

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 8.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY OCTOBER 26, 1899

No. 47

STOVES! STOVES!

Hardware and Tinware.



Stoves and Sewing Machines

Come in and examine our large and grand assortment of Best Cooking and Fuel-Saving Stoves from the best foundries in Ontario, or if you want a Sewing Machine, or any hardware we will be pleased to show you through our stock.

C. Liesemer.

CONSIDER THESE FACTS

That a persons eyes--nine times out of ten are unlike and require glasses of different focus.

We carefully test each eye separately by the latest and most approved methods--giving to each one the glass that properly connects it.

We make no charge for Testing

... Call and Inspect our Stock ...



Eye Glasses Spectacles Etc., Etc.

Our faultless glasses are second to none.

We are preparing a full line of Household Remedies which we are confident will give our customers satisfaction. Our Cough Syrup and Dyspeptic Cure are having a large sale at present.

YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS WILL RECEIVE OUR MOST SKILFUL ATTENTION.

R J Barton Phm. B.
Druggist & Optician Mildmay.

Board of Health.

Board of Health met in office of Secretary on Saturday, Oct. 21st. Members present, Dr. Clapp, Dr. Wilson, Thos. Inglis, Henry Dahmer and James Johnston. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. The Secretary explained that he had called the meeting at the request of the medical health officer. The medical health officer then explained why the meeting had been called. There were several cases of scarlet fever in the village and he thought that the board should meet and take what steps might be judged necessary in the premises to prevent the future spread of the disease.

Johnston--Inglis--That in the event of Diphtheria breaking out in any family that would not be able to pay for diphtheria anti-toxin treatment, this board of health shall pay for the anti-toxin supplied by the physician in such cases.--Carried.

Dahmer--Johnston--That the minutes of this meeting be published in next week's Gazette.--Carried.

Huntingfield.

Everybody is anxiously waiting for the packers to come and take their apples out of sight.

We have just received word that Mr. John Mawhinney, an old and respected citizen of the 2nd, died on Monday. He lived in this neighborhood since the country was new.

Some of the farmers have commenced to take up their turnips. They are a fair crop.

One of our young men thinks there is no place like Hamilton. Do the frogs bite good these light nights?

Bills are up calling for tenders for drawing the mail from Clifford to Huntingfield.

Mr. George Harkness had a sheep worried with dogs the other night. Shoot the brutes when you see them.

Mr. G. Pomeroy happened with what might have been a bad accident lately. While drawing his threshing machine in to Howard Lowry's barn, something struck the front wheel and swung the tongue from Gan, striking James Fleming on the leg, but not hurting him seriously. The machine upset on its side, smashing the front wheels of the truck. No further damage was done, except a short delay in the work.

BELMORE.

Dr. Russel, our resident physician visited his parents at Seaforth on Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Lamouby and Mrs. Harrison paid a transient visit to their Mildmay friends on Sunday.

Quite a remnant of the backbone of our country could have been found in Wingham on Friday last when Sir Wilfrid Laurier visited that town.

The barn belonging to Mr. Edwards has been renovated, remodelled, renewed, extended, shingled, straightened, stocked, and stared at, so now it is one of our most prominent buildings in town.

Mr. Robert Lane, the enterprising local cattle dealer, has received another carload of cattle, which will be disposed of shortly.

A large number of stock cattle passed through town on Saturday. The cattle were bought by several prosperous Carrick farmers who intend feeding them for the spring markets.

Rev. Mr. Lake is holding revival services in the Methodist church at this place.

Mr. D. N. McDonald received word early Monday morning of the death of Mrs. Ratcliffe in Brandon, Manitoba. Deceased, who is well known here, is the mother of Mrs. McDonald, who was with her at the time of her death. The body will be taken east for burial.

The tax rate for the village of Clifford has been struck at 18 mills on the dollar. This, the Express says, is one-half mill higher than last year, but is still a very low rate.

British trim the Boers.

A hard battle was fought on Friday last at Glencoe Camp, about 40 miles north of Ladysmith. The Boers occupied an elevated position called Dundee Hill, which overlooked the British camp and their occupation was a surprise to the British. At daybreak they opened fire on the British. In a short time the British artillery had their guns in position and in about a quarter of an hour, by their excellent and accurate marksmanship, silenced the Boer Artillery. The British Infantry and Cavalry at once moved against the Boer forces. The King's Royal Rifles and Dublin Fusiliers charged magnificently, climbing the hill amidst a terrible fire, and unheeding the many who dropped out of the ranks, killed and wounded, carried the enemy's position with great slaughter, driving the Boers into the valley, where the fighting continued. The cavalry charged the Boers in the valley and drove them to the Eastward inflicting great loss during their flight. The artillery did great execution and showed their great superiority over the Boers in marksmanship. Many of the enemy surrendered. It is estimated that the British lost 250 killed and wounded and the Boers 800. General Symons, the British leader was mortally wounded early in the engagement.

A second engagement took place at Eland's Laagte, a station fifteen miles north of Ladysmith, which resulted in another British victory. Lieut.-Gen. French commanded the movements of the British troops with great skill. The Boers occupied a strong position on a steep hill and the battle was almost a repetition of that at Glencoe the day before. It began with an artillery duel and ended with a brilliant charge up the hill, and driving the Boers before them off the hill. The cavalry again came into play, charging through the Boer ranks thrice, causing great havoc and slaughter. Many prisoners were taken, among them a German major named Schiel. The British captured the guns and much ammunition in both engagements. The British loss is placed at 150 and the Boer much larger.

Additional Locals.

W. W. Beitz of Walkerton was in town on Thursday last, shaking hands with old friends.

W. Goldberg of Hamilton was in town last week, and made a large purchase of scrap iron from the firm here.

The Conservatives of Walkerton are making an effort to have Sir Charles Tupper address the electors there in the near future.

Jas. McDonald of Teeswater, formerly blacksmith of Mildmay, was in town on Thanksgiving Day. He intends going west in the spring.

The case, Crown vs. Ruland and Kempel has been in progress at Walkerton this week, and judgement is to be given this morning. A couple of our medical men were up giving evidence.

A. McD. Allan, who has been procuring fruit in various parts of the Dominion for the Paris Exhibition of next year, is authority for the statement that the county of Huron is going to be the banner county, so far as the exhibit of apples is concerned. This will be something to the credit of the county, and should be a good advertisement for it.

The following is taken from an exchange.--I once knew a German musician who led the orchestra in a small theatre. His flute player was always late, and yet the leader's scoldings seemed to have effect. Finally the cornetist told the flute player that continued tardiness was sure to cost him his position, so he came early--in fact was thereafter the first to arrive. The leader then referred to him promptly: "Hans, vos ist loos mit you? You vos early of late." "Yah," replied Hans. "You always ust to be behind before." "Yah." "Undt I vos glad to see you first at last."

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

At the half-yearly meeting of the G. T. R. directors in London, Eng., President Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson declared that the greatest obstacle to successful railway management in Canada was the rate wars. The travelling public are not opposed to rate wars.

A Minte farmer named W. Wilson, writing to the Globe, blames the hotels for the falling off in the attendance at the Industrial Fair. The hotel rates are too high, the writer says. Hired men and farmers are not prepared to pay \$2 a day hotel fare. Mr. Wilson anticipates a greater falling off next year if the present high rate continues.

Bruce is loyal to the Mother Country. Mayors Stalker of Walkerton, Perry of Warton, and Robb of Paisley, and D. M. Jermyn, Warden, of Warton, and Lieut.-Col. J. H. Scott of Kincairdine, commander of the Bruce Battalion, all approve of sending a contingent to help her out of the Transvaal difficulties.

Mrs. Wm. Swartwood of Mountain Top, near Wilkes Barre, Pa., gave birth to her twenty-fifth child Monday. It is a boy and strong and healthy. He has twenty one brothers and sisters living, three others having died. He is an uncle several times over. The husband is an engineer on the New York Central Railroad.

A jury of women who have tested the merits of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills return the verdict that for backache and kidney disorders there is no preparation in any way equal to this great discovery of Dr. A. W. Chase, America's greatest physician. This great kidney cure is sold by all dealers at 25 cents a box, and has proved most effectual as a remedy for the many ills to which woman is subject.

A Canadian Pacific despatch says that enormous damage by prairie fires is reported in the Dauphin district, Manitoba, during the heavy wind of a few days ago. A district of nearly one hundred miles square was burned over, and nearly all farmers have lost hay, and many are left without houses and stables. The Government will have to give assistance to some of the settlers, several of whom are left with nothing but the clothes on their backs. The heavy rainfall of this week has, fortunately, choked the flames.

An accident occurred at Guelph Junction at an early hour Thursday morning last, when a brakeman named W. Langhrey was instantly killed. The unfortunate man was coupling cars when he slipped and was run over. The body was badly mutilated. Deceased had been breaking on the C. P. for about two years. He was about 27 years of age, and had only been married a short time. His wife and parents live in London.

A terrible thunderstorm last Saturday morning about daybreak did considerable damage in Bruce township. Mr. Ropel, of the 6th con., had a horse and three cattle killed by lightning. They were standing near the barn when the bolt struck them, but the barn was not touched. A tree standing about two rods from the front door of Mr. Richard Mills' house on the 9th concession was completely shattered. The house had a narrow escape.

What is David Livingstone's opinion of the Boers? The celebrated missionary and explorer had his house plundered by them, his library burned, his stock of medicine destroyed, and it was a lucky thing for Livingstone he was absent when the Boers paid their visit to his house or he might have shared the fate of the guardians of his house, who were killed. The Boers actually offered a large reward for the production of Livingstone's body dead or alive. He who conquered the fanatical native by kindness, and could travel unharmed among the most savage tribes, narrowly escaped death at the hands of the very men who are now importuning the Almighty to help them against a foe that stands for liberty, justice and civilization. If David Livingstone were alive to day he would not say amen to Kruger's prayer.

About the House.

CHILDREN AND DIRT.

The mother who would have her children healthy must not be afraid to have them occasionally dirty. While cleanliness is akin to godliness, there is a clean dirt that comes from contact with the sweet earth that is wholesome. Have the little ones bathed frequently, insist that they come to meals with immaculate hands and faces, but, between meals, have them so dressed that they are free to run and romp as they will.

An over-careful mother of an only child complained to a physician that her baby was pale and delicate. He asked to see the child, and the nurse brought in the two-year-old from the veranda, where he had been seated on a rug looking at a picture-book. His dainty nainsook frock was spotless, as were also the pink kid boots and silk socks.

"What that child needs in wholesome dirt," was the physician's verdict. "Put a gingham frock and plain shoes on him, and turn him loose on the lawn or in the fresh earth. If he is not rosy and happy in a month, let me know."

At the expiration of the prescribed time the baby was transformed. The eyes that had been heavy were bright, the skin had acquired a healthful glow, the arms and legs plump, and the languid, tired little patient had become a rollicking boy. The freedom, fresh air, and clean dirt had, in a month's time, wrought a greater change in the child's system than all the skill of the medical fraternity could have effected.

Mothers who take their little school boys and girls away for vacation should let them romp at will out of doors, fish in the brook, ride on the bay, and wear strong shoes and clothing of which they need not be too careful. A child in much happier if untrammelled by too many "don'ts." And the mother is happier too if she need not say "don't" every hour in the day.

USES OF CORN.

Cornmeal or corn flour mixed with wheat flour makes puddings and pastries more digestible, because it makes them less cohesive—that is, it causes them to fall more readily into minute particles, so the saliva can act on the starch and the gastric juice on the albumenoids, much more readily. Corn meal or flour, lacking gluten, breaks up the stickiness of wheat flour. Likewise, a little wheat flour is always a good addition to corn meal recipes, as it gives adhesiveness.

Corn Flour.—This is a new production, at least to the general public, though it has been made in a small way for twenty years, which bids fair to become very popular. Blended with the wheat flour, it makes delicious bread, cakes, muffins and everything usually made of wheat flour. Corn flour can be used alone in pancakes, but in all other ways it must be mixed with wheat flour.

Corn Pone.—Into two cups boiling meal mix one teaspoonful salt and one teaspoonful sugar; scald with two cups boiling water, and let stand till it swells and becomes lukewarm; then add one-half ounce cake of compressed yeast dissolved in a little cold water; if too stiff reduce it with warm water to a consistency sufficient to retain its form; then put it in the baking pan, let rise four or five hours, and bake in a moderate oven till thoroughly done. Pone should be eaten fresh and warm, but is very nice toasted, after it is a day old.

Hoe Cake.—Into a mixing bowl put four cups white cornmeal and one

Indian Bannock.—Mix one cup boiling milk, one-half pint cornmeal, one teaspoonful each of salt and sugar; when partially cooled, add two eggs, beaten separately; bake in a very hot oven in a shallow earthen dish; serve like a pudding, in the dish it is baked in.

Corn Muffins.—One cup corn flour, two cups white flour, two cups sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, a pinch of salt. These muffins are nice and tender without shortening.

Green Corn Patties.—Forevery cup of grated green corn, allow one egg, one-half cup of milk and one cup of flour; one teaspoonful baking powder should be well mixed with the flour. Stir all together until well mixed, then bake in buttered pattypans. This recipe can be doubled, if the family to be served requires it.

Corn Pudding.—This is not for dessert, but is intended as a dish to use in place of meat. It is a favorite with vegetarians. In winter it may be made of Fritterkorn which is grated corn caked. The pudding is made as follows: Yolks of three eggs, tablespoonful melted butter, teaspoonful sugar, pinch of salt, one quart grated fresh sweet corn, one cup milk. Beat all together and then add the whites of three eggs, beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in a covered dish one hour. Remove cover and brown the top.

teaspoon salt; make it to a stiff batter with hot water, stirring it all the time. Have a pan of cold water ready, moisten the hands and then with the hands press a tablespoon of the batter into a round, thin cake. Bake on a griddle over the fire, or on an oak board before an open fire, thoroughly baking first one side and then the other. Pull apart when done, and serve hot.

Corn Dodgers.—Into a mixing bowl

put one pint white cornmeal; scald by adding just enough boiling water to moisten the meal, stirring it all the time; work in one tablespoonful butter or lard, and when cool add one well-beaten egg, one teaspoonful salt, and two tablespoonfuls milk, mix well, put by spoonfuls into a large, well-greased baking pan, and bake brown on both sides.

MUSHROOMS WITH EGGS.

