

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 13.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY AUGUST 25, 1904.

No. 34

Get The Habit

OF DEPOSITING

Your Money In
The Traders Bank, Clifford.

Assets over \$19,000,000.00. Incorporated by Act of Parliament. Highest current rates of interest paid. No notice of withdrawal required.

R. H. Narvey,

Manager.

Binder Twine



We are agents for the celebrated

Plymouth
Twine.

If you want a good reliable twine, see that it has this "Trade Mark."

"HARVEST TOOLS."

Hay forks, ropes, pulleys. Paris Green and Rocksalt also on hand.

We have on hand a number of coal-oil stoves at greatly reduced prices.

C. Liesemer, Corner Hardware

Great Bargains

IN

In Men's and Children's Underwear and Overcoats.

Every line of Underwear is going to be sold at actual cost price in order to make room for spring stock—the same applies to Overcoats and Ready made suits.

J. J. Stiegler

HUNTINGFIELD.

Rev. Mr. Edgar of Bradford preached in the McIntosh church on Sunday, and will have charge again next Sunday. Mr. Edgar is an old Howick boy.

Nathaniel Harris sowed his fall wheat last week—the earliest in this section.

Wm. Murray, who has been working with James Stokes, left on Tuesday for the west.

Sam Vogan is away these days working at his bridge on the 12th concession of Carrick.

Nathaniel Harris' youngest son took very seriously ill last week with infantile cholera. The boy is improving slowly.

Mrs. Joseph Pritchard and two children of Harriston are spending this week with Miss E. Vogan.

Wm. J. Pomeroy has added some more good imported stock to his fine herd of hogs.

James Douglas has had a stone wall built under his barn. Wm. Loth was boss of the job.

We think Wat Renwick has them all beaten in the turnip line this year. He has an excellent field of turnips, best in the county.

Mrs. Stokes sr. and Miss Stokes of Turnberry spent a couple of days this week with James Stokes.

Joseph Vogan of the 2nd took in the excursion to the west on Tuesday morning.

GORRIE.

Percy Carlisle, until recently operator at the G. T. R. station in Wingham, has been promoted to the agency of Ayton station. Percy is a steady young man and should make an efficient agent.

Mr. John B. Campbell, a public school teacher for over 25 years, passed peacefully away on Monday morning after a lingering illness of over six years, aged 56 years. Death was due to chronic bronchitis. Deceased was born in North Easthope, County of Perth and began his career as a teacher in the township of McKillop.

Another of Howick's old residents passed away on Monday afternoon in the person of Elizabeth Day, relict of the late John Day, in the 92nd year of her age. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning from the residence of her grandson Cecil Day and was largely attended by her many old friends.

Chas. Campbell, of Marnoch, East Wawanosh, has on his farm four horses of the four generations. The oldest is a mare now upwards of 25 years of age and the youngest a colt of some two months. This is the first time for the four generations remaining on the same farm. As a rule the farmers sell the colts as soon as they become three or four years of age.

License Transfers.

Mr. C. Buhlman, of Mildmay, has applied to the board of License Commissioners for South Bruce for a transfer of tavern license of the Deemerton hotel, now held by Mr. J. J. Schmidt.

Mr. L. Buhlman, of Mildmay, has also applied to the Board for a transfer of the tavern license of the Royal Hotel Mildmay, now held by Mr. C. Buhlmann.

James Bryan, Inspector, Lucknow, August 23rd, 1904.

After combatting innumerable difficulties on a march lasting eight months through an unknown and hostile country the British expedition under General MacDonald, escorting the mission of Colonel Younghusband, entered the sacred city of Lassa, the capital of Thibet, at noon on August 3rd, without resistance. The Dalai Lama had fled to monastery eighteen miles distant. It is reported that he has shut himself up in strict seclusion, refusing to see even the highest State officers, and declaring that he will remain secluded for three years.

SPECIAL MEETING.

A special meeting of the Carrick Council was held in the town hall on Saturday evening last.

John Walter was transferred from S. S. No. 1 to the Formosa Separate School and Xavier Walter, who owns land in S. S. No. 1 and 10, will also be assessed as supporter of Formosa Separate School.

No action was taken as to the maintenance of the road through Neustadt and northwards, as a deviation of the townline between Normanby and Carrick. Legal advice was secured on the matter, and the council is assured that this township cannot be held liable.

Walkerton Man's Suicide.

Winnipeg, Aug. 19.—"God bless you all, I have gone; I have sinned against man."

These words written on a slip of paper by Harry Havelock Schofield 268 Pritchard street, immediately before he placed a rifle to his temple and blew his brains out this afternoon, conveyed a last pathetic message to his loving wife and two children. At the time of the tragedy Mrs. Schofield was alone in the house with her husband, who had been suffering from mental derangement.

Schofield was well known in Winnipeg and had made many friends in the city since coming 11 years ago from Walkerton, Ont., where he was born 46 years ago.

To find the quantity of lumber in a log, multiply the diameter in inches at the small end by one half the diameter; then multiply the number thus found by the length of the log and divide by 12. For instance—a log is 30 inches at the small end and 14 feet long—80 multiplied by 15 equals 420; this multiplied by 14 equals 9800; when divided by 12, this gives 525, the approximate number of feet of lumber in the log.

The following down-to-date advertisement is given as an illustration of the Japanese advance in the act of advertisement. "Our wrapping paper is as strong as the hide of an elephant. Goods forwarded with speed of a cannon ball. Our silks and satins are as the cheek of a pretty woman, as beautiful as rainbow. Our parcels are packed with as much care as a young married woman takes of her husband."

Saturday evening about 7 o'clock we were talking to Robt. McNally and Ben Cass at the town hall corner when all three saw meteor shoot through the eastern sky. It was like a ball of fire till it came near the earth when it split into fragments making a display like fire works. The meteor seemed to fall near this village. The same evening a meteor fell on a stone pile near Tara and burnt the stones into lime. The ball was taken to Tara and pieces knocked off it at a blacksmith's shop and one part was brought into Chesley. It looked like granite. The meteor weighed 19lbs. and it took 17 hours to cool. Some of the natives around Tara thought it was a chunk of rock knocked off the boulders around Port Arthur by a Jap cannon. The scientist would have something to investigate if he was around Tara these days.—Chesley Enterprise.

Last week's Weekly Sun had the following on the wheat crop:—"Something even worse than the winter killing has struck the fall wheat crop of Western Ontario. A short time since the promise was for a good quality, even where the yield was light. Today, owing to rust, causing the grain to shrink, a large portion of the winter wheat crop of the Province will be fit only for feed. Speaking roughly practically the whole of the winter wheat in that part of the province lying west of a line drawn from Toronto to Georgian Bay, has been so badly damaged from this cause as to be fit only for feeding purposes. The result of the rust has been not only to largely reduce the yield, but to cut down the value by one-third per bushel, the shrunken grain being worth only 60c., while good milling grain of the new crop would be worth 90c."

IFORMOSA.

Some of our farmers have finished cutting their harvest last week.

The heavy wind and rain last Friday night did considerable damage to the standing oats by lodging it on the ground.

Mr. J. B. Gaetz is attending the Grand Council meeting of the C. M. B. A., in Toronto this week.

Mr. John Becker had some thirty of his neighbors helping him to remove the timber of the barn he had bought at Mildmay to his farm to replace the one recently destroyed by fire.

The decorators in the Formosa church have finished the prime coats of painting and are now beginning at the ornamental part of their work. It will take them four more weeks to finish the work.

Mr. Peter Kuntz died suddenly on Friday morning Aug. 19th, at his home in Culross. Mr. Kuntz, was a very popular man, having been a member of the Culross Council for fifteen years. He was a member of the C. M. B. A. The funeral which took place on Sunday afternoon was largely attended, over two hundred members of the C. M. B. A. from Deemerton, Carlshue, Neustadt, Hanover, Chesstow, Walkerton, Teeswater and Mildmay. It was the largest gathering of the C. M. B. A. members that has yet been seen in the County of Bruce.

Clifford.

Mr. George Yost, teacher, Drew, has sold his residence there, and has moved to Clifford, occupying Mr. Binkley's brick house across the railway track.

Mr. Gerlach Loos is home here for a few days while stock-taking is going on at the Mount Forest Carriage factory. Mr. Loos has been employed at the factory there since last fall, doing nothing but tire-setting. With the aid of a help sets from 60 to 70 tires a day, and since going there has placed on about 8000 tires. His wages are \$1.75 a day, steady work.

Village people generally do not seem to take much stock in street lighting. Only two or three ratepayers appeared as a public meeting called for Thursday last. A postponement was made until the next night with the same result. In the meantime, Mr. Grosch, of Milverton, who wants to sell an acetylene gas plant, has succeeded in securing the signatures of nearly all the business men, agreeing to patronize the light if installed. He may introduce the plant and dispose of it to some private individual or a syndicate.

Mr. R. L. Borden expects that the general election will take place the last of October or the first of November.

Wireless telegraphy is already being put to practical use. Recently a young woman passenger on the steamer Campania, finding after she had sailed that she had left five valuable diamond rings, a diamond tiara and a purse containing \$220 in Bank of England notes and \$120 in bills in a fire-place in the Savoy Hotel, London sent a wireless message to have them held for her. Meanwhile a chambermaid had found the property. A wireless message was sent to the Campania, in mid-ocean, informing the owner that her gems were safe.

There is no excuse for dealing away from home. Money should be spent in the locality in which it is made, otherwise the growth and success of districts is impaired. The conduct of those people who buy on credit in town and outside for cash cannot be too strongly condemned. The merchants know what they have to contend with in outside competition and consequently mark things down to the lowest possible prices so that if they cannot obtain cash or its equivalent in value, they suffer loss. Be loyal to your own district. Assist the merchants so far as lies in your power to take advantage of every trade discount by giving him the cash with which to do so and you will find that every effort put forth in this way will redound to your interests.

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

"There seems to be no way out of it," he said.

"I can see one," Marley suggested. "Of course, it would simplify matters enormously if you merely told me in confidence whence came those notes. You see, as I have the numbers, I could verify your statement beyond question, and—"

Marley paused again and shrugged his shoulders. Despite his cold, official manner, he was obviously prompted by a desire to serve his companion. And yet, simple as the suggestion seemed, it was the very last thing with which Steel could comply.

The novelist turned the matter over rapidly in his mind. His quick perceptions flashed along the whole logical line instantaneously. He was like a man who suddenly sees a midnight landscape, by the glare of a dazzling flash of lightning.

"I am sorry," he said, slowly, "very sorry, to disappoint you. Were our situations reversed, I should take up your position exactly. But it so happens that I cannot, dare not, tell you where I got those notes from."

