

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 17.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1908.

No. 26

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864

Capital paid up \$6,000,000

Reserve \$4,267,400.

Chartered by the Dominion Government.

120 Branches throughout the Dominion.

FARMERS' BUSINESS

Given Special Attention. Money to Loan for buying Cattle, Feed Etc.

MONEY ORDERS

Issued at lowest rates payable at par at any point in the world.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

One Dollar opens an Account.

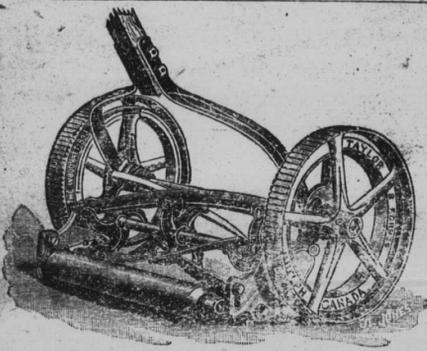
Interest paid Four times a Year.

MILDMAY Branch,

A. A. WERLICH Manager.

UNEEDA

Screen Door or some Screen Windows. We have dozens of them, plain or fancy, all sizes and prices. DOORS—From \$1.00 up, complete. Windows, extension—to fit any window, 20c up.



KEEP YOUR LAWN SHAVEN. If you are needing a lawn mower, come to us. We have the kind that does the work satisfactorily. Also a number of Second Hand mowers CHEAP.

ASK for a sample and prices of our "RUBBER ROOFING" which is catching the eye of all builders

C. Liesemer & Co.
CORNER HARDWARE.

Come In And Be Clothed.

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

CLOTH, WORKMANSHIP, STYLE, PRICE, TERMS.

See the good selections of spring suitings and pantings at

R. MACNAMARA,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

MILDMAY DRUG STORE.

Pure Paris Green
Hellbore
& Insect Powder.

AGENT PARKER DYE WORKS.

Jno. Coates, - Druggist
MILDMAY.



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

FARM FOR SALE.

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

Additional Locals.

—Ernest Wheeler, who has been employed in the barber shop here for the past three months, has gone to Toronto.

—Mrs. Charles Jasper, who has been very ill this week, is improving. We are glad to learn that Mrs. George Culliton is also recovering from her very serious illness.

—The Carrick Council meets in the Town Hall, Mildmay, on Monday, June 29th.

The Provincial Immigration Office at Winnipeg has begun to estimate on the help which will be required for the coming harvest in the West. The figures are 24,000 men and 5000 women.

—Jacob Palm is getting in a carload of cement this week from the Hanover factory.

—The Clifford Celebration Committee has an advt. on this page. Read it.

—Mrs. A. M. Gabel and children, and Mrs. Schmidt of West Toronto, are visiting this week at Dr. Doering's.

—Thomas Hickling's barn on the 10th concession was badly shattered by lightning on Monday evening.

Constable Ezra Briggs of Walkerton was married at Hanover on Thursday last to Mrs. M. Wilder of Badaxe, Michigan.

—Mrs. Robertson and her daughter Ruth, went to Hamilton on Tuesday to attend the graduating exercises at Lorretto Academy. Miss Bessie Robertson is one of this year's graduates from this institution.

On account of continued trouble in one of his legs, the Hon. John Charlton has had to have it amputated. Miss Agnes Muir of Port Elgin has been nursing him for the last five months.

Judging from the indications it looks as if Kincardine would have a local option campaign there at the municipal elections.

—Ernest Zinn is mourning the loss of his time-honored straw hat. He was out in last Friday evening's wind storm, which blew his hat off and carried it in the direction of Balaclava. Mr. Zinn made long and diligent search for his hat, but up to date has found no further trace of it.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

Engineer Allward of Southampton, instantly killed.

A fatal railway wreck occurred on this division of the Grand Trunk Railway on Monday evening, about three miles south of Mildmay,—opposite John Voelzing's farm. The wreck was the result of a washout caused by one of the most violent rainstorms ever experienced in the Township of Carrick.

The intense heat on Monday and the humidity of the atmosphere were generally regarded as storm-breeders, but nothing more than a summer shower was looked for. The rain came on about 7.30, and increased in violence for the next hour, the rain falling in torrents. In the vicinity of the scene of the wreck, something akin to a cloudburst must have happened. About thirty rods south of where the accident occurred, a small stream crosses the railroad by means of a culvert. This stream was so swollen by the downpour that the water overflowed its banks and made its way along the railway track and over the flats. On the west side of the track is a field sloping upwards from the railway, and the water came down with such force as to wash away the ballast and undermine the line for a distance of several rods. As a result the rails were completely buried in sand and water to a depth of about three feet.

The evening passenger train composed of engine, two baggage and four passenger cars, carrying 125 passengers, many returning from the Model Farm excursion, left Clifford at 9.17 p.m. on its northward journey to Mildmay. All went well until this inundated portion of the track was reached, and the engineer, Mr. William Allward, on noticing the water, instantly reversed, and whistled for brakes. The train dashed through the water, and the miraculous part of it was that the engine crossed the dangerous part in safety, and had reached solid ground, but when the tender and baggage car jumped the rails, turning the engine on its side. The engineer, seeing the danger, shouted to the fireman to jump, but he himself stuck to the post, and paid his life as a penalty to his devotion to duty.

Fireman O'Keeler and baggageman Boudy promptly secured a lantern and began to search for the engineer, and found him pinioned under the tender, which had been badly wrecked. They succeeded in pulling him out from beneath the wreck, but life was extinct.

All the cars left the track except the two rear coaches, and the passengers thought at first that they had been landed into Sieling's mill pond, owing to the depth of water in which the train was standing. After a time, however, the water receded, and quite a number of the passengers were able to wade through and make their way to this village. None of the passengers were injured, beyond a rather severe shaking up.

Fireman J. O'Keeler sustained some slight injuries from the accident and indeed his escape from fatal injury was nothing short of miraculous. The baggageman, E. Boudy, had his arm badly bruised by the trunks which were thrown about the car when the crash came.

As soon as the confusion was over Conductor F. Broad telegraphed to Palmerston for medical assistance, which was soon forthcoming. The passengers were taken from the coaches in the rain and transferred to a special train, which took them to Clifford.

The remains of Mr. Allward were brought to Mildmay on a hand-car and taken to J. F. Schuett's undertaking rooms, where they remained until seven o'clock in the morning, when an inquest was held. It happened that Coronor Dr. Porter and Constable Briggs of Walkerton were on board the train, and Mr. Briggs had a jury empanelled by 6.30 in the morning. The jury, with J. A. Johnston as foreman, viewed the remains of the unfortunate engineer, and adjourned to meet again at the Commercial hotel on Friday afternoon, at 3.30. Deceased was 57 years old, and leaves a widow, one son and one daughter. The son is an engineer on the Michigan Central, running out of Windsor. The remains were taken to Southampton on Tuesday afternoon, and will be interred at Woodstock to-day.

The auxiliary train from Palmerston

came up on Tuesday forenoon, and had the track cleared and repaired by noon. Great crowds visited the scene of the disaster during the day.

That the loss of life is so small is providential, as the train was running at a high rate of speed and the washout was complete.

Leopold Kramer, councillor, who was on this train, declares that if the passenger coaches had turned over on their sides, the passengers would certainly have been drowned, owing to the depth of water which covered the track.

A USEFUL POLITICIAN.

Mr. Peter H. McKenzie, the present Chairman of the committee on Agriculture and Colonization, is one of the most quietly useful of the whole body of Parliamentarians. He seldom trespasses on the time of the House in talking to Hansard for campaign purposes, and in this respect sets an example that might well be followed by others who are perhaps more gifted with a time-consuming fecundity of words. Common sense, integrity and a sincere desire to advance the interests of the country as a whole by facilitating without any undue waste of words the real business of Parliament are his distinguishing characteristics. Political expediency takes a second place with him to common-sense methods in promoting honest and good government. During his tenure of the Chairmanship of the Agriculture Committee he has endeavored to keep politics out of the proceedings of the committee, as far as possible, and has guided their deliberations into the more peaceful and useful channels of promoting a more general knowledge of the science and art of agriculture. A farmer himself, he has stood throughout his Parliamentary career for the welfare of the whole farming community of Canada, leaving to the "talkers" in the House a clear field for political debate and the manufacture of campaign material.

As his name indicates, Mr. McKenzie is of clear Scotch descent. He was born at Puslinch, Ont., where he spent practically his whole life. His first essay into the political field was in 1896, when he was Liberal candidate for West Bruce, but was defeated by the Patron candidate. At the last general elections he was elected to the Commons for South Bruce. He is President of the Lucknow Agricultural Society and President of the South Bruce Farmers' Institute.—Globe.

BORN.

KUPFERSCHMIDT—In Carrick, on June 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. Julius Kupferschmidt, a son.

FORMOSA.

Mr. Joseph Siefert is visiting at Jno. Hundt's.

Mr. C. Weiler is building an addition to his saw mill.

Anselm Hartlieb left on Monday to live with his children in Berlin.

Quite a number from here took advantage of the excursion to Guelph on Saturday. Most of them spent Sunday in Berlin and returned Monday.

Mrs. Jos. Fedy had the misfortune of falling down stairs last week and breaking her collar bone. She was attended by Dr. Garrity and is doing nicely.

The baseball game between Salem and Formosa last Thursday ended with the score of 9 to 6 in favor of our boys. Mr. F. Heisz umpired the game.

Mr. Richards of the Warton marble works, put up a fine monument last Monday in memory of the late Sebastian Lehman in the Formosa cemetery.

Charles Johnston, aged 12, of St. Catharines attacked his step father with an axe, and also struck his mother.

It is stated that 10,000 less Canadian cattle were shipped to Britain thus far in 1908 than in the same time in the previous year. As a consequence meat prices have advanced.

THE CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS

THE TWENTY-NINTH ANNUAL SESSION OF HIGH COURT.

The Most Prosperous Year for the Order in Its History — A Large Delegation in Attendance.

The twenty-ninth annual session of the High Court of the Canadian Order of Foresters opened in the city of Niagara Falls on June 9, 1908, with a large number in attendance, including High Court officers and delegates representing subordinate courts of every Province of the Dominion.

After the usual opening ceremonies and the appointment of the several standing committees, the High Court officers submitted their reports, which showed the order to be in a most flourishing condition. The progress made by the order during the past year far surpassed that of any previous year of its history.

The High Chief Ranger, J. A. Stewart of Perth, Ont., after extending a hearty welcome to the representatives present, submitted his report, which was replete with facts and figures relating to the growth and extension of the order during the past year.

On the 1st of January, 1907, the order had a membership of 64,055, and there were initiated during the year 7,912 new members, being an increase of 711 over the previous year. During 1906 3,134 members lapsed and 409 died, leaving a net membership at the close of the year of 68,424.

The increase in the insurance reserve of the order during the year amounted to \$251,818.42. On January 1st, 1907, the amount on hand in this branch was \$2,174,872.45, and at the close of the year \$2,426,690.87. The amount paid in death claims was \$413,326.24.

The Sick and Funeral Benefit Department is also in a flourishing condition. During the year no less a sum than \$134,418.44, covering 5,903 claims, was paid in this branch. The amount to the credit of this fund at the close of the year was \$112,864.48.

