

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 13.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY NOVEMBER 3, 1904.

No. 43

The Traders Bank of Canada

Incorporated 1885.

Capital Authorized \$3,000,000.00
 Capital paid up..... 2,318,000.00
 Reserve Fund..... 700,000.00
 Assets over..... 19,000,000.00

H. S. STRATHY J. A. M. ALLEY
 Gen. Mgr. Inspector.

★★★★★

Deposits Received. Notes Discounted.

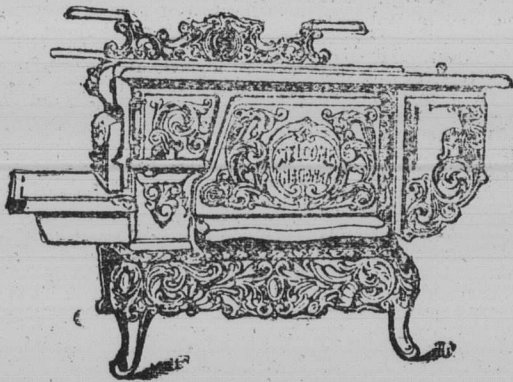
CLIFFORD BRANCH.

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

A. B. Gowdy,

Manager.

Stoves and Ranges



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

Happy Thought Good Cheer
 Garland Souvenir
 Nationals, Etc. EVERY STOVE A PERFECT BAKER. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

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

C. Liesemer, Corner Hardware

Top Shirt Bargains

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

Men's white dress shirts Regular \$1.00 at 75c.
 " " " " " 90c at 67c.
 Men's Fancy Regatta regular 1.00 at 75c.
 " " " " " 75 at 55c.
 Men's Fancy Neglige regular 1.00 at 75c.
 " " " " " 75 at 55c.
 and a few odd ones at 20% less than cost price.

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

J. J. Stiegler

HUNTINGFIELD.

Mr. Hackney, a student from Toronto, conducted the service in McIntosh on Sunday.

Robt Caudle and James Hamilton of Lakelet purchased Robt. Wynn's apple crop the other day.

Miss Marjory Harris intends going to Turnberry to work for a month. She will be among friends there.

Miss Susan Vogan has been indisposed for the past two weeks.

Dr. Bradley wears a bright smile these. The cause is the arrival of a baby girl.

We are pleased to note that Thomas Inglis of the 17th, who was ill with pneumonia, is on the mend, and is able to sit up.

Mrs. Burns of Garafaxa, accompanied by her niece, is spending this week at E. Teskey's.

Robert Hastings of Turnberry spent Sunday at E. Teskey's.

We notice that the young man from the 17th climbs the hill pretty regularly; Stick to it.

Halton Harper was on this line last week with his famous machine. The new self-feeding apparatus is working splendidly.

The turnip and apple crops are taking up the attention of the farmers these days.

BORN

HALL—In Howick, on Saturday, Oct. 29, to Mr. and Mrs. William Hall, a daughter.

WEBER—In Balaklaxa on Oct. 30, to Mr. and Mrs. John Weaver, a son.

WALKERTON.

Wm. Subject was badly hurt at a threshing at J. A. Johnston's in Brant the other day. He fell out of an opening in the barn to the ground, a distance of 85 feet. He had his hip dislocated, his arm broken, and received many bruises.

Rev. J. Truax of Eden Grove lost his valuable horse the other day. In jumping over a wire fence the animal got tangled up and fell on its head, causing its death. The animal was valued at \$200.

George S. Smith was fined on Monday, charged with assaulting Mrs. E. Rnnstedler.

T. H. Wilson is rushing the shipment of sugar beets to Berlin. Last week fifty-five carloads of beets were shipped from Bruce.

A charity ball in aid of Bruce county hospital was held on Friday night. The net proceeds amounted to about \$115.

The Secretary of the Northern Exhibition expects that there will be enough money on hand to pay the prizes.

Senator Cox predicts that trains will be running from Port Simpson eastwards on the Grand Trunk Pacific in 5 years.

The British market for Canadian butter is weaker but the advance in the price of cheese is well maintained.

Mr. Fred Proudfoot, a well known Winnipeg real estate dealer, died suddenly, aged 70 years. He was a resident of Bruce at one time.

The postoffice department has just begun the issue of the 20-cent stamp in the King's head series, which with this addition consists now of six denominations namely, the one cent, two cent, five cent, seven cent, ten cent, and twenty cent.

A gentleman of Regina writing to the Harriston Tribune regarding the Manitoba wheat crop says; there is a pretty fair crop, although some of the late sown got frozen. One man near here sold 8000 of No 1 hard at 93 cents a bushel, and he has been in here only a year and a half—\$2 790.

Cornelius Shields of Sault Ste Marie, died this week. He was one of the greatest experts on steel and iron in America, and was manager of the big works at the Soo.

Clifford.

Mr. James Kemp returned from a trip to Manitoba and the northwest.

Mrs. Ira and Irene Hazelwood returned from an extended visit in the State of Indiana.

