

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 13.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 15, 1904.

No. 39

Saving Depositors

It is not what you earn but what you save that makes you rich.
Highest current rates of interest paid or added to your account half yearly.

Your deposit is always ready and subject to cheque withdrawal.

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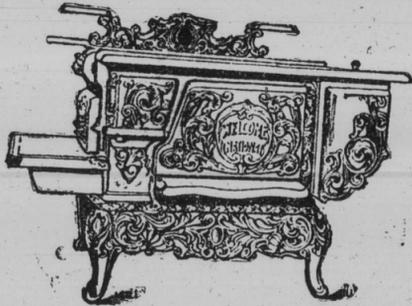
CLIFFORD BRANCH.

Open every lawful day 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Saturday evenings from 7.30 to 9.30.

R. H. Narvey,

Manager.

Stoves and Ranges



We have on hand the largest stock of Stoves Ranges and Heaters ever exhibited in Mildmay, consisting of the

Happy Thought
Garland
Nationals, Etc.

Good Cheer
Souvenir

EVERY STOVE A PERFECT BAKER.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Also a full line of Guns and Ammunition : : : : :
Cow Chains, Lanterns, Etc.

C. Liesemer, Corner Hardware

Top Shirt Bargains

We have a large and well assorted stock of Men's Fine Top Shirts—and they must be cleared out on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 9th and 10th.

Men's white dress shirts Regular	\$1.00 at 75c.
" " " " " "	90c at 67c.
Men's Fancy Regatta regular	1.00 at 75c.
" " " " " "	75 at 55c.
Men's Fancy Neglige regular	1.00 at 75c.
" " " " " "	75 at 55c.

and a few odd ones at 20% less than cost price.

Also a lot of Bow and 4 inhand Ties Sizes in shirts run from 14 to 18—Cash must accompany every purchase as the above goods at the actual cost price

J. J. Stiegler

Clifford.

Martin Riepert has purchased C. Becker's blacksmithshop and business, getting possession 1st October.

The public school re-opened on Tuesday, with the full staff of teachers Mr. John A. Gray, principal, Miss G. Taylor and Miss Smellie, assistants. The building has undergone a thorough renovation during the holidays.

Anniversary services in connection with Knox Presbyterian congregation, will be held in the church on Sabbath, 18th September. The congregation was instituted 33 years ago, by the late Rev John Strath, then of Paisley.

The Village Council are submitting a by-law to the assent of qualified electors, vote to be taken on Thursday 15, September next, the object being to install an acetylene gas system for lighting and heating purposes to be operated by the Corporation.

At present, the street lighting in the village is only of meagre service, true, better than none at all on dark nights, but only for a few hours in the first of the night.

By the system proposed there will be an all night service for street lighting and continuous service for lighting and heating to consumers, who may wish to take advantage of it.

It is claimed that system has been working in places where a central plant is in operation. Serious accidents have occurred in private plants, possibly not installed and not generally understood by consumers.

The Ontario Government has prohibited the shooting of deer on the Bruce Peninsula for a period of three years. This course has been made necessary owing to the rapidity with which deer were being cleared off the Peninsula.

From a bushel of corn the distiller gets four gallons of whiskey, which retails to \$16. The government gets \$4.40, the farmer who raises the corn gets 20 cents; the railroad gets \$2; the manufacturer gets \$6.50; the retailer gets hell and the consumer gets drunk.

On the top of a disused chimney in a man in Maidstone England, observed a huge cat endeavoring to reach a swallow's nest built under a projecting course of brickwork. The parent birds flow around the cat endeavoring to drive it away. Not being able to do so, they disappeared, returning in a few moments with nine other swallows. These in compact body charged the cat with such force as to air it and dislodge it, and it hurriedly descended to a place of safety.

On Saturday last, while thrashing at the barn of George Emerson near Ripley, Garner Stanley, son of William Stanley, 12th concession of Kinloss, met with an accident which may terminate fatally. He was thrown with his left arm against the cylinder sheaf pulley, taking it off below the elbow; also receiving a deep cut in the shoulder, one on the temple, one most serious on the back of the head, which affected the brain. Mr. Stanley is 31 years of age, is married and has three small children. He has never regained consciousness.

For the guidance of local sportsmen the following items are quoted from the Ontario game laws: Ducks—September 1st to December 15th; geese and swans—September 15th to May 1st in the following year; grouse and hares—September 15th to December 15th; pheasants and plover—September 15 to December 15; prairie fowl—September 15 to December 15; quail—November 1st to December 30th; wild turkeys—October 15 to December 15; snipe and woodcock—September 15 to December 15; squirrels black or grey—September 15 to December 15. These dates indicate when the game mentioned may be hunted or killed; both the opening and closing dates are included in each season. No person not resident and domiciled in Ontario may hunt or kill any game, animal or bird in Ontario without having secured a non resident license.

BELMORE.

Wesley Bromner has gone on a trip to the North West.

Mrs. McCrea returned this week to her home in New York state after spending a few weeks with her father Jos. Hall.

Mr T. Appelby occupied the pulpit on Sunday Aug. 28th in the absence of the pastor who was on a visit to the World's Fair at St. Louis.

Mrs. Howard Lowry, of the Soo is visiting here.

A social evening and entertainment will be held under the auspices of the League in the Methodist church on Tuesday evening Sept. 13th. The pastor will give an address on "What I saw at the World's Fair at St. Louis." Refreshments will be served. Admission 10 cents.

Mr Geo. Lowry took in the excursion to the North West

A meeting of the Session of the Presbyterian church was held on Monday last. Rev. Mr Perrin of Wroxeter, moderator, presided.—Wroxeter Star.

The Danger in Electric Wires.

An expert, Mr. A. B. Smith, one of the highest authorities in the city of Toronto, declares in the Star a few days ago, accidents are rarely caused by electric wires if properly installed, and afterwards left alone. He says in former days when there was any mystery about a fire people attributed it to mice and matches. That was the most mysterious they know of that could cause a fire, but now that they have electricity, being a mysterious thing, they do not hesitate to attribute all sorts of fires to it. He states that the fire last April in the city was proven not to be caused by electric wires, and the fire at Brown Bros., it was said was caused by electric wires, but it happened that the wires had been all taken out ten days before the fire occurred.

Whether electric wires are responsible for the fires caused? Generally by coming in contact with or being close to gas pipes, steam pipes, or water pipes. Sometimes danger arises when steam fitters come along and disturb them or if the insulation is broken and there is a pipe making connection with the ground in close proximity, the electric current will flash from the wire to the pipe and cause sparking, if inflammable material is near, the danger is increased. But if the wires are undisturbed everything is safe. There is no system of illumination that is as safe as electric light system.

The current on the top wires of an electric light system, carries high voltage, some as high as 2000 volts, but this is reduced before a building is entered by means of a converter to 104 volts. Telephone wires carry about 80 volts. Accidents can only occur through a rare combination of circumstances. First the current in some way or another must be increased abnormally, and second the person who holds the light must be in contact with something that will make a circuit with the ground. An incandescent bulb should not be held in hand when standing in a damp cellar or the ground. Otherwise when in normal conditions there is no danger whatever, but absolutely the safest light to be handled.

BORN

NEISEN—In Carriick, Sept. 11th to Mr. and Mrs. John Neisen, a son.

Warton council has granted Mr John Thiede, of Port Elgin, a franchise for the electric lighting of the town of Warton. Mr. Thiede owns the water power at Sauble Falls and the electricity will be generated there.

It is said that at the time of the American Civil War a millionaire was a rarity in the United States. To-day the man in that country whose holdings are limited to the even million is considered almost poor. John D. Rockefeller, the richest of the lot, is credited with the possession of one billion dollars, over three-quarters of this amount being in standard oil. The billionaire is taking the place of the millionaire.

LAKELET.

Wm. Godkie, proprietor of the chopping mill has the new wheel at the mill now, and it is to be hoped that success will crown his enterprise.

Thos. Wallace of the 17th is preparing to cement the stable of his new barn and finish it off with all modern conveniences.

The Binkley Bros. and Dixon Bros. are out in the vicinity thrashing. The season will not last so long as it did last year as there is not the bulk of former years.

Miss Maggie Bushfield left for Mitchell this afternoon to resume her work as milliner. Her mother accompanied her as far as Attwood.

Our mail man Mr. Horton has added to the comfort and appearance of his house recently. The painting looks well for an amateur. He says he felt a little dizzy as he neared the top.

Raeve McKee and Concillors Binkley and Gowdy re-let the job at the "mud lake" on Saturday evening. J. Hiebacher got the gravelling and taking off the stones. An amicable arrangement was also made with Mr. B. Haudt, re the straightening of the new road at the east end.