So far as I am concerned they came honestly into my hands in payment for special services rendered. It was part of my contract that I should reveal the secret to nobody. If I told you the story you would decline to believe it, you would say that it was a brilliant effort of a novelist's imagination to get out of a dangerous position.

"I don't know that I should," Marley replied. "I have long since ceased to wonder at anything that happens in or connected with Brighton."

All the same I can't tell you, Marley," Steel said, as he rose. "My lips are absolutely sealed. The point is: what are you going to do?"

"For the present, nothing," Marley replied. "So long as the man in the hospital remains unconscious I can do no more than pursue what Beaconsfield called a policy of masterly inactivity. I have told you a good deal more than I had any right to do, but I did so in the hope that you could assist me. Perhaps in a day or two you will think better of it."

Meanwhile I am in a tight place. Yes, I see that perfectly well. It is just possible that I may scheme some way out of the difficulty, and if so I shall be only too pleased to let you know. Goodnight, Marley, and many thanks to you."

But with all his ingenuity and fertility of imagination David could see no way out of the trouble. He sat up far into the night scheming; there was no flavor in his tobacco; his pictures and flowers, his silver and china, jarred upon him. He wished with all his heart now that he had let everything go. It need only have been a temporary matter, and there were other Cellini tankards, and intaglios, and line engravings in the world for the man with money in his purse.

He could see no way out of it at all. Was it not possible that the whole thing had been deliberately planned so as to land him and his brains into the hands of some clever gang of swindlers? Had he been tricked and fooled so that he might become the tool of others? It seemed hard to think so when he recalled the sweet voice in the darkness and its passionate plea for help. And yet the very cigar case that he had been told was the one he admired at Lockhart's had proved beyond question to be one purchased from Waller's.

If he decided to violate his promise and tell the whole story nobody would believe him. The thing was altogether too wild and improbable for that. And yet, he reflected, things almost as impossible happen in Brighton every day. And what proof had he to offer?

Well, there was one thing certain. At least three-quarters of those bank-notes—the portion he had collected at the house with the crimson blind—could not possibly be traced to the injured man. And, again, it was no fault of Steel's that Marley had obtained possession of the numbers of the notes. If the detective chose to ferret out facts for himself no blame could attach to Steel. If those people had only chosen to leave out of the question that confounded cigar-case!

David's train of thought was broken as an idea came to him. It was not so long since he had a facsimile cigar-case in his hand at Lockhart's, in North Street. Somebody connected with the mystery must have seen him admiring it and reluctantly declining the purchase, because the voice from the telephone told him that the case was a present and that it had come from the famous North Street establishment.

"By Jove!" David cried. "I'll go to Lockhart's to-morrow and see if the case is still there. If so, I may be able to trace it."

Fairly early the next morning David

was in North Street. For the time being he had put his work aside altogether. He could not have written a dozen consecutive lines to save the situation. The mere effort to preserve a cheerful face before his mother was a torture. And at any time he might find himself forced to meet a criminal charge.

The gentlemanly assistant at Lockhart's remembered Steel and the cigar-case perfectly well, but he was afraid that the article had been sold. No doubt it would be possible to obtain a facsimile in the course of a few days.

"Only I required that particular one," Steel said. "Can you tell me when it was sold and who purchased it?"

A junior partner did, and could give some kind of information. Several people had admired the case, and it had been on the point of sale several times. Finally, it had passed into the hands of an American gentleman staying at the Metropole.

"Can you tell me his name?" David asked, "or describe him?"

"Well, I can't, sir," the junior partner said, frankly. "I haven't the slightest recollection of the gentleman. He wrote from the Metropole on the hotel paper describing the case and its price and inclosed the full amount in ten-dollar notes and asked to have the case sent by post to the hotel. When we ascertained that the notes were all right we naturally posted the case as desired, and there, so far as we are concerned, was an end of the matter."

"You don't recollect his name?" "Oh, yes. The name was John Smith. If there is anything David

blindly gave the desired assurance. He wanted to arouse no suspicion. All the same, he left Lockhart's with a plethora of suspicions of his own. Doubtless the jewellers would be well and fairly satisfied so long as the case had been paid for, but from the standpoint of David's superior knowledge the whole transaction fairly bristled with suspicion.

Not for one moment did Steel believe in the American at the Metropole. Somebody stayed there doubtless under the name of John Smith, and that said somebody had paid for the cigar-case in dollar notes the tracing of which might prove a task of years. Nor was it the slightest use to inquire at the Metropole, where practically everybody is identified by a number, and where scores come and go every day. John Smith would only have to ask for his letters and then drop quietly into a sea of oblivion.

Well, David had got his information, and a lot of use it was likely to prove to him. As he walked thoughtfully homewards he was debating in his mind whether or not he might venture to call at or write to 219, Brunswick Square, and lay his difficulties before the people there. At any rate, he reflected, with grim bitterness, they would know that he was not romancing. If nothing turned up in the meantime he would certainly visit Brunswick Square.

He sat in his own room puzzling the matter out till his head ached and the flowers before him receded in a dazzling whirl of color. He looked round for inspiration, now desperately, as he frequently did when the warp of his delicate fancy tangled. The smallest thing sometimes fed the machine again—a patch of sunshine, the chip on a plate, the damaged edge of a frame. Then his eye fell on the telephone and he jumped to his feet.

"What a fool I am!" he exclaimed. "If I had been plotting this business out as a story I should have thought of that long ago. No, I don't want any number, at least not in the way. Two nights ago I was called up by somebody from London who held the line for fully half an hour or so. I've—I've forgotten the address of my correspondent, but if you can ascertain the number—yes, I shall be here if you will ring me up when you have got it. Thanks."

Half an hour passed before the bell trilled again. David listened eagerly. At the rate, now he was going to know the number whence the mysterious message came—0017, Kensington, was the number? David muttered his thanks and flew to his big telephone directory. Yes, there it was—0017, 416, Prince's Gate, Gilead Gates.

The big volume dropped with a crash on the floor. David looked down at the crumpled volume with dim, misty amazement.

"Gilead Gates," he murmured. "Quaker, millionaire, and philanthropist. One of the most highly esteemed and popular men in England. And from his house came the message which has been the source of all the mischief. And yet there are critics who say the plots of my novels are too fantastic!"

CHAPTER VII.

The emotion of surprise seemed to

have left Steel altogether. After the last discovery he was prepared to believe anything. Had anybody told him that the whole Bench of Bishops was at the bottom of the mystery he would have responded that the suggestion was highly probable.

"Still, it's what the inimitable Dick Swiveller would call a staggerer," he muttered. "Gates, the millionaire, the one great capitalist who has the profound respect of the labor world. No, a man with a record like that couldn't have anything to do with it. Still, it must have been from his house that the mysterious message came. The post office people working the telephone trunk line would know that—a fact probably escaped the party who called me up. I'll go to Brunswick Square and see that woman. Money or no money, I'll not lie under an imputation like this."

There was one thing to be done beforehand, and that was to see Dr. Cross. From the latter's manner he evidently knew something of the charge hanging over Steel's head. Marley was evidently keeping that close to himself and speaking to nobody.

"Oh, the man is better," Cross said, cheerfully. "He hasn't been identified yet, though the Press has given us every assistance. I fancy the poor fellow is going to recover, though I am afraid it will be a long job."

"He hasn't recovered consciousness, then?" "No, and neither will he for some time to come. There seems to be a certain pressure on the brain which we are unable to locate, and we dare not try the Röntgen rays yet. So on the whole you are likely to escape with a charge of aggravated assault."

David smiled grimly as he went his way. He walked the whole distance to Have along North Street and the Western Road, finally turning down Brunswick Square instead of up it, as he had done on the night of the great adventure. He wondered vaguely why he had been specially instructed to approach the house that way.

Here it was at last, 219 Brunswick Square—220 above and, of course, 218 below the house. It looked pretty well the same in the daylight, the same door, the same knocker, and the same crimson blind in the centre of the big bay window. David knocked at the door with a vague feeling of uncertainty as to what he was going to do next. A very staid, old-fashioned footman answered his ring and inquired his business.

"Can—can I see your mistress?" David stammered.

The staid footman became, if possible, a little more reserved. If the gentleman would send in his card he would see Miss Ruth was disengaged. David found himself vaguely wondering what Miss Ruth's surname might be. The old Biblical name was a great favorite of his.

"I'm afraid I haven't a card," he said. "Will you say that Mr. Steel would like to see—er—Miss Ruth for a few minutes? My business is exceedingly pressing."

The staid footman led the way into the dining-room. Evidently this was no frivolous house, where giddy beauties came and went; such gaudy insects would have been chilled by the solemn decorum of the place. David followed into the dining-room in a dreamy kind of way, and with the feeling that comes to us all at times, the sensation of having done and seen the same thing before.

Nothing had been altered. The same plain, handsome, expensive, furniture was here, the same mahogany and engravings, the same dull red walls, with the same light stain over the place—a dull, prosperous square-toed-looking place. The electric fittings looked a little different, but that might have been fancy. It was the identical room David had run his quarry to earth, and he began to feel his spirits rising. Doubtless he could scheme some way out of the difficulty and spare his phantom friends at the same time.

"You wanted to see me, sir? Will you be so good as to state your business?"

David turned with a start. He saw before him a slight, graceful figure, and a lovely, refined face that he had ever seen. The grey eyes were demure, with just a suggestion of mirth in them; the lips were made for laughter. It was as if some dainty little actress were masquerading in Salvation garb, only the dress was all price-less lace that touched David's artistic perception.

He could imagine the girl as deeply in earnest as going through fire and water for her convictions. Also he could imagine her as Puck of Ariel—there was that rippling laughter in every note of that voice of hers.

"I—I, eh, yes," Steel stammered.

"You see, I—if I only knew whom I had the pleasure of addressing?"

"I am Miss Ruth Gates, at your service. Still, you asked for me by name."

David made no reply for a moment. He was tripping over surprises to look out the name of the occupant of 219 in the directory. It was pretty evident that Gilead Gates had a house in Brighton as well as one in town. Not only had that telephone message emanated from the millionaire's residence, but it had brought Steel to the philanthropist's abode in Brighton. If Mr. Gates himself had strolled into the room singing a comic song David would have expressed no emotion.

"Daughter of the famous Gilead Gates?" David asked, feebly.

"No, niece, and housekeeper. This is not my uncle's own house, he has merely taken this for a time. But, Mr. Steel—"

"Mr. David Steel—is my name familiar to you?"

David asked the question somewhat eagerly. As yet he was only feeling his way and keenly on the look-out for anything in the way of a clue. He saw the face of the girl grow white as the table-cover, he saw the lurking laughter die in her eyes, and the purple black terror dilating the pupils.

"I know you quite well by reputation," the girl gasped. Her little hands were pressed to her left side as if to check some deadly pain there. "Indeed, I may say I have read most of your stories. I—I hope that there is nothing wrong."