Peel and break into pieces a dozen fresh mushrooms and put them into a stew-pan with a tablespoonful of butter, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt; pepper to taste, and a few drops of lemon juice. Cover the pan and simmer slowly for ten minutes. Then add one cupful of cream and a little chicken or veal stock, and cook slowly until the mixture begins to thicken a little. Then stir in six eggs well beaten, and stir until the whole is of the consistency of scrambled eggs. Serve on well-browned toast. This is a delicious breakfast dish.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Three-Day Cake.—Work two-thirds of a cup of butter with one and a half cups of sugar till it is a cream. To this add the whites of five eggs, beaten to a stiff froth. Beat this with the butter, and sugar till it is a light foam. Stir half a cup of corn starch dissolved in a little sweet milk; add a scant two-thirds of a cup of sweet milk and two and a half cups of flour in which you have sifted two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Flavor with vanilla. This cake gets its name because it is best when baked three days before wanted.

Dutch Apple Pie.—A good biscuit crust, rolled thin, is used to line a deep pie tin or a shallow pudding dish. Fill in with nice, tart, easy cooking apples that have been pared, cored and cut in eighths. Set these in close, pointed ends down; sprinkle with sugar, spice and a little flour; put some bits of butter in the apertures among the apples and add a little water. Bake till the apples are done and eat warm.

Deviled Eggs.—This is one of the favorite picnic dishes, and often chosen as a main ingredient of the traveler's lunch. Boil twelve eggs hard and throw them into cold water. Take two large tablespoonfuls of butter, and pepper, salt and mustard to suit the taste. Cut the eggs in two, after removing the shells. Take out the yolks and rub them to a paste with the butter, etc. Make into small balls and fit them back into the eggs. Put the halves together, and twist each egg in a square of parafined paper.

BEING A CIPHER.

A good deal is said about women's rights. There is nothing in law to discriminate between man and woman. The trouble is she is content to remain a cipher till her husband dies and then finds that a cipher alone does not represent the same value as the figure one. Let all property be deeded and assessed to John and Julia, and then if John dies, Julia has the same rights that John would have if Julia dies first.

TO TEST EGGS.

Fresh eggs sink when put in water. Bad ones float. Those that are neither real fresh nor thoroughly bad act suspiciously.

MARITAL COMPLIMENTS.

They had been married fully three months and were having their thirtieth quarrel—thirtieth being an unlucky number.

You only married me for my money, he said.

I didn't do anything of the kind, she retorted.

Well, you didn't marry me because you loved me.

I know I didn't.

In heaven's name then, what did you marry me for?

Just to make that hateful Kate Scott you were engaged to cry her eyes out because she had to give you up to another.

Great Caesar! woman! I spluttered, what have you done? Why, I married you just because Kate Scott threw me over.

THE LESSER OF TWO AFFLICTIONS.

Benevolent Individual—My poor man, are you not afraid to be on the crowded streets of a great city and sightless?

Blind Man—Oh, I'm all right. But I tremble for the poor fellows who are a little deaf—always in danger of getting their heads smashed with a club.

Eh? Why?

They can't hear a policeman when he says, "Move on now."

THE SON'S CHARACTERISTICS.

The Photographer—Here, sir, are the cabinets that your son ordered of me.

Father, regarding one—the picture is certainly very like him. And he has paid you?

The Photographer—No, sir.

The Father—That is still more like him.

CHINESE INGENUITY.

An odd contrivance is used in China to protect the carrier pigeons from the attacks of birds of prey. Tiny bamboo tubes are fastened under their wings; and as they fly the air passing swiftly through the tubes makes a shrill whistle, which serves to frighten off the other birds.

Young Folks.

EVERY QUESTION HAS TWO SIDES.

Evelyn was a girl who was bound to do something to make the world better, something great, something that would make people point to her and say, "There goes the girl who has driven all the wickedness out of the world." The trouble was she began in the wrong place. She should have started in on Evelyn.

As she went on her way home from school she was impatient that she could not go to work right away and reform something. All at once a flood of sweet song seemed to soothe her. A bird in a narrow cage poured forth to the world outside its soul of melody through hard iron bars of wire.

The soothing thought which had stolen over the girl gave place to one of anger. Here at last was a chance to do good, even if it were but gaining the freedom of one poor, hopeless bird. And who more suited to the task than she, the President of the Society for the Promotion of Charity Toward Animals! The song that had calmed her now made her soul burn within her. Crossing the road she went into a little shop, over the door of which the bird sang on. It was a shoemaker's shop, she found, crowded as such places are with queer tools and full of the pleasant smell of leather. A little, bent old man, with large spectacles on his wrinkled nose, and lean fingers that moved swiftly over the rough leather, put aside his work and came forward to the counter. He moved slowly, for his old limbs were getting past their work. Pleasantly he bade her "Good-day," scarce hoping for work in his poor shop from so nicely dressed a young lady. Evelyn felt somewhat uneasy at the old man's harmless looks.

"This bird," she began rather timidly, "is it yours?"

The shoemaker looked at the cage with pride.

"Yes, miss, my bird, sure enough; and a fine bird, too; not a finer bird in all the town, miss." He rubbed his hands and smiled pleasantly. Evelyn was silent as he went on, half to himself, as old men do.

"Four years it is I've had him, four years, and never a day it doesn't sing. It was my boy's, my Dick's youngest that's gone for a soldier; it seems only yesterday he came in, just as it might have been you, miss, to-day, with the bird in his hand, and says he—

"But, beggin' your pardon, you was sayin'—"

"What will you take for the bird?" she asked, not feeling quite so sure she was right now she had really started her work.

"Wouldn't sell him, miss; wouldn't take \$10 for him, not if I was starvin'."

Evelyn took out her purse and counted its contents—\$2.40. She drew out the money, saying in firm and haughty tones; "Two dollars; not a penny more."

The old man looked at her kindly, and explained gently, as if to a child: "No, miss, I don't want to sell him. I was sayin', you see, it was my lad gave me the little bird. No, I'm not likely to part with him for that. The bird reminds me o' my lad when I hear him sing so bright; often, when I'm feeling lonesome and low-spirited, he'll sing up so cheery, and set me thinkin' how my boy's coming soon—eh, dear! No, you can't have him, but never mind, never mind."

He nodded kindly, as if to comfort her. Evelyn's patience could stand it no longer.

"Do you suppose I want to keep the poor bird?" she broke forth. "I want to buy it to give it back its liberty, to let it be free in the fields and the blue sky. Surely you know how very, very cruel it is to confine a creature, made to soar and sing at the very gates of heaven, in a narrow cage with scarce room to turn."

This was from her speech at the society, and she thought she said it well.

"Poor, miserable bird!" she said looking at it pityingly.

The shoemaker was a good deal taken aback at this, but he tried to say something in defense.

"Nay, he's not miserable—hear to him sing; would he sing like that if he weren't happy?"

"Yes," cried Evelyn, "he sings because he longs to be free; that is the song of despair, and not of joy."

The old fellow's face fell. Her talking had won him over. Evelyn felt rather heated, and wanted, she didn't know why, to get out of the shop.

"Come," she said, again offering him the money, "take it and let me set the poor thing free."

"No," he said sadly. "I'm not going to sell him. He's like an old friend to me, and he loves me, too, that he does?"

"Keep your bird, then," cried the angry reformer, "keep it, and let it die in its miserable prison. Some day you will perhaps repent your cruelty!"

With which threat she went away with rather more haste than dignity.

That night, getting into bed, Evelyn had an idea that she had made rather a poor show.

A reformer must surely be above losing her temper, and here she had stormed and scolded, and lost by her stupid temper a battle that was, she felt sure, more than half won.

She had also a lurking idea that her motive had not been quite so much the cause of righteousness as the pleasure of reporting progress to her new society.

Her angry words kept coming back to her mind as she lay sleepless half through the night. She wondered if little birds had their duty to do, as she had; whether perhaps, in giving pleasure to a lonely old man's last days, the lark might not be doing its great Maker's bidding in the place for which He intended it. She was, she made up her mind, too young to judge so hastily. And, being a thoughtful

and conscientious girl, she bravely, resolved to go the next morning, humble her pride to the dust, and own herself in the wrong.

About 9 the next morning, walking, with rather a red face, up the narrow street, she saw the old fellow standing at his door, with the empty cage in his hand; he was gazing toward the sky, and she saw a tear trickle down his wrinkled cheek. He turned as she approached, and smiled mournfully in answer to her inquiring glance.

"Maybe you were right, miss," he said, "maybe." He passed into his shop as a sob checked his words.

Evelyn turned away quickly. Never in her life had he been so much ashamed of herself.

THE STARS ARE COUNTED.

The number of the stars which can be seen with the naked eye is very much less than most persons imagine. The "celestial host," which we are apt to look upon as almost countless, dwindles when put to the test of actual enumeration to the size of a small brigade in a modern army division.

The whole army of the naked eye stars is under 6,000, and of these about two thirds are so faint that we can see them only on the clearest nights. Of this number only one half, of course, can be above the horizon at one time, and since the sky near the horizon is always more or less obscured by dust and moisture, so that the fainter stars are blotted out, the number of stars which may be counted at any one time by a person of keen eyesight cannot be much over 2,000.

But if the naked-eye count of the stars is disappointing, let one go over the field again with an opera glass, and he will easily quadruple the number. Thus, within the bowl of the Great Dipper not more than two or three stars can be seen by most persons with the naked eye, but an opera glass will reveal at least a dozen. A still greater force, and the number seen increase rapidly with the increase of the size and power of the telescope. A hundred million is a low estimate of the number which may be seen with the great Yerkes's telescope, and we have no reason to think that the depth of the stellar universe has even yet been fathomed. This means that for every star which can be seen with the naked eye, there are at least 16,000 which are not visible to it.

On the Farm.

SPECIAL CROPS.

It does not require long experience in farming to teach farmers that though manure of every kind is needed to make land rich, there are some kinds of manure that are better adapted to some crops than to others. In this matter practical experience has laid down rules which the amateur farmer can only disregard with the certainty of loss. Few now think of plowing under the coarse manure made in stable and barnyard for spring small grain. That needs all the moisture it can get, and to apply it on land not to be cultivated means that the crop will be ruined by the droughts that occur usually about the time the grain should be filling. Even should the season prove a wet one, the stable manure would be injurious in another way. The fermenting manure would give off so much nitrogen in available form that the grain growth would be mainly straw and rust would strike it and lessen the grain yield.

Yet this coarse manure plowed under in early spring is just what hoed crops need. The surface is kept open by cultivation, and every light rain is not only absorbed, but retained by the soil. The manure has plenty of moisture, and when it ferments it supplies the nitrogenous plant food that the growing crop needs, and this nitrogen being lighter than air, rises through the soil and is absorbed by it. The following spring this manure is plowed up and brought to the surface. It consists of the humus or vegetable matter, with such mineral fertility as the manure contained. It is still better if the manure is turned to the surface in the fall after it is plowed under. This exposes it to so many freezings that the manure and surface soil is worked into very fine tith. Where manure is thus turned up after rotting a year, there is always a good out crop if merely cultivated in the spring. On this spring-cultivated land clover and grass seed are sure to make a good catch if sown with the grain.

For oats, wheat, barley and rye, some mineral manure is better than the remains of stable manure that has rotted down the year before. One hundred and fifty or 200 pounds of superphosphate having four to six per cent of soluble phosphoric acid will make a difference of 10 to 15 bushels per acre on all land that has a fair amount of vegetable matter. It will also insure grain of heavier weight. Beans and peas are also crops that are greatly benefited by mineral manures. With only manure from the stable and barnyard these crops grow too much haulm and leaf without much grain. Even the buckwheat crop is greatly benefited by a dressing of potash and phosphate. An application of 200 pounds of phosphate per acre when the buckwheat was sown has been known to secure a crop of 40 bushels per acre, which is fully twice the average yield of buckwheat.

EXPERIENCE IN RAISING CALVES.

I do not think it pays to try to raise calves too economically, writes G. P. F. Lave in life we settled on a small farm. First, came the choice of a cow, and as we had long ago decided on a Jersey we soon found one. When the calves began to come we had no experience to fall back upon and could only work from gleanings obtained from agricultural papers, which were invaluable. At first we warmed the milk for the calf, but only about blood warm, and as a consequence we were badly troubled with our calves bloating. Now we warm the milk to 100 deg. and have never, since adopting this plan, had a calf bloated. I think there is far less danger from overheating the milk than from underheating.

I usually attend to feeding the calves in the first six or eight weeks of their lives, and sometimes much longer, so what I give is from my own experience and is not fine grain theory. We generally leave the calves with the cows for two or three days, after that they are tied or put in a pen in sight of the mother. We feed new milk for the first two or three weeks, then we get them gradually off onto skim-milk, and when the buttermilk is sweet a little of that is added. We also put in the milk a small handful of linseed meal. We like to have the calf learn to suck his milk; it is much better than for him to drink it. As soon as possible we get our calves to eat hay or clover. We cut it fine in the feed-cutter, moisten it slightly with a little warm water and put on a very little bran and middlings. This is fed at noon with perhaps some potato parings, of which the calves are very fond.

We never allow our calves outdoors in summer, as we do not think they can grow well and fight flies at the same time. Even our cows are kept in the stable during fly time in the hottest part of the day. In this way, although we have Jerseys entirely, our calves are large and beautiful, and sell for a high price. We sold heifer calves last winter which were only seven months old for \$20 apiece. And all this because they received good care the first weeks of their lives. I don't care how well calves may be kept afterward, if they have poor care the first two months it can never be atoned for.

KENTISH FRUIT PICKERS.

Gathering Together Luscious Things for England's Consumption.

The annual consumption of fruit of all sorts in this country, is enormous, says an article in an English magazine. Our markets absorb a vast quantity merely in the supplying of the ephemeral demands of the table; but by far the largest consumption of fruit is that carried on through the medium of the several large jam and preserved fruit factories.

Contracts are arranged between the fruit growers and the jam manufacturer by which the former agrees to supply so much fruit every season. If the crop is a plentiful one, then the grower is able more than sufficiently to meet the demands of the manufacturer, and is able to dispose of the fruit over and above this contract quantity at Covent Garden or other markets in various parts of the country. If, on the other hand, there should be a scarcity of fruit, then the grower may have the greatest difficulty in supplying his contracts, and the result is that the jam manufacturers, by buying up all the available fruit, have scarcely any for marketable purposes; consequently fruit rises in price.