A Mr. Perdue, Veterinary Surgeon has sold the Clifford Livery building and business to Jacob Welts, of Neustadt, and Fred Weltz, of Gowanstown, who are now in possession. The new men are said to be experienced liverymen.

The Lutheran (Bruer's) people have decided to build a church here next summer. It will be erected on Clarke street upon Mrs. Fand's lot, next to D. Bieman's and adjoining Mrs. Mitchell's.

Veterinary Perdue will still remain in Clifford and continue the practice of his profession. We look upon Mr. Perdue as one of our most enterprising citizens, whom we could ill afford to lose. He kept the livery outfit up-to-date, but is retiring from that business, in order to give more attention to veterinary and horse dealing.

FIGURES OF THE BY ELECTION.

We give below the returns of the bye-election on Feb. 16, 1904. It will be interesting to compare these figures with the result of to day's election.

The majorities are given.

	Robb.	Donnelly.
No 1, Carrick	4	
No 2	41	
No 3	65	
No 4	3	
No 5	8	
No 6	8	
No 7	4	
No 8	6	
Brant	86	99
Greenock	24	161
Culross	124	40
Teeswater	19	
Walkerton	26	43
	296	467.
Total majority for Donnelly 171.		

Ontario Fruit for the West.

A prominent fruit grower in the Niagara district Mr. Robert Thompson of St. Catharines, who has just returned from a trip through the fruit section of British Columbia, reports that though fruit growers and fruit growing is a new industry through British Columbia, the British Columbia growers can teach their Ontario competitors many valuable lessons, especially in the packing of apples. In this connection, the fruit division of the Dominion department of Agriculture purposes making a special exhibit at the November Fruit, Flower and Honey show in Toronto, of the various varieties of British Columbia fruit packed by the growers themselves. Similarly the other provinces of Nova Scotia and Quebec will be represented. The matter is one of great importance to Ontario fruit growers as they are meeting with keen competition in the western markets from British Columbia, and in the markets of Great Britain from the Nova Scotia fruit.

Mr. Krug of Chesley is reported to be slated for the postmastership of Chesley.

A cow belonging to Wm. Anstadt of Paisley choked to death in its efforts to swallow a whole apple.

A young son of S. Winch of Paisley fell from a ladder while picking apples and dislocated his shoulder.

Local option is going to figure in a few municipalities at the next annual elections. Rev. Mr. Brown of Bleheim, who was the principal means of closing the bars in that town, has resigned his charge and will go more earnestly into this new form of temperance work. The places that have adopted local option are not many so far and the system does not appear to have met with the hearty approval of the electors generally. From a temperance stand point it looks like trying to kill the tree of evil by starting to trim off the leaves and leaving the trunk untouched.

MILDMAY SEPARATE SCHOOL.

Sr. 4th—Mary Schneider, Mary Zettal, William Spahr, Linus Kunkel, Olive Herringer, Anna Dietrich, Irene Keelan, Meuna Weiler.

Jr. 4th—George Brohmann, Eugene Weiler, Rufina Dietrich, Helen Zettel, Joseph Lobsinger, Frank Hauck, Cecilia Eortney, Phillip Lobsinger, Isabel Ruelz.

Third class—Edward Weiler, Maurice Stumpf, William Kramer, Anna Herrgott, Sara Schmidt, Otto Kampel, Geo. Brahler, Geo Scheffer, Harry Schmidt, Edmund Godfrey.

Sr. Second—Elisabeth Schmidt, Dorsetta Sauer, Raymond Keelan, Rosetta Schnurr, Victor Stumpf, Teresa Lorenz.

Junior Second—Bertha Illig, Marie Buhlman, Georgina Schnurr, Herbert Schnitzler, Clara Benninger, Mary Dietrich.

Sr. 1st—Alvin Scheffer, Geo Schuett, Elinor Diemert, Clara Lobsinger.

Jr. 1st—Wilfrid Fortney, Alex Sauer, Florence Keir, Aurelia Braun.

Public School Report.

Reports for October.

ROOM I.

Sr. V, (Part B)—John Keelan 87%.
 Sr. V (Part A)—Zetta Liesemer 78%, Absent from tests—Irene Pletsch.
 Jr. V—Pearl Morrison.
 Sr. IV—Wm Murat 83%, Vivian Butchart 77%, Robert Barton 68%, Clara Schweitzer 66%.
 Jr IV—Doretta Wendt 85%, Luella Seemer and Peter Hunstein 78%, Lorena Hamel 68%, Nellie Wickel 62%, Lucy Liesemer 44%, Lizzie Sieling 43%, Angelina Miller 38%. Absent for one examination—Lizzie Sieling.

A. M. Sheppard.

ROOM II.

Senior Third—Mary Heberle, Freddie Milsinger, Willie Miller.
 Jr. Third—Emerson Berry, Ephraim Schwalm, Charlie Wendt.
 Senior Second—Iva Schweitzer, Dorsetta Wickel, Pauline Clapp, Leila Butchart.
 Jr. 2nd—Pearl Hamel, Roy Schnurr.
 M. C. MacKinnon.

ROOM III.