The High Chief Ranger in concluding his address, expressed the hope that the meeting would be a pleasant one for the members and a profitable one for the order, and felt that if ever there was a time in the history of the order when the members should all feel inspired with hope and confidence in the future of Canadian Forestry, that time was the present. In an inspiring address he urged upon the representatives to do all that in them lay to make 1908 the banner year of the order.

The report of Geo. Faulkner, High Secretary, covering the general work of the society, was next in order, and showed in detail the large volume of business transacted through the head office at Brantford.

The amount of insurance premiums received during the year was \$575,916.20, which with the interest on insurance account made the total receipts in this branch \$665,149.96. There were 409 death claims paid, amounting to \$413,326.24, leaving the sum of \$251,818.42 to carry to the reserve fund, which at the close of the year was \$2,426,690.87.

The Sick and Funeral Benefit Branch of the order also showed a marked advance. The amount of fees received during the year was \$151,650.01, and interest \$2,190.81. The total receipts amounted to \$153,840.82. There were 5,903 claims paid, amounting to \$134,418.44, leaving \$19,422.38 to carry to the reserve fund, which at the close of the year amounted to \$112,864.48.

There were 68,424 members in good standing at the close of the year, carrying \$69,053,500.00 insurance.

There were issued from the High Secretary's office 8,064 insurance certificates and 7,965 membership certificates, or a total of 16,029, and in addition there were endorsements made on 1,455 insurance certificates.

The report of Robert Elliott, High Treasurer, showed the funds of the order to be in a most satisfactory condition. The receipts in the several funds were:—Insurance, \$665,149.96; sick and funeral benefit fund, \$153,840.82; general fund, \$91,669.93; total receipts, \$910,669.71. The total expenditure in these funds amounted to \$642,867.69. The surplus income over expenditure amounted to \$267,802.02.

The surplus insurance funds are invested as follows:—Municipal and school debentures \$2,187,339.59 Dominion of Canada stock 150,000.00 Deposits in chartered banks 20,000.00 Current accounts in chartered banks 69,351.28

The total assets of the order amount to \$2,587,037.70, and its liabilities, \$2,506,061.62.

The report of Dr. U. M. Stanley, who has been Chairman of the Medical Board since the inception of the order, shows that the death rate during the past year was only 5.98 per thousand. This is a remarkably low death rate for an order now doing business for upwards of 28 years, and still more remarkable is the fact that, comparing the last half of the 28 years with the first half, the death rate is in proportion of 5.17 to 5.07 per thousand. There were submitted to the Medical Board during the year 9,874 applications, of which 9,084 were accepted and the remaining 790 rejected.

The report of W. G. Strong, Superintendent of Organization, showed that during the year there were 7,912 initiations, the largest in the history of the order. There were 34 new courts instituted, with a membership of 560.

At the close of the year there were 1,026 courts in the order, representing a membership of 68,424. There were 497 courts in the Province of Ontario, 175 in Quebec, 59 in Nova Scotia, 70 in New Brunswick, 15 in Prince Edward Island, 107 in Manitoba, 56 in Saskatchewan, 30 in Alberta and 17 in British Columbia.

Among those in attendance are the following:—J. A. Stewart, High Chief Ranger; Perth; D. Allan, High Vice-Chief Ranger; Grimsby; Geo. Faulkner, High Secretary; Brantford; Robt. Elliott, High Treasurer; Brantford; Dr. U. M. Stanley, Chairman Medical Board; Brantford; M. D. Carroll, Amoque; L. P. D. Tilley, St. John; J. A. A. Brodeur, Montreal; Mark Mundy, Calh, members of the Executive Committee; W. L. Roberts, High Auditor, Brantford; J. P. Hoag, High Auditor, Brantford; W. Walker, High Registrar, Montreal; Rev. W. J. West, High Chaplain; Bluevale; W. G. Strong, Superintendent of Organization, Brantford; Lyman Lee, High Court Solicitor, Hamilton; Hon. Colin H. Campbell, High Court Solicitor, Winnipeg; D. E. McKinnon, District High Secretary, Winnipeg; R. G. Affleck, P.D.H.C.R., Winnipeg; and R. H. Shanks, P.D.H.C.R., Winnipeg.

TOMBS OF SPANISH ROYALTY.

Most Gorgeous Burial Vaults—Marble Effigies of Children.

The escorial in which for nearly three centuries the Kings and Queens of Spain have been buried is said to be the most gorgeous burial vault in the world, says London Tit-Bits.

It is an octagonal chamber, thirty-six feet across, with its walls, save where the coffins stand, entirely overlaid with precious marbles. The staircase which leads to it is of marble with Jasper walls. The general effect is unspeakably splendid. In the midst of this magnificence are the massive black marble caskets let into the walls, containing the bodies themselves. They are all exactly alike, inscribed simply with the names of the different kings and queens. There is room for just six more monarchs and their consorts.

Of another character altogether is the vault devoted to Spain's royal children—princes and princesses. Here white marble rules, and very charming are some of the effigies over the tombs. The local name for the vault is "the place of the little angels," and though many of the princes who lie here were not at all angelic in their lives the impression left by the white marble wings of the statues is one of spotless purity.

One unfortunate Spanish King, Don Jaime II, of Aragon, is daily on view in the cathedral of Palma, in Majorca. The sanctum of the place takes you to a yellow marble monument in the choir, opens a cupboard, and pulls out a very ordinary coffin with a gilded lid. As poor Don Jaime died in the fourteenth century, he is not now at all a lively spectacle. His mummy is made gay, however, with imitation royal robes—coltonly ermine, and so forth.

BRIGHT LITTLE ONES

MAKE HOMES BRIGHT

Babies that are well sleep well, eat well and play well. A child that is not rosy-cheeked and playful needs immediate attention, and in all the world there is no medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets for curing indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, teething troubles and the other disorders from which young children suffer. The mother who uses this medicine has the guarantee of a government analyst that it is absolutely safe. Mrs. J. L. Janelle, St. Sylvre, Que., says:—"I find Baby's Own Tablets the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used for constipation, teething troubles and breaking up colic. Every mother should keep this medicine in the home." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Any virtue dies as soon as it vaunts itself.

He who has a work has no will to wander.

It's hard to be convincing without convictions.

It always makes the adversary happy to see you sad.

He only is going to heaven who is bringing heaven here.

He who is afraid of any truth is a friend to error and a lie.

Some think to kill all the wild oats of the week by a frozen face on Sunday.

A good many people have given up praying because it costs so much practicing.

Many a vice is a virtue which has passed from being a servant to become a master.

Many a citizen of heaven is getting ready for his rest there by dodging his taxes here.

It is seldom necessary to reprove the self-made man for lack of reverence to his Maker.

It's a good thing to get up on the tactics, but it takes the tactics of getting up to win a battle.

It is better to see some of the saint in others than to talk all the time about the sinner in yourself.

You are not likely to have strength left for fighting sin when you are busy fighting shadows.

The merchant who takes his stock of goods to church when he does not get much good out of the sermon.

The church must expect something beside confetti when she lays aside her hymn books and goes out gunning after sin.

Any man who ever has done anything for the world has been called a fool more times than he would like to count.

POOR BLOOD BRINGS MISERY

Pale Faces and Pinched Cheeks Show That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are Needed.

Anemia is written on the features of ninety women and girls out of every hundred. Unmistakable are the signs of "too little blood."

The weaker sex is assailed at all ages by the evils resulting from bloodlessness, from the girl who is weak and languid, with dull eyes, pale, pinched cheeks, flitting appetite and palpitating heart, to the woman who feels never well, with gnawing pains in the back, aching limbs and nervous headaches.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are specially valuable to women of all ages, for they possess the power of making in abundance the rich, red blood without which no woman can have perfect health. They fill the starved veins with new blood so that enfeebled bodies are strengthened, weak nervous systems are fortified and robust health restored.

Miss Rosa D'Aragon, Waterloo, Que., follows the profession of teaching, which brings more than ordinary strain to all who follow this calling. Miss D'Aragon says:—"It seemed as though I was gradually going into a decline. I lost all my strength; my appetite was very poor; I was pale and suffered from frequent headaches; I was often dizzy and the least exertion would leave me breathless. I doctored for a time, but with little or no benefit. One day I read in the Waterloo Journal the particulars of a case similar to mine cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I determined to try them. In a few weeks there was a decided improvement in my condition, and by the time I had taken seven or eight boxes I was again in the best of health, and able to enjoy myself as well as any of my young friends."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ANIMALS WORKED FOR CHARITY.

Winnings of Horse Races That Built Hospitals and Helped the Poor.

The King of Sweden recently told a story of King Edward's charitable propensities, says London Tit-Bits. Just before the race for the Derby which the King's horse Diamond Jubilee carried off, his Royal Highness—as he then was—was watching the horses proceeding to the starting post. Suddenly turning to the King of Sweden, who was with him, he said, "I am most specially anxious to win to-day."

"Why so?" inquired the King. "Because," was the answer, "I always give the Princess whatever amount my success happens to bring me. With the stake money of the last Derby I won the Princess provided 1,700 poor boys with a complete outfit—clothes, underlinen, boots and all necessities—and stamped on each article "From your friend the Prince."

The Duchess of Portland some time ago presented to her husband a very handsome blotting book of Russia leather heavily mounted in silver. On the mountings are engraved the names of all the races won by that extraordinary racer Donovan. In 1889 Donovan won the Derby and the St. Leger, besides the Newmarket Stakes and many other important races. The total sum won by Donovan during his racing career amounted to £70,000, and the whole of this large fortune the Duke gave to his wife for the purpose of building almshouses for widows of the Duke's tenants and a cottage hospital for the neighborhood.

Baron Hirsch was another great benefactor of whose winnings went to charity. During his lifetime he spent more than £50,000 of turf winnings on charity. All the winnings of La Fleche, amounting in all to £34,585, were devoted to various charities.

Dogs have done much for charity. The record in this direction is held by Tim, the famous Airedale terrier which belonged to Mr. Bush, the Great Western inspector at Paddington. For more than ten years before his death Tim trotted from train to train, inviting donations to the Railway Servant's Widows and Orphans Fund. The total of his collections exceeded £800. The dog always knew when royalties were about to travel. He would sit down on the edge of the carpet laid on the platform and refuse to move until he had had something added to his hoard. On five separate occasions Queen Victoria placed a sovereign in his box, and many times the King has done the same. Mr. W. W. Aslor gave Tim his record present—a check for £200—on the occasion of the coming of age of his son.

Other animals, too, have indirectly contributed to the cause of charity. At Amersham, in Buckinghamshire, the superintendent of the Baptist Sunday school adopted a novel expedient for raising money for the Congo mission. He distributed among his scholars a number of young rabbits. These they had to fatten at home, and when fit for market the creatures were sold, the proceeds going to the mission.

At Frieth, near Marlow, a pig raised no less than £7 for charitable purposes. It was raffled for and then given back by the winner and sold again. In a Lancashire town a local butcher presented a handsome young pig to a bazaar on condition that a church member, got up in frock coat and silk hat, should drive it through the village. The procession caused great amusement and a collection realized more than £3.

CROSSING THE BAY OF FUNDY.

A Trip With All the Unpleasant Features of Crossing the English Channel.

Those who cross the English Channel usually have cause to remember it. Travelers tell you that on the short trip from Dover to Calais seasickness will get you if it can get you anywhere.

