"Thumper occasionally says things that are wonderfully apropos," said a statesman. "Yes," answered the other, "he's like our parrot at home. It doesn't know much, but what it does know keeps repeating until some circumstance arises that makes the remark seem marvellously apt."

To discern and deal immediately with causes and overcome them, rather than to battle with effects after the disease has secured a lodgement, is the chief aim of the medical men, and Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the result of patient study along this particular line. At the first appearance of a cough the Syrup will be found a most efficient remedy, arresting development and speedily healing the affected parts, so that the ailment disappears.

EATS WITH HIS EYES.

New Sense Developed by Man Who Cannot Taste.

McKeever, N. Y., boasts of a man who eats with his eyes. Charles Dale had developed what he called "chronic appetite." Some time ago Mr. Dale, who has passed middle life, had a bad attack of scarlet fever, which destroyed his sense of taste. For a time he despaired of ever enjoying the pleasures of the table, but eventually he began to notice that food of different colors produced different sensations. He takes a bite of food, then gazes intently on what is left on the platter. His theory is that the sense of taste has somehow been connected with his sense of sight. Red is his favorite color, the red foods give him the keenest pleasure. Therefore he always saves these for the making his dessert either of raw or chopped fine beets, tomatoes or berries when in season.

SHILOH'S

Quick ease for the worst cough—quick relief to the heaviest cold—and SAFE to take, even for a child. That is Shiloh's Cure. Sold under a guarantee to cure colds and coughs quicker than any other medicine—or your money back. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure. 25c., 50c., \$1.

QUICKLY!

The Leading Store

MILDMAY.

The Store of Quality.  New Fall Shipments.

The Great Showing of Fall and Winter Goods Now Ready.

Already we've had a hint of colder days. They have a way of coming, so it's well to be prepared.

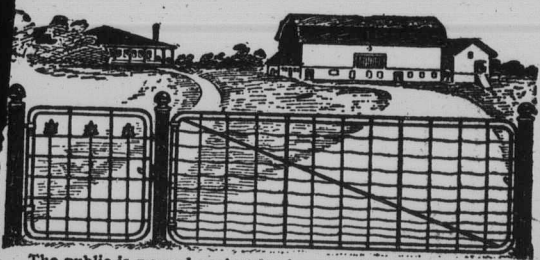
This store is in splendid readiness to meet your needs.

In every section the fall merchandise is at its best. A magnificent showing, more complete and attractive than ever before. New importations of Dress Goods, Furs, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, new fall patterns in Flannelettes, Wrapperettes, Suitings, and Mantles, Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Suits. A full line of Groceries always in stock.

Butter, Eggs and Dried Apples Wanted.

John Hunstein.

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FROST STEEL GATES

The strong features of Frost Fence are combined in the gates. A special feature is the frame of continuous steel tubing. This is vastly stronger than a frame with elbow corners and malleable castings. The heavy wire filling insures against sagging.

The public is warned against buying gates that infringe against Frost Wire Fence Co.'s patent, as purchasers as well as users are laying themselves liable. For sale by

X. WEBER - Carlsruhe

Are you longing for An Oyster Stew?

We are handling but Long Island Sound Selects this year and find that they are giving better satisfaction than any other brand we have ever had.

We are receiving them fresh every few days now: Big, fat, luscious fellows, solid meat and no water.

Price very little higher than the common watered stock.

No need to tell you how good—good Oysters are—here they are awaiting you orders, 60 cents per imperial quart.

25% discount off all Fancy China during January.

THE STAR GROCERY.

Highest Price allowed for Farm Produce **J. N. Schefter**