Sr. Pt II—Total 550—Minnie Miller 504, Harvey Schweitzer 435, Willie Heimbecker 360, Gertrude Richards 187.
 Jr. Part II—Total 550—Wellington Murat 224, Emma Eckel 500, Clara Schwalm 476, Esther Hahn and Elwood Butchart 457, Hilda Roswell 436.
 Class C—Total 225—Howard Jasper 195, Myrtle Lambert 194, Minetta Schwalm 190, Jack *Schnurr 177, Pearl Fiuk 167.
 Class B—Clarence Sieling 177, Gertie Roswell 175, Albert Heimbecker 171, Charlie Nichol 157.

May L. Agnew.

RUINED BY MULES.

M. P. Le Grand, an Alabama farmer says that many negroes in the south are ruined by mules, and he thinks he has proved it. He owns a great deal of farm land, which he rents to negroes on condition that they shall do their work with an ox instead of a mule. As a result, all his tenants are prosperous and pay their rent promptly. The ox he explains, is entirely capable in all the requirements of the cotton patch, but he has his limitations, and his colored master does not think of mounting him and riding off on useless errands or pleasure trips. As the negro cannot ride to distant churches, cake walks or "hoe downs," and as he will not walk, he goes to bed and is rested and ready for work in the morning.

So far as the inference from this experiment goes, the negro, plus a mule, is a shiftless and unreliable citizen, but eliminate the mule and substitute an ox, and he becomes regular in his habits, businesslike and prosperous. — New York Tribune.

An unmarried man who cares for liberty will turn and run when a woman in second mourning toward him.

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER XIX.

The blinds were all down at Long-dean Grange, a new desolation seemed to be added to the gloom of the place. Out in the village it had by some means become known that there was somebody dead in the house, either madam herself or one of those beautiful young ladies whom nobody had ever seen. Children loitering about the great lodge-gates regarded Williams with respectful awe and Dr. Walker with curiosity. The doctor was the link connecting the Grange with the outside world.

To add to the gloom of it all the bell over the stables clanged mournfully. The noise made Walker quite nervous as he walked up the drive by Williams's side. Not for a pension would he have dared approach the house alone. Williams, in the sequestered and most dilapidated rusty black, had a face of deepest melancholy.

"But why that confound—Why do they ring that bell?" Walker asked, irritably.

"Madam ordered it, sir," Williams replied. "She's queerer than ever, is mistress. She don't say much, but Miss Christiana's death is a great shock to her. She ordered the bell to be tolled, and she carried on awful when Miss Enid tried to stop it."

Walker murmured vaguely something doubtless representing sympathy. "And my other patient, Williams?" he asked. "How is he getting along? Really, you ought to keep those dogs under better control. It's a dreadful business altogether. Fancy a man of Mr. Henson's high character and gentle disposition being attacked by a savage dog in the very house! I hope the hound is securely kennelled."

"Well, he isn't, sir," Williams said, with just the glint of a grin on his dry features. "And it wasn't altogether Rollo's fault. That dog was so devoted to Miss Christiana as you never see. And he got to know as the poor young lady was dying. He creeps into the house and lies before her bedroom door, and when Mr. Henson comes along the dog takes it in his head as he wants to go in there. And now Rollo's got inside, and nobody except Miss Enid dare go near. I pity that there undertaker when he comes."

Walker shuddered slightly. Long-dean Grange was a fearful place for the nerves. Nothing of the routine or the decorous ever happened there. The fees were high and the remuneration prompt, or Walker would have handed over his patient cheerfully to somebody else. Not for a moment did he imagine that Williams was laughing at him. Well, he need not see the body, which was a comfort. With a perfectly easy conscience he could give a certificate of death. And if only somebody would stop that hideous bell! Someone was singing quietly in the drawing-room, and the music seemed to be strangely bizarre and out of place.

Inside it seemed like a veritable house of the dead—the shadow of tragedy loomed everywhere. The dust rose in clouds from the floor as the servants passed to and fro. They were all clad in black, and shuffle uneasily, as if conscious that their clothes did not belong to them. Enid came out into the hall to meet the doctor. Her face seemed terribly white and drawn; there was something in her eyes that suggested anxiety more than grief.

"I suppose you have come principally to see Mr. Henson?" she said. "But my sister—"

"No occasion to intrude upon your grief for a moment, Miss Henson," Walker said, quietly. "As I have told you before, there was very little hope for your sister from the first. It was a melancholy satisfaction to me to find my diagnosis confirmed in every detail by so eminent an authority as Dr. Hatherly Bell. I will give you a certificate with pleasure—at once."

"You would like to see my sister?" Enid suggested.

The quivering anxiety was in her eyes again, the strained look on her face. Walker was discreetly silent as to what he had heard about that bloodhound, but he had by no means forgotten it.

"Not the least occasion, I assure you," he said, fervently. "Your sister had practically passed away when I last saw her. There are times when—er—you see—but really there is no necessity."

"Mr. Henson is terribly fastidious about these things."