There's another short water journey which has all the unpleasant features of crossing the Channel. It is straight across the Bay of Fundy, about half way up, between St. John, N. B., and Digby, N. S.

The trip takes three hours or less and the chances are about three to one that it will be unpleasant. The swift rushing tide and the wind, which seems to blow every way most of the time, combine to make a choppy sea which gives a very disturbing motion to the vessel.

Starting out from Digby early on a pleasant afternoon there is every sign of an aphy voyage, for the steambot is moving placidly over landlocked Annapolis Basin. If you haven't dined you hasten below so that you may get it over quickly and have so much the more time on deck. You are well along in your meal when the dining saloon gets lurching. A glance to either side and there is land, apparently close up to the ports. The water seems to tumble by in an unexpected rush. The steambot is passing out Digby Gut, the narrow entrance to Annapolis Basin, between two mountain peaks.

The vessel has acquired a motion which brings to mind the helter-skelter and merry-go-rounds and seasaws of a pleasant resort all at once. A desire to be up on deck in the fresh air comes upon you. With every appearance of departing leisurely, which deceives no one, you climb to the upper rail, take a few deep breaths and gaze boldly about you.

Before, on the right and on the left, there is nothing but restless water. No waves mountain high, such as the ultramarine observers report, but sassy little waves moving now one way, now another, in a most disorderly manner. You look astern. The North Mountain rises boldly from the edge of the bay and stretches in both directions as far as the eye can reach. The passage through which you were shot into the bay can hardly be made out.

There is a certain feeling of safety in keeping your eyes fixed on the massive front of rocks and trees. At least it doesn't move. But the eye wanders restlessly and you try to discern whither you are going.

A faint speck in the distance slowly resolves itself into an outline of land. You look anxiously for more land, but it comes into view with a tantalizing slowness. You glance at your watch only to find that the trip has just begun.

And there you sit clutching the rail tightly, hoping against hope, while Nova Scotia recedes rapidly from your vision and New Brunswick grows but little nearer. The waves go chop chop and the deck moves up and down, frontways and sideways, with a monotony that grows more unbearable every moment.

Half way over you shut your watch with a snap and resolve that you simply won't. Nova Scotia has almost faded into outline and New Brunswick is near enough now so that you can distinguish bays and headlands and may be give them a name. You feel that the steambot is moving onward gallantly, yet the troublesome expanse of water before you lessens so slowly.

But you hang on and in time the city of St. John comes into your horizon. While you are still engaged in picking out familiar objects in the city's skyline the vessel shoots by Partridge Island and you are again in calm waters.

Well, you haven't, and you realize that you are mighty hungry.

AN ALL-ROUND BOOK.

The book agent had spent a discouraging morning, and when he had an opportunity to scan the fact of Eli Hobbs at close range, he felt that there was small chance of making a sale. However, he had more than one method of suggestion.

"Sitting out here on the piazza afternoons with your wife, this would be the very book to read aloud," he said, ingratiatingly, to Mr. Hobbs, taking the other rocking chair and opening the large red-covered volume.

"I don't read and I haven't any wife," replied Mr. Hobbs, dryly.

"Dear me!" said the book agent. "Well, if your wife is dead, perhaps there are children. Now, children find this book—"

"There are no children," interrupted Mr. Hobbs. "There's nobody but myself and my cat."

"Well," said the book agent, "don't you ever want a good heavy book to throw at her, just to ease your feelings?"

TRITE SAYINGS.

It is not age but poverty, that nowadays steals women's looks away.

It is rather hard luck for a man with insomnia to marry a girl who snores.

In writing a love letter, bear constantly in mind that it may some day appear in print.

By the time you are old enough to realize your ignorance you are too old to let it worry you.

An engaged girl's greatest happiness is in talking it over with a girl who is neither engaged nor likely to be.

The modern world of business is so overcrowded that you can't pat one man on the back without stepping on another man's toes to do it.

Even more agreeable than he who will let you talk all the time about yourself is he who is always telling you the good things he has heard people say about you.

LAUNCHES

Open, Canopied or Cabined. Our own make and equipped with our own engines. Made in all sizes 22 to 45 feet. Special bargains in other makes. Sizes 15 to 30 feet. We invite inspection. Purchasers' expenses paid.

CANOE We are Ontario Agents for the well-known "Chester" Canoe. Best quality. Send for particulars of the "Chester" uncapable, uninkable model.

ENGINES Gas and Gasoline. Marine—2 to 70-h.p. Stationary—3 to 100-h.p. Large discount for cash. Write for catalogue and prices.

Canadian Gas Power & Launches, Limited, Toronto

POLICE METHODS IN WARSAW.

Arrested All the Men of a Certain Name and Imprisoned Them.

Sherlock Holmes would not find much to praise in the methods employed by the Warsaw police when trying to trace criminals. An instance of their brilliance is now making all those not immediately concerned therein laugh. Some time ago Mr. Hauke, a manufacturer, was shot while leaving his works, and the murderers could not be found, writes a Warsaw correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette.

The other day rumors ran through the town that one of the criminals was named Malicki. The police heard this rumor, obtained the addresses of all males in Warsaw bearing this name from the municipal address bureau, and arrested them without delay.

Then they sent for the murdered man's relatives, confronted them with some hundred Malickis in turn, and asked, "Is this the man who murdered Mr. Hauke?" As none of Mr. Hauke's relatives was with him at the time of the murder, their answers were, without exception, "I cannot say," and they were finally dismissed.

But the Malickis were not so fortunate, and are still under arrest pending further inquiries. Some of them begged the relatives to say they were implicated in the murder, so that they could at least be let out on bail. As it is, though they declare they know nothing of the crime, they are packed in cells like herrings in a barrel, and are likely to remain there till the real culprits appear.

The incident sounds more like one of Gogol's satires on Russian bureaucratic methods than of plain facts. All the Malickis vow they will employ their first hours of liberty in tracing and lynching those who foisted the story of their implication in the murder.

WHERE BIRDS DRINK WINE.

The Beverage is Plentiful About Lake Maggiore.

Wine is so plentiful at the present moment on the shores of Lake Maggiore, Italy, from the village of Broino to Orselina, that it is given freely to tramps who ask for a drink.

The poorest people leave a bowl of wine on the windowsill for all comers. It is frequently refilled, and even the birds share the hospitality. The farmers, in order to make room for the coming vintage, are getting rid of their ordinary wine at nominal prices.

Parents freely give the wine to their children, and teachers complain that many of their pupils arrive at school in an inebriated condition. It is rare to see a child in the district without a little gourd of wine slung across his shoulders for personal consumption.

QUICK TRAVELLING.

An American and Englishman had embarked on a heated argument as to the relative speed of railway trains in their respective countries. Said the Englishman:—

"If you want to see speed, travel in our Flying Dutchman; the telegraph poles, as you pass them, remind you of the teeth of a small-toothed comb—they appear so close together."

Quoth the Yankee:—"Waal, that's fast travelling, but we've some fast trains out West, I guess. One time I was going through Chicago, and my wife was on the platform to see me off. Just as the whistle sounded for us to start I put my head to kiss my wife, as I thought, and found I was kissing a cow's tail about ten miles down the line. Yes, I guess we were moving that day, strange!"

No, Maude, dear; we have never heard that in making veal loaf it was necessary to select a lazy calf.



Clergyman Creates a Sensation.

Tells His Congregation There is a Cure for Drunkenness.

It is generally admitted among medical men, that drunkenness is a disease. Some modify this by saying that it is a sign of weak will power. Now, weakness is dangerously near disease. As the taste for liquor is a disease it is only necessary to find the proper cure, to be rid of the trouble.

A well-known Methodist divine, interested in the cause of temperance, made it his business to find out if any cure for drinking has been discovered. This is an extract from one of his sermons on Temperance.

"I find that the use of Samaria Remedy for the cure of drunkenness is steadily increasing. Wives—who wish to win back their husbands—and mothers—who long to redeem their sons—are giving Samaria Remedy to the wayward ones, in tea and coffee. Those who have relatives or friends who feel that they need help to shake off the hold of the demon, rum, buy Samaria Remedy. In the alcoholic wards of the leading hospitals, Samaria Remedy is ordered for those who express an earnest desire to stop drinking. It delights me to say that Samaria Remedy is doing a grand, good work and has my hearty blessings for saving so many from life-long dissipation and degradation."

Free Sample and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price are sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 26 Jordan Chambers, Jordan St., Toronto.

NEW SUIT TONIC.

Smart Clothes Act as Strong Mental Stimulant.

"Very few men can do themselves full justice unless they are well dressed."

This opinion was expressed by a well-known specialist in nervous and mental diseases.

"A good suit of clothes," he said, "acts as a splendid tonic upon most of us. The mere fact of being smartly dressed is a strong mental stimulant, and the man who is shabby and knows it, is often less capable than his well-dressed mental inferior."

"To the average man shabby or ill-fitting clothes are a source of constant worry, which frets away his energy and takes the keener edge off his will."

"I most strongly condemn the practice of providing lunatics in public asylums with ill-fitting clothes, for the mentally afflicted, when recovering his or her reason, cannot but be worried and upset at having to wear what are very often grotesque costumes."

"The general impression is, I think, a true one—that the man in a disgraceful hat, baggy-kneed trousers and a shocking coat who can appear quite self-possessed among a number of smartly-dressed people is either a millionaire or a man of extraordinary brain power."

"Few men can get along successfully in life without the moral support of smart clothing."

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—Parnelle's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone to the system whether enfeebled by over-work or deranged through excesses in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to biliousness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

STRIKING AN AVERAGE.

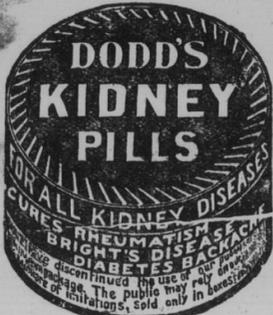
The children were not allowed in the kitchen, but nobody had ever forbidden their sniffing outside the door to catch the delicious odors which could be obtained by a close application of a small nose to a crack.

"Why, Ethel," said Mrs. Harwood, who discovered them in the entry just outside the kitchen door one Saturday morning, "Why are you twitching Tommy and slapping him?"

"Cause he isn't playing fair, mother," said Ethel. "He's had five smells and I've only had four, and it's my turn."

"I am, too, playing fair," asserted Tommy, his utterance smothered as he again applied his nose to the crack. "I've got an awful cold, and I can't smell half as much as she can!"

Perhaps some money talks, but most of it goes without saying. A magician's wife may have occasion to feel proud of his trickery.



ISSUE NO. 25-08.

"CENTRIFUGALIZED MILK."

Japanese English as it is Printed in a Kobe Newspaper.