(To be Continued.)

Fashion ...Talk

LIGHT COLORS IN VOGUE.

For the next few months, at least, light shades will prevail. The bright greens, tans, oranges and heliotropes are shown in all the newest wool materials. A charming costume is made of heliotrope voile over the same color silk. The skirt has a circular yoke rounding away at either side of the front panel which is laid in two box plaits and stitched almost to the knees. Below the hip-yoke the fullness of the skirt is laid in tiny plaits and two deep tucks at the bottom form the only other trimming.

The girdle is the distinguishing feature of the jacket. This is made very narrow at the back and sides, but at the front it broadens into a high square shaped band reefed together with lavender silk cords. Where the girdle is narrowest the jacket is stitched in tiny tucks about four inches high, then released to blouse over the figure. The shoulder has a yoke composed of five tuck-like folds extending in one piece with the tall collar. Pointed revers, also of the folds, turn back from a lace vest lined with chiffon. The sleeves are shirred at the top and gauged into two puffs below the elbow. The wristband is of heliotrope cloth, embroidered with black and purple silk threads.

NEW DESIGNS IN WRAPS.

The highest art of the courturieres and tailors is manifested in the new wraps. For dressy occasions these are almost always long, with an intricacy rather than a profusion of decoration. The effect, however, is about the same. Equally fashionable for gowns and wraps is mohair because it comes in so many weights and smart effects. Then it has the advantage of wearing well and shedding dust readily. The expensive qualities of this fabric are shrunken—and in the end it pays to get the best for rain is likely to play strange pranks with mohair, shrinking it in spots and making it shrink lamely along its hems.

Nothing smarter could be imagined than a fall coat of bronze-colored mohair, almost an Empire effect, so high is the belt line. Despite this, though several scalloped flaps are piped in the seams to define the real waistline. These are ornamented top and bottom with big brown silk buttons. Over the shoulders, there are two edges of brown silk, stitched and capped with fancy braid, but very narrow. There is a tall collar of the same material and the full sleeves have turn-back cuffs of stiffened mohair trimmed with the large buttons.

Like mohair, voile makes handsome afternoon wraps. It is soft and graceful, lending itself admirably to the tab and battlement effects which form so important a part of fashionable trimmings. Heavily finished and stitched with a little hand embroidery or braiding at the throat, voile wraps are distinctly attractive. They will take the place of pongees, which have been so popular.

PLAIDS TO BE LARGER.

Without being what is commonly expressed as "loud" the new plaid materials may be called conspicuous. They may not be affected by ultra-conservative women, yet there is nothing about them that is undesirable. In so many instances they are subdued by sombre braids and stitchings that one forgets the size of the checks. The approved color combinations are black and white, brown and white, blue and white and blue and green. Black and white, however, enjoy an unquestionable lead. A costume exceedingly simple in its outlines shows the skirt with a plain hip yoke, fitted smoothly by goring; this yoke dips down at both the front and back, ending each side of the front panel that extends from belt to hem. The jupe is set on to this hip-yoke by the finest and scantiest of "scratched" gathers, each line of gathering being held securely in place.

THE BACK OF JACKETS.

The jacket is short enough in the back to permit a glimpse of the white

silk underbouse. It has a short yoke-piece across the back, from which the back descends in a slightly outward flaring squared section, a trifle wedge shaped at the bottom. The centre-back is formed of one wedge-like extension, finished at its side by a stitched edge three-quarters of an inch wide, in plait or wide tuck effect. This centre section is apparently an extension of the yoke. At the bottom the coat is merely stitched. The points drop low to cover the belt and slant downward a little from the under-arm seams, with something of a repetition of the wedge-like back; the lower centre front swings out a bit from this skirt belt, the latter being of the plaid material.

Short coats of taffeta will be very much worn this Fall. Of course these have not the wearing qualities of cloths and are prone to split or become glossy when worn constantly; but if soft taffeta is selected, it will wear much better and is both modish and serviceable. The new designs have tall straight collars and show little trimming besides bands of the same materials. If capelets are used they are also of taffets. If the present efforts of modists succeed, the very prevalent lace collars will give away to extensive embroidered effects. This should not be bad news for the lace makers, for lace will be in greater demand than ever for house gowns and evening dresses.

AUTUMN HATS.

So far a very few fall hats have been seen, but it is expected that another week will bring out many new models. The designs which have appeared are in white and pale blue felts, very silky and soft in appearance. The sailor and broad-kypsy shapes are exemplified in these models. These are wreathed with one kind of flower and set in a close garland without foliage, with still another flower at the front.

A blue hat which commends itself to all lovers of the beautiful is of pressed felt, very light in weight, with broad flat crown and straight brim. The latter is edged with brown bands and two shades of soft brown silk ribbon are shirred around the crown and finished with a bow at the front. From either side of the bow evolve paradise plumes of dark brown shading to white. The colors are combined perfectly and the effect is beautiful.

KNITTED COATS.

Knitted jackets for outdoor wear are being shown in many new designs. Designed rather for style than real service is a white Eton of knitted wool. The excuse for its abbreviation is that it will protect the chest and back until the very cold weather demands a change to the longer Norfolk design. White and red will be the fashionable colors for these jackets.

MOULDER AND LINQUIST.

Mr. John Tinz, a German, Speaks Six Languages.

A twentieth century rival to Elihu Burritt, the poly-lingual blacksmith, is at present an employe at the Gurney Foundry Works, Toronto. John Tinz is an iron-moulder and a good one. Six feet two in his boots, he is built to correspond, the beautiful of a man to handle masses of iron. But Tinz is a man of culture, for he can speak six languages, English, German, Russian, Finnish, Erthish and Lattish, and write three of them, which makes him valuable as an interpreter round the Gurney works, where a large proportion of the employes are foreigners.

Mr. Tinz was born in Stettin, Germany, near the border. At an early age he went to Scotland to learn the iron trade. He worked 12 years there, and it was there that he began his linguistic studies which made him a useful man as interpreter among the sailors. Like Burritt at his bellows he delved into books while engaged as an iron-moulder.

Mr. Tinz has visited Russia, three times, and has been practically all over the Russian Empire from St. Petersburg to Vladivostok. In '99 he made his last journey through the land of the Czar as interpreter for Mr. Ballantyne, a Scotchman in search of iron ore. They spent several months in the Ural Mountains so familiar to our school-book geography days. Here they drove hundreds of miles in sledges over the narrow trails, drawn by three horses in a string.

"And you ought to see a Russian driver hit the lead horse, with his long whip," he said, "the handle of the whip is only a foot long, but the lash is—"

"—giving a graphic description of how the lash cuts the horse on the ear on its backward stroke."

"Did you see any Nihilists in Russia?" asked the reporter.

"No, we had no trouble with politics," he said gravely. "We went for iron ore. We had passports. No trouble to travel."

"How did you like Russia?"

"Very well, thank you," he replied. "My trade is good there. Lots of iron workers and plenty of ore."

"Then you are not a Russian rabbi?"

"No, I am just a moulder. Sometimes I go down to the York street mission to help them interpret. That is all."

"How did the Russians write your name?"

And the burly linguist good-naturedly wrote for the reporter "John Tinz" as it is in Russian.

BATTLE IN COREAN STRAIT

Russian Cruiser Rurik Sunk With Most of Her Crew.

KAMIMURA VICTORIOUS.
A despatch from Tokio says:—Vice Admiral Kamimura encountered the Russian Vladivostock squadron at dawn on Sunday, north of Tsu Island, in the Strait of Corea, and attacked the enemy at once. The battle lasted for five hours and resulted in a complete Japanese victory. The Russian cruiser Rurik was sunk and the cruisers Rossia and Gromobol fled to the northward after having sustained serious damage. Vice-Admiral Kamimura cables the Navy Department that the injuries inflicted upon his vessels were slight. The fate of the crew of the Rurik is not known. It is presumed that many of them were killed or drowned. The strength of the fleet under Vice-Admiral Kamimura is not known but it is presumed that he had the Asumi, Idzumo, Iwate, Takashio and other light cruisers. Tokio is joyous over the news, as it gives Japan mastery of the sea and restores commerce.

FIRING STILL GOING ON.
A despatch from Tokio says:—The Chefoo correspondent of the Jiji Shimpo reports that the Japanese have occupied three forts near Port Arthur and are keeping up a continuous fire upon the fortress, the condition of which is said to be pitiful. Another fort in possession of the Japanese has the Russian ships and forts as clear targets. The crew of the Russian destroyer Ryeshitleni, which escaped to Chefoo after the sortie of the Russian squadron from Port Arthur, reported that on Tuesday morning until Wednesday the Japanese attacked the fortress in great force and seized strong positions near the Russian rear. The losses on both sides were enormous. It was impossible for the Russians to move their dead and wounded. This was the reported condition of affairs at noon Wednesday. The Emperor, prompted by feelings of humanity and a desire to spare non-combatants, has directed Field Marshal Oyama, Commander-in-Chief of the Japanese forces in Manchuria, to permit women, priests, merchants, the diplomatic officers of neutral powers, and other non-combatants to leave Port Arthur and to give them shelter at Dalny.

MASSACRED BY RUSSIANS.
A despatch to the London Telegraph from Tokio says that a telegram from Nemuro states that the crew, numbering 87, of the Japanese schooner Teichi Maru have been massacred by Russian soldiers at Kamchatka.

STORY OF THE BATTLE.
A despatch from London says: The naval battle between the Port Arthur squadron and Togo's fleet it would now appear dealt the heaviest blow Russia's prestige has yet had to suffer. Although none of the Russian battleships were destroyed or captured, several of them were badly crippled, and every succeeding report makes only more apparent the smashing blows which the Russians received. The squadron which left Port Arthur consisted of six battleships, four cruisers and eight torpedo-boat destroyers. The following have been accounted for:
Battleships—Czarevitch, in Tsingchou harbor, a German port; badly damaged. Admiral Witthoft, her commander, and four other officers and 210 men killed and 60 wounded.
The Tshibeda and the Retvizan, both badly damaged, are believed to have put back into harbor at Port Arthur.
The Bayan has not been heard from since the fighting.
The Sebastopol was so badly damaged that she could not be manoeuvred and is stranded somewhere in the vicinity of Port Arthur.
Cruisers—The Novik reached Tsingchou harbor, where it coaled and subsequently put to sea.
The Poltava is missing, no reports of her whereabouts having been received.
The Askold reached Shanghai and went into dry-dock. Fifteen of her crew were killed and 50 wounded.
The other cruiser is believed to be off the Saddle Islands, awaiting coaling vessels.
Torpedo-boat Destroyers.—Two stranded in the vicinity of Wei-Hai-Wei. Their crews reached port in safety.
The Ryeshitleni put into Chefoo, but was subsequently cut out and captured by the Japs.
The Grozovoi is at Shanghai.
Two others are at Tsingchou slightly damaged.