Young Webber, the Neustadt cream hauler was around to Yantam on Monday morning at 4 o'clock. He was accompanied by another young chap and they had a lantern to see to make figures and count the number of inches. The cause for such an early round was their desire to take in the sports at Neustadt. What young, energetic, buoyant lads will sacrifice to have a good time.

WALKERTON.

J. J. Heffernan has invented a new car fender which is said to excel all former ideas. He is applying for a patent.

The Miss Haas concert on Tuesday was a good one, but the attendance was very small.

J. V. Johnston is back to town after a four months absence in New Ontario.

W. A. Clark was married last week to Miss Jennie Thompson of Walkerton.

The annual rifle matches are being held here this week.

Men attending the pans in salt works are never known to have cholera, smallpox, scarlet fever or influenza.

The skin of the whale is from two inches to two feet thick, and the skin of a large specimen weighs thirty tons.

There are 107 county bridges in Huron county, the different branches of the Maitland river being responsible for most of them.

Train robbers stopped the C.P.R. Imperial limited near Mission Junction, B.C., and got away with \$5,000 or \$6,000 from the express car and the registered mail.

According to a report received at the Dominion Department of Agriculture, Robert Beith, M. P. carried off the principal prizes in the hackney class at the horse show at the St. Louis Exposition. Mr. Beith entered seven horses owned by him, and the total winnings amounted to \$990, besides which he received three diplomas. In the competition for the grand champion prize two Canadian bred animals took the champion prize as well as the Diploma.

Some changes have taken place in Ayton. Mr. Aaron Wenger has purchased the handsome residential property on the high bank of the river which formerly belonged to his brother, the late Noah Wenger. Mrs. N. Wenger has sold all the furniture and she and her daughter have moved to the city.

Harrison, Sept. 13—This afternoon while a gang of men were engaged shingling the roof of Edward Johnston's new barn, Steve Lawrence, one of the workmen, slipped and fell 25 feet to the ground, dislocating his left shoulder breaking a couple of ribs and sustaining a bad shaking up.

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

As to the lady, who was tall and handsome, with dark eyes and features contrasting strangely with hair as white as the frost on a winter's landscape, there was a far-away, strained look in the dark eyes, as if they were eyes of night and day looking for something, something that would never be found. In herself the lady was clean and wholesome enough, but her evening dress of black silk and lace was dropping into fragments, the lace was in rags upon her bosom, though there were diamonds of great value in her white hair.

And here, strangely allied, were wealth and direst poverty: the whole place was filled with rare and costly things, pictures, statuary, china; the floors were covered with thick carpets, and yet everything was absolutely smothered in dust. A thick, white, blanket cloud of it lay everywhere. It obscured the china, it dimmed the glasses of the pictures, it piled in file drifts on the heads and arms of the dingy statues there. Many years must have passed since a housemaid's brush or duster had touched anything in Longdean Grange. It was like a palace of the Sleeping Beauty, wherein people walked as in a waking dream.

The lady of the house made her way slowly to the dining-room. Here dinner was laid out daintily and artistically enough—a gourmet would have drawn up to the table with a feeling of satisfaction. Flowers were there, and silver and cut-glass, china with a history of its own, and the whole set out on a table cloth that was literally dropping to pieces.

It was a beautiful room in itself, lofty, oak panelled from floor to roof, with a few pictures of price on the walls. There was plenty of gleaming silver glowing like an argent moon against a purple sky, and yet the same sense of dust and desolation was everywhere. Only the dinner looked bright and modern.

There were two other people standing by the table, one a girl with a handsome, intellectual face full of passion but ill repressed; the other the big fair man known to the village as "Mr. Charles." As a matter of fact, his name was Reginald Henson, and he was distantly related to Mrs. Henson, the strange chateleine of the House of the Silent Sorrow. He was smiling blandly now at Enid Henson, the wonderfully beautiful girl with the defiant, shining eyes.

"We may be seated now that madam is arrived," Henson said, gravely.

He spoke with a mocking humility and a queer wry smile on his broad, loose mouth that filled Enid with a speechless fury. The girl was hot-blooded—a good hater and a good friend. And the master passion of her life was hatred of Reginald Henson.

"Madam has had a refreshing rest?" Henson suggested. "Pardon our anxious curiosity."

Again Enid raged, but Margaret Henson might have been of stone for all the notice she took. The far-away look was still in her eyes as she felt her way to the table like one in a dream. Then she dropped suddenly into a chair and began grace in a high, clear voice.

"And the Lord make us truly thankful. And may He, when it seemeth good to Him, remove the curse from this house and in due season free the innocent and punish the guilty. For the burden is sore upon us, and there are times when it seems hard to bear."

The big man played with his knife and fork, smilingly. An acute observer might have imagined that the passionate plaint was directed at him. If so it passed harmlessly over his broad shoulders. In his immaculate evening dress he looked strangely out of place there. Enid had escaped the prevailing dilapidation, but her gown of grey homespun was severe as the garb of a charity girl.

"Madam is so poetical," Henson murmured. "And charmingly sanguine."

"Williams," Mrs. Henson said, quite stolidly, "my visitor will have some champagne."

She seemed to have dropped once again into the commonplace, painfully exact as a hostess of breeding must be to an unwelcome guest. And yet she never seemed to see him; those dark eyes were looking, ever looking, into the dark future. The meal proceeded in silence save for an oily sarcasm from Henson. In the dense stillness the occasional howl of a dog could be heard. A slight flush of annoyance crossed Henson's broad face.

"Some day I shall poison all those hounds," he said.

Enid looked up at him swiftly. "If all the hounds round Longdean were poisoned or shot it would be a good place to live in," she said.

Henson smiled carelessly, like Petrarch might have done in his milder moments.

"My dear Enid, you misjudge me," he said. "But I shall get justice some day."

Enid replied that she fervently hoped so, and thus the strange meal proceeded with smiles and gentle words from Henson, and a wild outburst of bitterness from the girl. So far as she was concerned the servants might have been mere automatons. The dust rose in clouds as the latter moved silently. It was hot in there, and gradually the brown powder grimed like a film over Henson's oily skin. At the head of the table Margaret Henson sat like a woman in a dream. Ever, ever her dark eyes seemed to be looking eagerly around. Thirsty men seeking precious water in a desert might have looked like her. Even and anon her lips moved, but no sound came from them. Occasionally she spoke to one or the other of her guests, but she never followed her words with her eyes. Such a sad, pathetic, pitiable figure, such a gray sorrow in her rags and snowy hair.

The meal came to an end at length, and Mrs. Henson rose suddenly. There was a grotesque suggestion of the marionette in the movement. She bowed as if to some imaginary personage and moved with dignity towards the door. Reginald Henson stood aside and opened it for her. She passed into the dim hall as if absolutely unconscious of his presence. Enid flashed a look of defiance at him as she disappeared into the gloom and floating dust.

Henson's face changed instantly, as if a mask had fallen from his snug features. He became alert and vigorous. He was no longer patron of the arts, a wide-minded philanthropist, the man who devotes himself to the good of humanity. The blue eyes were cold and cruel, there was a hungry look about the loose mouth.

"Take a bottle of clout and the cigars into the small library, Williams," he said. "And open the window, the dust stifles me."

The dignified butler bowed respectfully. He resembled the typical bad butler of fiction in no respect, but his thoughts were by no means pleasant as he hastened to obey. Enid was loitering in the hall as Williams passed with the tray.

"Small study and the window open, miss," he whispered. "There's some game on—oh, yes, there is some blessed game on again to-night. And him so anxious to know how Miss Christiana is. Says she ought to call him in professionally. Personally I'd rather call in an undertaker who was desperately hard up for a job."

"All right, Williams," Enid replied. "My sister is worse to-night. And unless she gets better I shall insist upon her seeing a doctor. And I am obliged for the hint about Mr. Henson. The little study commands the staircase leading to my sister's bedroom."

"And the open window commands the garden," Williams said, drily. "Yes, yes. Now go. You are a real friend, Williams, and I will never forget your goodness. Run along—I can actually feel that man coming."

As a matter of fact, Henson was approaching noiselessly. Despite his great bulk he had the clean, dainty step of a cat; his big, rolling ears were those of a hare. Henson was always listening. He would have listened behind a kitchen door to a pair chattering scullery-maids. He liked to find other people out, though as yet he had not been found out himself. He stood before the world as a social missionary, he made speeches at religious gatherings and affected the women to tears. He was known to devote a considerable fortune to doing good; he had been asked to stand for Parliament, where his real ambition lay. Gilead Gates had alluded to Reginald Henson as his right hand man.