Towards the end of May there is a general exodus from London and other towns of that nomadic population which finds employment in the harvesting of various country products. Many of these summer laborers journey from farm to farm in their caravans searching for employment, while

VASE NUMBERS.

have to be content with "Shanks' pony," spending the nights in barns, out-houses, or under the wayside hedge.

The majority of the farmers, however, prefer to employ the hands living upon their estates, assisted by the wives and children, as the lawlessness of this vagabond contingent has become intolerable. Yet they are obliged to utilize the services of a large number of gipsies, for the fruit season is short—it lasts about six weeks in all—and work has to be maintained at high pressure during that period in order to gather the crops in.

The pickers are armed with small baskets, each capable of holding about six pounds of fruit. There is no possibility of the work being indifferently performed, as hands are specially detailed off to see that the bushes or plants are duly stripped of all ripe fruit. When the baskets have been filled the fruit is weighed with an exactitude worthy of Shylock prior to its despatch to the market. The scale of remuneration to the pickers is one half-penny a pound. On the face of it this seems a very "sweating" remuneration, but it must be remembered that in the height of the season, when the fruit is very prolific, it takes an incredibly short time to fill a basket, and many of the pickers by remaining steadfastly at their work are able to earn as much as ten shillings per day.

Of course, as the end of the season approaches the fruit is not so abundant, and consequently it takes longer to fill the baskets, with the result that the daily earnings decrease. Then it is that the inconstancy and unreliability of the nomadic tribe of pickers assert themselves, for when three shillings, and this after long and incessant toil, the gipsies suddenly cease work and seek for pastures new.

HOW DREAMS ARE MADE.

Generally a Repetition of Thoughts Unguided by Reason.

Dreams are generally a repetition of thoughts unguided by reason. Those caused by internal action or brought about by action within the body are due entirely to the action and state of the stomach, which in turn is affected by the quantity and quality of food consumed.

The first ends or feelers of the nerves are located in the walls of the stomach, and as the food is digested they draw up the nourishment and distribute it throughout the nervous system to replace the waste that has taken place during the day. If the stomach be surcharged with an abundance of heating food, too much nourishment is forced upon the brain, causing an abnormal filling of the channels, thereby expanding them, bringing them in touch with others, and causing the matter to overflow into or to mix with the fluid of neighboring channels. Whenever the fluid traverses a channel more or less forcibly the thought which originated that passage is reproduced more or less vividly. Hence ensues the general mixing up of thoughts which originally had no connection with each other.

AN OVERLOADED STOMACH also causes a flow of blood to the brain, sent there by nature to assist in assimilating the extra nourishment, and the overcharged blood vessels, pressing upon the nerve channels near the brain, cause even more turbulent disturbances. This accounts for the advice of so many medical men that no considerable quantity, especially of animal food, should be taken immediately before bedtime. The crossing, recrossing and touching of these thought channels, brought about in this way, produces the absurd mixtures of fancies that often come to us when we sleep.

The stomach, too, is a mill which keeps on forever grinding, the walls acting as the grindstones. When, therefore, there is nothing between them, or, in other words, when the stomach is empty, one wall grinds upon the other, causing an irritation of the nerves which produces that peculiar sensation of falling from some great height.

To understand how external action will affect the dream of a sleeper it must be borne in mind, that those dreams, which seem to take hours, and even days, in passing, really occupy but a minute fraction of a second. If, therefore, we are awakened, by some loud, strident noise, say by the cracking of a whip, then between the time that the sound strikes the ear, while we are yet asleep, and the time that we are fully awake to realize what has caused the sound, a few moments only have elapsed, but these few moments were sufficient to allow of a dream of apparently several hours' duration.

As an example: A milkman, driving up beneath an open bedroom window, cracks his whip smartly. Immediately the thought produced by the sound causes a dream. The sleeper imagines himself a soldier who has fallen into the hands of the enemy.

HE IS LED OUT TO BE SHOT. He stands blindfolded with hands tied before the platoon of soldiers. He

A CITY CASE.

One of a Thousand Such Come to Light in the Queen City.

Mr. John Blow, 61 Princess St., Toronto, cured of Lumbago and Diabetes—An Interesting Letter—High Praise for Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Toronto, Oct. 2.—This city is one of the finest in Canada and among the healthiest on the continent of America, but like everywhere else it has its victims of kidney disease. Nevertheless, it is safe to say, however, that these cases are seventy-five per cent. less common now than ten years ago, and but few of those that do exist are anything like so severe as formerly. This is due wholly and solely to the popular use of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have been found to be the only medicine that will cure Bright's Disease, the only cure for Diabetes, the only radical cure for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, etc., and equally efficacious for Heart Disease, Dropsy, Paralysis, Bladder and Urinary Troubles, Women's Weakness, Blood Disorders and any other form of Kidney Disease.

Concerning their virtue for Lumbago and Diabetes, Mr. John Blow, 61 Princess street, Toronto, says:—"I have been a great sufferer with Diabetes and Lumbago for years. Every remedy I could hear of was given a fair trial in hopes it would help me. But until I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills my hopes were all in vain, and my torture night and day unbearable. No one could imagine the sufferings I endured; night and day my pains kept me in misery. It seemed as if there was neither relief nor cure.

"When I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills I had lost faith in all medicines. But from the first one of these Heaven-sent Dodd's Kidney Pills, I experienced relief. Every succeeding dose hastened my complete cure.

"I have used in all five boxes and am thoroughly cured—a strong, healthy, hearty, vigorous man, whereas before I started to use your Dodd's Kidney Pills I was a constant and miserable sufferer. I cannot find words to express my entire confidence in Dodd's Kidney Pills."



\$3.95 Cut this out and return to us, with name of your nearest express office and we will send you this watch free of charge. It is an open-face, gold-plated, dust proof case, handsomely engraved, fitted with American-made Jewels, stem wind and set movement, lady's or gent's size. It is a good time piece, equal in appearance to a \$25.00 watch, and is just the thing for trading purposes. If you are convinced this watch is worth far more than we ask, pay the express agent \$2.00 and express charges and it is yours. Reply to Watch Co., Box 2, Toronto, Can.

hears it) click-click-click as the rifles are cocked. He hears the word given and the noise of the volley rings out on his ears. Then he awakes with a start, to hear the rumble of the milkman's wagon as he cracked his whip and drove off over some rough cobblestones.

A blow, a cut or a sensation of pain will operate in the same way, and awaken certain channels of thought connected with pain just as the noise awoke those connected with the sound.

For instance, a sleeper dreams that he is closed up in some close travelling carriage and is being driven rapidly off in an unknown direction by a man who has designs upon his purse and life. He tries to shout, in vain he struggles to get free and in the tussel drives an arm through the glass window of the carriage. The hand is cut and bleeding. It smart's fearfully, and he awakes to find that in his sleep he had carelessly thrown out an arm and his hand had smashed some fine medicine glass on a stand by the bedside. The whole dream passed between the time that the hand first struck the glass, creating the sensation of pain, the moment that the sleeper awoke to realize the fact.

FAST MOTOR CAR.

Recently Ran Nearly Sixty-Miles an Hour in France.

A motor car in France lately attained the marvelous speed of nearly 60 miles an hour. A Belgian inventor, M. Camille Jenatton, in April, this year, determined, if possible, to break the kilometer record of 38 3/5 seconds, made by Count de Chasseloup Laubat. The course was a perfectly straight and level road running through the new sewage farm lying off the highway between Saint Germain and Constance.

The car which Jenatton rode was the "Jamaica Content," which is built of sheet iron, and is torpedo-shaped so as to offer as little resistance to the wind as possible. The first kilometer was ridden in 47 4/5 seconds, and the second in 34 seconds, which is equivalent to 105,882 kilometers, 65 miles, 1,404 yards, in the hour. "La Jamaica Content" is not even yet satisfied, for Jenatton thinks that he will be able to do the flying kilometer at the rate of about 120 kilometers, or about 75 miles an hour.

CALLA LILY CREAM

Ensures a youthful complexion. Send 25 cents for trial bottle, or post card for circular on skin and complexion. Address: W. T. UNGERMAN, 499 Queen St. W., Toronto.

SNAKES AS RATTERS.

Snakes are the professional ratters in the Philippines. Nearly all of the older hunglows in Manila possess what are called house snakes—huge reptiles, generally 12 or 14 feet long and as thick as a fire engine hose—that permanently reside up in the roof and live on rats. These big creatures are harmless and rarely, if ever, leave their abodes.

When Adam was a Boy.

This was years ago, for Adam has been dead quite a while, though to be sure he has left a progeny that keeps up pretty well the family characteristics. There are wise men to-day who delve into the misty past and tell us all sorts of things, but they are silent on those events that would make Adam interesting to the modern man. What did Adam do when he ran a sliver under his finger nail? Had he to take measles and whooping cough? If he had corns did he cut them with a razor or did he stretch forth a hand in the future and get a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor? Putnam's is the best, is sure, safe, painless, and acts in twenty-four hours.

HER LIMIT.

She hesitated. Dying was out of the question, but under the circumstances she might throw a counterfeiting fiint.

In other words, though she could not kick the bucket she might turn a little pale.

LUBY'S

Gives new life to the hair. It makes it grow and restores the color. Sold by all druggists, 50c a bottle.

THE MAN AND THE EGG.

There is a difference between a man and an egg, said the Casual Remarker. When a man gets old, he is no longer fit for the scramble, and when an egg gets old that is all it is fit for.

"There is no new thing under the sun" but there are many good things and one of the best is Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

WOULD OUTGROW IT?

Yes, I want a salesman, said the manager of the store, but you are too old. If you were 25 years younger I would give you the place in a minute.

Small I come again, asked the gray-haired applicant, with fine irony, when I am in my second childhood?

DISCRETOIN.

Which would you rather do, fight or apologize? I'd rather meet him with pistols, answered the Parisian journalist. If I go near enough to him to apologize, we might suddenly lose our tempers and do damage.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. C. K. W. Groves' signature is on each box.

THE WITNESS'S RETORT!

The present Lord Chancellor was cross-examining a shrewd bucolic witness some years ago, who rather "had" him.

They sometimes call you a Devonshire Damppling, don't they? asked the genial advocate.

I believe they do, replied the witness.

But you are not a Devonshire Damppling?

The witness waited till the laughter occasioned by this inquiry subsided, then he slowly drawled out:

Hey, but if I had been a doomppling, you lawyers 'ud a' gobbled I up afore now!

"Pharaoh 10c." Payon, of Gravelly, Que' Cigar Manufacture.

THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER. Policeman—Why did your husband kill that young man? Mrs. Peanutti—He make love to me.

Policeman—What did he say? Mrs. Peanutti—He say that a cook-stove and two beds too heavy for me to carry.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal.

HARDENING GLASS. Thin and valuable glass can be hardened after this fashion. Tie it around with hay, place over a fire in cold water and allow the water to come to a boil. Then let the glassware remain in the water until it becomes cold again.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY. The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. \$1.50 a day up.

Hotel Carlsake, European Plan. Rooms from \$1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carlsake & Co., Prop's.

AVENUE HOUSE McGill College Avenue. Family Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL Opposite G.T.R. Depot. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

FAST COLORS. Knitting wool can be made a fast color by soaking it in a strong solution of salt and water, taking it out after a few minutes' immersion and hanging to dry in the open air.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID MALT Digests and Strengthens. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

COLORS IN FLOWERS. The colors of flowers, even the most delicate, can be preserved by drying, says a German chemist, by pressing them between sheets of paper that have been saturated with a solution of 1 per cent of oxalic acid in water.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS MRS. WINDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always cures whooping cough, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. See a bottle, sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Windlow's Soothing Syrup."

THE COST. Wigwag—My wife is the dearest little woman in the world. Watson—I don't know about that. How much does she cost you?

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by so steadily clinging to a local treatment, pronounced it incurable. It is now known to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only cures known to the world. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE LOST AND FOUND. Madge—Did Ethel find a husband while she was away? Dolly—Yes, but unfortunately she discovered later that he belonged to another woman.

THE PROOF OF A TEA IS IN THE DRINKING.

TO PROVE THE HIGH QUALITY OF

LUDELLA

Lead packages. CEYLON TEA—TRY IT. 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.



\$4.95 Cut this out and send it to us with the name of your nearest express office and we will ship you this tea free of charge. It is a highly selected, carefully grown, and carefully processed tea, and is of a most delicious flavor. It is a highly selected, carefully grown, and carefully processed tea, and is of a most delicious flavor. It is a highly selected, carefully grown, and carefully processed tea, and is of a most delicious flavor.

SIMILAR, PERHAPS. Ever up in a balloon? Me? No. But I have been in love. W P C 992

CALVERT'S Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Gintment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application. F. G. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

Brass Band Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, etc. Every town can have a band. Lowest prices ever quoted. Free catalogue, 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments. WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Toronto, Can.

GLOBE OPTICAL CO. Solid Gold...\$2.85 Best Gold Fills 1.50 5 yrs Gold Fills 1.00 Best Glasses...1.00 We guarantee perfect satisfaction. 93 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Sausage Casings—New importations finest English Sausage and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

Carters GOLD CURE 10c. Cures in a Jiffy. P. McCormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

THE DES MOINES INNOVATOR—Best and cheapest. O. Holland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 5c stamp for catalogue. 373 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

"BEAVER BRAND" Mackintosh never hardens and is guaranteed Waterproof. Ask for it in the Rubber Clothing Co., Montreal.

LAW Mills, Mills & Main Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldg., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

Catarrh; Indian Catarrh Cure. Sold by all reliable Druggists.

Stammerers Especially those who have failed to be cured elsewhere, write to Dr. Aarot, Berlin who will convince you he can cure you.

COMMON SENSE KILLS BEACHES, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 251 Queen W. Toronto.

Garment Cutters who wish to improve and have up-to-date methods, write us. C. W. BUNT & CO., Toronto.

TORONTO Cutting School offers special advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of Cutting and Fitting Gentlemen's Garments. Write for particulars. 113 Yonge St., Toronto.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING, SLATING, in Black, Public and High Schools, Toronto. Roofing, Flat, Pitch, etc. Toronto, done by our staff. Metal Spouting, Guttering, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1581. G. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Adelaide Sts., Toronto.

Wanted--BOYS and GIRLS in every village to procure lists of names, and work in spare time. Remuneration, \$2 for every 12 names. Apply, THE ENTERPRISE CO., 67 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

ROKCO Cereal Coffee Health Drink. Pure, Wholesome, Nourishing. 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c, 1.00. ROKCO is equal to the coffee. For Sale by all Grocers, or send for 10c package to the ROKCO MFG. CO., 154 Queen E., Toronto. Agents wanted in every locality.