AN AWFUL SCENE.
A despatch from Tsingchou to the London Daily Telegraph describes how the Czarvitch was surrounded by four battleships and two cruisers, which rained shells upon her from all sides at close quarters. Her gun crews were annihilated. Her deck gear was curled into fantastic shapes

like pieces of tin. The survivors describe the scene as infernal. The hair of some of the men turned grey. Admiral Witthoft, before he was killed, cried, "This is our last fight, men; be brave!"

TOGO'S REPORT.
A despatch from Tokio says:—Admiral Togo has reported as follows: "On Aug. 10 our combined fleet attacked the enemy's fleet near Gungan Rock. The Russian vessels were emerging from Port Arthur, trying to go south. We pursued the enemy to the eastward. Severe fighting lasting from 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon until sundown. Toward the close the enemy's fire weakened remarkably. His formation became confused and then his ships scattered. The Russian cruisers Askold and Novik and several torpedo-boat destroyers fled to the southward. Other of the enemy's ships retreated separately towards Port Arthur. We pursued them, and it appears that we inflicted considerable damage. We found lifebuoys and other articles belonging to the Russian battleship Czarvitch floating at sea. The Czarvitch probably was sunk. We have received no reports from the torpedo boats and the torpedo-boat destroyers which were engaged in the attack of the ships of the enemy. The Russian vessels, with the exception of the Askold, the Novik, the Czarvitch, and the cruiser Pallada, appear to have returned to Port Arthur. Our damage was slight. Our fighting power has not been impaired."

The casualties to the Japanese navy numbered 170.
PURSUED BY JAPANESE.
A despatch from Chefoo says:—The Russian fleet emerged from Port Arthur at 7 a. m. Wednesday morning. It is stated that only the smaller Japanese vessels engaged and pursued it. The pursuit lasted two hours and a half. The hospital ship Mongolia, carrying women and children, is said to have accompanied the fleet. The refugees from Port Arthur state that during the last five days Japanese shells from Wolf's Hill have been dropping into the town, causing much damage. Several civilians have been hurt. One shell hit an oil storehouse under Golden Hill. Five hundred sailors vainly attempted to extinguish the fire it caused.

SAFE IN GERMAN WATERS.
The Chefoo correspondent of the London Telegraph, in a despatch dated Friday, says that at 5 a. m. the Russian cruisers Askold and Novik and two destroyers entered Tsingtao harbor. Tsingtao is a port in the German concession of Kiao-Chau.

THE KASUGA SUNK?
A despatch to Reuter's Telegram Company, London, from St. Petersburg says that the Japanese armored cruiser Kasuga (formerly the Argentine warship Rivadavia) was sunk with all on board during the engagement off Port Arthur on Wednesday last.

ASKOLD REACHES PORT.
A despatch from Shanghai says:—The Russian protected cruiser Askold arrived at Weesung on Friday with her fifth funnel gone close to the deck, all the funnels riddled with shell holes, one gun on the port side disabled, and seven large shell holes above the water line. One lieutenant and 11 men have been killed and 50 men wounded.

JAPANESE CASUALTIES.
A despatch from Washington says:—The Japanese Legation has received a revised list of casualties on the Japanese side from the Battle of Ching-Jiu, March 25, up to and including the Battle of Yangtse-Ling, Aug. 1st, showing the total estimated casualties to be 12,055. The largest losses resulted from the Battles of Kinchau and Nanshan, when 33 officers and 716 men were killed, and 3,455 wounded. The next largest loss was in the Battle of Telissu, June 15th, when the total casualties were 1,174, including seven officers killed and forty-three wounded. The actual known losses for the period of this report are given as follows:—
Killed—
Officers 54
Men 1,509
Wounded—
Officers 96
Men 6,330
to which are added the estimated casualties for some of the engagements, amounting to 4,066, making the grand total of 12,055.

SHELL'S AWFUL HAVOC.
A despatch from Chefoo says:—A junk which has arrived here, having left Port Arthur on Aug. 8, brings confirmation of previous reports of severe fighting day and night. One Japanese shell struck the corner of a building in Port Arthur and killed or wounded 200 people. Fifteen 6-inch shells fell at one spot on the

water front one day, but hurt no one. It is highly estimated that the Japanese fired from five to eight miles from Port Arthur.

JAP CRUISER SUNK?
It is reported that the Japanese protected cruiser Asagi was sunk off Round Island in the recent engagement. The Russian ships, before leaving Port Arthur, took on board heavy stores, machinery, and material for ship repairing. The torpedo-boat destroyer Ryeshitleni has been dismantled by the removal of the breeches of her guns.

JAPS SEIZED DESTROYER.
A boarding party from Japanese torpedo destroyers boarded the dismantled Russian torpedo-boat destroyer Ryeshitleni on Friday morning at 3.30 o'clock. The Japanese discharged their small arms, and during the firing a Russian was wounded in one of his legs. Daybreak showed the Ryeshitleni out of the harbor, lights, and all disappeared. The Japanese Consul claims that the Japanese ships were ignorant of the dismantling of the Ryeshitleni. A correspondent, however, informed the Japanese naval officers of the fact when he visited the two Japanese destroyers at 2.30 o'clock on Friday morning.

Two large Japanese torpedo-boat destroyers had been hovering outside the harbor, under the cover of darkness, on Thursday night, showing no lights, and anchored a quarter of a mile from the Russian torpedo-boat destroyer, which had been moved to a permanent anchorage. The Japanese officers said, they would depart at daylight. It is understood that the Chinese admiral discovered the presence of the Japanese torpedo-boat destroyers, and presented the same demands to them that he had earlier given to the Russian destroyer Ryeshitleni, namely, either to leave port or to disarm. Shortly after the arrival of the Russian destroyer here the Chinese Admiral, Sah, sent an officer on board, who demanded that the destroyer either leave port or disarm. It had previously been ascertained that her engines were disabled. The captain of the Ryeshitleni agreed to render the engines absolutely useless, and to disarm in such a manner as Admiral Sah demanded. The captain of the Ryeshitleni requested the Admiral to indicate a position nearer the shore where the destroyer might lie till the end of the war under the protection of the Chinese Government.

The Ryeshitleni showed the effects of long service. Her paint was scratched and faded to yellow, owing to exposure to the sun, and her deck resembled a machine shop, but she had not been damaged by gunfire, although it is stated that the ship was exposed constantly for three months to the fire of the Japanese.

The passengers of the Ryeshitleni included two women, one of whom is said to be the wife of Gen. Stoessel. This, however, is denied. It is evident that grave reasons caused the Ryeshitleni to undertake her hazardous voyage. Presumably she came here to file urgent despatches.

AWFUL CARNAGE.
Whole regiments were annihilated in steel-to-steel conflicts, when the Japanese attacked the main line of fortifications at Port Arthur three days ago. The Russians, worn out by their heavy duty, dropped from exhaustion alongside their guns. Gen. Stoessel rode along the line urging the troops to be brave for God and the Fatherland. At daybreak the Japanese concentrated their reserves for a final attack, in which they swept the Russians back. Out of 200 men in one fortified position only two survived. More than half of them succumbed from exhaustion. On Tuesday the Russians stealthily attacked, crawling among the rocks and up the mountain side. The first line rushed the Japanese outposts, and fighting ensued at close quarters. Simultaneously the Russian fleet opened with its guns. Finally, the position at Takushan, the highest eminence in the immediate vicinity of Port Arthur, facing the Kekwan and Erlung forts on the landward side of the eastern basin, which was captured by the Japanese Monday night, was recaptured by the Russians, who now hold the main line. The carnage is described as ghastly. The Japanese forces are estimated to number one hundred thousand, having been recently increased. Desultory firing is proceeding night and day. The Japanese are shelling the town. The fire brigades are ready to extinguish the flames caused by shells. Only a few private residents remain in Port Arthur.

MAY CUT THE RAILROAD.
A despatch from Mukden says: There is much speculation as to whether the Japanese intend to attempt to turn Gen. Kouropatkin's flank between here and Liao-Yang or north of Mukden. The Russians appear well satisfied with the situation. Officers and men anticipate a big battle around Liao-Yang, but the fear is expressed that the Japanese, instead of joining issue there, will seek to turn the Russian position above Mukden, and cut the railroad.

Germany, Austria, Italy and Russia have agreed not to ask that a time limit be set to the British occupation of Egypt.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.
Toronto, Aug. 16.—Wheat—Is in active demand and strong. Some No. 2 red and white sold outside to-day at \$1 and local dealers quoted 98c to \$1 east or west. Goose is steady at 81c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 91c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is firm at \$1.05 for No. 1 northern, \$1.02 for No. 2 northern, and 99c for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.
Flour—The market is firm at \$4 to \$4.10 for cars of 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags west or east. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is firm at \$5 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.70 for second patents, and \$4.60 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track, Toronto.
Millfeed—Is steady at \$16 to \$16.50 for cars of shorts and \$13 to \$13.50 for bran in bulk west or east. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$18 included, Toronto freights.
Barley—Is dull at 42c for No. 2, 41c for No. 3 extra and 38c for No. 3 west or east.
Buckwheat—Is nominal at 45c for No. 2 west or east.
Rye—Is steady at 57c to 58c for No. 2 west or east.
Corn—Is steady. Cars of Canada are quoted at 49c bid. American is steady at 61c for No. 2 yellow, 60c for No. 3 yellow and 59c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track, Toronto.

Oats—Are firm at 34 to 34½c for No. 1 white and 33½c to 34c for No. 2 white east. No. 2 white are quoted at 33½c west.
Rolled Oats—Are steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto, 25c more for broken lots here and 40c more for broken lots outside.
Peas—Are dull at 61c to 62c for No. 2 east or west.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.
Butter—Dairies continue to come forward freely and the market for them is easy in tone. Creameries are steady and quotations all round unchanged.
Creamery prints 17½c to 18½c
do solids 15c to 16c
Dairy tubs, good to 12c to 13c
do inferior grades 9c to 11c
Dairy pound rolls, good to choice 11c to 14c
do inferior 9c to 10c
Cheese—The market is firm in inclination, following the rise at outside points, but quotations here are unchanged at 8½c for large and 9c for twins.