He crept along to the study, where the lamps were lighted and the silver claret-jug set out. He carefully dusted a big arm-chair and began to smoke, having first carefully extinguished the lamps and seen that the window leading to the garden was wide open. Henson was watching for something. In his feline nature he had the full gift of feline patience. To serve his own ends he would have sat there watching all night if necessary. He heard an occasional whimper, a howl from one of the dogs; he heard Enid's voice singing in the drawing-room. The rest of the house was quite funeral enough for him.

In the midst of the drawing-room Margaret Henson sat still as a statue. The distant, weary expression never left her eyes for a moment. As the stable clock, the only one going on the premises, struck ten Enid crossed over from the piano to her aunt's side. There was an eager look on her face, her eyes were gleaming like frosty stars.

"Aunt," she whispered; "dear, I have had a message!"

"Message of woe and desolation," Margaret Henson cried. "Tribulation and sorrow on this wretched house. For seven years the hand of the Lord has lain heavily upon us." She spoke like one who was far away from her surroundings. And

yet no one could look in her eyes and say that she was mad. It was a proud, passionate spirit, crushed down by some bitter humiliation. Enid's eyes flashed.

"That scoundrel has been robbing you again," she said.

"Two thousand pounds," came the mechanical reply, "to endow a bed in some hospital. And there is no escape, no hope unless we drag the shameful secret from him. Bit by bit and drop by drop, and then I shall die and you and Christiana will be penniless."

"I dare say Chris and myself will survive that," Enid said, cheerfully. "But we have a plan, dear aunt; we have thought it out carefully. Reginald Henson has hidden the secret somewhere and we are going to find it. The secret is hidden not far off, because our cousin has occasion to require it frequently. It is like the poisoned letter in Edgar Poe's wonderful story."

Margaret Henson nodded and mumbled. It seemed almost impossible to make her understand. She bled of strange things, with her dark eyes ever fixed on the future. Enid turned away almost despairingly. At the same time the stable clock struck the half-hour after ten. Williams shipped in with a tray of glasses, noiselessly. On the tray lay a small pile of tradesman's books. The top one was of dull red with no lettering upon it at all.

"The housekeeper's respectful compliments, Miss, and would you go through them to-morrow?" Williams said. He tapped the top book significantly. "To-morrow is the last day of the month."

Enid picked up the top book with strange eagerness. There were pages of figures and cabalistic entries that no ordinary person could make anything of. Pages here and there were signed and decorated with pink receipt stamps. Enid glanced down the last column and her face grew a little paler.

"Aunt," she whispered, "I've got to go out. At once; do you understand? There is a message here; and I am afraid that something dreadful has happened. Can you sing?"

"Ah, yes; a song of lamentation—a dirge for the dead."

"No, no; seven years ago you had a lovely voice. I recollect what a pleasure it was to me as a child; and they used to say that my voice was very like yours, only not so sweet or so powerful. Aunt, I must go out; and that man must know nothing about it. He is by the window in the small library now, watching—watching. Help me, for the love of Heaven, help me."

The girl spoke with a fervency and passion that seemed to waken a responsive chord in Margaret Henson's breast. A brighter gleam crept into her eyes.

"You are a dear girl," she said, dreamily; "yes, a dear girl. And I loved singing; it was a great grief to me that they would not let me go upon the stage. But I haven't sung since—since that—"

She pointed to the huddled heap of china and glass and dried, dusty flowers in one corner. Enid shuddered slightly as she followed the direction of the extended forefinger.

"But you must try," she whispered. "It is for the good of the family, for the recovery of the secret. Reginald Henson is sly and cruel and clever. But we have one on our side now who is far more clever. And, unless I can get away tonight without that man knowing, the chance may be lost for ever. Come!"

Margaret commenced to sing in a soft minor. At first the chords were thin and dry, but gradually they increased in sweetness and power. The hopeless, distant look died from the singer's eyes; there was a flush on her cheeks that rendered her years younger.

"Another one," she said, when the song was finished, "and yet another. How wicked I have been to neglect this ballad that God sent me all these years. If you only knew what the sound of my own voice means to me! Another one, Enid."

"Yes, yes," Enid whispered. "You are to sing till I return. You are to leave Henson to imagine that I am singing. He will never guess. Now then."

Enid crept away into the hall, closing the door softly behind her. She made her way noiselessly from the house and across the lawn. As Henson slipped through the open window into the garden Enid darted behind a bush. Evidently Henson suspected nothing so far as she was concerned, for she could see the red glow of the cigar between his lips. The faint sweetness of distant music filled the air. So long as the song continued Henson would relax his vigilance.

He was pacing down the garden in the direction of the drive. Did the man know anything? Enid wondered. He had so diabolically cunning a brain. He seemed to find out everything, and to read others before they had made up their minds for themselves.

The cigar seemed to dance like a mocking sprite into the bushes. Usually the man avoided those bushes. If Reginald Henson was afraid of one thing it was of the dogs. And in return they hated him as he hated them.

Enid's mind was made up. If the sound of that distant voice should only cease for a moment she was quite sure Henson would turn back. But he could hear it, and she knew that she was safe. Enid slipped past him into the bushes and gave a faint click of her lips. Something moved and whined, and two dark objects bounded towards her. She caught them together by their col-

lars and cuffed them soundly. Then she led the way back so as to get on Henson's tracks.

He was walking on ahead of her now, beating time softly to the music of the faintly distant song with his cigar. Enid could distinctly see the sweep of the red circle.

"Hold him, Dan," she whispered. "Watch, Gerance, watch, boy."

There was a low growl as the hounds found the scent and dashed forward. Henson came up all standing and sweating in every pore. It was not the first time he had been held up by the dogs, and he knew by hard experience what to expect if he made a bolt for it.

Two grim muzzles were pressed against his trembling knees; he saw four rows of ivory flashing in the dim light. Then the dogs crouched at his feet, watching him with eyes as red and lurid as the point of his own cigar. Had he attempted to move, had he tried coercion, they would have fallen upon him and torn him in pieces.

"Confusion to the creatures!" he cried, passionately. "I'll get a revolver; I'll buy some prussic acid and poison the lot. And here I'll have to stay till Williams locks up the stables. Wouldn't that little Jezebel laugh at me if she could see me now? She would enjoy it better than singing songs in the drawing-room to our sainted Margaret. Steady, you brutes! I didn't move."

He stood there rigidly, almost afraid to take the cigar from his lips whilst Enid sped without further need for caution down the drive. The lodge-gates were closed and the deaf porter's house in darkness, so that Enid could unlock the wicket without fear of detection. She rattled the key on the bars and a figure slipped out of the darkness.

"Good heavens, Ruth, is it really you?" Enid cried.

"Really me, Enid. I came over on my bicycle. I am supposed to be round at some friend's house in Brunswick Square, and one of the servants is sitting up for me. Is Reginald safe? He hasn't yet discovered the secret of the tradesman's book?"

"That's all right, dear. But why are you here? Has something dreadful happened?"

"Well, I will try to tell you so in as few words as possible. I never felt so ashamed of anything in my life."

"Don't tell me that our scheme has failed!"

"Perhaps I need not go so far as that. The first part of it came off all right, and then a very dreadful thing happened. We have got Mr. David Steel into frightful trouble. He is going to be charged with attempted murder and robbery."

"Ruth! But, tell me. I am quite in the dark."

"It was the night when—well, you know the night. It was after Mr. Steel returned home from his visit to 219, Brunswick Square—"

"You mean 218, Ruth."

"It doesn't matter, because he knows pretty well all about it by this time. It would have been far better for us if we hadn't been quite so clever. It would have been far wiser to have taken Mr. Steel entirely into our confidence. Oh, oh, Enid, if we had only left out that little sentiment over the cigar-case! Then we should have been all right."

"Dearest girl, my time is limited. I've got Reginald held up for the time, but at any moment he may escape from his bondage. What about the cigar-case?"

"Well, Mr. Steel took it home with him. And when he got home he found a man nearly murdered lying in his conservatory. That man was conveyed to the Sussex County Hospital, where he still lies in an unconscious state. On the body was found a receipt for a gun-metal cigar case set with diamonds."

"Good gracious, Ruth, you don't mean to say—"

"Oh, I do. I can't quite make out how it happened, but that same case that—Mr. Steel has—has been positively identified as one purchased from Walsen by the injured man. There is no question about it. And they have found out about Mr. Steel being short of money, and the £1,000, and everything."