"Then he shall be satisfied. I shall tell him that I have—er—seen the body. And I have, you know. In these matters a medical man cannot be too careful. If you will provide me with pen and ink—"

"Thank you very much. Will you come this way, please?"

Walker followed into the drawing-room. Mrs. Henson, wearing something faded and dishevelled in the way of a mourning dress, was crooning some dirge at the piano. Her white hair was streaming loosely

over her shoulders; there was a vacant stare in her eyes. The intruders might have been statues for all the heed she took of them. Presently the discordant music ceased and she began to pace noiselessly up and down the room.

"Another one gone," she murmured; "the best-beloved. It is always the best-beloved that dies, and the one we hate that is left. Take all those coaches away, send the guests back home. Why do they come chattering and feasting here? She shall be drawn by four black horses to Churchfield in the dead of the night, and there laid in the family vault."

"Mrs. Henson's residence," Enid explained, in a whisper. "It is some fifteen miles away. She has made up her mind that my sister shall be taken away as she says—to-morrow night. Is this paper all that is necessary for the—you understand? I have telephoned to the undertaker in Brighton."

Walker hastened to assure the girl that what little further formality was required he would see to himself. All he desired now was to visit Henson and get out of the house as soon as possible. As he hurried from the drawing-room he heard Mrs. Henson crooning and muttering, he saw the vacant glare in her eyes, and vaguely wondered how soon he should have another patient here.

Reginald Henson sat propped up in his bed, white and exhausted. Beyond doubt he had had a terrible shock and fright, and the droop of his eyelids told of shattered nerves. There was a thick white bandage round his throat, his left shoulder was strapped tightly. He spoke with difficulty.

"Do we feel any better this morning?" Walker asked, cheerfully.

"No, we don't," said Henson, with a total absence of his usual graciousness of manner. "We feel confoundedly weak, and sick, and dizzy. Every time I drop off to sleep I wake with a start and a feeling that that infernal dog is smothering me. Has the brute been shot yet?"

"I don't fancy so; in fact, he is still at his post upstairs, and therefore—"

"Therefore you have not seen the body of my poor dear cousin?"

"Otherwise I could have given no certificate," Walker said, with dignity. "If I have satisfied myself, sir, and the requirements of the law, why, then, everybody is satisfied. I have seen the body."

Technically the little doctor spoke the truth. Henson muttered something that sounded like an apology. Walker smiled graciously and suggested that rest and a plain diet were all that his patient needed. Rest was the great thing. The bandages need not be removed for a day or two, at the expiration of which time he would look in again. Once the road was reached in safety Walker took off his hat and wiped the beads from his forehead.

"What a house," he muttered. "What a life to lead. Thank goodness I need not go there again before Saturday. If anybody were to offer me a small glass of brandy with a little soda now, I should feel tempted to break through my rule and drink it."

Meanwhile the long terror of the day dragged on inside the house. The servants crept about the place on tiptoe, the hideous bell clanged out, Mrs. Henson paced wearily up and down the drawing-room, singing and muttering to herself, until Enid was fain to fly or break down and yell hysterically. It was one of Margaret Henson's worst days.

The death of Christiana seemed to affect her terribly. Enid had watched her in terror. More than once she was fearful that the frail thread would snap—the last faint glimmer of reason go out for ever. And yet it would be madness to tell Margaret Henson the truth. In the first place she would not have understood and on the other hand she might have comprehended enough to betray to Reginald Henson. As it was, her grief was obvious and sincere enough. The whole thing was refinedly cruel, but really there was no help for it. And things had gone on splendidly.

Henson was powerless to interfere and the doctor was satisfied. Once she had put her hand to the plough Enid's quick brain saw her through. But she would have been hard put to it to deceive Henson under his very nose without the help of the bloodhound. Now she could see her way still farther. She waited nervously for a ring from the lodge-gates to the house, and about four o'clock it came. The undertaker was at the gates waiting for an escort to the Grange.

Enid passed her tongue over a pair of dry lips. The critical moment was at hand. If she could get through the next hour she was safe. If not—but there must be no "if not," she told herself. The undertaker came, suave, quiet, respectful, but he dropped back from the bedroom door as he saw two gleaming

amber eyes regarding him menacingly.

"The dog loved my sister," Enid explained, quietly. "But he found his way to her room, and he refuses to move. He fancies that we have done something with her. Oh no, I couldn't poison him! And it would be a dreadful thing if there were to be anything like a struggle here. Come, Rollo."

Evidently the dog had learned his lesson well. He wagged his great tail, but refused to move. The undertaker took a couple of steps forward and Rollo's crest rose. There was a flash of white teeth and a growl. At the end of half an hour no progress had been made.

"There's only one thing for it," Williams suggested, in a rusty voice. "We can get the dog away for ten minutes at midnight. He likes a run then, and I'll bring the other dogs to fetch him, like."

"My time is very valuable just now," the undertaker suggested, humbly.

"Then you had better measure me," said Enid, turning a face absolutely flaming red and deadly white to the speaker. "It is a dreadful, ghastly business altogether, but I cannot possibly think of any other way. The idea of anything like a struggle here is abhorrent. And the dog's fidelity is so touching. My sister and I were exactly alike, except that she was fairer than me."