Eggs—The demand is now fairly well met by the supply, and the market has lost some of the strong undertone noticed recently. Quotations are unchanged at 16c to 16½c for new laid and 12c to 13c for seconds. Potatoes—There are plenty offering here and the market is steady to easy at 80c to 90c per bushel.
Poultry—The movement is still light. Quotations are unchanged at 15c for spring chickens and 9c to 10c for old birds.
Baled Hay—The market is fairly steady, with quotations unchanged at \$8.50 to \$9 for old No. 1 timothy in car lots on track here and \$8 for new.
Baled Straw—The movement is about normal, and quotations are unchanged at \$5.50 to \$5.75 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.
Montreal, Aug. 16.—The tone of the butter market is firm. We quote for fancy grades, 18½c to 19c, and 17½c to 18c for ordinary finest. Receipts to-day were 5,400 packages.
Grain—Oats, 38½c to 39c for No. 2 in store here; No. 3, 37½c to 38c; corn, American yellow, No. 2, 61c; No. 3, 59c; white, No. 2, 50c to 60c; buckwheat, 59c to 59½c; flour, Manitoba patents, \$5 to \$5.20; seconds, \$4.75 to \$4.90; winter wheat patents, \$4.85 to \$5; winter straight roller, \$4.70 to \$4.80 in barrels, \$2.20 per bag, \$4.80 per barrel.
Millfeed—Ontario bran in bulk, \$16.50 to \$17; shorts, \$19 to \$20; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$16; shorts, \$18.
Beans—Choice primes, \$1.20 to \$1.25 per bushel; \$1.15 in car lots.
Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$17.50 to \$18; light short cut, \$17.50; American fat hogs, \$17.50; American clear fat hogs, \$20; compound lard, 6½c to 7c; Canadian lard, 6½c to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c; fresh killed abattoir hog, \$7.75 to \$8; live hog, \$5.75 to \$5.85 off the cars.
Cheese—Ontario, 8c to 8½c; colored, 8c; white, best Quebec, 7½c to 7¾c.
Eggs—Select new laid, 19½c, and straight gathered, candled, 15½c to 16c; No. 2, 13½c.
Butter—Fancy grades, 18½c to 19c; ordinary finest, 17½c to 18c; western dairy, 14c.
Hay—No. 1, \$9.50 to \$10 per ton on track; No. 2, \$8 to \$9; clover, \$6.50 to \$7; clover mixed \$7 to \$7.50 per ton, in car lots.
Potatoes—New, \$1.75 per barrel of 180 pounds; 90c per bag of 80 pounds.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKET.
Buffalo, Aug. 16.—Flour—Firm. Wheat—Spring dull; No. 1 northern, \$1.20. Corn—Steady; No. 2 yellow, 60c; No. 2 corn, 59½c. Oats—Weak;

Rate, 37½c; No. 2 mixed, 35c. Cash receipts—Steady.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Aug. 16.—A heavy run of stock was offered at the Western Cattle Market this morning, but it was mostly composed of rough and inferior cattle, for which trade was slow. The few good cattle offering were in demand, and sold readily at prices steady to firm. Sheep and lambs were dull and lower, and hogs are unchanged.

Export Cattle—A few fair cattle were offering, and they sold well and at firmer prices. But most of the run was poor stock, and for these the demand was light and trade slow. Extra choice cattle are quoted 10c per cwt. higher. Other lines are unchanged. Extra choice, \$4.50 to \$5.25 per cwt.; medium to good, \$4.70 to \$4.90, and cows at \$4 to \$4.50.

Butchers' Cattle—The demand for good cattle continues active, but few of this kind are coming forward. Others are slow. Too many poor cattle are offering, and the demand is slack. Quotations are unchanged. The best steers and heifers are quoted at \$4.50 to \$4.65 per cwt., and good to choice loads at \$4.30 to \$4.50. Fair to good loads sold at \$4 to \$4.25, mixed lots of medium cattle at \$3 to \$3.75, good cows at \$3.50 to \$3.75, and common to fair at \$2.50 to \$3.25.

Stockers and Feeders—The trade in stockers continues fairly active. The cattle coming forward are of fair quality and trade is steady. Quotations all round are unchanged. Short-keeps, in good condition, \$3.25 to \$4, and common at \$2 to \$2.75, light weights at \$3.50 to \$4, good stockers at \$3.25 to \$3.75 and common at \$2 to \$2.75.

Milch Cows—The demand is quiet. The range of prices is unchanged at \$30 to \$50 each.
Calves—Trade was a little dull, and prices had an easier tone at 3½c to 5c per lb. and \$2 to \$10 each.
Sheep and Lambs—The run was heavy, but trade was fair, and everything was sold. Export sheep are easier at \$2.75 to \$3.85 per cwt., culls are steady at \$2 to \$3, lambs are lower at \$2.50 to \$3.75 each and \$4 to \$4.60 per cwt.

Hogs—The market is steady and is quoted unchanged at \$5.60 per cwt. for select and \$5.35 for lights and fats.

BOILER BLEW UP.

Disastrous Explosion in Paper Mill at St. Catharines.

A St. Catharines despatch says:—A disastrous boiler explosion occurred here on Friday night, whereby a large section of the Kinleith Paper Company's mill was badly wrecked. The accident was attended by no loss of life, only two men being injured, and but slightly. The entire business section of the city was severely shaken, breaking several windows on St. Paul Street. At 6 o'clock after the day shift had gone on duty, one of the rotary rag boilers situated on the second floor of a three-storey stone section of the mill blew up, wrecking the building completely and carrying out another similar boiler into the old canal, together with all the other machinery and debris. Above the room in which the explosion took place was the liquor room, where were kept the bleach, lime and clay tanks, with the drain in the room below. This was carried away completely, pieces of the flying wreckage being carried across the canal and partially wrecking a bridge. This building adjoined a big five-storey building with basement, in which was located the beater room. This was also of stone, and a very solid structure. The concussion caused a large portion of the wall of the second and third storeys to be torn out, allowing the floors and machinery to drop. Every window in the main building is shattered, and the walls are in a dangerous condition.

SMALLPOX IN ZION CITY.

Dowie Will Not Use Drugs or Consult Doctors.

A despatch from Chicago says:—An epidemic of smallpox has broken out in Zion City, the home of John Alexander Dowie, the so-called "Divine healer." All told there are said to be fifteen persons ill with the disease, although Dowie's lieutenants claim that there are but eight. All of the patients have been isolated, and Dowie and his elders daily offer up prayers for their recovery. As there are no physicians in Zion City, and Dowie will not permit his followers to use drugs in any form, fears are entertained that the disease may spread to surrounding towns. Zion City is outside the city limits of Chicago, and the city officials have no power in the matter.

TWENTY WERE DROWNED.

Vessel From Australia Sunk off Coast of Ireland.

A despatch from London says:—The British barque Inverkip, from Melbourne for Queenstown, was sunk and 20 persons were drowned as the result of a collision off Fastnet Rock, Ireland, on Saturday night, with the British steamer Loch Carron, from the Clyde.

**LIVE STOCK MARKETS
TORONTO.**

Receipts of live stock at the city cattle market were 87 cars, composed of 1048 cattle, 1386 hogs, 2793 sheep and lambs, 80 calves and 5 horses.

With a few exceptions, the quality of fat cattle was of common to medium quality.

Trade was good for the best qualities, but the poorer grades were inclined to be slow of sale.

Few shipping cattle were offered and one load of good quality, which was sold at \$5.00 per cwt which was the highest price quoted.

All butchers cattle of good quality sold readily.

There was a fair delivery of feeders and stockers, but few lots of good quality. Several farmers and dealers were on the market and several loads weighing from 1000 to 1235 lbs.

There was a little better demand for milch cows and springers, especially those of better qualities which were readily picked up.

The offerings of veal calves were moderately large. Prices remained steady but choice veal calves would bring a little more.

There was another heavy run of about 3000 sheep and lambs. Lambs sold at 20c to 40c per cwt lower.

Receipts of hogs amounted to 1386. Altho the run was not large, prices declined 15c per cwt for lights and fats.

Export Cattle—Choice loads of heavy shippers sold at \$4.50 to \$4.85; medium exporters sold at from \$4.50 to \$4.75 per cwt.

Export Bulls—Choice heavy export bulls sold at \$3.75 to \$4.00 per cwt, and light export bulls sold \$3.50 at \$3.75 per cwt.

Butchers Cattle—Choice picked lots of butchers cattle equal in quality to the best of exporters weighing 1100 to 1175 are worth \$4.35 to \$4.35 loads of good sold at \$4.00 to \$4.25; medium at \$3.60 to \$3.80; common \$3.20 to \$3.40 rough to inferior \$2.75 to \$3.00.

Feeders—Feeders, 1050 to 1150 lbs are worth to \$2.70 to \$4.25 per cwt.

Stockers—Stockers, 400 to 700 lbs each, of good quality are worth \$3.50 to \$3.75 per cwt, off colors and those of poor quality but same weights at \$2.25 to \$2.50.

Milch Cows—Milch and Springers sold at from \$25 to \$40 each.

Calves—Calves sold at from \$2 to \$10 each, or at from \$3.50 to \$5.25 per cwt.

Sheep—Prices \$3.65 to \$3.75 per cwt for ewes, and bucks sold at \$3.00 to \$3.25.

Hogs—Straight loads of hogs, 150 to 200 lbs in weight are worth \$5.70 per cwt., and lights and fats at \$5.45 per cwt.

"wanted, a strong horse to do the work of country minister," is an advertisement which appeared in news paper the other day.

New York doctors have now discovered that dancing is the real cause of appendicitis. If there is anything else that won't cause it we would like to hear of it.

HIS F8

Once a young fellow named T8
Asked KS if she'd be his m8.

"I'm sorry to s8s
I'm married," said KS,

And such was the young fellow's f8.

An exchange says: "Good morning have you paid your subscription this year? Perhaps you owe for last year, or several years, or may be for job printing or ads. Now, you understand we don't need money, we have millions—to get; but it is really an imposition on our part to let folks go on carrying our money about, when we are so strong and able to carry it ourselves. Therefore, we ask everybody who has any of our money to leave it at this office, or send it to us by mail, freight or express, or any old way so it gets to the proper owner. Silver and gold are heavy, and it would be a matter of life long regret if any one should get bow-legged carrying around our money."

A repetition of last winter's snow blockade on the branch of the Grand Trunk is not likely to take place again. Long before the snow flies again the motive power of the middle division of the Grand Trunk will have received an addition that will place it second to no other portion of the system. Ten new passenger locomotives of the "900" class, familiar to all travellers on the through trains over the divisions, and twenty new freight engines of the "800" compound type are now in process of building at the Montreal shops of the company.

**B. Goldberg,
MILDMAY.**

**Buys
Scrap Iron, Steel,
Bones, Rags,
Rubbers, Etc., Etc.**

and pays the highest prices.

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

Wagons will make regular calls during the summer.

B. Goldberg.

J. H. SCHEFTER

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

First-class workmanship
Guaranteed.

MILDMAY, - ONT.

A. H. MACKLIN, M.B.

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

Geo. Stafford fell from the top of a barn head first into a thrashing machine, near Kettleby, and was killed.

The Grand Trunk railway station at Blyth was totally destroyed by fire on Saturday last. Only the books were saved.