"But we know that that cigar-case from Lockhart's in North Street was positively—"

"Yes, yes. But what has become of that? And in what strange way was the change made? I tell you that the whole thing frightened me. We thought that we had hit upon a scheme to solve the problem and keep our friends out of danger. There was the American at Genoa who volunteered to assist us. A week later he was found dead in his bed. Then there was Christiana's friend, who disappeared entirely. And now we try further assistance in the case of Mr. Steel, and he stands face to face with a terrible charge. And he has found us out."

"He has found us out? What do you mean?"

"Well, he called to see me. He called at 219, of course. And directly I heard his name I was so startled that I am afraid I betrayed myself. Such a nice, kind handsome man, Enid; so manly and good over it all. Of course, he declared that he had been at 219 before, and I could only declare that he had done nothing of the kind. Never never have I felt so ashamed of myself in my life before."

"It seems a pity," Enid said, thoughtfully. "You said nothing about 218?"

"My dear, he found it out. At least Hatherly Bell did for him. Hatherly Bell happened to be staying down with us, and Hatherly Bell, who knows Mr. Steel, promptly solved, or

half solved, that side of the problem. And Hatherly Bell is coming here to-night to see Aunt Margaret. He—"

"Here!" Enid cried. "To see Aunt Margaret? Then he found out about you. At all hazards Mr. Bell must not come here—he must not. I would rather let everything go than that. I would rather see auntie dead and Reginald Henson master here. You must—"

In the distance came the rattle of harness bells and the trot of a horse. "I'm afraid it's too late," Ruth Gates said, sadly. "I am afraid that they are here already. Oh, if we had only left out that wretched cigar-case!"

(To be Continued.)

COMMUNISM IN CANADA

communism in Canada

PROSPERITY OF THE DOUKHOBORS IN THE WEST.

Taking to Modern Ways—Transact Business Without Money.

A special from Winnipeg to the Globe draws attention to the progress and prosperity of the Doukhobors settled in the North-west. Their crops are better and further advanced than any in the same region. They are buying the most improved implements and machinery. They now own a 25 horse-power steam plough, six engines, two traction and four movable threshing machines, and no less than four saw mills, all of which are run by Doukhobor engineers.

Their genius and energy is not static, but structural and inventive. Without any knowledge of political science whatever, and with nothing but their Bibles, they have worked out a system of communism.

HOW THEY TRADE.

There are 45 villages, each village with a population of about 200 and with 40 homesteads of land; that is, there are between 8,000 and 10,000 Doukhobors altogether, settled on a solid block of six townships. Each village is a perfect community by itself. It has its blacksmith, its carpenter, its stables, its henery, its mill, etc. If a Doukhobor wishes to get some eggs he simply has to go to the woman whose duty it is to keep the chickens, and she will give him his eggs for nothing. If he desires a pair of boots, he can get them from the "head man" of the village for nothing. If he wants a new house, he merely has to call in the village carpenters and they will build it for him free. Money has no value in the Doukhobor settlements.

A COMMON PURSE.

The profits from the year's crops, and even the individual earnings of Doukhobors working on the railways and elsewhere, go into a common purse, and with this money the supplies for the whole community are bought wholesale. The Doukhobors always buy wholesale at Winnipeg, considering the middleman's profit to be mere robbery. The oversight of the year's business is annually delegated to four commissioners, who do all the buying and selling and organizing in accordance with the wishes of the assembly. These commissioners are no higher than the ploughboys or the blacksmiths. When their term of office ceases they return to the plough or the carpenter's bench, where they came from.

The success with which the system is wrought is due to Peter Veregin, the Doukhobor leader, who spent 15 years in Siberia prisons.

NOT EAT FLESH.

The Doukhobors will not kill or eat any animal, believing that to be the teaching of the Bible: Thou shalt not kill. Some of them have gone so far as to preach that it is wrong to use horses and cattle for labor or to shear sheep, or to wear boots made of leather. It was in pursuance of this belief that they turned their horses and cattle loose two years ago and started on their naked pilgrimage. It was this belief that induced the women to harness themselves to the plough and the men to draw waggon loads of flour by hand.

The Doukhobors have no marriage laws, but marry and unmarried at pleasure, according to the agreeableness of the alliance. One is glad to say that this license is not abused and most of them live and die the husband of one wife. They will not register births, marriages or deaths, considering that an unwarrantable interference with the Almighty. They will not "make soldier," as they say, believing war to be a machination of the devil.

Jones—"I notice that your uncle left an estate of half a million." Brown—"It was not his fault that he did." Jones—"What do you mean?" Brown—"He would have taken it with him if he could."

Frankly, madam, said the honest outfitter, "I wouldn't advise you to take that dress." "Why not?" asked the woman. "It doesn't match your complexion," he explained. "Oh, well," she replied carelessly, "I can change the complexion."

Mr. Goodley—"Mrs. Chatters is better, I hear. I'm glad you called on her to-day." Mrs. Goodley—"So am I. I was ushered into her room just as the doctor put the thermometer under her tongue and so for five full minutes I talked away at her and she couldn't say a word."

RUSSIANS WERE DEFEATED

Japanese Drive Them Back and Occupy Liao-Yang.

ABANDON ALL POSITIONS.

A despatch from Tokio says: The battle of Liao-Yang on Wednesday night continued until midnight, with frightful slaughter. The Japanese at last succeeded in getting a column across the Taitse River, north-east of Liao-Yang, and then Gen. Kouropatkin gave the order to fall back on the main works, but owing to the Japanese pressure this movement was not executed. The armies slept in their positions.

At daybreak Thursday the Japanese army on the left delivered a fierce and successful assault against the heights to the west of Hsinling-tun and the high ground to the west of Shushanpao. It pierced the Russian lines, and later forced the retirement of the Russian troops from their position on the right and centre.

Subsequently Gen. Kouropatkin abandoned Liao-Yang and withdrew his entire force to the right bank of the Taitse River. The Japanese are now in possession of Liao-Yang.

TOKIO REJOICES.

A despatch from Tokio says: Tokio rings with shouts and cheers for the victory at Liao-Yang. Lantern-bearing crowds swing through the streets and surge around the staff offices, shouting "Banzai!"

The details of Thursday's fighting are scanty. It is only known that at dawn General Oku's army was hurled against the Russian right centre on the southern line, and that the Russians were forced to abandon their line and positions and retreat. Their pursuit is now in progress. The result of this pursuit and the result of the fierce battle waged on the eastern line, where Gen. Kuroki is assailing the force which has long screened Liao-Yang, together with the abandonment of the Russian right centre on the southern line, exposes the Russian left. But here the Russian force is so heavy that it may possibly be able to protect and extricate itself.

The early success of the attack was somewhat unexpected on account of the strength of the Russians and the nature of the Russian defences. It is confidently believed that Field Marshal Oyama will press the pursuit with desperate vigor and inflict on Gen. Kouropatkin the most crushing blow possible. It is believed that his trophies will prove valuable. It is the opinion here, that the Russians were not able to carry many guns with them, and that they were forced to abandon or destroy vast quantities of stores.

OVER 25,000 CASUALTIES.

There is a universal belief in Tokio that Gen. Kouropatkin suffered an overwhelming defeat in giving the

man of the first army must know it. The prize of victory is the destruction of the Russian army, and the mastery of east Asia. There is only one course open to General Kouropatkin. If he has abandoned his trenches and begun to cross the river, he must make for the first army with his head down and force a passage at all costs. He must not only defeat but annihilate it. If Gen. Kouropatkin, in the truly horrible position in which he is placed, can make daylight and bring away the best part of his army and his guns he will live in history. The chances are, however, that the fatal date of September 1 will have seen a second Sedan.

AT PORT ARTHUR.

A despatch from Shanghai to the London Daily Mail says recent advices from Tokio state that the general attack on Port Arthur having lasted since Aug. 18, it became necessary to give the troops a rest and make some changes in their organization. Military circles are now intentionally laying great stress on the difficulty of the enterprise and urging patience, presumably to prepare the public for a postponement in taking the fortress. The original programme has evidently been modified, as it has been found impossible to press forward operations as the Japanese hoped. There is general surprise that the place has been held so long, and it is said that the defenders have shown themselves stronger and more resolute than their countrymen who are fighting elsewhere. Another cause of the delay in the fall of the fortress is that the fleet cannot co-operate with the army owing to the vital necessity of preserving its naval unit. For this reason the battleships and best cruisers are not employed near Port Arthur, and the warships, assisting the troops are mostly of an inferior type. Like the Hashidato, though other ships would come in case of an emergency.

CAPTURED TWO FORTS.