The undertaker was understood to demur slightly on professional grounds. It was very irregular and not in the least likely to give satisfaction.

"What does it matter?" Enid cried, passionately. She was acting none the less magnificently because her nerves were quivering like harp-strings. "When I am dead you can find me in a ditch, for all I care. We are a strange family and do strange things. The question of satisfaction need not bother you. Take my measure and send the coffin home to-morrow, and we will manage to do the rest. Then to-morrow night you will have a four-horse hearse here at seven o'clock and drive the coffin to Churchfield Church, where you will be expected. After that your work will be finished."

The bewildered young man responded that things should be exactly as the lady required. He had seen many strange and wild things in his time, but none so strange and weird as this. It was all utterly irregular of course, but people after all had a right to demand what they paid for. Enid watched the demure young man in black down the corridor, and then everything seemed to be enveloped in a dense purple mist, the world was spinning under her feet, there was a great noise like the rust of mighty waters in her brain. With a great effort she threw off the weakness and came to herself trembling from head to foot.

"Courage," she murmured, "courage. This life has told on me more than I thought. With Christ's example before me I must not break down now."

(To be Continued.)

DIED OF HICCUGHS.

Fate of Clergyman of Methodist Episcopal Church.

A Greenwich, Conn., despatch says: The Rev. Dr. Galen A. Spencer, a clergyman of the Methodist Episcopal Church, dies here at his home in Church street on Wednesday night, after an illness of only a few days. He was seventy-three years old. He had not held any regular charge for several years, but had frequently preached here in Congregational and Presbyterian as well as Methodist churches.

Dr. Spencer was taken with hiccoughs last Thursday, and when home remedies were unavailing to check them Dr. W. L. Griswold was summoned. All known medical means were tried unsuccessfully until Friday afternoon, when the patient appeared relieved for a few hours, after which the trouble returned with much greater violence.

A council of physicians decided Sunday evening that an operation was imperative, as their diagnosis of the case was that Mr. Spencer was suffering from internal complications that could be relieved in no other way. The operation resulted successfully for a time, but on Tuesday the hiccoughs returned and with them came death.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Young Lady Meets Terrible Death at Toronto.

A Toronto despatch says:—Miss Catharine Hess, who roomed at 45 Gould Street, was burned to death on Sunday afternoon. She had washed her hair, and in order to dry it, lighted a small gas stove she had in her room. In some way the flames from the stove caught Miss Hess' hair, and in a moment she was enveloped in flames, which spread to her light clothing. Her screams attracted William Poutney, who rushed upstairs and wrapped Miss Hess in a quilt, thus extinguishing the flames. Doctor were summoned, and after doing all they could to lessen the woman's sufferings, called to the ambulance to have her removed to the hospital. She was put on the stretcher and passed away as she was being placed in the ambulance.

The steamer City of Seattle arrived at Seattle from Skaguay, on Saturday, with \$320,000 in gold and 204 passengers.

Note.—The following article has been widely published and is one of the most remarkable illustrations of the value of careful marshalling and analysis of facts in presenting a subject to the public.

LEVELERS.

The Mission of Whiskey, Tobacco and Coffee.

The Creator made all things, we believe.

If so, He must have made these. We know what He made food and water for, and air and sunshine, but why Whiskey, Tobacco and Coffee? They are here sure enough and each performing its work.

There must be some great plan behind it all; the thoughtful man seeks to understand something of that plan and thereby to judge these articles for their true worth.

Let us not say "bad" or "good" without taking testimony.

There are times and conditions when it certainly seems to the casual observer that these stimulant narcotics are real blessings.

Right there is the ambush that conceals a "killing" enemy.

One can slip into the habit of either whiskey, tobacco or coffee easy enough, but to "untangle" is often a fearful struggle.

It seems plain that there are circumstances when the narcotic effect of these poisons is for the moment beneficial but the fearful argument against them is that seldom ever does one find a steady user of either whiskey, coffee or tobacco free from disease of some kind.

Certainly powerful elements in their effect on the human race.

It is a matter of daily history testified to by literally millions of people, that Whiskey, Tobacco and Coffee are smiling, promising, beguiling friends on the start, but always false as hell itself in the end. Once they get firm hold enough to show their strength, they insist upon governing and drive the victim steadily towards ill health in some form; if permitted to continue to rule, they will not let up until physical and mental ruin sets in.

A man under that spell (and "under the spell" is correct), of any one of these drugs, frequently assures himself and his friends, "Why I can leave off any time I want to. I did quit for a week just to show I could." It is a sure mark of the slave when one gets to that stage. He wiggles through a week fighting every day to break the spell, was finally whipped, and began his slavery all over again.

The slave (Coffee slave as well as Tobacco and Whiskey) daily reviews his condition, sees perfectly plain the steady encroachments of disease, how the nerves get weaker day by day and demand the drug that seems to smile and offer relief for a few minutes and then leave the diseased condition plainer to view than ever and growing worse. Many times the Coffee slave realizes that he is between two fires. He feels bad if he leaves off, and a little worse if he drinks and allows the effect to wear off.