People who never give more than chicken feed to the church are the first to complain if they don't get chicken pie in every sermon.

One of the largest oranges ever grown is exhibited in the California section at the St. Louis Exhibition. It measures 18 inches around and weighs 5½ pounds. It is of the seedless variety.

Five hundred builders and laborers went on strike in Toronto on Monday morning demanding an increase in wages from 25 cents to 28 cents an hour. The city building operations are practically suspended in consequence.

The late Dr. Ritchie of Edinburgh was examining a student who claimed to be a mathematician. Ritchie doubted his claim and to test him said: "How many sides has a circle?" "Two" was the reply. "What are they?" asked the doctor. "The inside and the outside," was the answer.

It is recorded of Cornelius Vanderbilt that before he died he said to a friend: "I don't see what good it does me—all this money that you say is mine. I can't eat it, I can't spend it, I never saw it, I never had it in my hands for a moment. I dress no better than my private secretary, and I cannot eat as much as my coachman. I live in a big servants' boarding house, am bothered to death by beggars, have dyspepsia, cannot drink champagne, and most of money is in the hands of others who use it mainly for their own benefit."

Pro. Clinton D. Smith, of the Michigan Agricultural College, after five years of investigation of the milk questions, publishes the following conclusions:—1. A cow yields as much rich milk as a heifer as she will as mature. 2. The milk is rich in the first month of the period of lactation as it will be later except, perhaps, during the last few weeks of the milk flow is rapidly drying off. 3. There is little difference in seasons as to the quality of milk. While the cows are at pasture the milk is neither richer or poorer, on the average, than the cows are on winter feed. 4. The milk of a fair-sized dairy herd varies little in composition from day to day, and radical variations in this respect should be viewed with suspicion.

Special Clearing Sale

OF ALL

Summer Goods, for the next 30 Days

Commencing July the 28th.

All Black Muslins, regular 25, 30 and 40 for.....	20cts	Ginghams, Striped and Checks, regular 12½ for.....	10cts
Fancy Muslins, regular 25 35 and 40 for.....	20cts	Ginghams, Striped and Checks, regular 10 for.....	8cts
Light Colored Ducks, regular 15 for.....	11cts	Black and Colored Muslins, regular 10 & 12½ for ...	7cts
Black Canvass Cloth, regular 60 for.....	40cts	White Shirt Waists, regular 1.25 to 2.00 for.....	\$1.00
Fancy Waistings, regular 28 for.....	18cts	Colored Shirt Waists, regular 65 75 to 1.00 for.....	50cts
Fancy Waistings, regular 20 for.....	15cts	Ladies' Vests, regular 10 and 12½.....	8cts
Light Colored Prints, regular 12½.....	10cts	Men's Straw Hats, regular 10 and 12½ for.....	8cts
Light Colored Prints, regular 10.....	8cts	Boys' Straw Hats, regular 25 for.....	15cts
		Men's White Vests, regular 1.50 for.....	\$1.00

We have just received 50 mill ends of Wrapperettes from 7 to 20 yds each, regular price 12½ to 14 each, sale price 10cts

Don't forget that our groceries are as low as anywhere. Call and get prices before buying elsewhere and be convinced that we can save you money.

WOOL BUTTER and EGGS taken in exchange.

JOHN SPAHR.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

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PATENT SOLICITORS & EXPERTS
Civil & Mechanical Engineers, Graduates of the Polytechnic School of Engineering, Bachelors in Applied Sciences, Laval University, Members Patent Law Association, American Water Works Association, New England Water Works Assoc. I. C. Surveyors' Association, Assoc. Member Can. Society of Civil Engineers.

OFFICES: NEW YORK LIFE BLD'G., MONTREAL, QAL. ATLANTIC BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D.C.

Harold Wismer, the 12-year-old son of Rev. Mr. Wismer, of Woodstock, fell off a load of grain near Innerkip and was killed.

"New Goods To Hand"

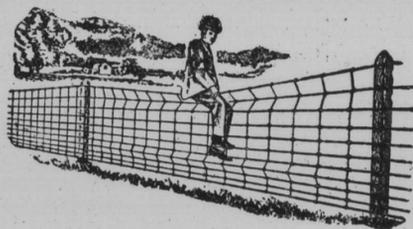


In China-ware Novelties, Butter & Cheese Dishes, Vases, Match holders, Holy Water Fountains, Cups and Saucers, Jardineers, Slippers, Centre Pieces, etc.
Gents' and Ladies, Watches a large assortment of Waltham Watches, for \$6.00, Ladies 25 year Waltham price only \$12.00. 10 year G F watch only \$6.50, Nickel S W only \$1.75. 32 G F Rings for \$1.50, R P Bracelets, Necklaces, Lockets, Guards, Gents Chains, Cuff Links, at low prices. Call before the best goods are picked up.

CHAS. WENDT'S.

Mildmay.

The Dillon Wire Fence,



Is the Fence for the Farmer.

The Dillon Wire Fence is acknowledged by all who have used it to be the most serviceable and durable fence on the market. Miles of it in Carrick is giving the very best satisfaction. It is the best all round fence made in this country.

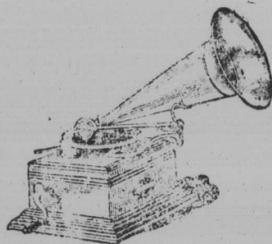
Antony Kunkel, the local agent, takes contracts and puts up the Dillon Fence. All work is done well and on short notice. Large and small gates always on hand.

Antony Kunkel, Mildmay.

The Zon-o-phone

ON THE
F.A.R.M.

The Zonophone brightens the monotony of farm life. It entertains callers. It will furnish music for a whole party. Its sacred music will keep bright the long Sunday afternoons. It will keep the boys at home. Too many farm homes lack the cheering influence of music. The Zonophone will remedy that. Call at the Star Grocery and hear it.



A large number of records and needles always on hand. These records and needles can be used on any style of disc talking machine.

J. N. Schefter, Agent

FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

SELECTING DAIRY COWS.

It is an old and tried saying that "No two peas are exactly alike." This applies with equal force in reference to dairy cows. While there are marked resemblances as to conformity and to well established lines of milk production, still individual differences exist among dairy cows as to the quantity of food digested and the economical production of milk. To select a dairy cow that has the qualities that produce milk and butter most economically is no easy task, and one in which experts in the dairy business often fall wide of the mark. It is not difficult to select a young steer that will fatten quickly on the amount of food consumed per pound of gain. The blocky finish, short thick neck, broad head, broad shoulders, well spring ribs, good depth and width of body, straight back, loins strong, thick, a deep chest, legs moderately short and well set apart is found in the combination of that specimen of cattle that converts feed into economical beef production. The feed given to such stock goes to meat, that is placed on that part of the carcass where it reaches the most money when it reaches the block, but with the dairy cow indications are not so sure or as apparent as in the selection of a steer for the feed lot. Function governs largely the dairy cow and requires much experience and careful judgment to determine the choice of a good dairy animal for the profit of the dairy depends upon the quality of the dairy herd.

A good cow differs from a poor one in at least two respects; first, her ability to eat and digest a large amount of food; second, the converting of this food into a large amount of milk and butter fat. To perform these two functions a good dairy cow should have a good capacity for disposing of a large amount of food. This capacity is indicated by a large abdomen, which gives abundance of room for the working of the digestive organs. We should not forget that the cow is a machine and her ability to manufacture crude material into milk requires plenty of room in her abdomen. The milk is elaborated from the food materials dissolved in the blood of the udder.

IN THE IDEAL DAIRY COWS,

the udder should be well developed, extending well forward, broad behind, teats well spread apart and of convenient size for grasping easily with the hands. They should be soft and skimmey, rather than fleshy, when empty.

In general conformation, a good milker is quite the reverse of the beef steer. She is wedge-shaped when viewed from the front, that is, she has a slim, flat neck and is rather slim throughout the shoulders. A dairy cow has no use for a broad back on which to store fat, neither has she use for thick and beefy thighs. The forelegs should be large above the knees and smaller towards the ankles; thighs thick and well spread apart, giving room for the udder. The dairy cow may be said to be "loose jointed" when compared with the beef animal. The value of the dairy cow is found in her ability to digest food and to elaborate it into milk; she should have a fine, soft, comparatively flexible skin. A good dairy cow has a personality, which is determined by her disposition. In the expression of her face much may be learned. No matter how good a capacity or how well balanced may be the general conformation of the cow, a good disposition is necessary in order that she may utilize all of her qualities to the best advantage.

Handle the cow before purchasing her. See that she milks easy. If she be a kicker, she will be likely to let you know it at once. It is well also to learn something of her former history. Pedigrees count for much in selecting a dairy cow. If the dairy animal comes from a line of breeding stock that has a reputation for dairy excellence, the chances are that she has acquired some, if not all, of the good qualities of her parents. In a general way, we have called the attention of our readers to some points of excellence in selecting dairy cows from a herd. To determine merit in reference to richness of milk, the Babcock test should be frequently employed in order to keep the cows in the herd up to a high standard.

EFFECTS OF FOOD ON MILK.

After having looked carefully into the effects which food has on milk, the British Dairy Farmers' Association has come to the following conclusions:

That when a cow is in full milk and full flesh she will give her normal quality of milk for at least a limited time, even though the quality and quantity of food be very deficient.

That when in good condition a cow will take off her body whatever is deficient in food in order to give her normal quality of milk.

That an extra supply of nutritious food at all times increases the quality of milk, but the percentage of fat is not in any way improved by it; if anything, the tendency being rather the other way.

That an extra supply of nutritious food almost invariably very slightly increases the solids, not fat, of the milk.

That a ration poor in food ingredients has a very slight tendency to reduce the solids, not fat, in the milk, but has little appreciable effect on the fat.

That with a poor ration a cow in full weight will lose carcass weight while on a rich diet she will gain weight.

That although the percentage of fat in a cow's milk may vary daily, we at present seem unable to control these variations or to account for them.

That for limited periods up to one month or thereabout all ordinary quantities and qualities of foods seem to have no material effect on the quality of the milk.

That the only food which seems to have had any material effect on the percentage of butter in the milk is an excess of brewers' grains.

That very succulent grass has had only a very trifling effect in altering the percentage of fat.

That most foods convey some flavor to the butter, but scarcely any of them will alter its percentage in the milk.

That some foods exercise a material effect in raising the melting point of butter.

That the aim of all producers of milk, butter or cheese should be to feed what will give quantity in moderate amount and of a mixed nature, and the produce will be the best that the cow can give.

That the variations in the percentage of fat in a cow's milk are caused by something, but what that something is we at present do not know, though if we did we might be able to influence the quality.

ADVICE ON MILKING.