Brantford Galvanized Steel Windmills and Towers. Also Grain Grinders, Iron and Wood Pumps, and Supplies. BRANTFORD CAN. Send for New Catalogue. Mention this paper.

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WANTED—IN EVERY VILLAGE—BOYS AND GIRLS under seventeen, for easy work in spare time; big pay. Apply, in own handwriting, The Enterprise Company, 67 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Dyeing! Cleaning! For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agents in your town, or send 10c. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

36 PER CENT PROFITS for 12 Months or more. This Company, after paying the 4 per cent. monthly coupons maturing September 1st, have remaining a sum amounting to the reserve fund, they remain to be divided to the investors a surplus dividend of 10 per cent. Any amount from \$50 upwards received for investment. Book free, giving full particulars.

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Dominion Line ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool. Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Scotsman, Cambrian.

Rates of passage—First Cabin, \$50 upwards; Second Cabin, \$35; Steerage, \$22.50 and \$15.00. For further information apply to local agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. James Street, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED to sell the Acme Pot and Kettle Strainer in every County and Township in Canada. The device is invaluable for straining the water from boiling vegetables without scalding the hands or spilling the water. For exclusive territory give to first-class agents. For particulars apply to the Acme Pot & Kettle Strainer Co. HAMILTON, ONT.

SHOW CASES. WALL CASES Office and Bank Fixtures, Modern Store Fronts, Mirrors and Plate Glass. For low prices write

TORONTO SHOW CASE CO. 82 ADELAIDE W., TORONTO, CAN.

Michigan Land for Sale. 8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARNAK, Ont., Iosco, Osgemaw and Crawford Counties. This land on Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Leam Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from \$2.00 per acre. These Lands are Close to Entertaining Resorts, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on most reasonable terms. Apply to R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

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THROUGH TOURIST SLEEPERS. LOWEST RATES. For full information and reservation of sleeping car berths, address H. C. TOWNSEND, G.P. & T.A., St. Louis, Mo. H. D. ARMSTRONG, T.P.A., 717 Fort-st., Detroit, Mich. RUSSELL WILSON, D. P. A., 111 Adams-st., Chicago, Ill.

HEALTH RESTORED without medicine! 1000s of Sufferers, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Liver, Blood, Kidneys, Brain and Nerves.

Du Barry's Rovalenta Arabion Food, which saves Invalids and Children, and also feeds and sustains Infants whose Aliments and Debility have reduced all other treatments. It digests when all other food is rejected, saves 50 times its cost in medicine.

50 Years' Invariable Success. 100,000 Annual Cures of Constipation, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Consumption, Diabetes, Bronchitis, Indolent, torpid Debility, Sleeplessness, Dependancy.

DuBarry & Co., (Limited), 17 Regent Street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglione, and in all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in this, N. Y., & C. U. S. Sent carriage free. Also Du Barry's Rovalenta Biscuits, in tin, 25c. and 50c. Agents for Canada: The T. Eaton Co., Limited, Toronto.

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 Half column..... 25 15 10
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 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.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Canadian contingent of 1000 men will sail for South Africa about the end of this month. The cities particularly have shown their patriotism and sympathetic fellow feeling with the volunteers by liberally contributing of their means to purchase relishes and comforts that are not provided in the regular rations of the British soldiers. Ald. Hallam of Toronto contributed a sum sufficient to give each man of the Toronto volunteers the sum of \$2.50 on arrival in South Africa. The whole regiment has been insured for \$1000 per man without cost to the men.

Gen. Yule, commander of the British forces at Glencoe, has succeeded in joining his force, with those of Gen. White's near Ladysmith. General White had an artillery engagement with some Boer artillery about 7 miles north of Ladysmith and drove the Boers away. There was much anxiety in Britain about the safety of Gen. Yule's men as a large force of Boers had got in between the two sections of the British forces in Natal and it was only by making a considerable detour that Gen. Yule succeeded in forming a junction with Gen. White.

Last Wednesday it was officially announced that the Honorable Arthur S. Hardy, Premier of Ontario, has retired from office as Premier and Attorney-General and as member of the Legislative Assembly, and his resignation has been accepted by His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor. The Hon. Geo. W. Ross has been sworn in as Premier and has assumed the duties of the office. Mr. J. E. Stratton, M. P. P., will be called to the Cabinet to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Hardy's retirement. Mr. Hardy addresses a long letter to his constituents in which he states that ill health is the cause of his retirement. It is likely that Mr. Harcourt will become Minister of Education. The other changes have not yet been announced.

An official despatch from Ladysmith gives the following list of casualties among the prominent Boers at the battle of Elandsbaagte, Gen. Viljoen, killed, Gen. Kock and son killed, Col. Schiel taken prisoner, Commander Pretorius, wounded, prisoner. A third engagement, being a second battle at Glencoe, took place last Saturday. The Boers under the command of Gen. Lucas Meyers made an attack on the British position. They were driven back by the British and chased over the plains and 300 killed and wounded. It added the British captured several hundred horses and took many prisoners.

The garrison at Mafeking commanded by Col. Baden Powell, has done some brilliant fighting, inflicting great havoc on the Boers, killing many hundreds and is said to have taken Gen. Cronje prisoner. Up to date the British have acquitted themselves beyond the most sanguine expectations, displaying splendid ability in their commanders and courageous execution by the men. The stain of Majuba Hill has been wiped out, and the Boers taught a much-needed lesson of respect for the British soldier who has proved himself a foe-man worthy of their steel.

Town Clerk Perry of Mt. Forest has quite a "What is it." One day the past week the object was pumped out of the cistern and being at a loss to make out what it was it was taken to the science master of the High School who pronounces it a Newt or water Salamander. It is about six inches long, shaped like a lizard, with four feet and a long tail, but it's mouth and eyes are more like those of a toad. Its skin is of a dark grey color with bright gold-colored spots on its back. It is certainly a curiosity.

THE Merchants Bank OF CANADA

Has established a Branch at MILDWAY, ONTARIO,
 Open on Tuesday's and Friday's Weekly, from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m.
 Drafts Issued on all points in Canada.
 Savings Bank Department.
 Interest Allowed on Deposits.
 W. E. BUTLER, Mgr.

James Johnston

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
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 MONEY TO LOAN
 On Mortgages on Farm Property From 5% up
 Insurance Agent.
 Township Clerk's Office.

MILDWAY, - ONT.

Mildway Market Report.

Carefully corrected every week for the GAZETTE:

Wheat per bu.....	64 to 66
Oats.....	24 to 24
Peas.....	58 to 59
Barley.....	52 to 52
Potatoes per bushel.....	50 to 60
Smoked meat per lb, sides 9 to 9	
" " shoulders 8 to 8	
" " hams 15 to 10	
Eggs per doz.....	14 to 14
Butter per lb.....	16 to 16
Dried apples.....	5 cents per lb.

Grain & Selling's Market.

Wheat.....	64 66 bus
Peas.....	53 to 59
Oats.....	24 to 24
Flour, Manitoba.....	\$2 20 per cwt
Family flour, No. 1.....	\$1 85
Family flour, No. 2.....	\$1 25
Low Grade.....	90
Bran.....	70c
Shorts.....	80c
Screenings.....	70c
Oat Chop.....	95 to \$1.00
Corn chop.....	80 to 85
Pea Chop.....	\$1.00 to 1.00
Cracked Wheat.....	\$1 80
Graham Flour.....	\$1 80
Ferina.....	\$2 00

How is Your Watch?

Does it stop occasionally, or is it always going but not to be relied on for correct time? Watch repairing is a prime feature with us. The work is well done and the Charges are moderate.

We keep in stock a fine assortment of Hampden, Columbus, Waltham, Elgin and Swiss Ladies' & Gents' Watches. Also a fine selection of Jewelry, Ladies' Blouse Sets, Bangles Pins, Hair Pins, Belt Buckles, Cuff and Collar Buttons, Rings, R. P. Chains etc.

Also a new lot of Vases, China Cake Plates, Water Sets, Photo Holders, Rubber Balls, Base Balls, Combs, Purses, Pipes, Mouth Organs, Silverware, Spectacles etc.

C. WENDT....

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SOON... You will need Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter and

YOU'LL BE SORRY.

If you buy before seeing what we offer in...

School Shoes for Boys and Girls, Children's Shoes, Women's Shoes, Misses' Shoes, Men's and Boy's Long Boots, Waterproof, Men's, Women's & Children's Rubbers. Anything in the shoe line at Popular Prices.

Call and be convinced. Custom work and repairing Butter and Eggs taken as cash.

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WOOL WANTED

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID.

Wool being low this season, our prices are superior to all other wool dealers...

Our stock of Woollens and different lines of Dry Goods now are complete, which we will trade for wool at small or no profits.

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Berry's Patent Horse Controller.



For use on all horses that have any bad habits, such as Running Away, Kicking, Shying, Lugging on the Bit, Etc.

By using this attachment the small child can control the most vicious horse with perfect ease. Parties wishing to procure one of these attachments can do so by sending 50 cents. Upon receipt of this amount, the attachment will be sent to their address by return mail.

Price 50 Cents.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Pamphlets of instructions as to use goes with article.

Richard Berry, Patentee - Mildmay, Ont.

FOR SALE.

Monday afternoon Mr. Robert Farrel stepped on a defective plank and fell to the ground, a distance of fourteen feet, sustaining severe injuries, which have since resulted in his death. Mr. Farrel was upwards of sixty years of age and came from the County of Hastings, and was a resident of Huron Township the greater part of his life.

A valuable property, 1/4 of a mile from Mildmay, containing 36 acres of cleared land and 80 acres of hardwood bush. Good buildings, the best of water, good bearing orchard, 150 trees. Will be sold cheap on easy terms. Apply to W. A. SCHENAU, Mildmay.

HENRY TORRANCE, CLIFFORD, ONTARIO Licensed Auctioneer for Walkerton, Bruce and Huron, is prepared to conduct all Sales entrusted to him. Terms moderate. Orders left here will receive prompt attention.

OTTO E. KLEIN, Barrister, Solicitor etc. MONEY to loan at lowest current rates Accounts collected Office: Over Merchants' Bank WALKERTON, ONT.

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Graduate of the Toronto Medical College, and member of College Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Winner Silver Medal and Scholarship Office in rear of the Peoples' Drug Store.

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DR. J. J. WISSER, DENTIST, WALKERTON.

HONOR Graduate Department of Dentistry, Toronto University; Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, will be at the Commercial Hotel, Mildmay, every Thursday. Prices moderate, and all work guaranteed Satisfactory.

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SURGEON DENTIST, WALKERTON. Will continue to conduct the practice of the firm of Hughes & Lount, at the office always occupied by them in Walkerton.

Special attention will be given to Gold-Filling and preservation of the Natural Teeth. Nitrous Oxide, Gas, and other Anesthetics for the painless extraction of Teeth.

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Hunter's Excursions

MUSKOKA LAKES MOON RIVER DISTRICT PENETANG BALA REDWOOD MIDLAND BRAUMARIS PORT COCKBURN HUNTSVILLE FOOT'S BAY MAGANETAWAN RIVER LAKE OF BAYS HAMIL'S POINT ROSSEAU LAKE-FIELD BLACKSTONE.

Argyle to Cobocook inclusive. Lindsay to Haliburton, inclusive. All points Severn to North Bay inclusive. And on C. P. R.—Havelock to Sharbot Lake Jet, inclusive, also Kippewa and Temiskaming via North Bay Mattawa to Nipigon and Spanish inclusive.

Return tickets at First-Class Single Fare

except on business passing through Toronto, will be issued Oct. 25th to November 1st, inclusive, valid for return from destination not later than Dec. 18th, 1899, (or earlier from points on Muskoka Lakes, or Lake of Bays, if navigation closes before December 18th, 1899.

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FOR THE COUNTY OF BRUCE.

Is prepared to conduct sales of Farm Stock, Real Estate, Etc. to the satisfaction of his patrons. Orders left at this office will be promptly attended.

Terms Moderate.

Conveyancer, Real Estate Agent.

Money to loan at 4 1/2 per cent.

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For Sale.

A valuable farm of 100 acres in the Township of Cutfoss. Large bank barn and good frame house on the premises. Well watered and in good locality. Terms easy. Apply to JAMES JOHNSTON, Mildmay.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas

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**LIVE STOCK MARKETS
TORONTO**

Receipts of live stock at the cattle market were light, 46 carloads, composed of 525 cattle, 800 sheep, 2,815 hogs and about 10 calves.

The quality of fat cattle, with the exception of a few loads for butchers' purposes, were generally inferior, few exporters being offered.

Trade for the better classes of cattle was slow, while those of inferior quality were slow of sale.

Export cattle—Choice lots of export cattle sold at \$4 50 to \$4 70 per cwt, while light sold at \$3 80 to \$4 25. The bulk of exporters sold at \$4 25 to \$4 60 per cwt.

Bulls—Heavy export sold at \$4 00 to \$4 12½ per cwt, while light export bulls sold at \$3 40 to \$3 65 per cwt.

Butchers' cattle—Choice picked lots of butchers' cattle, equal in quality to the best exporters, weighing 1000 to 1100 lbs each, sold at \$4 12½ to \$4 40 per cwt.

Loads of good butchers' cattle sold at \$3 45 to \$3 60 and medium butchers, mixed cows, heifers and steers, \$3 85 to \$4 40 per cwt.

Common butchers' cattle sold at \$2 75 to \$3 00, while inferior sold at \$2 60 to \$2 80.

Loads of good butchers' and exporters, mixed, sold at \$3 87½ to \$4 per cwt.

Buffalo stockers—Yearling steers, weighing from 500 to 600 lbs., are almost unsaleable, at \$2 25 to \$2 50 per cwt., while heifers and black and white steers of the same weights sell at \$2 per cwt.

Light feeders—Steers, weighing from 800 to 900 lbs, each, were selling at \$3 25 to \$3 50 per cwt.

Heavy feeders—These also were easy choice high-grade steers, in good condition, 1100 to 1200 lbs, each, for farmer's purposes, while not plentiful, sold at \$3 60 to \$3 80, and rough steers of the same weights suitable for the byres, sold at \$3 40 to \$3 50 per cwt.

Feeding bulls—Bulls for the byres sold at \$2 75 to \$3 per cwt.

Milk cows—About eight cows sold at \$28 to \$50 each. More good cows are wanted.