If you don't know what "centrifugalized" milk is go to Kobe, Japan, and there sit at the feet of Taisaro Hanamiya, "dealer in milks," and drink in wisdom spiced with sweet phraseology. Here is an advertisement sent out by Mr. Hanamiya and copied in an English newspaper published in the Japanese port:

I have the honor to write a letter for you that we have now established the Japan Milk Sanitary Laboratory and its branch or special-milk delivering office, as which caused our dairy men are very poor to deliver an unsanitary or tuberculous and even bad cow's milk bacteria and milk constituents before their delivering and even for their cow's health, under and food, and in this branch or milk delivering office their pure milk is again filtered through pass the Bundo's method's apparatus till the air bacteria is all out, and we can deliver their pure milk with the satisfactory proof, as the seal is on the bottle, and now your drinking milk or city's milk is all about when danger comes, as the milk is included many dirt and air bacteria, but you are very hard to see them well with your naked eyes, and if you can often through pass the flannel or cotton-covered with linen or if it be centrifugalized which is very easy, you should see with naked eyes if always. I beg if you are sanitary man or baby and sick-man have, you must have the pure sanitary milk and take your health. If you can make me for order to have the sanitary milk sooner as possible you should soon write me without your servant or make your order for my delivering. My who can always ask you. Please make me your order with kind regards.

"THE NEW FOOD"

Have you tried a package of "THE NEW FOOD"? It is made of the choicest White Wheat, then steam-cooked and flaked. No kitchen can produce a better made or cleaner article for human consumption. In order to introduce

"THE NEW FOOD" a prize has been placed in every package. Already THIRTY-SIX Blue Cards calling for LADIES' GOLD WATCHES, have been redeemed, and SEVENTY-FIVE Red Cards. Each one of these cards has been found in a package of "NEW FOOD."

The Red Cards give the finder the choice of the following articles:
Boys' Nickel Watch.
"Our Pride" Gold Nib Fountain Pen.
Bureau Cover, Duchess Pattern, Four Pieces.
Table Cover, One Yard Square, Damask.
Baby Ring, Solid Gold.
Sideboard Covers, Two Yards Long, Linen.
Open Salt Cellars, Cut Glass, Sterling Silver Top.
Cold Meat Fork, Silver-plated, Rogers Best Make.
Neck Chains, 14k Gold-filled, Place for Photos.
Ladies' Back Comb, Tortoise Shell, Set With Brilliance.
Signal Ring, 10k Gold, Place for Two Initials.

A new lot of prizes has been placed in the packages. Ask your grocer for a package of "THE NEW FOOD."

NOT FOR HIM.

Dr. Fissick—"Well, yes, I suppose you should take some mild tonic."
Guzzle (eagerly)—"How about beer?"
Dr. Fissick—"Oh, no; that's Teutonic."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is compounded specially to combat dysentery, cholera morbus and all inflammatory disorders that change of food or water set up in the stomach and intestines. These complaints are more common in summer than in winter but they are not confined to the warm months, as undue laxness of the bowels may seize a man at any time. Such a sufferer will find speedy relief in this Cordial.

KNEW BY EXPERIENCE.

Mr. Bach—"I have my doubts about this idea that the more you give away the more you have."
Mr. Phamleigh—"No question at all about it. I gave away my daughter two months ago and now she's returned to me with her husband."

Mirrors are a nuisance in the house of a man whose face is branded with eczema. His own reflection shames him. Let him anoint his skin with Weaver's Cerate and purify his blood with Weaver's Syrup.

FROM A GOOD FAMILY.

He was a gentler specimen of his class than one usually meets, and when he made his appeal for something to eat at the kitchen door he was asked by the good-natured cook to come in by the fire. As he sat there she said:—"You don't look as though you had always been a tramp."
"I haven't," he replied, without offence. "I came from a very good family."
She let him eat on without interruption, but after he had finished she said:—"You say you come from a good family. May I ask the name?"
"It was Blankleigh," he responded.
"Why," she said, in surprise, "that's the name of the occupier next door to us."
"Yes," he replied. "I noticed it on the door-plate. That's who I came from. He's got his dog on me just before I called here."

The railway bridge which connects Venice with the mainland is 12,050 ft. long.



IT'S A MISTAKE TO BE BALD
Thousands of men and women who were bald or whose hair was falling out, testify to wonderful results obtained from the Seven Sutherland Sisters' Hair Grower and Scalp Cleanser. Sample sent free. Send 10c. to pay postage to Seven Sutherland Sisters, 279 King St. West, Toronto. Price, Hair Grower 50c. and 5c. each.



WILSON'S FLY PADS
Every packet will kill more flies than 200 sheets of sticky paper.
—SOLD BY—
DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES
10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

Master of the house (finding one of his silver spoons on the steps after a reception)—"Hm! It seems one of my guests has a hole in his pocket!"

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms.

A DELICATE TOUCH.

Old Miss Bugbee was very deaf, and very sensitive about her infirmity. Such was her natural cleverness and ingenuity, however, that she usually escaped from serious embarrassment; and she always so vehemently scorned car-trumpets and devices of mechanical nature that her friends no longer dared to suggest them to her. But on one occasion things went not according to schedule.

"She came in to borrow magazines yesterday," said Mrs. Russell, who lived next door, "just after the piano-tuner had gone. He'd been here all the morning, making such an outrageous racket that I felt sure even Miss Bugbee would be annoyed. But she hadn't been, not a mite."

"I said to her, 'Miss Bugbee, I wish you could hear my daughter Sarah play some time. We all think she's improving.'"

"I just meant I hoped she'd drop in some time when there were folks here, and we were having music. But she took it that I meant I was sorry she couldn't hear. Did you ever?"

"Well, she up and remarked, very loftily indeed, 'I think she's improving, too, Mrs. Russell. I was going by this morning, and I heard her playing way out on the sidewalk, and she seemed to have real touch—real touch!'"

They Never Knew Failure.—Careful observation of the effects of Parnelle's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system and stimulate them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated, but even in such cases these Pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiated by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.

BELONG TO THE UNION.

The Monkey—"I'm going to move to the city next week."
The Ape—"What are you going to do when you get there?"
The Monkey—"Act as cashier for an organ grinder."

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

AT LAST.

Hearty Party—"How are you? Haven't seen you for years. How's the wife?"
Old Acquaintance—"She's all right."
H. P.—"He! I brought you two together, you remember."
O. A.—"Oh, it's you, is it, I owe a grudge to?"

An ignorant person is one who doesn't know what you have just found out.

Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco
Rich and satisfying.
The big black plug.

2268

NEEDED AT HOME.

"I didn't notice you at the mothers' congress."
"No," replied the woman addressed. "I'm not a theoretical mother, you know. I have six."

A Medicine Chest in Itself.—Only the well-to-do can afford to possess a medicine chest, but Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, which is a medicine chest in itself being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, colds, coughs, catarrh, asthma and a potent healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., is within the reach of the poorest, owing to its cheapness. It should be in every house.

TWO OF A KIND.

"Fur hiven's saks, don't shoot, Casey! Ye forgot to load yer gum!"
"Begorry, Oi must, Pat! Th' burd won't wait!"

Fever the Curse of the Tropics.—In the slow and tedious recoveries from this and all other diseases "Ferrovin" is the best tonic. Remember the name, "FERROVIN."

There's no hope for the man who declines to give himself a square deal.

NO CROP, NO PAY!

Fair finance is it not? Wild and improved farm land from \$12 to \$18 an acre, near good market and in the "Broad Basket" of the N.W., Saskatchewan. Saskatchewan Settlers Land Agency, Wainchope, Sask.



CHENILLE CURTAINS

and all kinds of house hangings, also DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW. Write us about yours.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 152, Montreal



"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"

VICTOR-BERLINER GRAMOPHONES

All prices and styles from \$12.50 to \$24.00. Write for free catalogue. Dept. D.

TORONTO GRAMOPHONE COMPANY

284 Yonge Street, Toronto. Agents wanted in every town.

FREE EXCURSION

To Kerebeos, the Hub of the Smithamton Valley, in Southern British Columbia

—A Glimpse to see Kootenay's Boundary and Okanagan Valleys

The Smithamton is Canada's most favored spot, where Olive, almond, peach, wine grapes, nectarines, melon, sweet potato, tobacco and sub-tropicals attain perfection in the open air, without use of glass, and all northern fruits grow perfectly. No light crop years. Four crops clover a year. Corn ripens in July, strawberries, cherries, apricots, June 1. Earliest fruit district in Dominion. No mud, mosquitoes or fruit pests. Dry air belt, the land of health and sunshine, just opened by building of Great Northern Railway. Close to coast and prairie markets. Open prairie lands, free of stumps, stone and brush, ready for plow. Lands low priced on easy terms. See the Smithamton, its the equal of the best parts of the world in first-hand openings for business, fruit growing, stock raising, mixed farming, mining, industrial openings, homemaking, pleasure and place to rest. Not a country to experiment or pioneer but one to retire in—tested 40 years.

Spend your vacation outing here where fishing, hunting and scenic beauty are par excellence among the lofty Cascades. We operate special low rate excursions twice a month from eastern and western points. June 16, July 10 and 25. Address:

BEAUTIFUL VALLEY LAND CO., 108 Colony St., Winnipeg, Man., or Kerebeos, B.C. Phone 7878

PANGO

For Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Pain, Etc.

50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS, OR

The Pango Company, Toronto

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

A. J. PATTISON & CO.,

33 Scott St., TORONTO. Phone Main 1311

INVESTMENT BONDS.

Stocks bought and sold on all exchanges for cash or margin.

Cobalt orders executed for cash.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

THE CONBOY CARRIAGES

have a provincial reputation for style and durability. Don't Buy until you see your nearest Carriage Agent and get full particulars, or write for No. 48 catalogue, showing our new and handsome designs for 1908.

The Conboy Carriage Co., Limited, Toronto.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

	One	Six	Three
	Year.	months.	months.
One column.....	\$50	30	\$18
Half column.....	25	15	10
Quarter column.....	15	10	6
Eighth column.....	10	6	4

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

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

As the upshot of a discussion that lasted some time as to the propriety of the governor-general, Earl Grey, attending racing meets in Canada and giving them what virtually amounted to an official sanction, the Methodist conference in session at Toronto passed a resolution criticizing his excellency's attendance at the Woodbine and Montreal races during last week or so.

The Moltke baseball team went over to Deemerton last Saturday and played a friendly game with the team of that town. The game was well played on both sides, but the visitors were superior in every detail to the home team, as a score of 7-3 at the finish showed. The Moltke nine put up a splendid game and we would like to see them matched with our Ayton team some fine evening before long.—Ayton Advance.

Although Allan Studhome may not be an ideal legislator yet his re-election to the legislature is a healthy sign and shows that labor is not being stamped into voting for party. The presence of labor men in our legislative halls will do much towards reducing the friction between capital and labor.

Magistrate to Irishman in the dock.—“Well, and what brought you here?” “Two policemen, your Honor.” “Drunk I suppose?” “Oh, begorra, they were, your Honor—both of ‘em.” “Forty shillings or a month?” “Thank yer Honor kindly; I’ll take the money.”

Southampton, June 21.—A small cyclone passed through a section of Arran Township, about five miles from here, on Friday afternoon, creating great havoc, cutting a wide path and levelling everything in its way. The Presbyterian church at Burgoyne was unroofed and glass in the vicinity broken. Large-sized hailstones fell, which destroyed crops and fruit trees.

Sir William Mulock's recent letter to the Italians in Canada urging them to form an organization to abolish their practice of carrying a knife bids fair to do much good. The Italian is an industrious immigrant and makes a good citizen but for his pernicious habit of having a dagger with him constantly. It may be that this was the custom in his own country, but Canadian laws are strong enough to protect him here, except from his warm-blooded fellow-Italians, who seem to have a stiletto always handy in the moment of excitement. Mr. Mulock's letter has been responded to by prominent Canadian Italians who are already taking steps to organize societies whose object will be to abolish the carrying of dangerous and unlawful weapons.