Milking is a job that is disliked by the majority of farm hands, and a correspondent offers the following suggestions which, if adopted, may help to make the task more agreeable. First, have the cows in a comfortable, well ventilated stable. Keep the cows and stables clean. In winter cows are kept in the stable nearly all the time, but with a little trouble they can be reasonably clean, by moving the manure back

from the cows, or covering with straw before she lies down, which she usually do after eating.

Use plenty of absorbents—horse manure is good—which will prevent cows from getting their tails dirty. Wipe each cow's udder with a cloth wrung out of warm water, before milking. Try using vaseline, or some other lubricant—lard is good—on the cow's teats and udder. It will prevent particles of dust from falling into the milk, besides making milking much easier. Have a damp cloth hanging handy by to wipe the hands when they get dirty. Have a clean suit that can be washed, to slip on for milking. Weigh each cow's milk. This will tend to keep the milkers more interested in their work, besides showing the effects of irregular milking and varying conditions under different care and attention.

Milk at the same time each day, and have each milker milk the same cows as far as possible. Teach each cow to go in the same place in the stable. Put a little feed in the mangers, and they will come in more readily. Have the cows gentle, and they will come in by calling, which is better than driving. Have the mangers separate, so they will not be reaching after each other's feed, also have the mangers slant toward the cow at the bottom. In fly time, throw a light blanket over the cow while milking her, and she will stand quite still. If you try these suggestions, I think you can get the milk without grabbing the cow and taking it from her.

WHAT THE DOCTOR DOES.

The first thing the doctor does when he is called to see a fretting, worrying baby is to give it a medicine to move the bowels and sweeten the stomach. The doctor knows that nine-tenths of the troubles affecting babies and young children are due to irritation of the stomach or bowels, and that when the cause is removed the child is well and happy. Baby's Own Tablets are an always-at-hand doctor, and promptly cure all the minor ills of little ones. They contain no poisonous "soothing" stuff, and may be given with safety to the tenderest infant, or the well grown child. Mrs. J. Overand, Hepworth Station, Ont., says: "My little one was much troubled with indigestion, and Baby's Own Tablets gave immediate relief. I have found the Tablets the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used for children." Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

RESCUE OF THE DROWNING.

Some Rules that May be of Use to the Life-Saver.

If a good swimmer uses common sense his only peril is the cramps. The chances of his getting cramps in the stomach will be remote if he refrains from going into the water within an hour and a half after eating. A stomach loaded with food acts like a weight of lead. This rule also applies to sea bathers, who are non-swimmers. Cramps in the stomach generally mean death unless help is near.

Cramps in the legs or arms are not nearly so dangerous. If a good swimmer gets cramps in the calf of the leg he should let the disabled member float along. This would be a difficult procedure for a non-swimmer, who should try to overcome the affliction by forcing the leg into a kicking position, like the closing of a pair of shears. Cramps in both legs call for immediate help, and cramps in the arms are treated as cramps in the leg in the case of either swimmer or non-swimmer.

A word to rescuers. If you are swimming to someone's succor and you are at close quarters, go underneath him. If he is far gone and you are a good swimmer, put your feet under his shoulder blades and tow him along. If you are an ordinary swimmer get close to your man, and the first thing of all give him a good stiff blow on the back of the neck. You will stun him and thus keep him from doing foolish things that might imperil both of you. Then put your left hand at the back of his head in order to keep him afloat.

Do not swim with your burden if help of any sort is within sight. There is no use taxing your strength. Unite all your energies on keeping yourself and your man afloat, and assistance will be carried to you in ample time. I have known more than one good swimmer to become exhausted and drown by thus needlessly working himself.

If you go to the rescue in a boat, do not pull your man over the stern or side, and do not let him try to scramble over the boat at either point. The bow is the only safe place. Haul a man over the side and the boat is likely to capsize. Haul him over the stern and the same thing is likely to happen. Besides, he is likely to receive serious injury from being dragged over the rudder and iron rudder-pin. To pull a man up to the boat hand him an oar, or better still, catch his clothes on a boat-hook, and, if when he reaches the boat he frantically persists in trying to get aboard, knock him on the head and stun him.

It is difficult for the talkative man to find willing listeners.

TIME FOR SCOTLAND.

Ball on Hilltop Drops When Cannon is Fired.

"Speaking of clocks," said the traveller, "Edinburgh, Scotland, has the most interesting time marking device I ever saw. The city lies between two hills. On one of these, known as Carlton Hill, there is an observation tower, in the top of which a large black ball is suspended. Across the valley, probably a mile away, is Castle Hill, surmounted by the historic Edinburgh Castle. One of the large guns in this fortress, pointing toward Carlton Hill, is electrically connected with the ball in the tower a mile away. Every evening at six o'clock the gun is fired, and at the same moment the ball falls. The device sets the official time for all Scotland.

"It is interesting to stand on Carlton Hill at the appointed hour to see the simultaneous flash of the gun on Castle Hill and the fall of the ball close at hand, while the roar of the gun is of course some moments in crossing the valley. On the other hand it is equally interesting to stand beside the big gun at dusk to watch the ball on Carlton Hill fall just as the shot is fired. I recall once standing in the courtyard of the castle, watch in hand, waiting for the cannon just overhead to be fired. It occurred to me it would be more exciting to watch the crowds of passing people, especially since not one was apparently thinking of the shot from the cannon. When the roar took place, absolutely without warning, hardly a yard above the heads of the crowd, the scene well repaid my waiting. Everybody dodged. Children screamed, and men and women jumped to the side of the wall. Of course, it was all over in a second, but in that moment it seemed that an electric shock had passed through the crowd."

HOLDING UP A TRAIN.

The travelling men in the smoking compartment were "reminiscing." The conversation turned to each man's most thrilling experience, and each sought to recount a tale in which he had played the hero's part. One told how he had carried a beautiful girl down the ladder from the top storey of a burning house. Another gave a thrilling account of how he had put two burglars to rout, pistol in hand, at three in the morning.

The conversation had been listened to by a small, mild-mannered, inoffensive looking man, and a "rank outsider." Seeing a smile hovering about the corner of his mouth, one of the travellers turned to him and said, "Perhaps you can tell us some experience of yours of this kind?"

"Well, maybe I can," replied the stranger, in a way which seemed to indicate that thrilling experiences were to him an everyday thing.

"I've done several things in my time; for instance, I once held up a train."

"What?" came a burst of incredulous surprise. "You don't look it, man. You all alone held up a train?"

"Yes, all alone and unaided I held up a train."

"Tell us all about it."

They crowded around and lighted fresh cigars.

"Oh, gentlemen, I don't know that I care to talk about it."

"Well, you see, it was this way. I was nine years old and I was a page at my big sister's wedding. The train was rather heavy, but—"

He got no farther. For once the laugh was on the commercials.

AS EASY.

Needs Only a Little Thinking.

The food of childhood often decides whether one is to grow up well nourished and healthy or weak and sickly from improper food.

It's just as easy to be one as the other provided we get a proper start.

A wise physician like the Denton Doctor who knew about food, can accomplish wonders provided the patient is willing to help and will eat only proper food.

Speaking of this case the Mother said her little four year old boy was suffering from a peculiar derangement of the stomach, liver and kidneys and his feet became so swollen he couldn't take a step. "We called a Doctor who said at once we must be very careful as to his diet as improper food was the only cause of his sickness. Sugar especially, he forbid."

"So the Dr. made up a diet, and the principal food he prescribed was Grape-Nuts and the boy, who was very fond of sweet things took the Grape-Nuts readily without adding any sugar. (Dr. explained that the sweet in Grape-Nuts is not at all like cane or beet sugar but is the natural sweet of the grains.)

"We saw big improvement inside a few days and now Grape-Nuts are almost his only food and he is once more a healthy, happy, rosy-cheeked youngster with every prospect to grow up into a strong healthy man." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The sweet in Grape-Nuts is the Nature-sweet known as Post Sugar, not digested in the liver like ordinary sugar, but predigested. Feed the youngsters a handful of Grape-Nuts when Nature demands sweet and prompts them to call for sugar. There's a reason.

Get the little book "The Road to Wellville" in each package.

The Gunboat's Return...

The "Okushiri" steamed into the bay, and landed her crew—all, that is, save one, Esashi, the sweetheart of Love Bird.

"Poor little Love Bird!" sighed Kitsu.

But Love Bird—it was Branksome who had thus christened the dainty Japanese maid—did not even sigh. She had left the Legation, where she was employed, with a joyfully overflowing heart to meet her love; she returned with a heart bound as with death.

A lacquered box held her few maiden secrets. Within the box was another, small and circular, containing two flat pastilles.

Branksome, the guest of the Minister, owned a similar box, only this was full to the brim with the pastilles. He had found her one day prying inquisitively into the larger box, toying playfully with the contents, and he had pounced upon her with so great a yell of anger that she had slipped the smaller box out of sight.

"Love Bird," he had said, "if ever I catch you fingering my belongings again, I will make you swallow one of those pastilles, and then, Love Bird, you will die. Those things are poison. Do you want to die a sudden death?"

"Death!" She had shuddered at the thought. But now Esashi was dead, and the sweetness of life was gone.

She swallowed the pastilles—both.

Exactly two hours later Kitsu stepped recklessly to the door of the Legation compound just as Branksome rolled out of a rickshaw. Kitsu pounced upon him with a wondrous tale.

"Happy little Love Bird!" replied Branksome. "So her love is alive, after all—picked up by one of your torpedo-boats, and landed an hour ago—eh? You are sure?"

A message and a muffled babel of voices from an inner room sent him racing to the scene of Love Bird's agony.

She was lying on the floor, still, straight, bathed in an awful pallor.

"Love Bird, wake up!" he cried. "I've glorious news for you! Esashi has come back! He is in Yokohama! Wake up, little Love Bird! Don't you hear me? Don't you—"

He swung on his heel, and appealed to his shrinking, terror-stricken companions.

"What has happened?" he demanded. "Why did Love Bird die? Has anyone gone for the doctor? Can't somebody explain?"

The British Minister walked in. "I had a mind to spare you, Branksome," he said; "but perhaps you ought to know the truth. I found this box in the girl's hands. It tells its own tragedy."

He handed Branksome the little round box that on its gilded label bore the dread legend, "Pastilles—Poison."

The second word was written in pencil, in Branksome's handwriting, and was in Japanese.

Branksome glanced at the box, found it empty, stood for a moment in pondering uncertainty; then flung the box across the room.

"Love Bird—Love Bird!" he cried, as he raised the Japanese maid in his arms and shook her. "What folly is this? Wake up, you little simpton! You're not dead; you're only frightened awaiting the end that, thank Heaven, is not due yet! Come, child, throw off your stupor! You're a silly little goose, and you stole my pastilles; but you are no more poisoned than I am. I told you a lie because I didn't want all my dyspepsia cure chewed up for sweets. Do you hear, you little simpton? Open your eyes, and—"

Slowly, timidly, but half believingly, Love Bird opened her almost shaped eyes.