So it goes on from day to day. Every night the struggling victim promises himself that he will break the habit and next day when he feels a little bad (as he is quite sure to) breaks, not the habit, but his own resolution. It is nearly always a tough fight, with disaster ahead sure if the habit wins.

There have been hundreds of thousands of people driven to their graves through disease brought on by coffee drinking alone, and it is quite certain that more human misery is caused by coffee and tobacco than by whiskey, for the two first are more widely used, and more hidden and insidious in the effect on nerves, heart and other vital organs, and are thus unsuspected until much of the dangerous work is done.

Now, Reader, what is your opinion as to the real use the Creator has for these things? Take a look at the question from this point of view. There is a law of Nature and of Nature's God that things slowly evolve from lower planes to higher, a sturdy, steady and dignified advance toward more perfect things in both the Physical and Spiritual world. The ponderous tread of evolutionary development is fixed by the Infinite and will not be quickened out of natural law by any of man's methods.

Therefore we see many illustrations showing how nature checks too rapid advance. Illinois raises phenomenal crops of corn for two or three years. If she continued to do so every year her farmers would advance in wealth far beyond those of other sections or countries. So Nature interposes a bar every three or four years and brings on a "bad year."

Here we see the leveling influence at work.

A man is prosperous in his business for a number of years and grows rich. Then Nature sets the "leveling influence" at work on him. Some of his investments lose, he becomes luxurious and lazy. Perhaps it is whiskey, tobacco, coffee, women, gambling, or some other form. The intent and purpose is to level him. Keep him from evolving too far ahead of the masses.

A nation becomes prosperous and great like ancient Rome. If no leveling influence set in she would dominate the world perhaps for all time. But Nature sets her army of "levelers" at work. Luxury, over-eating and drinking, licentiousness,

waste and extravagance indulgences of all kinds, then comes the wreck. Sure, Sure, Sure.

The law of the unit is the law of the mass. Man goes through the same process. Weakness (in childhood), gradual growth of strength, energy, thrift, probity, prosperity, wealth, comfort, ease, relaxation, self-indulgence, luxury, idleness, waste, debauchery, disease, and the wreck follows. The "levelers" are in the bushes along the pathway of every successful man and woman and they bag the majority.

Only now and then can a man stand out against these "levelers" and hold his fortune, fame and health to the end.

So the Creator has use for Whiskey, Tobacco and Coffee to level down the successful ones and those who show signs of being successful, and keep them back in the race, so that the great "field" (the masses) may not be left too far behind.

And yet we must admit that same all-wise Creator has placed it in the power of man to stand upright, clothed in the armor of a clean cut steady mind and say unto himself, "I decline to exchange my birthright for a mess of pottage."

"I will not deaden my senses, weaken my grip on affairs and keep myself cheap, common and behind in fortune and fame by drugging with whiskey, tobacco or coffee. My life is too short. It is hard enough to win the good things, without any sort of handicap, so a man is certainly a "fool trader" when he trades strength, health, money, and the good things that come with power, for the half-asleep condition of the "druggers" with the certainty of sickness and disease ahead."

It is a matter each individual must decide for himself. He can be a leader and semi-god if he will, or he can go along through life a drugged clown, a cheap "hewer of wood or carrier of water."

Certainly it is that while the Great Father of us all does not seem to be foolish and stupid, he seems to select others (perhaps those he intends for some special work) and allows them to be threshed and castigated most fearfully by these "levelers."

If a man tries flirting with these levelers awhile, and gets a few slaps as a hint, he had better take the hint of a good solid blow will follow.

When a man tries to live upright, clean, thrifty, sober, and undrugged, manifesting as near as he knows what the Creator intends he should, happiness, health and peace seem to come to him. Does it pay?

This article was written to set people thinking, to rouse the "God within" for every highly organized man and woman has times when they feel a something calling from within for them to press to the front and "be about the Father's business," don't mistake it; the spark of the Infinite is there and it pays in every way, health, happiness, peace, and even worldly prosperity, to break off the habits and strip clean for the work cut out for us.

It has been the business of the writer to provide a practical and easy way for people to break away from the coffee habit and be assured of a return to health and all of the good things that brings, provided the abuse has not gone too far, and even then the cases where the body has been rebuilt on a basis of strength and health run into the thousands.

It is an easy and comfortable step to stop coffee instantly by having well-made Postum Food Coffee served rich and hot with good cream, for the color and flavor is there, but none of the caffeine or other nerve destroying elements of ordinary coffee.

On the contrary the most powerful rebuilding elements furnished by Nature are in Postum and they quickly set about repairing the damage. Seldom is it more than 2 days after the change is made before the old stomach or bowel troubles or complaints of kidneys, heart, head or nerves show unmistakable evidence of getting better and ten days time changes things wonderfully.

Literally millions of brain-working Americans to-day use Postum, having found the value and common sense in the change.

C. W. POST.

TIBET MISSION SNOWBOUND

Road From Gyantse Southward Is Obliterated.