The London Daily Telegraph prints a despatch from Chefoo, which states that Chinese who left Port Arthur two days ago, and passed through the Japanese lines at Kinchou Bay, say the Japanese, after four days' heavy bombardment from the sea, suddenly landed a force from junks and captured the two coast forts at Kwang and Kinshan, east of the Tiger's Tail entrance and three-quarters of a mile from the town. The Russian garrison was small, a majority of the men being engaged in bringing supplies to the forts, which had previously been damaged by shells. The Japanese were only able to mount small guns. The Russians retired beyond a hastily constructed wall of heavy timbers with steel plates and are still defending

Kouropatkin's cavalry compensates to a certain extent for the inferiority of his artillery. At the headquarters of the Russian general staff perfect confidence is felt. It is denied that Gen. Kouropatkin's retreat has been cut off. The public is less optimistic.

PAY FOR JAP ARMY.

A despatch from Chefoo says:—The steamship Independent chartered by the Osaka Shosen Kaisha, was held here on Tuesday by Customs Commissioner Campbell while disembarking passengers and local freight. The vessel is engaged in carrying food from Japan to New-Chwang. Commissioner Campbell contends that if she is allowed to go it will be a violation of China's neutrality, and insists upon the cargo being landed here. The Japanese Consul here has protested against the commissioner's decision, and has referred the matter to Mr. Uchida, the Japanese Minister at Peking. Mr. Campbell meanwhile has appealed to Sir Robert Hart, Inspector-General of Customs for China, for support. It is believed the Independent is conveying a large sum of money, estimated at 10,000,000 yen (\$5,000,000), to pay the Japanese army. It is rumored that a Japanese destroyer arrived late Tuesday night from Dalny and took off all the money except 30,000 yen.

CAPTURED OFFICERS.

A despatch from Chefoo says:—It is stated that Japanese torpedo-boat destroyers have waylaid and captured a junk conveying a party of Russian officers with important despatches to Port Arthur. The officers were taken to Dalny.

NAVAL ATTACHE MISSING.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Lieut. De Cuverville, the French naval attache to the Embassy here, departed from Port Arthur a fortnight ago, and has not since been heard from. There is great anxiety about him.

THE BALTIC FLEET.

A despatch from Berlin says:—The Vossische Zeitung's Kiel correspondent learns from a most reliable source that the Baltic fleet on its way to the Far East will call at Kiel. The Russians desire to pass through the Kaiser Wilhelm Canal. They already have asked the Germans on what day the passage can be made. Therefore it is supposed that Germany will allow belligerents to use the canal and German ports under certain conditions. The best informed circles in Berlin do not know of any request on the part of the Russians for permission to use the canal.

WHEAT FLOUR PURE.

Analysis Shows There is No Adulteration in Canada.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The Department of Inland Revenue has issued a bulletin giving the results of testing 75 samples of flour collected throughout the Dominion. The conclusion of the chief analyst is that there is no such thing in Canada as wheat flour adulterated, either by the addition of finely-ground wheat or by admixture of the wheat grain.

FIVE KILLED, FIVE INJURED

Imperial Limited Train Wrecked West of Winnipeg

A WINNIPEG DESPATCH SAYS: A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT TOOK PLACE TO THE IMPERIAL LIMITED ON THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY AT SINTALUTA, ONE STATION EAST OF INDIAN HEAD, ON THURSDAY NIGHT. THE EXPRESS RAN INTO AN OPEN SWITCH AND CRASHED INTO A FREIGHT TRAIN WHICH WAS STANDING THERE. FIVE WERE KILLED AND FIVE WERE INJURED. THEY WERE ALL WOMEN AND WERE TRAVELLING IN THE TOURIST CAR.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL, LADY MINTO AND PARTY, WERE ON THE TRAIN IN THEIR OFFICIAL CAR, BUT THEY ESCAPED WITHOUT INJURY AND PROCEEDED WESTWARD.

A FULL AND SEARCHING INVESTIGATION WILL BE HELD.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Sept. 6.—Wheat—There is a good demand and the market is firmer at \$1.04 to \$1.05 for old No. 2 red and white and \$1.02 to \$1.03 for new No. 2 red and white west and east. Goose is steady at 90c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 96c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is steady at \$1.08 for No. 1 northern, \$1.05 for No. 2 northern and \$1.02 for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Is firm at \$4.40 asked for 96 per cent. patents in buyers' bags west. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$5.40 for cars of second patents, and \$5 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track, Toronto.

Milled—Is steady at \$17.50 to \$18 for cars of shorts and \$13.50 to \$14 for bran in bulk west or east. Manitoba milled is steady at \$19 to \$20 for cars of shorts and \$17 to \$18 for bran, sacks included. Toronto freights.

Barley—No. 2 is quoted at 44c for No. 3 extra, and 40c for No. 3 west or east.

Rye—Is firmer at 58c to 59c for No. 2 west or east.

Corn—Canada is nominal at 53c for cars west. American is easier at 62½c for No. 2 yellow, 61½c for No. 3 yellow, and 60½c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats—New mixed are quoted at 32c west or east. Old are 1c lower at 34c for No. 1 white, and 33½c for No. 2 white east, and No. 2 white are quoted at 32½c to 33c west.

Rolled Oats—Are steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto, 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are steady at 63c to 64c for No. 2 west or east.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans—Choice prime, \$1.30 to \$1.35 per bushel; \$1.20 to \$1.25 in car lots.

Creamery, prints 19c to 20c
do solids 19c to 19c
Dairy tubs, good to choice 18c to 14c
do inferior grades 9c to 11c
Dairy lb. rolls, good to choice, 18c to 16c
do inferior 10c to 12c
Cheese—Is steady and quoted unchanged at 9½c for twins and 9½c for large.

Eggs—The shipments of eggs to the west are still heavy and added to this the production here in Ontario seems to be rather lighter. Consequently the market is still firm in tone. Quotations are unchanged at 18c.

Potatoes—Quotations are 5c per cwt. higher at 70c to 75c per bushel for out of store stocks.

Poultry—Quotations are unchanged at 16c for spring chickens and 11c to 12c for old birds.

Baled Hay—Is inclined to be quiet. Car lots on track here are quoted unchanged at \$7.50 to \$8 per ton.

Baled Straw—Is steady and unchanged at \$5.50 to \$5.75 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Sept. 6.—The market for oats is steady, and dealers will have no trouble in disposing of their No. 2 old stock at 41c in store, while No. 3 oats would bring 40c if they could be found. New No. 2 oats are quoted at 37½c afloat, but it is thought that ere long the market will ease off somewhat. Peas are about steady at 73c afloat Montreal. No. 3 barley, 50½c; No. 3 extra, 50c; No. 3, 49c.

Flour—Strong bakers' are offering at \$5.20, and patents at \$5.50; winter wheat patents, \$5.25 to \$5.35; straight rollers, \$5.15 to \$5.25; straight rollers, in bags, \$2.40 to \$2.50.

Feed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$19 to \$20 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$15.50 to \$16.50; shorts, \$19 to \$20; moullie, \$23 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—It is claimed that association prices again prevail, bags being held at \$2.30 to \$2.32½ per bag of 90 lb.

Hay—No. 1 is quoted at \$9 to \$9.50 per ton on tracks; No. 2, \$8; export hay, clover and clover mixed, \$6.50 to \$7.

Beans—Choice prime, \$1.30 to \$1.35 per bushel; \$1.20 to \$1.25 in car lots.

THE MILD MAY AZETTE,

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

	One Year.	Six months.	Three months.
One column.....	\$40	\$25	\$18
Half column.....	20	12	10
Quarter 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.

To relieve the pain in a finger that has been mashed or pounded, plunge the injured member into as hot water as hot as the patient can stand.

Two writers have decided not to accept insurance on fall fairs this year, owing to the lack of encouragement from the different societies.

Warton school board at their last meeting resolved to punish pupils for truancy, and parents may have to appear before the police magistrate if their children are not sent to school regularly.

Mr Murtar's sawmill at Bayfield was burned last week, and also a barn and contents near by. The wind carried the brands to Wm. Harrison's barn on the Sanble line, which was also destroyed with its contents.

It is nearing the time for fraudulent fruit buyers to be abroad in quest of unsuspecting farmers. If you have apples to sell, or anything else in the orchard line, do not be deceived by promoters, and do not let your fruit out of reach with strangers until it is paid for. A number of farmers in other sections have been touched and this warning might prevent a repetition here.

The Fergus News Record says:— "The necessity for running a wire into the damp earth at every five or six posts in building wire fences is evident. The young man who received an electric shock from leaning with one hand on a wire fence during the storm last week, remained partly unconscious for a few minutes. Cattle and other animals lying beside a wire fence have been killed by lightning in the same way as he was shocked. Sinking a wire into the earth is good protection from this danger.