If one feels dull and spiritless, in the spring or early summer, they call it “Spring Fever.” But there is no fever, usually. It is the after effect of our winter habits. The nerves are mostly at fault. Tired, worn-out nerves leave us languid, lifeless and without spirit or ambition. A few doses of Dr. Shoop's Restorative will absolutely and quickly change all of these depressing symptoms. The Restorative of course won't bring you back to full health in a day or two, but it will do enough in 48 hours to satisfy you that the remedy is reaching that “tired spot.” Druggists everywhere are advising its use as a splendid and prompt general tonic. It gives more vim and more spirit to the spoonful than any other known nerve or constitutional tonic. It sharpens a failing a failing appetite, aids digestion, frees sluggish livers and kidneys, and brings new life, strength and ambition. Test it a few days and be convinced. Sold by Jno. Coates.

And now an Englishman has discovered a liquid compound which is claimed to be the old Roman secret, lost for hundred of years. When painted with this preparation the dampest room becomes dry. Freshly plastered walls treated with it can be papered immediately. Iron work covered with this preparation cannot rust. It completely prevents “weeping” of the inner side of iron ships, and the oxidation of marine growths, barnacles, etc., on the bottoms of vessels. Every Canadian government ought to be thoroughly rubbed with this valuable liquid before and after each session.

CENTRAL Business College STRATFORD, ONT.

Is the leading business training school in Western Ontario. We give a thorough, practical training on Commercial Subjects, Isaac Pitman's Shorthand, Touch Typewriting, and in Commercial and Railroad Operating. Each department is in the hands of experienced instructors. We assist students to positions. Our graduates always succeed, for our courses are the best. Get our free catalogue and learn more about us. You may enter now.

Elliott & McLaughlin, PRINCIPALS.

VILLAGE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

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

OUR NATIONAL DANGER.

TIME TO CRY A HALT BEFORE COMPLETE WRECK RESULTS.

There are thousands, both men and women, who do not take time to eat properly. They rush through life, and as a result we have an age of indigestion, nervousness, irritability, sleepless nights and morose disposition. Our national danger is stomach weakness, due to the strenuous life.

Mi-o-na tablets strengthen the walls of the stomach and stimulate secretion of the digestive juices. They make the stomach comfortable and cure indigestion.

Sick headaches, palpitation, yellow skin and coated tongue are a few of the many distressing results of indigestion that Mi-o-na never fails to cure.

J. Coates sells Mi-o-na in 50c. boxes, and guarantee to refund money if it does not give complete satisfaction.

A man who sent a dollar for a “potato bug killer” received two blocks of wood with the following directions: “Take the block which is No. 1 in the right hand, place the bug on No. 2 and press them together. Remove the unfortunate and proceed as before.”

Old farmer (who is experimenting with youth from city) “Now, then, young man, how long are you going to be with that ‘ere milk?” Young fellow: “I cannot help it, Guv'nor, I bin watchin' her harf an hour, and she ain't laid any yit!”

A Scottish tradesman stepped into a barber's shop the other day, and while he was being shaved the barber was wondering if this was a new customer. “Have you ever been here for a shave before?” asked the barber. “Yes, once,” was the reply. “But I don't recall your face, sir.” “Weel, I dare say ye don't,” said the customer. “Ye see, it's a' healed up noo.”

Nicholas Schneider was in the city Tuesday from Wales, in company with Mr. Chas. Benninger, of Formosa, Ont., who is visiting the Schneiders and other acquaintances in that neighborhood on his return east from a trip through the Canadian Northwest. Mr. Benninger is accompanied by his wife and Mrs. Martin Meyer.—Langdon N. D. Democrat.

The Dominion of Canada will enter on its 42nd year Wednesday, July 1st, 1908. Every Canadian is proud of his country to-day and will declare his conviction that it is the best in the world. Every loyal citizen should observe Canada's national day.

Married when fifteen, a father at sixteen and a grandfather at thirty-one, Isaac Lord and wife, of Honesdale, Pennsylvania, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary recently. They are one of the youngest couples in the country who have ever done so. Lord is a farmer and general storekeeper and the family is one of the oldest in that part of the country.

The heavy windstorm on Monday evening of last week caused considerable damage near Blackhorse. The large bank barn, 40 x 90 ft., belonging to John Kaake, lot 33, con 6, Greenock, was completely levelled to the ground. One cow was killed and one badly injured. W. J. McDonald, lot 37, con. 1, Greenock, had a fine bank barn 40 x 60 ft., also completely demolished. James Powell, lot 1, Kinloss, also had his barn destroyed. Others whose barns were injured were Robert Thompson, Wesley Hedley and Harry Thompson. Besides the heavy loss sustained by each in the loss of their barns, a large quantity of machinery was destroyed.

5 FREE TRIPS TO TORONTO FAIR

J. O. Hymmen, Mildmay

WILL GIVE

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

CONDITIONS OF CONTEST.

Save the counter check slips for

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

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

THE DATE.

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

For full particulars see circular announcements.

GET BUSY.

J. O. HYMMEN

General Merchant.

VILLAGE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Nearly 4 lots, splendid soil for gardening, good brick building with store size 22 x 45ft with good sized ware room or workshop, good cellar. Dwelling part consisting of good sized dining room, kitchen and pantry down stairs, and nine good sized rooms up stairs. Kitchen can be comfortably ventilated for hot weather. Hard and soft water on the sink in kitchen, also two pumps outside of building. Cement cellar under dwelling part, separate from stoae cellar. Woodshed, roomy stable.

Also 2 lots with small cottage with woodshed very suitable for 2 aged persons. These properties are in first-class shape and near the heart of the town. For sale or to let separately at very reasonable terms.

For further particulars apply to W. H. Holtzmann, Mildmay.

Three Rivers, Que., June 22.—Almost one thousand people are homeless here in Three Rivers and more than a million dollars' worth of damage done, for the heart of the old city has been wiped out of existence by fire to-day.

For half a mile square in the business section only blackened ruins remain, with a few gaunt chimneys standing intact, while furniture, saved from doomed buildings, is piled up in the public square.

Starting in a wooden shed shortly after 12 o'clock and fanned by a strong southwest wind, the fire had, in one hour's time, developed into a sea of flames, with which the local fire brigade of six men, assisted by volunteers, had to cope unaided until after 3 o'clock, when the first outside contingent, from Grand Mere, arrived.

The doomed district presented a vast scene of wild confusion, there was no loss of life. It was reported that an old woman had died from shock, but later the fact was ascertained that she died from natural causes before the fire broke out.

Twenty-one persons were killed and several fatally injured in a tornado in northern Kansas and southern Nebraska.

BRUCE OLD BOYS.

Among all the social organizations of the city, there is none more virile and prosperous than the Bruce Old Boys and Girls Association that has now completed the first decade of its existence and bids fair to maintain a record of uninterrupted success. The love of country that distinguishes every true Scot, has apparently been transmitted in its fullest extent to the descendants of the pioneers of Bruce County, and the regard held by the sons and daughters of the western peninsula for their native heath is fully equal to the affection displayed by the natives of Scotland for the old land. In the northwest the clanishness of the man from Bruce has become proverbial, and in every part of the country have sprung up associations of old boys and girls, patterned after the senior organization in Toronto. There is nothing in the constitution of these societies to bind the members together, excepting the mutual interests in old home memories, but the removal of childhood acquaintances and the perpetuation of school-day friendships has created a common ground on which thousands of the present day business men and women of the cities meet every year and find opportunities for enjoyment.

This year the old boys and girls go home to Bruce on Friday, July 3, and from present appearances there will be even more than the usual crowd of 1200 eager and enthusiastic home-lovers.—World.

Bread, cake or cookies will retain their moisture and keep much better if placed in a stone jar than in the regulation galvanized tin box.

The license branch of the provincial secretary's department has issued a notice to all the license inspectors of the province to the effect that they will be personally liable for seeing that the law regarding the prevention of fires in hotels was enforced in their several districts.

TWO ACCIDENTS AT TARA.

Tara, Ont., June 22.—While Mr. D. McKechnie, aged 50, was removing a splinter from a circular saw in his mill, near Alvantry, this morning, he was caught by the sleeve and thrown on his back in front of the saw. His body was cut almost completely in two. Deceased leaves a widow and one son.

Tara, Ont., June 22.—John Derman, aged about 30 years, of lot 22, concession 13, Arran, went bathing in Arran Lake Saturday. It is supposed he took a fit and drowned. The body was found in about two feet of water.

Mark Twain once edited the Virginia City Enterprise. He tells of a superstitious subscriber who, finding a spider in his paper, wrote to ask whether his discovery was a sign of good or bad luck. The reply, in the answers to correspondents' column, was as follows: “Neither good luck nor bad. The spider was merely looking over our papers to find out what merchant was not advertising, so that it could spin its web across his door and lead a free and undisturbed existence forever.”

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**LIVE STOCK MARKETS.
TORONTO.**

Receipts of live stock at the City Market were 41 carloads.

The quality of fat cattle generally was not good, altho there were a few lots of fairly good stable-fed animals.

Trade was steady at about the same prices as on Monday, when quality was considered.

Exporters—Export steers sold at \$6 to \$6.50; bulls, \$4.75 to \$5.25.

Butchers—Choice picked lots sold at \$5.60 to \$5.85; loads of good at \$5.50 to \$5.75; medium, \$5.25 to \$5.50; common, \$4.75 to \$5.10; cows, \$3.50 to \$4.75.

Milkers and Springers—About 30 milkers and springers sold at \$30 to \$56 each. Veal Calves—Veal calves sold at \$3.50 to \$5.50 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs—Export ewes sold at \$4.25 to \$4.40 per cwt.; rams, \$3 to \$3.50; yearlings, \$5 per cwt., spring lambs sold at \$3.50 to \$6 each.

Hogs—Mr. Harris quotes selects at \$6.30 per cwt., and lights at \$6.05 per cwt.

Representative Sales—A. W. Maybee sold 5 butchers, 1000 lbs each, at \$6.30; 4 cows 1220 lbs each at \$4.85; 3 butchers 1050 lbs each at \$5; 5 butchers 1025 lbs each at \$5; 6 cows 1075 lbs each at \$4.50

2 cows 1100 lbs each at \$3.50; 13 butch-1020 lbs each at \$4.50.

E. Puddy bought 90 lambs at \$5.50 each; 35 yearlings at \$5 per cwt; 12 calves at \$5.25 per cwt.

Fred Rowntree bought 4 milkers at \$43 to \$56 each.

H. Hunnissett bought one load of cows and bulls, cows at \$4.25 to \$4.60; bulls at \$4.90 to \$5.15.

Wesley Dunn bought 450 sheep at \$4.35 per cwt; 350 lambs at \$5.25 each, 200 calves at \$6.50 each.

Alfred Pugsley bought 100 lambs at \$5 each; 75 sheep at \$4 to \$4.35 per cwt; 70 calves at \$4.50 to \$5.50 per cwt.

Public School Report.

Promotion Examination for Senior Division of Public School.

(Names in order of merit.)

Promoted to Senior Fourth—Myrtle Vollick, Wellington Murat, Henry Murat, Emma Diebel, Alvin Miller.