A Phari Jong, Tibet, despatch says: Gen. Macdonald, his staff, and the rear column of the British expedition returning to India from Lhasa, are snowbound here. The road southward from Gyantse to this place is obliterated. It is impossible to say when an advance can be made. The expedition crossed Tanga Pass on Monday last in a blizzard. Seventy-two men fell exhausted. When the troops encamped at night the blizzard was still raging and two men died.

A NEGRO'S REVENGE.

Shoots the Man Who Struck Him With a Shovel.

A North Portal, Assa., despatch says: A negro named D. Gusty, deliberately shot and killed Walter Gates a few miles from Portal, North Dakota, on Thursday. The parties quarrelled and Gates struck the negro with a shovel. The negro ran half a mile, got a rifle and shot Gates, killing him instantly.

DOGS SMUGGLE TOBACCO.

No Less Than 270 Offenders Shot by Custom Officers.

Within the last three months no fewer than 270 dogs have been shot by Italian customs officers on the Swiss-Italian frontier, while in the act of smuggling tobacco, sugar and salt from Switzerland.

The fact that these articles are heavily taxed in Italy has led to a great deal of smuggling, especially of tobacco, and the Italian Government has fenced off the frontier with high strips of wire netting, of which the gates are fitted with alarm bells, while customs officers armed with rifles are on guard every hundred yards or so.

It has thus become almost impossible for men to carry on smuggling without being caught, and consequently they have taught dogs to do the work.

The animal is first taken to an Italian village near the frontier, where he is petted and well fed. After some weeks of this the dog is taken to the nearest Swiss village, where he is half-starved, and where a man in the uniform of an Italian customs officer gives him an occasional beating. After a few days of this treatment a parcel of tobacco is fastened to the dog's collar and he is set free.

He immediately makes for the frontier to reach his home on the Italian side, and when he catches sight of an Italian customs officer he remembers his beatings, and does his best to avoid coming near him. The dog wanders up and down the wire fence until he comes to one of the spring gates, which he pushes open. A bell tinkles, and the customs officer immediately fires at the dog, but if he misses the animal the smuggled goods cannot afterwards be impounded, for all goods that have once got over the frontier are considered as having paid duty.

After a dog has been shot at two or three times, and has got away, he becomes extremely wary, and will wait until the officer is at the farthest end of his "beat," and will then endeavor to pass the spring gates with as little effort as possible, so as not to set the bell ringing.

LORD BROOKE A PRISONER.

Heir of Lord and Lady Warwick Captured by the Japs.

Lord Brooke, eldest son and heir of Lord and Lady Warwick, is reported to have been taken prisoner by the Japanese at the battle of Liao Yang, while attached to Gen. Kourapatkin's army, as special correspondent of Reuter's Telegraphic Agency. He is a young fellow of a good deal of character, of which he first gave evidence while at Eton. His parents having declined to permit him to volunteer for service in the South African War, he ran away from school, sold his jewelry, fur coat, etc., bought a ticket for Durban with the money thus obtained and sailed for the seat of war.

His parents, on hearing of this, came to the conclusion that it was useless to restrain him, and secured for him a commission and an appointment on the staff of General Sir John French, which he found awaiting him on landing. He served throughout the South African campaign, was mentioned in the despatches, and was transferred after the conclusion of peace to the 1st Life Guards, with the rank of lieutenant, but resigned his commission last year, and since the beginning of the present war in the Far East, he has been doing excellent work as Reuter's correspondent with the Russian army.

FIVE YEAR OLD HERO.

Rushes Into Burning House to Save Younger Brother.

A splendid deed of heroism was performed by a five-year-old boy at Blackburn, England. His name is James Neild, and with his younger brother, aged two, he was left alone in the house. The father, a mechanic, was away at work, while the mother was nursing a sister, who was ill.

About four o'clock in the morning the five-year-old boy was awakened by a crackling noise. He found that the bed on which he and his brother lay was in flames, and he was so frightened that he jumped out of bed and ran downstairs. He had no sooner reached the yard than he heard the screams of his younger brother. Without a moment's hesitation the brave little fellow rushed up the stairs. The fire had gained a hold on the other furniture in the room and smoke was pouring out on the staircase.

Fighting his way through the smoke, the boy again reached the bed, and seizing his brother in his arms, carried him out into the yard. He was only just in time in effecting the rescue, for the baby was already badly burned, and a few minutes' delay would have been fatal.

The alarm was promptly raised, and the fire brigade appeared, but, despite their efforts, the house and its contents were destroyed.

POST OFFICE PHONES.

British Villages Connected With the Larger Cities.

An important experiment, which may have far-reaching results, is being made by the telegraph department of the British General Post-office in half a dozen villages. The

object is to ascertain if it is practicable to make village post-offices serve the purpose of public telephone call offices. If successful the result will be the removal of one of the disabilities to life in villages.

For the past six years, although the fact is not generally known, it has been the practice to use the telephone which officially is a telegraph instrument, to transmit telegraph messages from town centres to small village post-offices. The installation of a telephone wire is cheaper than the telegraph installation, and the messages can be sent more expeditiously than by the needle instrument of the A B C code, the methods generally used in village post-offices. The messages are written out and stamped by the sender, and are sent over the wire by the clerk.