While engaged in threshing grain on the farm of Alexander Badour, in Gaderich township, Fletcher McCartney was burned to death. McCartney was the owner of the machine, and was trying to haul it out of the barn, when the flames rushed in, enveloping him and the machine. The barn was completely destroyed. McCartney was married, and had a good sized family.

The trouble which has occurred in the potato plots at the Agricultural College farm is not similar to the blight, which has been so common over Ontario. It is something new, and is of bacterial origin. The earliest indications are a softening of the skin of the potato and the appearance of yellow in the leaf. The disease has been found in three plots near Guelph, and has been reported by Prof. Harrison.

Largest and Best

In Western Ontario

CENTRAL Business College.
STRATFORD, ONT.

This popular institution has an excellent reputation for strictly high grade work. Our graduates are in great demand. Enter this month if possible. Magnificent catalogue free.

W. J. ELLIOT, President.
D. A. McLACHLAN, Principal.

CANADIAN PACIFIC HARVEST EXCURSIONS

Winnipeg	\$30 00	Regina	\$38 75
Mowbray		Moose Jaw	
Deloraine	31 50	Kamsack	34 00
Souris		Swan River	
Brandon		Saskatoon	35 25
Lytton		Pr Albert	36 00
Lenore		Macleod	38 00
Miniota	32 00	Calgary	38 50
Elgin		Red Deer	39 50
Wawanessa		Strathcona	40 50
Binscarth			
Moosomin	32 25		
Arcola	32 50		
Estevan	33 00		
Yorkton			

Going Sept 13th and 27th.
Returning until Nov. 14th and 28th.
Pamphlets and full particulars from any Canadian Pacific agent, or
A. H. NOTMAN, Toronto.

STILL ANOTHER CASE

The New System Treatment, Anti-Pill continues to work wonderful cures.

When Dr. Deonhardt, of Lingola, Neb., gave Anti-pill to the world he had unbounded faith in the treatment, but he did not foresee the world-wide and wonderful results it is now achieving in the cure of disease.

Here is the story of another Anti-Pill victory:

"For many months I have been troubled with dyspepsia, dizziness in my head, cold chills, and most of the time from constipation, and was unable to do my house work. I tried ever kind of pill and medicine that either the doctors or myself could think of, and finally tried Anti Pill. This treatment has practically made a new woman of me. I am able to do all my work. The dizziness has all gone, my stomach feels much better, and I am no longer troubled with constipation. I cannot praise Anti-Pill too highly." Mrs. Thos. Tabb 287 Emerald street North, Hamilton Ont.

Mrs. Tabb's letter is only one of many. Anti pill is sold by all druggists at 50 c. or the Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. Sole agents for Canada.

The waves, like some men, arrive at the sea shore in grand style—and likewise go away broke.

The town of Edmonton, N. W. had an exhibit...

The Corner Store, Mildmay.

...READY...

For Fall Business.

With a Bigger Stock and Larger Variety than ever.

Dress Goods.

No matter what your wish may be in the Dress line, whether plain or fancy, black or colored we are confident of being able to suit you.

We are showing all the new things for Suits or Separate Skirts in plain cloths and Fancy Tweeds.

The prices are Moderate.

Waist Materials.

We are showing an exceptionally fine range of fancy Waist Goods this season, including French Flannels, Ottoman Cords, fancy Cashmeres etc.

They are all exclusive designs and no two patterns alike. Come and see them even if you don't want to buy. You are welcome.

New Jackets.

The new Fall Jackets are ready for inspection. It goes without saying, they are the newest styles and designs in the market. They are all tailor-made and perfect fitting, and come in Black, Oxford, Fawn and fancy mixtures. Prices are within everybody's reach.

Wrapperettes.

We have the most extensive range of Wrapperettes ever shown in the village. All new patterns and in all the wanted shades from 8c yd up. See our special line at 15 cents, 39 inches wide, it's a world beater.

FARM PRODUCE TAKEN SAME AS CASH.

A. MOYER,
General Merchant.

J. O. HYMMEN,
Manager.

A terrible lot of love is wasted on cats, dogs and unmarried men.

Persons who believe in luck and signs will doubtless agree that it is unlucky to be struck by lightning on Monday, or take hold of a circular saw in motion on Tuesday, or tumble downstairs with a coal scuttle on Wednesday, or be hit by a trolley car on Thursday, or to fall overboard on Friday or marry on Saturday.

WESTERN FAIR
London, Sept., 9th to 17th, 04.

ENTRIES CLOSE 8th SEPTEMBER.

A NEW \$10,000 DAIRY BUILDING

**LIVE STOCK MARKETS
TORONTO.**

Receipts of live stock at the city market amounted to 63 carloads of which were Chicago exporters, consigned to W. H. Dean, in transit, being fed and watered, and not for sale, which would leave 58 carloads, composed of about 422 cattle, 385 hogs, 2088 sheep and lambs, with 163 calves.

The quality of fat cattle was much the same as for several weeks few good exporters or butchers on sale.

Considering the light deliveries of cattle the market was not any to good and trade slow.

There were few exporters and none of choice quality for sale. The best which was a very choice load weighing 1300 lbs each sold at about \$5.00 per cwt.

The bulk of butchers cattle offered were of medium to common quality, few choice lots being on the market.

Only a limited number of stockers and feeders were on sale. Light feeders 800 to 900 lbs each were sold at quotations given below.

About 40 milch cows and springers were offered, one drover bringing in a carload.

Deliveries of calves were fairly large 163 being reported by the railways. Prices were firm as usual at this season of the year.

Deliveries of sheep and lambs were fairly large 2088. The market, on account of the large run, was inclined to be draggy.

Export Cattle—Choice loads of heavy shippers sold at \$4.50 to \$4.75; medium exporters sold at from \$3.50 to \$4.25 per cwt.

Export Bulls—Choice heavy export bulls sold at \$3.75 to \$4.25 per cwt, and light export bulls sold \$3.50 at \$3.75 per cwt.

Butchers Cattle—Choice picked lots of butchers cattle equal in quality to the best of exporters weighing 1100 to 1175 are worth \$4.80 to \$4.50 loads of good sold at \$4.00 to \$4.25; medium at \$3.40 to \$3.60; common \$3.00 to \$3.35 rough to inferior \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Feeders—Feeders, 1050 to 1150 lbs are worth to \$3.50 to \$4.00 per cwt.

Stockers—Stockers, 400 to 700 lbs each, of good quality are worth \$2.75 to \$3.00 per cwt, off colors and those of poor quality but same weights at \$2.00 to \$2.50.

Milch Cows—Deliveries were not large milch cows sold at \$30 to \$51 each.

Veal Calves—Prices for good to choice are firm at \$3.75 to \$5.50 per cwt while common sell at \$4.00 per cwt.

Sheep sold at \$3.75 and lambs at \$4.75 per cwt.

Hogs—Selects sell \$5.25 while lights and fats brought \$5.00 per cwt.

**B. Goldberg,
MILDMAY.**

Buys

Scrap Iron, Steel,

Bones, Rags,

Rubbers, Etc., Etc.

and pays the highest prices.

Gather up your old Rubbish and turn it into good money.

Wagons will make regular calls during the summer.

B. Goldberg.

J. H. SCHEFLER

Wishes to announce to the public that he has bought out the barbering business formerly owned by W. H. Huck, and will continue the business.

First-class workmanship Guaranteed.

MILDMAY, - ONT.

A. H. MACKLIN, M.B.

Graduate of the Toronto Medical College. Special work on diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Office and Residence—Peter Street.

No DIFFERENCE

No distinction is made as to the kind of piles that Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid cures.

The names Internal, External, Bleeding, Blind, Itching, Suppurating, etc., are simply names of the different stages through which every case will pass if it continues long enough.

Piles are caused by congestion or stagnation of the blood in the lower bowel, and it takes on internal remedy to remove the cause.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid is taken internally.

NOTICE.

We have received several large shipments of Winter Goods, and have it all displayed ready for sale

—COMPRISING—

Dress goods, home spuns, venetians, tweed effects. Satin cloths, poplins cashmeres, lusters, silks and satins.

Flannellettes wrapperettes, shirting, flannels, tweeds, ready made clothing and overcoats.

Ready to wear skirts, from	\$2.50 to \$6.00
Ladies Jackets from	3.00 to 12.00
Wrapperettes worth	12½ for 10cts.
Wrapperettes worth	25 for 18cts.
Tweeds worth	80 for 60cts.
Tweeds worth	50 for 35cts.

Don't forget to call and see our stock before buying elsewhere as it is all new and up-to-date goods.

A FIRST CLASS DRESSMAKER OVER THE STORE.

WOOL BUTTER and EGGS taken in exchange.