Promoted to Junior Fourth—Minnie Miller, Clara Schwalm, Roy Schnurr, Adella Holtzmann, Pearl Hamel, Adella Schnurr, Ollie Liesemer, Elmo Schnurr J. Heberle, Bert Titmus.

Promoted to Senior Third—Harold Titmus, Floyd Fink, Clara Hamel, Emma Eckel.

10TH CON. CARRICK—MAY.

Jr. IV., Pt. II — Lorena Hammer, (Honors). Pt. I—Nelson Reuber, Maggie Eidt.

Sr. III.—George Hammer, Gordon Schneider, John Bickel.

Sr. II.—Alma Schneider, (Honors), Roy Schaus, Hilda Hill, Adam Schaus, Stephan Bickel, Amelia Schickler, Ekerd Miller.

Sr. Pt. II.—Louis Wiseman (Honors) Walter Reuber (Honors), Mary Wiseman (Honors), Gertrude Wahl.

Jr. Pt. I.—Maggie Bickel, Tillie Schickler, Emma Schaus.

A. E. ZINN, Teacher.

Two horses passed under the wire nose and nose at Denver the other day at the finish of a 500 mile endurance race. The race was started from Evanson, Wyo. One of the horses was ridden by Frank Wykert and was a genuine bronco. The other was ridden by Chas. Workman and is a Kentucky bred from Buffalo Bill's town, Cody. Twenty-five horses started in the race, but they dropped out along the road; until at Cheyenne, 120 miles from the finish, there were only five left in the race.

The Lucknow Sentinel, which has been owned and published by W. J. Macgregor, a former London citizen, has changed hands, the purchaser being Mr. J. L. Naylor of Essex. Mr. Macgregor retires owing to ill health but will continue to reside in Lucknow.

The Bank of Commerce crop reports from the west for the last week in May indicate that the grain is in many places three weeks ahead and there is every indication of bumper crops.

The Cement Mill ceased burning last week and that department will likely remain closed till railway connection is made with the main beds at Hanover. It is reported that marl in Wilder's Lake can not now be procured in paying quantities and of a paying quality.—Durham Chronicle.

It was decided at the supreme court meeting of the I. O. F. that the rates must be raised.

At the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church at Winnipeg, church union was endorsed by a large majority.

**SUMMER SESSION
FOR TEACHERS**

And others during July and August.



TORONTO - ONT.

Remains open throughout the summer and many students enter at this time. We have a greater attendance this year than ever before. Graduates readily secure employment. Write to-day for handsome catalogue. It pays to attend the best.

W. J. ELLIOTT - Prin.
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**HAZLEWOOD
BROS.**

CLIFFORD

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

CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL.

A group of English villagers, in the amiable way of their kind, were discussing the matrimonial affairs of a couple, who, though recently wed, had begun to find the yoke of Hymen a burden.

"Tis all along o' these hasty marriages," opined one caustic old gentleman who had been much to the fore in the discussion. "They did not understand each other, but knowed each other for a matter o' seven year."

"Well, that seems long enough," said an interested lady listener.

"Long eno! Bah, ye're wrong! When a body's coortin' he canna be too careful. Why, my coortship lasted a matter o' nineteen year!"

"You certainly were careful," agreed the lady listener. "And did you find your plan successful when you married?" "Ye jump to conclusion!" said the old man, impatiently. "I understood her then, so I didna marry her!"

—General orders for the mobilization 12,000 troops at Quebec for the tercentenary ceremonies have been issued. The names of the corps, their strength and date of arrival is given. From the rural infantry one composite company (43) will be selected from each regiment, with staff, band and four stretcher bearers for each of the composite battalions so formed to arrive at Ruebec July 18th, remaining from five to eight days. The organization of companies and battalions will devolve upon the officers.

To stop any pain, anywhere in 20 minutes, simply take just one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Pain means congestion—blood pressure—that's all. Dr. Shoop's Headache—or Pink Pain Tablets—will quickly coax blood pressure away from pain centers. After that, pain is gone. Headache, Neuralgia, painful periods with women, etc., get instant help. 20 Tablets 25c. Sold by J. Coates.

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

CATARRH NOW CURABLE

BUT NEVER BY MEDICINE SWALLOWED, SNUFFS, SPRAYS OR DOUCHES.

Catarrh is not a blood disease and that is why it cannot be cured by any medicine taken into the stomach. Catarrh is a germ-laden air you breathe inward. These germs fasten themselves in the tissues and air cells of the breathing organs, multiply by millions, cause sneezing, coughing, raising of mucous, discharge from the nose, difficulty in breathing, hoarseness, dryness and stoppage of the nose, tickling in the throat and other symptoms that can only be reached by the dry air principal of Hyomei.

It medicates the air you breathe with the curative properties of the Australian Eucalyptus Forests where catarrh is unknown.

The reason you get relief in a minute or two from Hyomei is because it destroys every catarrhal germ in the air you breathe, and its dry penetrating aroma will reach the innermost recesses of the air passages, killing millions of germs a minute. Their destruction means freedom for oppressed respiratory organs. J. Coates sells Hyomei under a guarantee of satisfaction or money back. Price \$1.00.

FARM FOR SALE.

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

The annual campmeeting of the M. B. C. church will commence on June 24th and will last to July 2nd, and will be held in Charles Emke's woods near Elmwood under the supervision of S. Goudie, Presiding Elder.

"Look here, Abraham," said the judge "it's been proved right here in court that instead of doing something to help support your wife and children, you spend your whole time hunting possum!" The old negro hung his head. "Now, Abe, you love your wife, don't you?" "Ah suttinly does!" "And your children?" "Yas, suh!" "And you love them both better—" "Better every day, jedge!" Abe broke in, "better than a thousand 'possum?" "Look hyah, jedge," exclaimed Abe, with widening eyes, "dat's takin a coon at a pow'ful disadvantage.

The weather during the past week has been exceedingly hot. Sunday was 85 in the shade, and on Monday it was up to 90.

Weak women should try Dr. Shoop's Night Cure. These soothing, healing, antiseptic suppositories go direct to the seat of these weaknesses. My "Book No. 4 for Women" contains many valuable hints to women, and it is free. Ask Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., to mail it. Ask the Doctor in strictest confidence, any questions you wish answered. Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is sold by J. Coates.

Nine times out of ten it is a mistake to give to travelling beggars, even those with one arm, one leg or the otherwise maimed or deformed who profess to be seeking means to overcome their disabilities. If such beggars are truly deserving they would have no difficulty in having their wants supplied in the neighborhoods where they live and where they are best known. It is better to be aware of all kinds of strange travelling agents. It is reported that in some localities subscription agents are going around taking orders for papers at any price they can get. They pocket the money but they are never again heard of.

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Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. We make a specialty of applications rejected in other hands. Highest references furnished.

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**NERVOUS
DEBILITY
CURED**

Excesses and indiscretions are the cause of more sorrow and suffering than all other diseases combined. We see the victims of vicious habits on every hand: the sallow, pinched face dark circled eyes, stooping form, stunted development, bashful, melancholic countenance and timid bearing proclaim to all the world his folly and tend to heighten his existence. Our treatment positively cures all weak men by overcoming and removing the effects of former indiscretions and excesses. It stops all drains and quickly restores the victim to what nature intended—a healthy and happy man with physical, mental and nerve power complete.

For over 20 years Drs. K. & K. have treated with the greatest success all diseases of men and women.

If you have any secret disease that is a worry and a menace to your health consult old established physicians who do not have to experiment on you.

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

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

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

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

Money to loan on Real Estate Security.

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

W. M. Bush
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Walkerton, Ont.

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DENTIST, MILDMAV.**

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

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

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

PAIN

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause Pain is congestion, pain is blood pressure—nothing else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and to prove it he has created a little pink tablet. That tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablet—coaxes blood pressure away from pain centers. Its effect is charming, pleasingly delightful. Gently, though safely, it surely equalizes the blood circulation.

If you have a headache, it's blood pressure. If it's painful periods with women, same cause. If you are sleepless, restless, nervous, it's blood congestion—blood pressure. That surely is a certainty, for Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop it in 20 minutes, and the tablets simply distribute the unnatural blood pressure.

Bruse your finger, and doesn't it get red, and swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is—always. It's simply Common Sense.

We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

**Dr. Shoop's
Headache
Tablets**
J. COATES.

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

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

FRANK SCHMIDT.

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

SERAPHIN HERRINGER

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

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

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.

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

JAS. THOMSON.

Piles are easily and quickly checked with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. To prove it I will mail a small trial box as a convincing test. Simply address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. I surely would not send it free unless I was certain that Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment would stand the test. Remember it is made expressly and alone for swollen, painful, bleeding or itching piles, either external or internal. Large jar 50c. Sold by J. Coates.

GO TO
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WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SPEC-TACLES, FANCY CHINA, DECORATED RUBY GLASS-WARE, DOLLS, ALBUMS & SMALL WARES.

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

Repairing Done and Satisfaction Guaranteed.
CHAS. WENDT.

NINE MEN WERE KILLED

Premature Discharge of Dynamite Causes Havoc on the Transcontinental.

A despatch from Kenora, Ont., says: Buried under an avalanche of rock from a dynamite explosion, nine men lost their lives at Simmons' sub-contract on the Transcontinental Railway construction, about two miles east of the Winnipeg River on Thursday afternoon. The dead are: Harvey Bradley, George Munser, Thomas Burgess, Englishman; Robert Gray, a Sookman; Christopher Waglein, a Dutchman; Dymtro Jehemac, a Russian; and Gellio Roberti, Pasquale Trimbull, Luigi Biribin, Italian. The injured are: A. McDonald and Patrick Shorten.

All the dead men were muckers, working in a deep rock cut, while the two injured were engaged in loading drill holes at the top of the cut, when the explosion occurred. The holes, which were 18 feet deep, had been "sprung" on Monday, and should have been cool. At the time of the accident, nearly two boxes of dynamite had been placed in one of the holes. The load-

ers were using wooden tamp-sticks, and what caused the explosion is a mystery.

The force of the explosion was mostly expended at the bottom of the cut, and it seemed to shoot the rock right out on the unfortunate muckers, who were working there, and for this reason the two men at the top owe their escape from death. Eight of the men were killed outright, while the other man died while being taken to the hospital. McDonald and Shorten, the loaders, were thrown a few feet by the concussion, and were badly injured about the face and arms. They will recover, however.

The work of recovering the mangled bodies of the dead men from under the mass of rock under which they were buried took several hours.

A pathetic feature in connection with the accident, is that the wives of two of the Englishmen who were killed are now on the ocean on their way to Canada to join their husbands.

MAN DEAD, WIFE MAY DIE.

Brutal Murder Committed in Vancouver on Saturday.

A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., says: A waterfront murder of a most brutal type occurred early on Saturday morning. The victim was an Irish fisherman named Pat O'Brien. His throat was cut from ear to ear. He had been dead probably ten hours when the police became aware that a crime had been committed. The dead man's Indian wife was also frightfully injured. Her throat is cut and gashed, and though she was taken to the General Hospital and is still alive, it will be almost a miracle if she recovers. A negro, name unknown, is suspected of the terrible crime. The killing followed a row in which liquor played a prominent part. The police on Saturday night arrested a negro named James Moor, who has been identified as the man seen hanging around the scene of the murder.

TWO BROTHERS DROWNED.

Their Boat Upset While Fishing at Cornwall.