Calves—Few calves are coming forward, about 10 sold at about \$4 to \$8 each.

Sheep—Prices were a little firmer at \$3 25 to \$3 40 per cwt. for ewes, and bucks at \$3 to \$2 50. Butcher sheep sold at \$2 50 to \$3 each.

Lambs—Prices ranged from \$3 25 for culls, to \$3 50 to \$3 75 for good to choice lambs, while one or two picked lots of ewes and wethers sold at \$4 per cwt.

Hogs—Receipts were fair, 2315, with prices steady, at \$4 37½ for best bacon hogs of good quality, not less than 160 lbs, nor more than 200 lbs, each, off cars unted and unwatered, and thick fats and lights \$4 per cwt. Unculled car lots sold at about \$4 25 per cwt for the bulk.

Essex and Kent corn-fed hogs are worth about \$4 to \$4 12½ per cwt.

William Leveck, who was buying nearly all the best fat cattle, both butchers and exporters, bought 200 head, at \$3 75 to \$4 80 for butchers, and \$4 40 to \$4 85 per cwt. for exporters.

A big bear, a short time ago, carried off a five months' old calf from the premises of Mr. Akerman, who lives about three miles north of Lion's Head. The calf was carried nearly a quarter of a mile and up a steep bluff which a smart man could hardly climb. Efforts to capture the bear were made but so far brain is still at liberty and looking for more veal.

During the severe thunderstorm of Friday night a child of Sol. Knechtel, frightened by the storm, went down stairs to Mrs. K., and while doing so discovered that the house was on fire. The flames, it is supposed, originated from mice gnawing at a box of matches. Mr. Knechtel was absent from home, so a young man named Partenschlager was sleeping in the house. The flames were subdued, but not before the walls and woodwork were considerably blackened and burned by fire and smoke. The escape from destruction of Mr. Knechtel's splendid residence was almost miraculous, the nervousness of child being the only thing that saved it.—Southampton Beacon.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expenses paid, should write The PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

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DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE . . . 25c.
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, cleans the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

The Kansas City 'Journal' says that a flour merchant at Edgar let the story get out that while he was stooping over his flour bin a \$150 dollar diamond ring had slipped off his finger into the flour. He appeared greatly exercised over the loss, got a notice in the local paper, but finally announced with a sigh that he would have to give it up; that the ring was in the flour somewhere; that he supposed it would turn up in a sack of flour, but he had no idea which. Well, you ought to have seen the boom that guileless man had in the flour trade. For the next week he had to hire extra help to fill sacks out of that bin. One man who never bought a sack from him before came in and laid in a winter's supply. And the smooth merchant whistled softly as he filled the sacks and winked the other eye.

IT'S TOO RISKY

To undergo an operation for itching Piles when Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is a safer, cheaper, easier way to cure. Cruel, barbarous methods belong to the dark ages of the past. There was a time when a surgical operation was considered the only possible cure for piles. Not so now. Occasionally there is still found a physician who adheres to this dangerous and expensive method, but to every one who still believes in using the knife, ninety and nine recommend the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Dr. C. M. Harlan, writing in The American Journal of Health, said: "We know that 'Dr. Chase's Ointment' meets all the requisitions of the highest standard of worth, that it will be held in high esteem wherever it is used, and consequently we endorse it to every reader." By force of merit alone Dr. Chase's Ointment has won its way into this wide, wide world, until it has made the name of Dr. Chase familiar in almost every home, and won for the venerable discoverer the title of "America's Greatest Physician." Dr. Chase's Ointment has never been known to fail as a cure for piles. It matters not whether blind, itching, bleeding or protruding, Dr. Chase's Ointment is an absolute and perfect cure. Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is the discovery of the author of Dr. Chase's Snake Balm, whose portrait and signature is on every box of the ointment. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

GOOD HEALTH FOR WOMEN

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food Restores Weak, Sickly Women to Robust Health.
Any irregularities in the monthly uterine action is sufficient cause for women to be alarmed about their health. Whether painful, suppressed or profuse menstruation, the cause can be traced to some derangement of the nerves. A few boxes of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food will completely build up the exhausted nerves and restore the regular monthly action which removes from the body the clogged matter that would otherwise cause pain and serious disease. It is as a restorative for pale, weak women that Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food has been singularly successful. It counteracts the debilitating diseases peculiar to women by feeding the nerves and creating new nerve fluid, the vital force of the human body. Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food has restored scores of hundreds of weak, sickly women to robust health. See a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Dr. Chase's new illustrated book "The Ills of Life and How to Cure Them," sent free to your address.

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NOTICE

Our Millinery Opening on Show Day September 26th, was a complete success and are able now to satisfy all.

CALL AND SEE

We have engaged MISS WEIR to take charge of our Millinery Department for the fall, so this will be the place for new and fashionable millinery

We also carry a full stock of Tweeds. Suits made to order.

Our stock all through is complete and we guarantee price and quality with all.

All farm produce taken in exchange.

SPAHR BROS.

Opening at the Corner Store, Mildmay

On Tuesday, September 26th

AND FOLLOWING DAYS OF Millinery, Ladies' Mantles, Dress Goods,

We have the largest assortment of the above ever shown in Mildmay.

Black & colored Dress Goods a Specialty

Miss Harris will have charge of the Millinery Department. . . .

Terms Cash or Produce.

Fresh groceries always on hand.

Our Motto:—We will not be Undersold.
A. MOYER, Proprietor.
E. N. BUTCHART, Manager.

WRECK OF THE SCOTSMAN

THE LINER WRECKED IN THE STRAITS OF BELLE ISLE.

350 People on Board Safe—Str. Montford Brought Passengers to Rimouski.

A despatch from Montreal says:—The long overdue Dominion line steamship Scotsman, for the safety of which there has been so much anxiety for the past week, was reported on Thursday morning as being ashore on Belle Isle, five miles east of the lighthouse. Her passengers and crew, numbering in all 359 souls, are reported all safe, 250 of them being on the Elder-Dempster & Co.'s steamship Montford, which passed Heath Point Thursday morning at 8 o'clock, and signalled the news, which was conveyed to Messrs. Torrance, the local agents of the Dominion line. Later in the day Messrs. Torrance received an unsigned despatch from Change Island, Newfoundland, a point in Notre Dame bay, about 140 miles south of the point where the boat is supposed to be lying, as follows:—

Scotsman ashore on ledge close in shore five miles east of Belle Isle light. Passengers all landed, but no provisions on the island depot. All holds full. Ship lying even. Immediate assistance imperative. Reply.

The following reply was sent at once to Change Island:— Assistance will be sent. Have asked Government protection.

It is not known what day the ship went ashore, but in all probability it was about Friday, as the ship would be in that vicinity, having been reported 300 miles east of Belle Isle on Thursday.

PASSENGERS REACH RIMOUSKI.
The distance from Heath Point to Father Point is 302 miles. The Montford passed Heath Point at 8 a. m. Thursday, so that, barring fogs or other obstacles, she will reach Father Point early Friday morning. Rimouski is but a few miles distant, and here it is intended to land the Scotsman's passengers. Arrangements have been perfected with the Intercolonial railway by which they will be brought with all possible speed to Montreal.

The first breakfast of the passengers on shore after their exciting experiences of the past week, will, if present arrangements are carried out, be enjoyed at Rimouski.

VERY VALUABLE CARGO.
The Scotsman's cargo is a very valuable one. But it would be absurd to even guess at its value. The cargo was the largest which had been loaded for this port during the present season. There is quite a considerable portion of it of a more or less perishable nature when exposed to water. At present the possible loss is a mere matter of speculation, but as far as the Scotsman herself is concerned, if she goes to pieces, it will mean not less than \$750,000. She was built originally at a cost of \$500,000, but since she was floated \$250,000 extra has been spent in fitting her for the place she held on the Dominion line.

ELEVEN PERISHED.
The Montford arrived at 11.30 with 259 survivors of the Dominion Liner Scotsman, which was wrecked off Belle Isle at 2.30 a. m. on Friday last. Eleven lives were lost. They were: Mrs. Robinson, wife of the manager of the Canadian branch of the Sunlight Soap Co., Toronto; Miss Robinson, her daughter; Mrs. Childs, wife of the stage manager of "The Sign of the Cross" company; Miss Street, of Montreal; Mrs. Dickenson, of Windsor, Ont.; all first-class passengers.

The second-class and steerage passengers lost were: Miss Weavers, Mrs. Talbot, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Skelton, and the infant of Mrs. Roberts and two others unknown.

SOME TAKEN TO LIVERPOOL.
Nine passengers and 45 of the crew were taken on to Liverpool by the Monterey and 29 passengers are left on the island and will be brought on by the first steamer.

The scenes at the wreck were most distressing. The crew behaved like fiends, it is said. This is probably due to the fact that they were a scratch crew, made up at the last moment, the regular crew having struck.

CREW GOT DRUNK.
The passengers lost everything they possessed. Had the weather been colder, many of the women and children would have perished in making their way to the lighthouse. The Montford is a freight ship, with scarcely any accommodation for passengers, and the passengers from the wrecked steamer must have been three or four nights on board the Montford without sleeping accommodation or other comforts. The weather, however, was not severe. The stokers on the Scotsman were a scratch lot, owing to the strike in Liverpool, and other members of the crew got

ACCESS TO THE LIQUORS
which were on board, and the officers were utterly unable to control them. The captain and officers used every effort to calm the passengers and to keep order, but were not well seconded by the crew. Boats were swung out at once, and orders given for the women and children to embark, but this was no easy matter, as the ship had listed so greatly that the deck was at an acute angle. The first boat launched was soon filled with women, but it was upset, and about 12 or 14 of the occupants drowned.

The other boats were soon filled with passengers, mostly women, and stood off from the ship, the position of the steamer being unknown to the of-

ficers. Until the fog cleared there were several.

NARROW ESCAPES
from drowning while passengers were passed from the ship to the boats, but fortunately no other casualties resulted.

CREW ARRESTED WITH PLUNDER.
A despatch from Montreal says:—The outrageous conduct of a portion of the crew of the Dominion liner Scotsman in looking the vessel after it went on the rocks at Belle Isle has aroused the most intense indignation, and prompt steps have been taken to punish the offenders and recover the valuables. Warrants were issued by the Dominion line for the arrest of the Scotsman's firemen who were brought up by the Montford, and the warrants were given to the Montreal detectives to execute. Warrants were also issued at Quebec for the firemen who were brought up on the Grecian, but the proceedings were bungled at that city. The Quebec officers went down to the wharf in uniform, and when the Scotsman's crew who were on board the Grecian, noticed them, they dropped the articles into the river, and the Quebec police could find nothing on them.

The Montreal police managed the business much more skilfully. A squad of 25 detectives in plain clothes, under command of Sergt. Campau, were detailed to await the arrival of the Montford, and arrest the suspected firemen. The Montford reached port about 7.30 on Sunday morning, and as soon as she was in Detective Campau and his men went on board. The men were quickly located, and surrounded by the officers. They were completely taken by surprise, and seeing that it was useless to offer any resistance, they gave themselves up quietly. Twenty-four in all were arrested.

WANTED TO LYNCH THEM.
Each man marched off the ship separately with his luggage, under charge of an officer. The news of the contemplated arrests had spread, and a crowd of several hundred people had gathered on the wharf. When the prisoners appeared, they were greeted with an outburst of yells and hoots. The crowd made a rush at the prisoners, and there were cries of "Hang them!" "Throw them into the river!" etc. The officers were obliged to draw their batons to protect the prisoners and had the crowd only had a leader, it is likely that short work would have been made of some of the dastardly crew.

The prisoners, followed by the jeering crowd, were marched from the wharf to the central police station, where they were taken to the detective headquarters. Each man was then taken into a private room and his clothes and luggage searched. Nearly all the prisoners carried sacks and bundles, which were crammed with goods.

HEAPS OF STOLEN PROPERTY.
The search resulted in a collection of a large quantity of valuables and articles of all descriptions which had been taken from the cabins on the Scotsman, by the men. The collection was a remarkable one, including clothing, ladies' dresses and belts, silk stockings and umbrellas, watches, jewellery, photo cameras, silver shaving cases, pipes, fancy robes, silk dresses, valuable diamond and other rings and pins, brushes, boots and shoes, shawls, and pocketbooks, in many instances containing money. All had been crammed together into the bags.

CHILDREN SWEEPED TO DEATH.
Thrilling Story of the Destruction of a Girls' School in India.

A despatch from Calcutta, says:—The story of the destruction of the Ida Villa branch of the Calcutta girls' school, supported by the American Methodists, is related by Miss Stahl, who saved many of the children. A landslide compelled the occupants to leave the buildings, and Miss Stahl, guiding the children, commenced a perilous climb, finally gaining the Mall road. At the time rain was pouring down in torrents, the earth was shaking, and the children were terrified. The blackness of the night, falling boulders, the crashing of trees, and fears of the earthquake, finally compelled the party to return to the Ida Villa. Even then Miss Stahl had a struggle with the children, who, fearing the collapse of the house, sought to fly into the night.

Misses Reid and Sundry finally made another attempt and escaped with the children. They were, however, overwhelmed by a landslide. The teachers escaped, but many of the children perished. In the meantime the Ida Villa had been also destroyed. Will Burlee, the sole survivor, says that when it was seen that escape was impossible a sister made them all kneel in prayer, and while kneeling the house was swept away.

It is estimated that the loss to the tea garden proprietors alone is about \$5,000,000.

Queen Victoria on hearing of the disaster telegraphed her profound sympathy to the bereaved families.

LOSS \$100,000, NO INSURANCE.
Klawok Salmon Cannery, on Prince of Wales Island, Totally Destroyed.

A despatch from Victoria, B.C., says:—The steamer Tees, of this city, from the North on Wednesday night, reports the total destruction by fire of the Klawok salmon cannery, on Prince of Wales Island, together with all the adjoining buildings, fifteen or more residences of fishermen, and 8,000 cases of salmon.

The loss upon which there is no insurance, is placed at \$100,000. The cannery was the property of the North Pacific Trading and Canning Co.

DEWEY DAY IN NEW YORK.

THE CITY'S MAGNIFICENT WELCOME TO THE HERO OF MANILA.

A Spectacle of Transcendent Impression—Popular Enthusiasm for the Admiral Finds Vent in Continuous Cheering.