JOHN SPAHR.

**PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED**

Write for our interesting book "Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid" and "How you can get rid of a rough skin" Send us a rough skin and we will give you free our probable cure.

The Dill

FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

THE FARM DAIRY.

Do you keep scrub cows or cows of any breed that are of less than a hundred pounds butter capacity? If so, why not sell, trade or beef them and get some good ones of three hundred pounds or more butter capacity? It costs more to feed, milk, stable and pay taxes on five or six than on three or four. If you do not value your time, feed etc., but just keep cows for their company and a little butter, cream and milk, the poor ones will answer, but they will not build up your bank account very fast. Not making a business of selling milk or butter, eh? Well what is the difference? You are keeping cows to furnish milk, butter and cream for your family and costs more to feed six poor cows than four good ones. Why not have the four good ones and sell four tons more hay and fifty bushels more grain than the two extra cows would have eaten, and put fifty dollars more in the bank for a rainy day? A plain business proposition isn't it? Does your wife milk the cows while your boy and dog mind them in the lane or in one corner of the pasture field? Try it yourself once or twice when the flies are troublesome, and we believe you will realize the necessity of a change in the arrangements for milking. Fix a nice clean place in the darkest part of your stable where the cows may be tied and fed a couple of quarts of bran or meal each, rip up three or four old bone dust sacks and sew them together; throw this over the cow while you are milking to keep the flies off; or better still to keep some Shoo Fly on hand and apply that two or three times per week. It pays in the increased flow of milk as well as reducing the annoyance while milking. If you insist on having your wife do the milking this arrangement will make it

MUCH EASIER FOR HER.

We have always held the opinion that under most circumstances it is the man's place to do the milking. Surely a man has but little thought of his wife if he compels or allows her to tramp around in a dirty barnyard or stable after cows. Her place is in the house and if she takes proper care of that, and cooks whole-

A LUCKY WOMAN.

How Good Health Came to Mrs. Deschesne After Much Suffering.

Mrs. Abraham Deschesne, wife of a well known farmer at St. Leon le Grand, Que., considers herself a lucky woman. And she has good cause as the following interview will show: "I was badly run down and very nervous. Each day brought its share of household duties, but I was too weak to perform them. My nerves were in a terrible condition. I could not sleep and the least sound would startle me. I tried several medicines and tonic wines, but none of them helped me. In fact I was continually growing worse, and began to despair of ever being well again. One day a friend called to see me and strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams Pink Pills. I decided to do so, and it was not long before they began to help me. I gained in strength from day to day; my nerves became strong and quiet, and after using about a half dozen boxes of the pills I was fully restored to my old time health and cheerfulness. I now think Dr. Williams Pink Pills an ideal medicine for weak women."

Dr. Williams Pink Pills feed the nerves with new, rich red blood, thus strengthening and soothing them, and curing such nerve troubles as neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia. These pills cure also all troubles due to poor and watery blood, including the special ailments of women. Get the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

such a box conveniently; possibly so you can have running water through it, at any rate so you can fill it once or twice from the well each day. It is little work, but it pays in more and better cream and butter and you will always have sweet milk and cream for breakfast, even if it did thunder during the night.

HOW ABOUT YOUR CHURN.

Still using the old-fashioned up-and-down kind? Let your wife take that to keep her chicken feed in and get her a splinter new barrel churn. One of five gallons capacity won't cost more than three or four dollars, and is ever so much better. Do not buy any churns of peddlers—the kind that will churn in two minutes, or get one or two pounds of butter out of a gallon of milk, they are fakes. You

an extra fine product of anything, try it on butter.

SHEEP NOTES.

The earliest lambs bring the highest prices.

Merino sheep should never be confined on low lands at night.

Shipping poor sheep to market is practically giving them away.

To secure the best prices, wool should be sent to market in the best condition.

For poor lands and short pasture sheep are decidedly better adapted than cattle.

Sheep are not naturally so well adapted to rough usage and picking their own as cattle.

It takes blood to feed sheep ticks, and blood is too costly to be used in that way.

Any animal when fed heavily should have a variety of food. This is especially so with sheep.

All flocks should be graded according to age, size and conditions as far as practicable.

The most unfavorable condition under which sheep can be grown is to subject them to feeding on low, washy pastures.

It is often the case that poor sheep are kept at a positive loss when good sheep under the same circumstances would return a profit.

The permanent fertility of a farm is increased to a great extent by the number of sheep kept on the farm.

Under present conditions it is very poor economy to select a ewe for breeding that has no merit to recommend her.

So far as can be done the flock should be culled, cut out so that there will be one grade of wool.

One half the trouble that is experienced from foot rot might be avoided if the sheep's feet were kept trimmed and the animals kept dry under foot. Wool is a product which does not take fertility from the soil like grain growing, but if slightly managed adds to value of the soil for grain growing.

Sheep to fatten the most rapidly and on the least grain must be kept quiet and not allowed to run about so much as to run their flesh off.

Sheep are the most difficult of all stock to put into a good condition again after they have been allowed to run down.

The longest and finest wool and the heaviest fleeces grow on sheep which are well fed and are kept steadily in a good condition.

It is a very exceptional case that it was advisable to purchase old sheep even to feed to fatten, the better plan is to get rid of old sheep and keep only vigorous thrifty

Of Exquisite Flavor and Absolute Purity

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN Tea composed only of fresh, fragrant leaves. It is to the Japan Tea Drinker what "SALADA" Black is to the Black Tea Drinker. Sealed lead Packets only. By all Grocers.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

Lord Verulam is the only peer who can claim any sort of resemblance to the King. He is, in fact, the King's double—equally in figure as in feature. Time and again he has been taken for His Majesty in the streets of London.

The Grand Lama of Tibet—or the Grand Dalai Lama, to give him his full title—is a boy living in the sacred city of Lhasa, and is generally regarded as an incarnation of Buddha. As the government of the country is purely religious, the Grand Lama is nominally the equivalent to the monarch, but only nominally, since the real administrator is a person bearing the title of the Gyampo. The Grand Lama always dies young. He has to.

The King of the Belgians is an expert gardener, and on most days rises at an early hour, so that he may personally take a hand in the cultivation of his grounds. As a landscape gardener he is without an equal.

King Edward is not so tall as many people imagine and whenever His Majesty is photographed in a group he is invariably asked to stand on some small eminence, such as a step, in order that he may compare as well as possible with those about him. In his stockings he is just 5 ft. 7½ inches. His Majesty wears boots with high heels, and his total height as he walks is 5 ft. 8½ in.

In his palace at Teheran the Shah of Persia has a veritable cats' home. His Majesty's chief hobby is to collect these animals, and he has cats of every kind, size, shape, color and nationality. There are many scores of them. If ever on his travels the Persian ruler sees a kind of cat he does not possess—a very rare occurrence—he gives orders for it to be purchased, even though a high price be asked. The favored felines live sumptuously, and special attendants are kept to look after their needs.

Dr. Fairbairn, principal of Mansfield College, obtained his first valuable literary possession when he was a year-old schoolboy at

he took to politics, becoming a senator in 1885. He was Vice-President of the Senate in 1893-95, and Minister of Public Instruction 1891-96. He was made Premier in 1902. M. Combes was always a strong Radical, and his hatred of Clericalism has been one of the features of his public career.

KING READS THE PAPERS.

His Majesty Enjoys Articles on the Royal Family.

His Majesty the King invariably looks through one or two daily papers, and has had many a hearty laugh in reading highly imaginative articles concerning himself or his family.

Every morning, certainly, little bits of news are cut from the various papers by some responsible Royal servant, and carefully pinned on to a slightly slanting table in His Majesty's study. At the top of each one of these slips is a kind of heading, which gives the Royal reader some idea of the nature of the article or paragraph below.

Should there be a serious mistake in an article His Majesty at once communicates with one of his secretaries, or some responsible person, and notifies his desire to have the error corrected. As a rule, however, the King takes no notice of these "little slips," as he himself calls them.

Only a few months ago, the King said laughingly to the Duke of Fife:

"I was very much amused in reading some of my 'cuttings' this morning. One mentioned that I was seen shopping in Bond Street yesterday; another, that my health was decidedly bad; and a third, that I had completely lost my appetite, and that I had the greatest difficulty in eating solid food at all. As a matter of fact," said the King, hugely amused, "I was not in London at all yesterday; my health is exceeding good; and only this morning I struggled bravely through a very formidable beef steak."

The King once said, that whenever he saw the Queen looking through a newspaper, he knew that she was reading either about a children's home, or a hospital, and that the next moment of Her Majesty's attention when she could discover some news for the help of the sick child-

CAPE TO CAIRO RAILWAY

HOW THE GREAT WORK IS PROGRESSING.