A despatch from Cornwall says: Two young Englishmen, James and Albert Lillie, aged respectively 18 and 12 years, were drowned in the St. Lawrence here on Saturday afternoon. The Lillies came here about a year ago from Elgin, England, and although unfamiliar with the currents and eddies of the St. Lawrence they were fond of fishing. They were in a boat about 75 yards from shore when the current from the bywash at lock 17 upset their craft. The older boy held on to the boat till he saw a lad named Archambault coming to Alfred's assistance, when he let go. Archambault, fearing that the two drowning boys would pull him under, turned back. Neither of the Lillies could swim, and they soon disappeared.

DIED IN HIS CHURCH PEW.

Sudden End of Daniel McIntosh, an Aged Man.

A despatch from Toronto says: While sitting in his pew in Chalmers Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning, Mr. Daniel McIntosh, an aged member, and an elder of the church, suddenly fell over dead. He had walked to the church from his home at 135 Beatrice street, and upon his arrival there had complained of shortness of breath. He was not in his seat more than a few minutes when he expired. Rev. Mr. McPherson, the pastor, was so much affected that when news came from the vestry, to which Mr. McIntosh had been removed, that death had followed the attack, he dismissed the congregation.

ACCUSED OF CAUSING FIRE

Chester Buckberough, Tillsonburg Blacksmith, Under Arrest.

Chester Buckberough, a man about 40 years of age, and well known in Tillsonburg, was arrested by Provincial Detective Miller shortly after 2 o'clock on Thursday afternoon on suspicion of being concerned in the burning of the Queen's Hotel on May 20 last, when three persons lost their lives and five others were seriously injured.

Detective Miller and Chief of Police John Thilton have been quietly working on the case ever since the fire, and believe they have a strong case against the prisoner. They have established a motive and possess evidence that points very strongly toward Buckberough. Last February, after Buckberough had been placed on the "list as a person to whom liquor must not be served," John Mero, proprietor of the burned hotel, had him arrested for trespass. It is said that the

man nursed a passionate desire for vengeance, and was heard by several persons to assert that he would one day "get even with Mero." At the time of the fatal fire Buckberough was observed hanging around the locality shortly after the alarm was given.

The prisoner was taken before Justices of the Peace Hills and Stinson and remanded for a week. He was then removed to Woodstock jail, and will be lodged there until Thursday next, when he will be brought back to Tillsonburg for preliminary hearing on a charge of arson.

Buckberough at the time of his arrest was working as a blacksmith, but is not noted about town for any regularity of occupation, and hotelkeepers were not allowed to supply him with liquor. He is married, but for some time has been separated from his wife.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, June 16.—Ontario Wheat—No. 2, white and red in rather free supply, between 86c and 87c outside; No. 2 mixed, a little lower on same basis.

Manitoba Wheat—Dull market; quotations at Georgian Bay ports, No. 1 northern, \$1.09; No. 2 northern, \$1.06; No. 3 northern, \$1.03.

Oats—No. 2 white, comparatively steady, between 46c and 47c outside; No. 2 mixed, 44c.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, offering lower at 79c to 80c, but still above the market; no business.

Flour—Manitoba patents special brands, \$6; seconds, \$5.40; strong bakers', \$5.30; winter wheat patents, easier, offering now at \$3.30.

Barley—No. 2, fairly plentiful at 55c to 58c.

Peas—No. 2, practically all gone; nominal price 92c.

Rye—No. 2, some inquiry, but none offering; quotation about 88c.

Buckwheat—No. 2, market pretty well cleaned up; nominally quoted 64½c to 65c.

Bran—Prices begin to decline; offered outside at \$18.50 to \$19; about \$20.50 track here.

Shorts—\$21 outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Wholesale quotations are: Eggs—New-laid, 17c to 17½c.

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.

Butter—The market is steady, but prices are not yet down to a storage or export level.

Creamery prints 21c to 22c do solids 19c to 20c Dairy prints, choice 18c to 19c do prints, ordinary 16c to 18c do tub 17c to 18c Inferior 15c to 16c

Potatoes—Prices of Ontario are about 10c lower. Very few Delawares are coming through now; Ontario, 70c to 80c; D-laware, 90c to 95c in car lots on track here.

Beans—\$1.90 to \$2 for primes, and \$2 to \$2.10 for hand-picked.

Cheese—Per pound, 11½c to 12c.

Baled Straw—At \$7.50 to \$8.50.

Baled Hay—Timothy is quoted at \$11 to \$12 per ton in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Pork—Short cut, \$22 to \$22.50 per barrel; mess, \$18.50 to \$19.

Lard—Tierces, 11½c; tubs, 12c; pails, 12½c.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 10½c to 11c; tops and cases; hams, medium and light, 13½c to 14c; hams, large, 11½c to 12c; backs, 16c to 16½c; shoulders, 9½c to 10c; rolls, 10c to 10½c; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; green meats, out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, June 16.—Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$6.10 to \$6.20; second patents, \$5.50 to \$5.70; winter wheat patents, \$5.25 to \$5.75; straight rollers, \$4.25 to \$4.50; in bags, \$2 to \$2.15; extra, \$1.50 to \$1.75.

Rolls—Oats—\$2.75 in bags of 90 pounds.

Oats—No. 2, 52c to 53c; No. 3, 49c to 50c; No. 4, 48c to 49c; rejected, 46½c to 47c; Manitoba rejected, 48c to 48½c.

Cornmeal—\$1.75 to \$1.85 per bag.

Milled—Ontario bran in bags, \$21 to \$22; shorts, \$23 to \$24; Manitoba bran in bags, \$23; shorts, \$24 to \$25.

Butter—Is quoted at a wide range, 20c to 22½c per pound.

Eggs—Selected, 18c; No. 1, 16½c to 17c, and No. 2, 14c per dozen.

Flour—Choice spring wheat patents, \$6.10; seconds, \$5.50; winter wheat patents, \$5; straight rollers, \$4.50 to \$4.75; do, in bags, \$2.12 to \$2.25; extra, \$1.70 to \$1.80.

Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, \$22.50; half barrels, \$11.50; clear fat backs, \$23; dry salt long clear backs, 11c; barrels plate beef, \$17.40; half barrels do., \$9; compound lard, 8½c to 9½c; pure lard, 12½c to 13c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 12½c to 14c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 16c; fresh-killed abattoir-dressed hogs, \$9.25 to \$9.50; live, \$6.75.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Milwaukee, June 16.—Wheat—Quiet; No. 1 Northern, \$1.09 to \$1.11; No. 2 Northern, \$1.07 to \$1.08½; July, 86½c to 87½c. Rye—No. 1, 79c. Barley—Dull, No. 1, 57c; sample, 47 to 58c. Corn—No. 3, 71½c; July, 67½c asked.

Minneapolis, June 16.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, \$1.07½ to \$1.08½; No. 1 Northern, \$1.05½ to \$1.06½; No. 2 Northern, \$1.03½ to \$1.04½; No. 3 Northern, 99½ to \$1.02½; July, \$1.02; Sept., 87½ to \$1.02.

Bran—In bulk, \$1.75 to \$2.00.

Flour—First patents, \$5.45 to \$5.60; second patents, \$5.30 to \$5.45; first clears, \$4.25 to \$4.35; second clears, \$3.55 to \$3.65.

Buffalo, N. Y., June 16.—Wheat—Spring, easy; No. 1 Northern, \$1.07 in carloads; winter, steady; No. 2 red, 96c. Corn—Cash, lower; No. 2 yellow, 76c; No. 2 white, 77c. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 55 to 55½c; No. 2 mixed, 51½c. Barley—60c. Rye—88c; No. 1 on track. Canal freights, Wheat, 5c to New York.

New York, June 16.—Wheat—Spot easy; No. 2 red, 98c elevator; No. 2 red, 99c spot l.o.b. affoot; No. 1 northern Duluth, \$1.15½ l.o.b. affoot; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.04½ l.o.b. affoot.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, June 16.—Quite a number of very select exporters' were on the market, and for these from \$6 to \$6.40 was paid. A few very choice butchers' sold

GOOD CROPS AND ECONOMY

Two Things Mr. Byron E. Walker Says Canada Needs.

A despatch from Toronto says: "What Canada needs is a good crop and a year of economy. That will bring us back to normal."

This was the statement Mr. Byron E. Walker, President of the Bank of Commerce, made on Wednesday, regarding the outlook this year. The bank has received crop reports from all over the west, and the outlook is said to be particularly hopeful.

"A good crop would not alone be sufficient," continued Mr. Walker, "and perhaps it is because we have not been badly enough punished that we do not fully realize that. The West may think that the depression was caused by a bad crop. As a matter of fact the bad crop was only an incident. The depression would have come without it. In the States they had good crops, got more for their cereals, and their cotton than before, but they had worse trouble financially than Canada had."

"The real cause of depression was the tendency and the practice of people in living ahead of themselves. If there is a splendid crop and Canadians have not learned their lesson, they will start cutting the same wide swath of over-expenditure. Then there will be the same inevitable trouble following. The country needs a year of economy."

"The natural result of a good crop will be that money will be easier. Municipalities will find themselves able to sell their bonds. Some of them, per-

haps, will take advantage of this to plunge into improvements on the old large scale. This will not be justified, for the country needs caution as well as crop."

A despatch from Montreal says: In an interview Sir George Drummond, President of the Bank of Montreal, spoke in generally favorable terms as to the outlook of business throughout the country. Sir George said that he did not expect to see a complete recovery of trade conditions in a very near future, but with good crops the Dominion would surely experience a complete renewal of its trade activities.

"A great deal," continued Sir George, "necessarily depends on the success of our next harvest, and from present indications there is every reason to expect bountiful crops. There is as much money in Canada to-day as ever; but one sees a certain lack of present confidence, which, however, will gradually disappear. In some quarters people are asking for cheaper money, but I do not expect to see lower rates in Canada, at least for the present."

"It is of the opinion that speculation in stocks or business generally should be discouraged, as present business conditions do not warrant it. However, I fail to see any reason for uneasiness, as all signs indicate that there will be steady and certain recovery in all lines of products and industries."

over \$6. Good cows were rather hard to get, and were in strong demand. In some cases as high as \$5.25 was paid for specially good ones. The poorer grades, however, were weak, selling down to \$2.50 for old grass cows.

There is still a good demand for stockers. They bring from \$3.25 to \$4.50. Milk cows are not wanted quite so much, but good ones can always demand a good price.

Although there was a pretty liberal run of calves the market was firm at \$5 to \$5.50. Sheep were steady, but the trade in them is quiet at present. There has been a scarcity of good quality lambs this spring, which makes a wide range in the prices.

All the hogs were taken for the local trade at unchanged prices, namely, \$6, fed and watered off cars Toronto, and \$5.75 l.o.b.

PRESIDENT ROY ARRESTED.

Latest Move in the Bank of St. John Failure.

A despatch from Montreal says: An important move was made in the Bank of St. John affairs on Thursday night when Hon. Philippe Roy, former President of the bank, was arrested on a charge of making false returns to the Government. It is alleged that in the current loan columns of the returns sent to the Government were found promissory notes long since outlawed, and which are without any value whatever. The arrest was made through Crown Prosecutor Hibbard, who acted under instructions from the Attorney-General. Mr. Roy was allowed out on bail of \$2,000, and will be tried as soon as the necessary steps can be taken. It is said that the liabilities of the bank amount to over \$500,000, and the assets to not more than \$200,000. Mr. Roy is personally very wealthy, being the owner of the St. John's waterworks and electric light plant, and other industries in the town and Province. He was Speaker of the last Provincial Legislature, and ran for Mayor of Montreal last February, being defeated by Mr. Lou's Payette.