A despatch from New York, says:—The blue-jackets on Admiral Dewey's flagship were hard at work long before sunrise on Friday morning washing down decks and preparing the flagship for the most magnificent naval demonstration that has ever taken place in an American port. Like activity was in progress on the other warships riding at anchor below the Olympia. The scene was a glorious one as the sun's rays glistened on the white side of the big vessels and the black hulls of the small ones. The weather could not have been more delightful. There was scarcely a cloud in the sky, it was pleasantly cool, and there was a light breeze from the south just strong enough to straighten out the flags.

THE GREAT NAVAL PARADE.
At 1 o'clock sharp the squadron got under way. It was an inspiring moment when the column started up the harbor, and the great naval parade began to be a reality. First came the police boat patrol, which was the apex of a wedge spreading out to the fireboats, New Yorker and Van Wyck, which followed abreast. The steamer Sandy Hook, having on board the Mayor and the representatives of the City of New York, with the standards of the city flying from the fore and aft masts, steamed alongside the Olympia, the flagship of Admiral Dewey, on the port side. Along followed the armored cruiser Chicago, the flagship of Rear-Admiral Howison; the armored cruiser New York, the flagship of Rear-Admiral Sampson, with its big turrets and guns, appearing like a moving fortress as it followed in the wake of the Chicago; the two first-class battleships Indiana and Massachusetts, grim and menacing, in the order named, steamed along, followed by the battleship Texas, with the Brooklyn astern. In the rear of these modern engines of war came the Lancaster, then followed the gunboat Marietta, with the auxiliary cruiser Scorpion behind. Abreast steamed the torpedo boats Porter, Dupont, Ericsson, Winslow and Cushing, and following them came the navy revenue cutters Manning, A. Conguin, Grasham, Winslow and Onondaga. Next in line were the transports Sedgwick, McPherson and McClellan, and after them came the hospital ship Massachusetts. Then began the civic and maritime aspect of the big naval parade. Flying the flag of the State of New York and having on board the representatives of the naval militia, came the steamer Monmouth, followed by other boats with members of the naval militia. In single file came the General Slocum and Glen Island, with the members of the general committee of citizens, the Mount Hope, with the legislative branch of the city government, the Warwick with the heads of the city departments, and the Matewan with members of the press. Then followed, two abreast, 98 graceful, magnificently-appointed yachts, led by the Corsair, the flagship of Commodore J. Pierpont Morgan, and Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht Erin. After the yacht came 100 steamships of the merchant marine, with three flagships in single file, then five steamers abreast and the remainder in files of twos. The third and last division of the parade consisted of more than 100 handsomely decorated tugs, yachts, pleasure crafts, etc., coughing, snorting and churning the water and making ten times the fuss of a big warship. There were side wheels, propellers, electric boats and every kind of craft except a sailing vessel.

GREETING TO THE OLYMPIA.
As the Olympia came abreast from the battery a mighty shout from the people began. As the flagship moved up the river waves of cheering rose and blasts from all the steam craft at the wharves and in the river. Men and women both became hysterical as they shouted and screamed their tributes to the Admiral. After the warships, Sir Thomas Lipton's steam yacht, the Erin, was much applauded. Sir Thomas Lipton had taken up a position on the bridge of the Erin, the moment she got under way, to guide the starboard column, and, except for a few minutes spent on the quarterdeck, just after passing the battery, he remained at the side of the skipper, Capt. Mathews, waving his yachting cap in response to the babel of human and steam tongues until after the Erin had rounded the turning-point off Grant's tomb. There were many distinguished guests on the Erin, including the Hon. Charles Russell, who arrived from England yesterday; Sir R. Burdett, Halford Burdett, Hugh C. McGilidoway, James Craig, Col. Sherman-Crawford and Dr. F. Mackay. In the line of yachts were two other visitors, the Erl King and the White Lady. From some points on shore Admiral Dewey could be seen standing on the bridge of the Olympia, and wherever this was the case the noisemaking and waving of handkerchiefs by the crowds surpassed that at other points. The crowd waiting at Grant's tomb was the largest ever gathered there. The officer in charge of the great mausoleum said that seventeen thousand persons, as near as he could estimate, had visited the tomb during the morning, and all of these and many more remained in that vicinity to see the warships.

The parade was one hour and fifteen minutes passing Fulton street. The vessels moved at about eight knots an hour.

BOER TROOPS ADVANCING.
Hostilities Expected to Commence Early This Week.

A despatch from London says:—From all points in the Transvaal, Natal, and Cape Colony come reports of continued military activity on the frontiers, and while the movements of individual commands as yet do not show concerted plans, it is evident that the narrow, wedge-like strip of Natal whose apex is crowned with the ominous name of Majuba Hill, will be the centre of the coming storm. Late on Saturday the Boers established a camp at Scheepers Nek, near Vryheid, and they will mobilize a great force on the Buffalo river on Sunday, which the authorities at Dundee expect will move across the border to that spot, probably at once. It is believed that a conflict at this point will certainly occur early in the week. At the same time the Boers are collecting a force of 2,000 under Commander Cronje near Mafeking, where Col. Baden-Powell is stationed. Despatches from Tuli, Rhodesia, announce that another force of burghers is massed at Pietersburg, fifty miles south, and that outlying parties are posted at all the drifts along the Limpopo river.

In the meantime Col. Plummer's column is moving 50 miles nearer the Transvaal frontier, and has established telephone connections to within six miles of Rork's drift on the Limpopo. Enthusiastic scenes at all the railway stations have marked the advance of the Natal volunteers.

TRYING TO INCITE NATIVES.
Despatches from Mafeking announce that Commander Cronje, commander of the border police, crossed the border and visited Chief Baralonga, apparently with the object of inciting him to flight. The British Civil Commissioner ordered the chief to stay and protect the women and children, telling him that he would not be allowed to fight.

The Boers openly threaten to raid Vryburg, in British Bechuanaland, as soon as hostilities open, and the Kimberley Advertiser complains of the apathy of the Cape Ministry in not taking steps to prevent this.

The Transvaal field cornets are taking the names of colonial Boers who are willing to cross the border in the event of war.

It is evident that Buffalo river, the north-eastern boundary of Natal, is to be the strategic war of the war. In view of its strategic value, Joshua Joubert, has taken absolute command, of the forces there. He is placing a strong line of pickets along the river, and has ordered the natives to drive in all the stocks. All the available burghers in the neighbourhood have been requisitioned, with the result that some 2,000 have mobilized at Wakkerstroom, the chief point of mobilization there.

WANT TO LOCATE IN COLONIES.
Welshmen, if They Come to Canada, Desire to Preserve Social Institutions.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—The Welsh farm delegates, headed by Lloyd George, M.P., for the east on Wednesday after a thorough inspection of Western Canada. They are much impressed with what they have seen, and believe the country eminently suited for Welsh farmers, though they will recommend that, if any considerable numbers come out, they locate in colonies so they can preserve the social institutions which are dear to them.

Superintendent Pedley and Commissioner McCreary, of the Immigration Service, who have just returned from the Doukhobor colony at Yorkton, state that the stories of privation among these people are untrue. They have plenty of supplies, and will be able to tide over the winter nicely with money that the men are now earning.

HIT THE FOX WITH HIS GUN.
The Weapon Was Discharged and Hunter Was Killed.

A despatch from Gravenhurst, Ont., says:—Fred Shunter, of Glen Orchard, while out hunting, shot a fox. Immediately after shooting he reloaded his rifle, but neglected to put down the hammer. He found the fox was not quite dead, and struck it a blow with the butt end of his gun, which discharged. The ball pierced his right hand and entered his right side, passing clean through his body just below the heart. Although in great agony, he managed to crawl to his house, a distance of about a quarter of a mile, but expired shortly afterwards. Deceased was about 27 years of age, and leaves a widow and one child to mourn his loss.

300 CARS OF WHEAT DAILY.
Average Shipments From Manitoba to Lake Point.

A despatch from Winnipeg, says:—The C.P.R., announces a reduction in elevator charges at Fort William to half a cent a bushel, including 15 days' storage and cost of cleaning and spouting to vessels.

An average of 300 cars of wheat per day are being shipped to lake points. The price reached 60 cents at country points on Wednesday.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c. in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, Oct. 3.—We had fifty-five loads of offerings come in this morning. The feature of the market, however, was a general dullness, and a large proportion of the receipts was left over.

But little demand existed for shipping cattle, and the price ranged from \$4.25 to \$4.85 per cwt., with a little more occasionally for selections.

Most of the butcher cattle were of inferior quality and was not wanted. The top price for good stuff was 40 per lb., though an eighth and perhaps a quarter more was in a few instances paid. Good ordinary butcher cattle sold around 3 1/2c per lb., and common stuff as low as 3c. Only the good cattle sold to-day.

Sheep and lambs were again weaker, quite a quarter per hundred off. Shipping sheep are worth from 3 1/4 to 3 1/2c per lb.

Hogs are nominally unchanged but weaker. The prices to-day were 45-50 per lb. for choice hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., and 41-48c per lb. for light and fat hogs.

Following is the range of current quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	\$ 4.25	\$5.00
Butcher, choice do.	3.75	4.12 1/2
Butcher, med. to good.	3.25	3.50
Butcher, inferior.	3.00	3.25
Stockers, per cwt.	3.00	3.25
Sheep and Lambs.		
Ewes, per cwt.	3.25	3.50
Spring lambs, each.	2.25	3.25
Bucks, per cwt.	2.50	2.75
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each.	25.00	45.00
Calves, each.	2.00	7.00

Hogs.
Choice hogs, per cwt. 4.25 4.62 1/2
Light hogs, per cwt. 4.00 4.12 1/2
Heavy hogs, per cwt. 4.00 4.12 1/2

Toronto, Oct. 3.—Wheat—Is steadier at 67c for red and white west. Spring is quoted at 66c on the Midland. Buyers here quote 70c for goose west.

Corn—Is steady at 40 1/2c for American in the west asking more money. No. 1 hard is quoted at 81 1/2c to 82c grinding in transit and 80c to 81c west. Flour—There is a fair export demand and the market shows an advance of 5c over sales made last week. To-day cars of straight roller sold at \$2.95 in barrels west and at \$3.25 laid down Montreal.

Millfeed—The market is steady at \$14 to \$14.50 for cars of shorts and \$11 to \$11.50 for bran west.

Barley—Is steady. Local buyers are quoting 42c for No. 1 east and 41c west. No. 2 at 39c west, and feed, which, it is expected, will be scarce, most of the crop grading No. 1 and 2, at 35c to 36c outside.

Rye—Is firm at 54c east, 53c middle freights and 52c north and west.

Corn—Is steady at 40 1/2c for American in the C. P. R. here.

Oats—Are steady, with sales of wheat for export at 25 1/2c, west.

Oatmeal—Is quiet at \$3.40 for cars of bags and \$3.50 for barrels on the track here.

Peas—Are rather easier, with sales at 60c, west.

Buffalo, Oct. 3.—Spring wheat limit unchanged. Winter wheat, miller holding off; No. 2, red, 72 1/2c; No. 1 white, 72c; local, Corn quiet; No. 2, yellow, 30c; No. 3, yellow, 38 3/4c; No. 4, corn, 38 1/2c; No. 2, yellow, 38 3/4c; No. 3, yellow, 38 1/2c, in store. Oats firm and stronger; No. 2 white, 28 3/4c to 29c; No. 3 white, 28 1/4c; No. 4 white, 27 1/2c, to 27 3/4c; No. 2 mixed, 27c; No. 3 mixed, 26 1/2c, through billed, Rye quiet; No. 1, 65c; No. 2, 64c, asked on track.

BLEW OFF HIS HEAD.
Samuel Wood Had a Lot of Trouble, and His Mind is Supposed to Have Become Unhinged.

A despatch from Brantford, Ont., says:—Word reached this city on Thursday morning of a melancholy tragedy which occurred on Wednesday near the village of Kelvin, in Burford township. A man named Samuel Wood, tired of life, first shot his faithful dog dead and then blew out his own brains. Wood was 50 years of age and unmarried. He had had a lot of trouble, and his mind is supposed to have been unhinged. Wednesday he took his shotgun, and, calling his dog walked towards a woods not far from his home in search of small game. The man must have been brooding over his troubles, for just before he reached the woods he turned on the dog at his heels and shot him dead. He then walked into the bush, where he came upon some men at work. The men asked him what he had shot at, and he replied that he had killed his dog, but would give no reason except that it was better dead. Wood then strode back to where the dog lay, and before anyone noticed what he was doing placed the muzzle of the gun to his head and pulled the trigger by means of a stick. The whole top of the man's head was blown off, and he fell dead instantly close beside the body of his four-footed companion. The coroner was notified, but did not deem an inquest necessary.

NOVEL BERLIN ORDINANCE.
Berlin booksellers are strictly forbidden to sell school children books stitched with wire, as several cases of blood poisoning have been traced to scratches from rusty wire.

STORY OF THE WEDDING RING.

By BERTHA M. CLAY.

Author of "A Queen Among Women," "How Will It End," "The Burden of a Secret," Etc.

CHAPTER VI.

The anger of Lord Carlswood, when he heard of his daughter's elopement, was something terrible to witness. She had written to him—smiling as she wrote, thinking only of the novelty, ignoring the terrible consequences that might follow—telling him that she had found that the happiness of her life depended entirely on her love, and that before he had read her letter she would be Thornton Cameron's wife.

He read the words with a frown and took an oath never while he lived to look upon her face again—an oath which he kept unbroken.

He might have taken a dozen different methods of punishing the man who had robbed him of his daughter; he adopted none of them.

He contented himself with casting her off forever. She was no longer a Carlswood; his love for her had changed to bitterest hate. She had broken the long spell—he could never say again that no Carlswood had ever contracted a low marriage; he could never boast that the name was unsoiled. She had stained it by running away with a low-born stranger nothing could restore its lustre, nothing could give back its lost glory. His anger was something terrible in its depth, its intensity. To himself he said that if she were lying at his feet dying of hunger he would not give her bread.

He made no loud complaints; he never mentioned her name. If any one attempted to console with him he held up his hand with a stately gesture that enforced silence. His scorn, his anger, his terrible indignation, lay too deep for words. He went at once to Bralyn, where all the household prepared to defend themselves; but he did not condescend to ask any questions. His game keeper wished to tell him of rambles in the woods, of stolen meetings in the grounds; the naughty nobleman refused to hear a syllable. He dismissed the governess with a sardonic compliment; he gave orders that everything which had ever belonged to the unfortunate Katrine should be removed from the house; he refused to say where they were to be taken or anything about them, and they were ultimately deposited in the gatekeeper's lodge.