Can Be Completed for Twelve Million Pounds Sterling.

Sir Charles Metcalfe, who recently arrived in London, was interviewed by a representative of South Africa, with regard to the subjects of the Cape to Cairo Railway and the industrial prospects of Rhodesia.

"Well," Sir Charles said, in reply to a question as to what progress had been made with the Cape to Cairo line during the past few months, "to go back a little way, the line has been open right up to the Victoria Falls since June 20, and the hotel we have built there for the accommodation of visitors is a very comfortable one. It possesses every modern convenience, and from it there is obtained a beautiful view of the Zambesi Gorge. The cableway across the gorge is working satisfactorily. The foundations of the bridge were being put in when I left and the steel work is now being erected. The line on the other side is being constructed, and we hope to have the bridge itself completed by the end of the year. By that time, too, the rails should be near Kalomo which is about 100 miles north of Victoria Falls, and is the present seat of the government of Northwest Rhodesia."

"The line has been surveyed for some distance beyond Kalomo, has it not, Sir Charles?"

"Yes. The surveyors are making for the Broken Hill country, 360 miles beyond the falls. The line will cross the Kafue River at a point where there is no flooding."

"Then the continuation of the line still further north, beyond Broken Hill, will enable you to tap the Katanga copper country, will it not?"

"It will do so presently. Broken Hill is still some distance from the rich deposits of copper in the Katanga country."

"Gordon Forbes, the leader of the Rhodesian delegates, informed me the other day that the people of Bulawayo and Salisbury objected to the profits earned by the Southern Rhodesia Railways being used for the extension of the line beyond the falls because they contend that such profits should be applied to the reduction of rates, which they say are now very excessive."

"I am afraid those people who object to the extension do not look far enough ahead. They objected to the line going beyond Bulawayo; but since the section from Bulawayo to the falls was completed in June last, at least 1,000 visitors have passed through Bulawayo, and that means that a great deal of money has been spent in that town. We don't make the railways to do nothing with them. We hope that each section will pay its own expenses. Each section of the railway is built on common-sense lines, and with a distinct objective."

"In linking up the Rhodesian railways with the line from Khartoum, Sir Charles, do you anticipate any serious engineering difficulties?"

"As far as I know, there is nothing to stop us from an engineering point of view. We are very lucky in respect to bridges, for the only big bridge we shall have to build for many hundred miles after crossing the Zambesi will be the one over the Kafue River. After we get to Broken Hill a great deal will depend upon the direction which the line takes, but there are no unsurmountable difficulties before us."

"Then the other portion of the route has not yet been settled?"

"Not yet, because we don't make lines without a distinct purpose. We only build them through the districts which we see offer the best chance of giving us a remunerative traffic. If the Egyptian government carry out the scheme of making a dike at Rosaire, they would probably extend the line from Khartoum to Rosaire, and this no doubt will eventually be joined up with the Uganda Railway, and a line six hundred miles in length would connect up the Uganda line and the Rhodesia line, ending at Lake Tanganyika, and when that is done the Cape to Cairo line will be practically completed."

"It will take a great deal of time and much money to complete the line from the Cape to Cairo, I suppose?"

"I think the line could be completed for twelve millions more—a moderate sum as compared with what has been spent on other transcontinental railways. Untalking people sometimes ask, 'But will it pay?' Look at the map. There is a line through a fertile country which is from four to five thousand feet above sea level in a continent nearly two thousand miles wide. A hundred years hence there will be a network of railways. We in Rhodesia have followed the old advice, *Festina lente*, and have only constructed such lines as had a good objective and were necessary for the country. Rhodesia cannot make the full progress of which it is capable without a complete railway system."

"The prospects of the colony appear to be improving, Sir Charles?"

"Yes, they are."

"What has been the effect of the recent depression?"

"The depression has been a very good thing for Rhodesia, because it has made everybody study economy,

YOUNG LADIES MARRIED WOM

MRS. JOHN C. HUFFMAN SPEAKS TO YOU ALL.

She Tells of Her Troubles and Their Cure That You May Benefit.

Napanee, Ont., Sept. 12.—(Special)—There are many women in Canada who will yet write letters of thanks to Mrs. John C. Huffman of Napanee. Mrs. Huffman suffered from a severe case of kidney disease and she is breaking the silence of womankind to let her suffering sisters know where they can find relief. Mrs. Huffman says: "I was troubled for about ten years with Kidney Disease and pain was so great I could hardly bear it. I could not entertain company. One night when I was feeling very miserable I read some wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills and resolved to try them. At this time my urine was something terrible and at times very disagreeable to pass, but Dodd's Kidney Pills soon brought me from all my troubles and by the time I had taken six boxes I was completely cured."

"I am making this statement to the public in the hope that it will help other young ladies or married women."

and has compelled a great number of people to go upon the land. The new country is laid out on the basis of Rhodesia, everybody wants to go to Rhodesia, everybody expects to make £2,000 a year from the beginning; now no new country can be made upon that basis. Small holders of 160-acre lots are the present wealth of America; with the railway facilities we have in Rhodesia, that colony is ripe for the advent of the small holder also. We want men out there who will settle on the land and make a good living out of it, and in the colony their home."

"We all firmly believe that Rhodesia offers peculiar advantages to the small settler who has a little capital and is not afraid to work."

"Just so. One great advantage which Rhodesia offers to small settlers lies in the fact that it is eminently a produce country, that in time it will be able to produce all kinds of products."

"Cotton and tobacco, for instance?"

"Yes, we can grow the very best tobacco and cotton. As to tobacco, what I am very pleased to say is that we are able to produce very best leaves—really cigar leaves—and the finest Turkish cigarette tobacco. It is admirably suited to the climate, and there is a great future before the industry. What is true of tobacco is true of the cotton also."

"How are the efforts to stamp out the cattle disease progressing, Sir Charles?"

"Very well indeed. The farmers, especially in the eastern districts of Rhodesia, are dipping and spraying their cattle and horses constantly with the result that they are keeping the veld of every sort of thing clean."

"And the effect of these precautions will be—?"

"The effect will be that presently we shall hear no more about the disease, and once the veld has been thoroughly cleaned, the dipping and spraying can be discontinued for a while."

"The authorities at home are taking very drastic measures for the stamping out of cattle disease when the latter was prevalent in England some years ago, Sir Charles. Are other methods appear to be adopted in Rhodesia?"

"Yes. What happened in England was this. The authorities only succeeded in stopping disease by exterminating all diseased animals. In Rhodesia we try to find a remedy. We are successful in doing so in the case of rinderpest and hope to be equally successful in dealing with other diseases. We don't propose to destroy thousands of valuable cattle if there is any hope of finding an effective cure for the evil, and I think it is every prospect of stamping out cattle disease in Rhodesia without having recourse to such drastic measures as were adopted in England when foot-and-mouth disease and swine fever raged in the old country."

At this point the interview terminated.

NOVELTY IN WEDDINGS.

A novelty in weddings is reported from Bethune, England, where, on the same date, in one family a double golden wedding, and a double wedding were celebrated, the party attending the parish church. The grandfather and grandmother of the bridegroom, aged eighty and seventy-six respectively, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding, while the bride's mother and father celebrated their twenty-fifth year of wedded life.

Minard's Liniment Cures

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The Leading Store

MILDMAY.

Fall and Winter Goods.

Heavy dress goods, tweeds, suitings, flannels, heavy flannelettes, men's, boy's and ladies' underwear, ladies' cloth jackets, men's fall and winter overcoats, ready made clothing, overalls, smoks, etc. etc.

Ladies' and men's waterproof garments.

FURS.

We have a full stock of Fur Coats Jackets, Collarettes, Ruffs, Capelines, Caps and Capes.

Groceries: Our stock of groceries is fresh, and a complete stock always on hand.

Crockery, Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Chamber Sets, Glasswares, etc., etc.

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Motto:---We will not be undersold.

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When in need of

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Sale Bills

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Or any other Advertising Matter, or Office Stationery. Call on the

MILDMAY GAZETTE

PEACH WEEK

Early peaches come along about the first of August.

Late one last until the end of September.

But there is probably ONE week during that time when every condition is favorable for canning.

Early fruit isn't firm. It spoils quickly, and hasn't the proper flavor.

Late fruit is hard, small and inferior quality. In between there is a time when the fruit is large and ripe.

We think that time is this week. Buy them here and get the best there is.

Crawfords 1.00 to 1.25 basket.
Others 75 to 1.00 basket.

The Star Grocery.

Highest Price allowed for Farm Produce

J. N. Schefter

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