MAY BUILD NEW WELLAND CANAL.

Important Statement by the Minister in the House.

A despatch from Ottawa says: In the House of Commons on Thursday morning Hon. Mr. Graham intimated that it was the intention of the Government to procure estimates of the cost of deepening the Welland Canal to a draught of 25 feet, and also of the cost of an entirely new canal. He had been told by engineers it would be cheaper to build a new canal. In reply to Mr. Lancaster, Mr. Graham said he was prepared to say that if we were to carry our own traffic as well as American traffic the Welland Canal would have to be deepened. As to the new canal, the scheme would reduce the number of locks 75 per cent, and though he could not say definitely, he thought the cost would approximate \$25,000,000 or \$30,000,000. There were advantages in the new canal owing to the shorter distances and fewer locks.

CROPS ARE FLOURISHING.

Trip of C. P. R. Land Commissioner Through Three Provinces.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Mr. J. Doupe, Assistant Land Commissioner for the C. P. R., has returned from a trip covering almost the entire three Provinces, and gives it as his opinion that he has never seen such magnificent crops nor the promise of such abundant yields. Out in Alberta the fall wheat is up from twenty-four to thirty inches, and in some places is in the shot blade.

A despatch from Lethbridge says: The benefit to the crops from the great rains will more than compensate for any loss from high water. Fall wheat can now get along without any more rain till the harvest time.

Carleton county jurors will receive \$2.50 per day hereafter.

Special pensions will be issued at the instance of Col. Hughes, M.P., by the War Office to needy British veterans in Canada.

WIFE MURDER AND SUICIDE

Discarded Husband Perpetrator of Double Crime on Farm in New Ontario.

A despatch from Cobalt says: The village of Earlon, about 25 miles north of here, was stirred by a double tragedy on Wednesday afternoon, when Chas. E. Marshall, aged 32 years, shot and killed his wife, aged 24 years, and then shot himself, blowing the top of his head off. The tragedy happened on the farm of Mrs. Marshall's father, Absalom Gray, about one mile from the town.

Marshall first met his wife while he was attached to a regiment of the U. S. A., stationed in Fort Niagara, about five years ago. They were married at Lewiston, N. Y., about a year ago. They came to this country on a visit from Niagara Falls, and returned on Dec. 17th last to take up their abode, Marshall getting work on the farm of his wife's brother, James Gray.

About a week ago Marshall went back to Niagara Falls, his wife refusing to

live with him any longer. Shortly after he went away they received a letter saying that he would repent if his wife would come back to him. The day before he came back he wrote and said he would be away for a year. He returned, however, on the Cobalt special on Wednesday morning. Instead of taking the road to the farm he struck off through the woods.

Marshall's father-in-law saw him coming and suspecting that something was wrong he started towards the house. When within a few feet of the building he heard four shots and on entering the house found Marshall lying on the dining-room floor dead with the top of his head blown off and his daughter in the kitchen dying. When he got to his daughter she said, "He killed me, father," and expired. She was shot through the arm, right thigh, and in the breast.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued).

"You are a good man," said poor Aunt Phipps, looking round about her helplessly, "and I'm sure I can't do better than be guided by you. It was all my cowardice at the first; but I've been so frightened since poor Phipps died; and he would never let me rely on myself, even when he was alive. Directly we were married he very kindly took charge of all my money and my securities; said he wouldn't have his pet worried with such things." She dabbed her eyes again, and began to look about for her bonnet. "I'll come with you at once," she said.

"You see, the difficulty is, my dear Mrs. Phipps," said Victor, smiling to think how easily he had gained his point, and determined, if possible, to make his case strong—"this misguided boy has actually fallen in love—probably on the strength of his expectations from you."

Aunt Phipps stopped suddenly and looked at him; came a little nearer, and seemed, to his consternation, to hesitate in that first plan of searching for her bonnet. "Fallen in love," she repeated, in a dull voice. "I remember now; he wrote that to poor Phipps. I had forgotten." She looked about her in that dazed fashion again, and laughed a little bitterly. "And there's such a little love in the world— isn't there?" she went on, as if speaking to herself. "The boy in love—and the girl, I'll warrant, worthy of him—as sweet and good as he would wish her to be—eh?"

"Yes—the most adorable of her sex!" exclaimed Victor, with a smile.

"Come quickly," said Aunt Phipps, finding her bonnet at last, and putting it on all on one side. "I have delayed too long; there's not any more time to be lost. Tell me,"—Aunt Phipps beat her palms together in her anxiety, and stared up into the man's face—"does she care for him?"

"There has been a temporary estrangement—chiefly owing to this affair of the money," said Victor.

"Aunt Phipps shall set that right, said the old woman; and went at a great rate out of the room, and down the stairs, followed by the wondering Victor Kelman.

CHAPTER XVII.

Olive Varney did not travel far on that journey into the Land of Forgetfulness. For those who have travelled that road know that it is a curiously straight one, and that one must perforce look back, again and again, to see the things that should be forgotten; and the wind on that road blows always from the things that have been left behind, and carries clearly and distinctly the sounds of old voices—the notes of old music—even the very scent of forgotten days. It is a long journey to the Land of Forgetfulness.

Olive did but make a start; she came back again. The battle she had thought had been fought out was but half completed; the vow made to her father still called to her, although with a more uncertain voice. She began to understand that she could not drop out of the business in a moment in this fashion; she began to dread what the real Aunt Phipps might do—above all, what that arch mischief-maker, Victor Kelman, might do, with the field to himself.

So it happened that, after one restless attempt to sleep in a strange hotel, and after walking about in curious parts of London, and after much hard thinking, she turned her face again in the direction of Greenways' Gardens. She was haunted by the remembrance of Lucy Ewing as she had last seen her; there was something unfinished about that—something not properly rounded off. She must go back, however reluctantly her feet might move, to see the girl.

So she came to Greenways' Gardens, and to No. 3. Odley received her curtly enough, but did not refuse to admit her. Odley was in a non-committal mood, but she was still a little frightened at the result of her recent drastic proceedings.

"Miss Lucy is out, Mrs. Phipps," said Odley. "I don't suppose you'll deny that she's got a right to go out, if it suits her," she added aggressively. "It's a pity Miss Lucy and me haven't been left alone more than we have—though I suppose, when you come to let apartments, people are shoved under your notice that couldn't be if you was more private. It may bring love into your life, but it don't bring satisfaction. If you like to wait, Mrs. Phipps," added Odley, stepping aside, and speaking more graciously. "Miss Lucy will be in very shortly."

Olive was conducted into the little front room, and sat down there to await the return of the girl. She waited quite a long time and was growing impatient, when she became aware of a sudden curious darkening of the window of the room, which was on a level with the street. Examining into this curious phenomenon more closely, she saw that a human head, crowned with a hat, and having a chin on a level with the window-sill, was pressed close against the pane outside; and that a pair of very sharp eyes were peering into the room. The very sharp eyes belonged to Mr. Victor Kelman.

No sooner did he see who was sitting in the room than he disappeared like a

flash; the next moment a resounding knock was heard at the door of Greenways' Gardens. Olive had to her feet, and she stood quite wondering what was going to happen.

Several things happened. In the place, Odley knocked at the door of the room in her blundering fashion and announced that Mr. Kelman wished to speak to Mrs. Phipps. Scarcely Odley got those words out than she whisked away from the door—if such phrase is allowable in the case of a son so bulky—and was replaced by Mr. Kelman himself.

Victor thrust his head round the door—blew a kiss from the tips of his fingers towards the stern-looking figure in the middle of the room, and smiled glibly.

"My sweetest—what a delightful surprise! May I come in—and may I see you?" Don't answer in a hurry, dear, because you might not expect to see the visitor. If you'd kept faith with me—but then, you woman—a sweet, inscrutable woman—Come forward, dear lady,"—he added someone behind him—"and let's complete the happy scene, as they say in the charming old roman."

With something of an air, he opened the door, and revealed the tall, smiling figure of old Aunt Phipps. Seeing that she hesitated, he took by the hand and led her into the room, closed the door, and then, glancing smilingly from one to the other, waited for the fun to commence. In the midst of one of his smiles he encountered the stern, strong gaze of Olive Varney, and the smile faded from his face; he began to look a little sheepish.

"Mrs. Phipps and I have something to say to each other," said Olive to Victor Kelman, but even the best of messengers sometimes blunder, and he sometimes over-zealous.

"My dear Olive!" he protested feebly. "I repeat that you have done well for Mr. Kelman; but you do not know what you have done enough, and when you are in the way. I should like to see you presently—but not now."

Feebly protesting that it was unfair and that she was not playing the game properly and with a due regard to the comic side of the business, Mr. Victor Kelman grumblingly withdrew, and the two women alone. No sooner the door closed, than Olive almost sprang at the little old woman, and caught her by the shoulders.

"Quick!—have you seen anyone?"

"Only a woman who opened the door," said Aunt Phipps, looking with a smile at the younger woman.

"Does anyone know who you are?"

"No, my dear; it was to be a surprise for the girl—and for the boy," said Aunt Phipps, scenting trouble and beginning to grope for her handkerchief.

"Oh, my dear—I do haven't done anything wrong," she whimpered. "Phipps always said I blundered in where I wasn't wanted, and never knew when I was wanted, which sounded like a bit out of prayers in church. But I thought, best, after all, that I should come to be such a coward before."

"You've come at the wrong time," said Olive, in a low voice. "I was going to be strong and so firm," she added miserably, stamping her foot impatiently. "and I was never coming to the business at all again. But I had to see her—this child Lucy—and I had to see her for once, if I can, so that I shall think I carry clean hands. I don't think I could bear to meet the reply in her eyes to-day; I'm not so strong as I was. Don't you understand, she turned almost savagely on the black figure—"can't you see what I mean?"

"Not exactly, my dear," faltered Aunt Phipps.

"Of course, if I'm in the way," said Olive, "be quiet; listen to me; try to understand what I'm saying. I am kept in this house—to the girl—to the boy—to them all—by your name. I'm Mrs. Phipps."

For a moment the old woman watched the younger one with a dazed expression on her face. Once or twice she moved her lips slightly, as though trying to understand what that sharp tongue had to understand what that sharp tongue was. At last she shook her head helplessly, and laughed a little feebly.

"I don't understand it," she said. "I am known as Aunt Phipps. Then why do you touch yourself on the breast?"

"Oh, yes—I know; of course, I understand all that. Try to think what I mean; I came here as your messenger—to tell the boy what you were at to tell him. But I didn't tell him, I mean."

"You mean he doesn't know yet?" said Aunt Phipps. "Oh, dear—oh, dear—and we've got to begin at the very beginning. And you told me—you know, dear—that you had broken it to him, that he had taken it very nicely; that he had found the handkerchief, and was crying softly, in quite the old-fashioned way."

"There, don't cry," said Olive to Victor Kelman. "I can't explain my motive to you; but I can't see it that they believe me to be Mrs. Phipps—you remember that no one has ever seen you, so that the fraud

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