Despite his pride, his sternness, his terrible contempt and scorn, there was something pitiful in the proud man's silent, solitary despair. He took down the record of his children's births; he read over the names of his boys; and then a great mist of tears seemed to hide the word "Katrine" from him—burning tears, all the more painful because since his wife's death he had shed none. He sat alone in his library, and before him rose like so many ghosts all the hopes he had centered in that beautiful daughter; he remembered her as a lovely child—as a lovely, high-spirited girl. He thought of the dead mother who had loved her so dearly, and a deep, bitter sigh came from the depths of his overcharged heart. His daughter—his daughter!

Never more was he to hear the gay young voice—never more to watch the beautiful face; she was worse, ten thousand times worse, than dead. Dead, he could have loved her still, he could have visited her grave, he could have spoken of her; but she was dishonored and disgraced, she was unworthy of regret—she who had brought the first stain upon the name of Carlswood—she who had stooped to deceive him.

Slowly he opened the silver inkstand, and drew his pen through the name:

"Katrine Ismay Carlswood."

One by one the letters disappeared beneath his heavy stroke, and when they had all disappeared it seemed to him that his daughter lay dead. In silence more bitter than the silence of death he laid his face down on the obliterated words.

Presently he arose and closed the record, drawing his stately figure to its full height.

"I have mourned my dead," he said to himself; "now it remains for me to forget."

And forgetting, to all outward appearance, he did. He called the butler, who from having been so long with him was raised to the dignity of a confidential friend.

"You know Mrs. Cameron's handwriting," he said. "Be good enough for the future to look over all letters before I see them, and if there are any from her destroy them."

And after that time Lord Carlswood lived as though he had no daughter. Only the butler came to Bralyn, how many pathetic appeals, how many sobs for help. Even if Lord Carlswood had known it would have made no difference—he would rather have died than have yielded.

So time passed on, and the name of the young girl who had been the pride of his race was never even heard; all traces of her had disappeared, and the servants had ceased, even in whispers, to refer to her.

Lord Carlswood grew prouder than ever.

"I have three sons," he would say to himself, "and they will do honor to my name."

People said afterward that he was justly punished for the pride. The three young men were all strong, healthy, and likely to live to a good old age; but by a strange chapter of accidents the lost them. The two eldest, who were passionately fond of yachting, were both lost in a terrible storm—they with all on board their yacht.

Lord Carlswood had often expressed his dislike of the amusement.

"Men who had to carry on the name of a great race," he would say to them,

"should not wilfully endanger their lives."

They laughed at his fears; and one bright summer it was arranged that they should go to the Mediterranean. Lord Carlswood opposed the plan, but in the end he consented.

They touched at most of the famous towns on the Italian coast. One morning they were about to set sail, when an Italian sailor warned them against doing so.

"There will be a white squall before the day is over," he said, but they, Lord Carlswood's sons, laughed at his fears.

"We will risk it," they said.

The sun was shining on the sea, and the white cloud in the distance was as "a man's hand." They set sail in despite of warning; they had not been long at sea before the squall in its wildest fury broke over them. From the shore the boat was seen to founder, and desperate efforts were made to save the ill-fated men, but they were vain. On the day afterward, when the sun shone warm and bright, and the angry sea had subsided, the body of Lord Carlswood's eldest son was washed ashore, but the other was never found.

Those who knew Lord Carlswood spoke of the terrible change that had come over him; long years of care and toil could not have aged him as his sorrow did; his hair grew white, his stately figure drooped, his hands trembled.

A few months passed, and his anxiety about his son was almost pitiful to witness. He could not endure him out of his presence—he could not rest one minute away from him. He was so nervously apprehensive, that by his captious he made the boy's life miserable.

"Remember, you are the last of the Carlswoods," he would say to him; "our name, our race, all depends on you."

But when the fiat has gone forth who shall arrest it—what human hand shall stay its course? The last of the Carlswoods fell ill of a dangerous fever. There were many who said that his father's excessive care helped to kill him—that he had too many doctors, too many nurses—that he employed what it might, the result was that after all his care, his almost frantic efforts, the boy died, and in his old age Lord Carlswood was left alone.

For long hours after the boy's death he sat as one stunned and bewildered—he could not realize the blow. Only a short time since, as it seemed to him, wife and children were all around him. Death had swept them away, and he was alone. When they roused him at last he stood up and looked around him. He bowed his head, white now with sorrow.

"The hand of Heaven lies heavily upon me," he said; and that was the only mutter which escaped from his lips.

Even on the day his son was buried he looked haggard and ill, but no word escaped him.

"The Carlswoods know how to suffer in silence," he said to himself—and no man knew the smart of his pain.

CHAPTER VII.

Lord Carlswood owned that his sorrow was a heavy one, but it did not humble his pride. In vain the white-haired old chaplain, who had taught him from a boy, spoke to him of the humility that should follow a great affliction.

"My children are dead, sir, and every hope of my life is destroyed; but the last thing a Carlswood lays down is what you are pleased to call his pride."

But the time came when he was obliged to look to the future. The Bralyn property was not entailed; it had passed at times into the hands of the male heirs of the daughters of the house, the only stipulation being that whoever reigned there must take the title and name of Carlswood. In the reign of George the First, Francis, Lord Carlswood, had three daughters, but no sons; he was succeeded by the second son of his eldest daughter, who had married Lord Burton, and so the name was kept up.

But now Lord Carlswood looked around him with a vague feeling of fear and wonder as to who was to succeed him, who was to carry on the name and the honors of the grand old race. He had no next of kin; there was no stout, stalwart young cousin whom he could summon as his heir, and every drop of his ancient blood rose in hot rebellion at the thought of a stranger's reigning at Bralyn. What was to be done? In great tribulation, Lord Carlswood sent for his lawyer Mr. Ford, of Lincoln's Inn.

Mr. Ford had been the family solicitor for many years. When Miss Carlswood ran away from home he had begged her father to give her at least a small fortune, but the master of Bralyn had sternly refused. From his countless thousands he would not give one shilling.

"Not even to save her life," he added; and Mr. Ford turned away with a sigh.

After that he never dared to mention her name, and now, when his lordship sent for him to consult him, he hesitated before speaking.

"There is but one course I can suggest to your lordship, and that will not please you."

"What is it?" was the brief question.

"I was unfortunate enough to incur your anger the last time I referred to the matter. Nothing but the deepest interest in your affairs induces me to risk a repetition of the offense. Your lordship forgets that you have still a daughter living."

"I have no daughter," was the stern

reply; "she died years ago—to me."

"She may have had children," continued the lawyer; "she may have sons and daughters. Granted that the offense she has committed is unpardonable, her children are innocent."

Lord Carlswood's face grew very pale. He pushed away his chair and began to walk with rapid, agitated footsteps up and down the room. Mr. Ford watched him intently the while.

"Innocent!" he said at length, with scornful emphasis. "They may be innocent enough; but you forget they are the children of a low-born, low-bred thief, who stole my daughter from me!"

It was so many years since his lips had fashioned the word that they seemed to tremble over it.

"How could I," he continued, "bring the children of such a man to live here at Bralyn? Now could I let them succeed such ancestors as mine. It is impossible."

"It would be better, perhaps, than to allow a stranger to come after you, or than letting the old name go to ruin and decay. They may be the children of your race also, my lord—they are the children of fact—they may even have your features."

An expression of unutterable loathing came over the proud old face.

"I hope not," he said abruptly.

"They may even," continued the lawyer, with great diplomacy, "have the grand old Carlswood's spirit—the fire, the chivalry, the honor of the race."

Lord Carlswood's face cleared.

"If that should be the case," pursued Mr. Ford, "they have a greater claim to succeed than any stranger without these characteristics could have. After all, there is something in the children of Katrine Ismay Carlswood ought to come after her father—it would be a crying injustice to pass them over."

"You are begging the question," said his lordship, sharply. "she may have no children."

"I grant that; but I suggested that we should find her and then we shall know."

At first Lord Carlswood was violently opposed to the idea—he would never let the children of "that thief" have Bralyn.

"He was a thief!" cried the old man in a sudden passion of anguish. "If he had stolen all my wealth I could have spared it far more easily than I could have spared my daughter."

He buried his face in his hands, and the lawyer respected his grief. Lord Carlswood would not at first consent to Mr. Ford's proposal; he was angry, contemptuous, indignant; but after a time he re-opened the discussion, which Mr. Ford considered a good sign; and then he listened to reason, next made in his own favor, and then wavered in his resolution, and finally agreed to what was suggested.

He persuaded himself that, after all, he had only listened to reason—that he had only consented to do what was best for his race. He would not even to himself, own that natural affection or a lingering remnant of love for his daughter had actuated him. Having yielded, he wrapped himself in a mantle of reserve, he became to all outward appearances harder and prouder than ever. But Mr. Ford saw how the proud face quivered with emotion, and the firm lip trembled. The old nobleman was silent for some minutes, after he had given his consent, and then he turned suddenly to Mr. Ford.

"If it has to be done at all," he said, "let it be done quickly; there is no time to be lost."

Then they began to discuss details. Mr. Ford found, not much to his surprise, that Lord Carlswood knew nothing of his daughter—that he had never heard one word of her since she left home.

"Has she never written?" asked the lawyer.

"Yes was the brief reply; "but all the letters have been destroyed."

It was agreed that they should begin to search for her at once, but there was not the least clue to start with.

"It is more than twenty years since she left home," said Lord Carlswood. "It seems to me almost hopeless."

But Mr. Ford thought differently. "It is not so difficult to find any one as you imagine. I shall seek the help of one or two men from the Scotland Yard, and you will see that we shall soon have news for you," he said, hopefully—and believed what he said.

For some time after this interview friends and servants all noticed how excited and restless Lord Carlswood had become. It seemed to him impossible that he should ever look upon the face of his child Katrine again. He was always wondering if news had been heard of her—if she were found.

Weeks passed, and though Mr. Ford wrote constantly, his letters contained but little intelligence. One came at last which threw Lord Carlswood into a fever of excitement. Mr. Cameron and his wife had been traced first to London, where they had lived for some months, and in all probability had spent the little money they had. In London Thornton Cameron tried hard for a professional engagement; but young, unknown, without friends or influence, how was he to succeed? From the great city he had gone to Liverpool, only too thankful to take an engagement that brought him a hundred per annum. In Liverpool he and his wife had taken furnished lodgings; and there a little child, baptized at St. John's church under the name of Ismay Cameron, had been born. In Liverpool Mr. Cameron had tried the hopeless and difficult task of endeavoring to maintain a lady, brought up in the midst of affluence and luxury, on one hundred per annum. The struggle had been from the first a most hopeless one. With a careful economical wife he might have weathered the storm; but Katrine had seen and heard the word "economical," and had but a poor idea of what it really meant. She was perfectly ignorant of the value of money; she

had always had exactly what she wished—the cost of it was a matter she never considered. She had been brought up in one of the most luxurious homes in England—what could she possibly know of small economies and sordid cares? She wondered why, now that Thornton had an engagement, they could not have good wine. She was ill, and she missed her father's wise more than anything else. She raised her beautiful eyes in wonder when Thornton once, wishing to please her, brought her a bottle of "Fine Old Port."

"That is not good wine, Thornton," she said—"it is not like the wine we had at home. Get me some of that."

It was with difficulty he made her understand that they could not afford it, and it was with equal difficulty he taught her even more painful facts. He gave up the task in utter despair; and started out in the world to find something better.

She was traced to Chester, and at Chester it was found that, after struggling for some time with adverse circumstances, fate and fortune both against him, he had broken entirely. He had spoiled his life by the very action that he had hoped would make it. He had thought to reap a fortune by marrying the only daughter of a rich nobleman; instead of which he had marred every prospect life held for him. How could he, a poor, unknown musician, without friends or interest, keep an elegant, refined lady in comfort—nay, supply her with even the most common necessities of life? He could not possibly do it, and the knowledge that he had made such a lamentable mistake killed him. He had been seized with a dangerous illness, which gave but little hope that he would recover.

He had battled with it for some time, but at last he had died, and had been buried at Chester. His wife had remained there for some time in the greatest destitution, and then left, taking her little girl with her; and there all traces of her and the child had been lost. Some of the cleverest detectives in England had been employed to find her and failed. Mr. Ford, who had undertaken the chief direction, was ashamed of his failure; he did all that was possible, but he averred to himself at last the task was hopeless, and that he had no choice but to abandon it.

To be Continued.

PIGEONGRAMS IN NEW ZEALAND.

A Unique Branch of the Postal Service in the Islands.

The New Zealand Government has recently adopted a novel but thoroughly successful means of postal service from one island to another by means of homing pigeons. Through the strenuous efforts of the citizens of New Zealand, and from its knowledge of the successful transportation of messages by the pigeon route, the government finally decided to make investigations and report upon the advisability of its permanency as a government institution by establishing a "pigeon" post between Auckland and Great Barrier Island. A new word necessary in the philatelic glossary has been coined by the advocates of the new system: "pigeogram," and the same has been adopted by the New Zealand Government.

Great Barrier Island is a portion of the Great Barrier reef opposite Auckland, and situated thirty miles therefrom. Messages have been sent to and from Auckland for some years past by private individuals with so much success that the attention of the government was attracted to its practical utility, finally resulting in an appropriation being set apart exclusively for the purpose of testing the system before establishing a regular postal delivery between the two points mentioned.

The first difficulty lay in obtaining complete control and ultimate possession of the birds used. This was however, easily accomplished by the government agreeing to pay the owner a large proportion of the postage to be charged. Following this the Postmaster General authorized the issuance of 600 special "pigeogram" stamps as a trial issue, one of which was to be used on each message sent. These stamps cost one shilling each, two postoffices in the usual manner.

The message is written in lead pencil on thin but tough tissue paper, the stamp is placed on the centre and then cancelled. The message is folded up into a small compass, tied under the wing of a bird and in an hour is in the hands of the person to whom it is addressed.

The remarkable celerity with which these "pigeograms" are received and delivered and the simplicity of the whole operation makes one wonder why similar means of communication between the different islands of groups such as the Hawaiian group, the Antilles or the Philippines have not been adopted by each government. In Hawaii there have been some futile attempts at it, but if placed under government protection and conducted through the business channels of the postoffice a "pigeogram service" ought to be as successful in these different groups as in New Zealand. If the Auckland postoffice authorities can send a "pigeogram" for a shilling across an expanse of thirty miles at a less rate than the telegraph companies charge for a ten-word message, the efficiency of the proposition ought to appeal to the postoffice authorities as a cheap yet swift system.