"Am I not poisoned?" she whispered. "And is it true that Esashi has come back?"

Branksome's deal of laughter answered both questions in the glad affirmative.

SOON CURED.

Doctor—"Good morning, Mr. Lover, what can I do for you?" Mr. Lover—"I—I called sir, to—to ask for the hand of—of your daughter."

"Hump; appetite good?"

"Not very."

"How is your pulse?"

"Very rapid when—I am with her, very feeble when away."

"Troubled with palpitation?"

"Awfully, when I think of her."

"Take my daughter. You'll soon be cured. Half-a-dollar, please."

Mrs. Youngbride—"I've come to complain of that flour you sent me."

Baker—"What was the matter with it?"

Mrs. Youngbride—"It was tough. I made some pastry with it, and it was as much as my husband could do to cut it."

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears 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.

Couldn't Rise From a Chair

On Account of Dreadful Pains in the Kidneys and Back—A Complete Cure by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

In its course through the body the blood not only supplies nourishment to the various organs, but also gathers up the poisonous waste matter.

When the liver and kidneys fail to filter these poisons from the blood there are pains and aches and diseases of the most painful and fatal kind.

Because they restore the strength and activity to the kidneys and liver Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills overcome such troubles and purify the blood in a wonderfully short time.

Mr. L. W. Dennis, Welland, Ont., writes:—"It gives me pleasure to testify in behalf of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. For many years I was seriously afflicted with kidney and liver troubles. At times my back would ache so bad I could not

rise from a chair, and then again I would be confined to my bed. I was treated by the medical profession, but they all failed to understand my case.

"About the time I was most discouraged I heard of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they were so strongly recommended that I decided to try them. Before I had used all of five boxes my old trouble had entirely left me, and I was again as healthy as in boyhood. I truly give this testimony for the benefit of those who suffer as I have."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanison, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

THE GROWTH OF PLANTS ANOTHER VOICE ELECTRIC LIGHT AS A SUBSTITUTE FOR SUNSHINE ON THE PRAIRIE

Fruits Ripen and Flowers Blossom More Speedily Under It.

A most interesting project is being considered by the scientific section of the Royal Horticultural Society. As soon as the necessary funds can be raised it is proposed to establish at the new gardens at Wisley, near Weybridge, England, a scientific station or botanical laboratory, and one of the special studies to be undertaken will be the growth of plants by electric light as a substitute for sunshine. To be independent of our gloomy climate, and to produce the most beautiful flowers, and even ripen strawberries and other delicious fruits in winter, is one of the gardener's most cherished dreams. The fact that artificial light will enable plants to grow and fruits to ripen has long been known to scientists. More than 40 years ago M. Herve Mangon found that the electric rays would enable plants to form the green chlorophyll or coloring matter of their leaves, and that flowers turned toward the electric lamp just as they turn towards the sun.

In 1879 and 1880 the late Sir William Siemens made some remarkable experiments at Tunbridge Wells, the results of which he showed to the Royal Society. By supplementing the sunlight of day with electric lamps at night, both in the open air and in green-houses, he caused roses and arums to bloom long before their usual time, melons and cucumbers, vines and strawberries also responding most gratefully to the stimulus of the added light. The sunlight of millions of years ago, stored up in plants which afterwards became coal, was thus disinterred and made to do its work over again in ripening fruits and causing flowers to bloom. Although electricity then cost three times as much as now, Dr. Siemens, as he then was, was enthusiastically convinced of the value of the electric light for the garden.

As usual, there were many objectors to the new proposal. A sort of humanitarian outcry was started on behalf of the poor plants themselves. To make them grow night and day would give them no rest. They would be old and exhausted before their time, and would perish miserably as the result of their artificial mode of life. Experience since then has shown, however, that the plant does not need rest, like an animal. In Norway, Sweden and Finland, during the short two months of summer, while the sun never goes down, vegetation flourishes with astounding luxuriance and rapidity. Flowers take on the most gorgeous colors and have exquisite perfumes, vegetables grow like magic, and then comes the long winter, and they have a correspondingly long rest.

An even stronger illustration of the power of plants to do without a nightly rest is the great natural gas fire, a steeple of flame, which has burned for generations in the Pittsburgh district in America. All around and just outside the circle of its scorching heat is a ring of tropical vegetation, which the warmth and light have produced, the plants seeming all the richer and more luxuriant for living in a blaze of light night and day alike. Even if plants were really exhausted by artificial light, we grow them not for their own sakes, but for our use. When a green-house plant dies there are plenty of recruits to fill its place. The objection to using up plant life is not on the same footing as a protest against using up, say Chinese coolies on the Rand.

VEGETABLE IDIOSYNCRASIES.

Dr. Siemens found that all plants could not be treated alike. Particularly they varied in the amount of stimulation they could undergo. The delicate lily of the valley, grown by the aid of heat alone, and with a deficiency of sunlight, was sickly and anaemic, flimsy in texture, and with its petals thin and colorless. The electric light gave the flowers their natural rich, white, creamy color, and made the leaves strong, firm and green. Generally the natural colors of flowers were enriched by the light, and plants which would wither in a high temperature without the light, with its aid flourished exceedingly. The electric light, Dr. Siemens pointed out, would almost save its cost in stove fuel by the heat it supplied and the quicker maturing of plants, and it might be used in the orchard to counteract the effects of night frosts.

But banana leaves too near the lamp were scorched by its rays. Melons, cucumbers, strawberries, mustard, carrots, beans, tulips, peargoniums, all matured under the electric lamp long before the same plants under daylight alone. Subsequent investigations have shown that a great deal of caution must be used in the application of artificial light. Every plant has its own way of responding to the stimulus.

For instance, Professor Bailey, at Cornell University, and the authorities of the West Virginian Agricultural Station, have found that cauliflower will grow very tall, but have smaller heads, and radishes develop extraordinary profusion of "top" under the influence of the lamp. But as we do not prize the cauliflower for its stature, or the radish as a foliage plant, these advantages were not worth the cost of producing them. Nearly all flowers are found

TELLS OF DIABETES CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

W. G. Bartleman Could Get Relief till He Tried the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Wapella, Assa., N. W. T., Aug. (Special).—This thriving town furnishes one of the most remarkable cures of Kidney Disease that has ever been reported on the prairie. Mr. Wm. G. Bartleman, a well-known farmer, is the man cured and makes the following statement:—
"I had Kidney Trouble and it developed into Diabetes. I went to the doctor but his treatment was no use whatever to me. I began to take Dodd's Kidney Pills in December, 1902. I took them all winter and summer while I was unable to work my farm. I took twelve boxes in all and in August I was able to work."

"Now I am quite strong. I work all winter without pains in my back or any part of my body. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me."

If the Kidney Disease is of standing it may take time to cure it. But Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

to bloom sooner and sometimes brighter colors. Lettuce becomes marketable four to ten days earlier, thriving best when the artificial light is only used half the night, but other plants run to seed under its influence instead of developing, and succulence, and still others mature very quickly, but do not mature big, ending as tough and ancient the dwarfs of no use for the table. Spinach is particularly grateful to the electric beam, but as so does not clamor for spinach out of season the game is not worth the candle. Peas grow more quickly, are larger in the pod. Endive is better without the electric light.

INVESTIGATION NEEDED

Many points remain for investigation at the proposed experiment station of the Royal Horticultural Society. We want to know what kind of light and how much it is needed by each plant. It should be remembered that a plant five feet from the lamp gets ten times as much light as one 16 feet away. Then the "ultra-violet" rays of an arc lamp, of such immense value to the scientist, are not good for plants.

Dr. Siemens thought if the light were used the benefit to the plant would increase, but the opposite has proved to be the case. Lamps with glass coverings or jars of liquid to shut off the invisible rays have been found better. The incandescent or glow lamp and the descent gas have also been tried in West Virginia with success. M. H. Herain, at Paris, found that the visible rays were most injurious, a 2000 candle power lamp was shut off by glass. His conclusion was that the electric light will sustain a fully grown plant for two or three half months, but is too feeble to support a plant from infancy onwards. At the Winter Palace in Petersburg some ornamental plants placed under the electric light turned yellow and died in a single night.

Professor Bailey considers it is well established that ripening can be greatly hastened by artificial light, and that plants are not injured by "want of light," but considers that there are many problems to be settled as to the production of plants from artificial light, and the prevention of seedling and early maturity.

In short, it remains for the scientific investigator to observe the effect at each stage of growth of artificial illumination on the production of chlorophyll, of starch, of protein, of alkaloids, and the plant essential oils, and to determine how long the imitative light should be made to shine.

BOSTON BY BOAT OR

On August 13th, 14th and 15th the Lackawanna will sell tickets for Boston at one fare, or less, round trip, good going either way to New York. The Encampment of the G. A. R. will be the largest and most attractive ever held. There are many special features. It is free time to visit the Seashore. Expense. Tickets will be good stop-over at New York and Boston. For full particulars see nearest Lackawanna Agent, or write to Fox, D. P. A., Buffalo, N. Y.

Working in the mines in the Kingdom last year were 871,000 men. Of these the vast majority, 842,066 worked in the coal mines, which number 673,000. 29,823 persons. Probably it will come as a surprise to the uninitiated that coal mining gives work to persons to every one person employed in other mines.

"So she has broken her heart to you?" "Yes." "Do you regret the love you wasted on her?" "No. It's the postage stamps I wasted on her that trouble me."

MOST OF THIS PAGE IS MISSING

Wool! wool! Wool!

Wool Wanted at the

Leading Store

MILDMAY.

We will pay the highest market price for wool in trade at our store. We have a full stock of tweeds, flannels, sheetings, yarns, suitable for wool trade. We have also a full stock of dress goods, linings, trimmings, flannelette, muslins, lawns, shirtwaists, waist lengths, shirting and shirts, lace curtains, hats and caps, ready-made clothing, etc. We have about twenty-five suits which will be sold regardless of cost, call and get a bargain.

MILLINERY

We have still a good assortment of hats and trimmings etc.

Butter, Eggs, Lard, Potatoes, Tallow, Ham Sides & Shoulders taken same as cash.

Fresh Groceries always on hand.

Motto:---We will not be undersold.

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When in need of

— ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF —

Sale Bills
Posters
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Is Being Sure.

Housekeepers have learnt that buying here is buying sure.

When they wish to be certain sure about a thing, they pretty nearly always buy it here.

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It's ahead of prices even.

Trust us with that spice order. Trust us with every order for goods that must be just so.

Trust us with orders for goods that are better because their purity is unquestioned.

Pickling Spices

What you'll need is here when you are ready.

No more to pay than anywhere else.

The Star Grocery.

Highest Price allowed for Farm Produce

J. N. Scheffer

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