The new Zealanders are loud in their praises of this branch of their postal and telegraphic systems, and even go so far as to intimate telegraph hasn't the advantages of their own peculiar "pigeogram-wireless telegraph."

A Grateful Woman

SAYS DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS SAVED HER LIFE.

Continued to Bed for More Than a Month and Wholly Unable to Move—Food Had to be Administered to Her as to a Child—Thankful Words of Frazer.

From the Tribune, Deseronto, Ont.

Mrs. Wm. Duxtater, whose husband works on the Rathbun farm, Deseronto, is well known in the town and surrounding country, her home having always been in this vicinity. Mrs. Duxtater has passed through a more than usually trying illness, and as it was said she ascribed her cure to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a reporter of the Tribune was sent to investigate the case. It appears that Mrs. Duxtater's illness dates from the birth of a child on Feb. 15th, 1899, when the attending physicians found it necessary to administer chloroform. The shock was greater than she could stand and the result was partial paralysis, during which her life was despaired of. Mrs. Duxtater gives the particulars as follows:—"Previous to the birth of my child I had enjoyed very good health, but following this my health gave way entirely. I was in bed for over a month, and had two doctors attending me. I was so weak that I could not turn myself in bed and had to be moved like a child. The little nourishment I took had to be administered by my friends. During this time I suffered great pain, especially in the hip joints, and one side was paralyzed from the shoulder to the foot. The doctors could not tell me what my trouble was and the medicine they gave did me no good. I became despondent and thought I would surely die. I got into a highly nervous condition and sleep was almost impossible. Just as I would fall asleep I would start up as though in a fright. This was the start of affairs when a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I can never tell how thankful I am that I took that advice. After I had used the third box I was able to leave my bed and move around the house a little. By the time I had used six boxes I had gained greatly in strength and was able to do my own housework. I could eat my meals with relish. I sleep and am still constantly gaining in strength. My friends were surprised at my speedy recovery after beginning the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I believe that but for them I would not be alive to-day. I will be glad if my testimony is the means of pointing to some other sufferer the road to health.

People who are run down, weak or nervous will find renewed health and strength through the fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They enrich and build up the blood and stimulate tired and jaded nerves. Substitutes should always be refused as they never cured anyone. The genuine pills may be had from all dealers in medicine, or from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

A HORSE PALACE.

Emperor of Germany Building the Finest Stable in the World.

It is evident that the Emperor of Germany does not expect the "horseless age" to arrive very soon. He has under construction, in the outskirts of Berlin, what is to be, probably, the most splendid stable in the world. Outwardly it looks like a palace, and inwardly it has many of the appointments and characteristics of one. Certainly horses were never more palatially lodged than they will be here.

The stable is being erected by the imperial architect, Herr Ihne. It occupies a superficial area of more than two acres. There will be roomy and comfortable box-stalls for two hundred and seventy horses, and carriage-house space for more than three hundred carriages.

In the centre of the whole will be a two-storey building where the imperial coachmen, grooms, stable-boys, and so forth, with their families, will be lodged. Eighty families will have quarters in the building; the drivers or coachmen will be at least fifty in number.

The stable will be provided with horse elevators, telephones and electric lights, and the walls of the carriage-houses and other portions of the building will be beautifully decorated with paint and gilding by the best decorative artists in Berlin.

The cost of the stable is estimated at seven millions of marks, or more than a million dollars. Three years will be employed in its construction.

IN HEROIC ATTITUDE.

When Sir John Steel, the noted English sculptor, had the Duke of Wellington sitting for a statue, he wanted to get him to look warlike. All his efforts were in vain, however, for Wellington seemed, judging by his face, never to have heard of Waterloo or Talavera. At last Sir John lost patience somewhat, and this scene followed:

"As I am going to make this statue of your grace, can you not tell me what you were doing before, say, the battle of Salamanca? Were you not galloping about the fields cheering on your men to deeds of valor by word and action?"

"Bah!" said the duke in evident scorn, "if you really want to model me as I was on the morning of Salamanca, then do me crawling along a ditch on my stomach, with a telescope in my hand."

Special Prices For This Month

We want to satisfy you.
We think we can.

Goods well bought are half sold, that's why our goods sell so readily. We put quality before price, yet our prices are right.

Largest assortment of Stoves and Ranges in the County...

Stock owners should feed Herbageum. Why? Because they feed better, look better, and work better. Cost of Herbageum for grown animals, one cent per day; for colts, calves, sheep pigs one-third of a cent per day.

For Herbageum come to GEO. CURLE'S.....
Stock Sale at a Bargain

ALL OUTSTANDING ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED AT ONCE.

GEORGE CURLE, CENTRAL HARDWARE

CHURCHES.
EVANGELICAL—Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 3 p.m. John D. Miller Superintendent. Cottage prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Young People's meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Choir practice Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Meyer Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—Services 10:30 a.m. Sabbath School 8:30 a.m. J. H. Moore, Superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Mr. Scott, Pastor.

R. C. CHURCH, Sacred Heart of Jesus.—Rev. Father Helm. Services every Sunday, alternately at 8:30 a.m. and 10 a.m. Vespers every other Sunday at 8 p.m. Sunday School at 9:30 p.m. every other Sunday.

GERMAN LUTHERAN Pastor, P. E. Wittmeyer. Ph. D. Services: every 2nd, 4th and 5th Sunday of each month 9:30 p.m. Every 3rd Sunday at 10:30 a.m. Sunday School at 1:30 p.m. Every 3rd Sunday at 9:30 p.m.

METHODIST—Services 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School 2:30 p.m. G. Curle, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Thursday 8 p.m. Rev. B. KEEFER, Pastor.

SOCIETIES.
C. M. B. A., No. 70—meets in their hall on the evening of the second and fourth Thursday of each month. A. BRUMMANN, Pres. J. J. FROST, Sec.

C. O. F.—Court Mildmay, No. 186, meets in their hall the second and last Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. John McGeann, C. R. M. Filsinger, Secy.

C. O. C. F., No. 166—meets in the Foresters' Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month, at 8 p.m. JNO. D. MILLER, Coun. F. C. JASPER, Rec.

A. O. U. W., 416, meets in the Foresters' Hall, the 1st and 3rd Wednesday in each month. JOHN MCGAVIN M. W. J. N. SCHEFFER Rec.

I. O. F.—Meets on the last Wednesday of each month. J. W. WARD, C. R. W. M. JOHNSTON, Rec.-Sec.

K. O. T. M., Unity Tent No. 101, meets in Foresters' Hall, on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month. W. McCulloch, Coun. M. JASPER, R. R.

Grand Trunk Time Table.
Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:
GOING SOUTH: Mall, 7:33 a.m.; Mixed, 10 a.m.
GOING NORTH: Mixed, 1:55 p.m.; Express, 10:15 p.m.

Local Affairs

—Jas. Lenahan of Durham spent Sunday with his parents here.

—Several young people from here attended the Guy Bros. concert at Walkerton last evening.

—Mr. Ignatz Beechey's new house is nearing completion and he is erecting a fine stable on the premises.

—Miss Lillie Wilson returned to her home in Stratford last Friday, after spending a couple of months with her sister here.

—Mrs. George Chapman of Port Elgin is visiting friends in town this week. She is a daughter of Alex. Gunn formerly of Mildmay.

WANTED—Three or four good, steady, strong boys to learn the machine trade. Apply to J. Ballantine & Co., Preston, Ont.

—During the thunderstorm on Sunday evening Geo. Culliton's chimney was struck by lightning and shattered to pieces. This is the second time his house has been struck.

—A good number of marksmen attended Buhlman's shooting match last Thursday afternoon and some very good shooting was done. John Spahr was perhaps the most successful, carrying off three ducks and two geese.

—Mr. Lewis of Clifford preached in the Methodist church here on Sunday evening.

—Leopold Buhlman is having some improvements made in his barn this week.

—Wm. Holtzhauser of Preston spent the Thanksgiving holidays with friends here.

—Mr. Peter Thompson of the Elora road had a valuable sheep killed with lightning on Sunday evening.

—The mill ponds were filled almost to overflowing on Monday morning, and water being as high as any time in the spring.

J. L. Haycock, ex-Patron leader, has become a life insurance agent for the Ontario Mutual of Waterloo.

—The severe frosts lately have had a great effect on the leaves of the trees, and the woods now present a very naked appearance.

—The Public School has been closed for the week. The scarlet fever is still raging throughout the village, but we pleased to learn that many of them are recovering.

—We are sorry to report that Mr. Jacob Guittard still remains in a very precarious condition. His son Alphonse is ill with typhoid fever in the Guelph hospital.

—A terrible thunderstorm, accompanied by sharp lightning, raged here on Sunday evening, and rain fell in torrents all night. We hear that this indicates a good spell of fine weather this fall.

—Barton's Rheumatic Remedy is still selling rapidly. The present of a good watch with every \$40 worth of goods purchased, is proving a great inducement to purchasers.

—Teaswater had a small fire on Sunday last, but Murdy McKenzie, who noticed it first, gave prompt alarm, and the fire brigade was soon on the scene and extinguished the flames. The building was a private dwelling house.

—The Canadian contingent will mobilize at Quebec and start for Durban, South Africa, next Monday. Lieut.-Col. Otter of Toronto has consented to act as major in command. We learn that several members of the 32nd offered their services.

—Those who attended the Laurier demonstration at Paisley last Wednesday, stated that the town was crowded with visitors, about five thousand being present. Sir Charles Tupper addressed a meeting the same day.

—We will give the Weekly Globe and the Gazette for \$1.50 per year; Weekly Mail & Empire and Gazette for \$1.50; and The Montreal Herald and Weekly Star and the Gazette for \$1.75.

—Wm. Clemmer, a young man who at one time conducted a shoe repairing shop here, died in Winnipeg last week. He had been to Cavalier to wait on his brother-in-law, a Mr. Walters, who was ill with typhoid fever. Mr. Walters died and Mr. Clemmer took sick immediately after with the same disease and at once started for home. He reached Winnipeg, and not feeling well enough to continue the journey, he went to the hospital where he died. Both young men had many friends and relatives in this section.

—John Haines has commenced his duties as tax collector.

—The Mildmay Gazette to the end of the century for \$1.00.

—Mr. S. Spahr of Linwood spent Thanksgiving Day with his brothers here.

—Mrs. Fred Boettger and children went to Moorefield on Tuesday to visit her sister.

—W. H. Huck has purchased a clipping machine for clipping horses, and already given it few trials. It does good work.

—Chas. Bodord carries a big bandage on his arm this week, as a result of blood poisoning. He has been working in a swamp and he will be forced to take a rest for a few days.

—John Schiel of Cleveland was in town last Thursday. Mr. Schiel was born in the Royal Hotel here, his father being Mildmay's first hotelkeeper. There are very few in town who remembered him.

—The lawsuit between Jno. Gress and Chas. Haker of Carrick, came off before Judge Barrett on Saturday. Mr. Gress was let off on suspended sentence after paying all the costs. Gress was charged with attacking Haker with a pitch-fork.

—A happy event took place at the Evangelical parsonage yesterday when Miss Mary Schmidt was united in wedlock to a Mr. Haist of Alfeldt. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. Meyer in the presence of only the immediate friends of the contracting parties.

—Mr. Chas. Jasper of the 12th con. of Carrick has leased his farm to his son Thomas, and has decided to move to Walkerton, where he owns a house and lot. Mr. Jasper was one of the first men to settle in Carrick. His son is being married this week to a Guelph young lady.

—The blacksmiths of Huron County have organized as an association for mutual protection and benefit. The principal reason these artisans have found it necessary to take this step is that the advance of prices of stock in all their different branches has caused a serious blow to the trade and they found it impossible to live at present prices. In union is strength.

—The death of Mr. John Mawhinney of the 2nd concession of Carrick, took place on Tuesday of this week. Deceased was 69 years of age, and death was due to diabetes, from which disease he had been suffering for the past six months. He was born in Ireland and was one of the first settlers in the township. A wife and large family are left to mourn his loss.

—Thos. Woodcock returned on Monday evening from Manitoba where he has been during the harvest. The grain is all out, and threshing is now in progress. Mr. Woodcock saw the McGavin Bros., at Hamiota, where they are at present engaged in erecting a large public school. Ten trains of excursionists left Toronto for the west and there was probably 8,000 people altogether who went to the prairie province.

—It is our sad duty this week to report the death of Mrs. Richard Wilton, of the 6th of Carrick, which event took place at 10 o'clock on Tuesday evening. Last winter she had an attack of the grip, and never properly recovered, although her friends did all in their power to relieve her. Consumption resulted and after suffering for several months, death carried her off. Deceased had just been married one week over a year, and great sympathy is expressed for the grief stricken husband. She was second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Teskey of Huntingfield, and was 27 years, 8 months and 24 days of age. The funeral takes place on Friday to the McIntosh cemetery.

—A largely attended wedding took place at Deemerton on Tuesday, when Miss Kate Schneider, daughter of Mr. Peter Schneider of the Deemerton road, was united in marriage to Mr. Simon Walters, a prosperous young farmer, who also resides near Deemerton. The ceremony was performed in the R. C. church by Rev. Father Wey. The invited guests to the number of about one hundred, then repaired to the home of the brides parents, where a most enjoyable time was spent in games, dancing, music and social intercourse. The large number of presents received attested to the popularity of the contracting parties. We join their many friends in wishing them a happy and prosperous journey over the sea of life.

EVERY DAY

IS

Bargain Day

AT

J. J. Stiegler's

Now Ready for the Fall Season

We invite you to inspect our stock of Footwear, particularly our French Kip and Grain Boots, also Seamless Kip shoes, manufactured by Sterling Bros

We want you to see our goods whether you want to buy or not and also consider it a special privilege to have the opportunity of showing you our goods. Particularly do we invite close buyers to call and see our stock and get our prices.

A full and up-to-date stock of Rubbers to select from. Everything goes at the lowest Cash Price. Repairing done with neatness and despatch at the...

Central Shoe Store **J. V. BERSCHT.**

JUST ARRIVED AT...

The Star Grocery...

- Cape Cod Cranberries
- Spanish Onions
- Fresh Oysters
- Labrador Herring
- Limberger Cheese
- Gold seal Ginger Wafers

Butter and Eggs, Wood, Poultry, Etc. taken in Exchange.

J. N. SCHEFTER.