In the selected villages it is now possible for any member of the public to ring up a subscriber and use these post-office telephones in the ordinary manner of the ordinary rates. Should the person with whom communication is desired not be on the telephone the sender can telephone his message to the nearest post-office and have it sent on by express messenger. In the case of long messages the saving in expense, as compared with sending the same message at telegraph rates, will be very considerable. Similarly, the town-dweller will be able to communicate with the villager.

The point to be decided is whether this new arrangement meets a real public want.

DID THEIR DUTY IN EVERY CASE

HOW DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS BANISH PAIN IN THE BACK.

Cured Mrs. Jas. Murphy and Everyone Else She Recommended Them To.

River Gagnon, Que., Oct. 31.—(Special).—No complaint is so common among women as Pain-in-the-Back. It is a safe estimate that fully half the women in Canada are afflicted with it. For that reason every evidence that there is a sure and complete cure in existence is thankfully received. And there is abundant evidence that Dodd's Kidney Pills is just such a cure. The district could furnish a dozen cures, but one is enough for an example. The one is that of Mrs. Jas. Murphy. She says:

"I suffered for thirty-eight months with a pain in my back. I took just one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and I have never been troubled with the pain since. I also recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to other people, who complained as I did and in every case the Pills did their duty and brought relief."

NEW HORSELESS CARRIAGE.

In Upogoro, a tract of land in German East Africa, the leopard has been domesticated and is now used for the purpose of pulling light mountain guns up the steep hillsides. They seem to have no difficulty in performing the work. These beasts in their wild state are a menace to the natives, whose huts they burst into without fear, and whom they attack and devour without hesitation. Curiously enough, a leopard will never touch a European, and the ferocity of the animals seems to entirely disappear when the leopard is caught young enough, and the natives find the domesticated animal a very useful addition to their stock.

Stop the Pain but Destroy the Stomach

—This is sadly too often the case. So many nauseous nostrums purporting to cure, in the end do the patient immensely more harm than good. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are a purely vegetable pepsin preparation, as harmless as milk. One after eating prevents any disorder of the digestive organs, 60 in a box, 35 cents.—40.

"Dear me," exclaimed Mr. Swellman, "the baby has just eaten a lot of that dog-biscuit!" "Never mind," replied Mrs. Swellman. "It just serves Edo right. He has often eaten the baby's food!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

There is nothing more enjoyable than an animated discussion of some thing we don't know anything about with somebody that knows less than we do.

For Over Sixty Years
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. Soothes the child, relieves the gums, allays pain, cures windcolic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and get the "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 24-43

Felshaw—"I hear you are to wed Colonel Swinger, Mrs. Grasse. He's a noble fellow, every inch a soldier, born to command." Widow Grasse—"I'm! We'll see about that, Mr. Felshaw; we'll see about that."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Sunshine is a great blessing, yet it often forces people to hunt the shade.

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woolens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

"At this height," said the guide, as they passed on the mountain-side to look at the valley far below, "people with weak hearts often die." "How often?" asked a deeply interested listener.

There is more fun in courting a girl than there is in courting an investigation.

Burning Sores, the outcome of neglect, or bad blood, have a never-failing balm in Dr. Agnew's Ointment. Will heal the most stubborn cases. Soothes irritation almost instantly after first application. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. It cures piles in 3 to 5 nights. 35 cents.—39

Yeast—"Why is a woman's pocket like the North Pole?" Crimshaw—"That's easy. Because the man doesn't live who ever discovered it!"

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant.

Teacher—"What comes at the end of every sentence?" Pupil—"The last word."

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.
Dear Sirs,—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cured a horse of Ring-bone, with five bottles.

It blistered the horse but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.
DANIEL MURCHISON.
Four Falls, N. B.

Jepson—"How did your wife fancy your new suit?" Harvey—"She disliked it so much that I had to tell her I got it at a bargain-sale."

Kidney Cry—Pain in the back is the cry of the kidneys for help. To neglect the call is to deliver the body over to a disease cruel, ruthless, and finally life destroying. South American Kidney Cure has power akin to miraculous in helping the needy kidneys out of the mire of disease. It relieves in six hours.—38.

Paul—"Percy, what is your idea of success?" Percy—"My idea of success? Well, it is having people run after me who used to run away from me."

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.

"George, did you know that I was going to marry your sister?" "Well, I heard her say so, but she's had that idea about so many other fellows that I didn't feel sure about it till you told me."

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargel in Cows.

He—"He that courts and runs away will live to court another day." She—"But he that courts and does not wed, may find himself in court instead."

"One Foot in the Grave"—If the thousands of people who rush to so worthy a remedy as South American Nerve as a last resort would get it as a first resort, how much misery and suffering would be spared. If you have any nerve disorder you needn't suffer a minute longer. A thousand testimonies to prove it.—36.

"If you'll always give me full swing," observed the pendulum, "you will never have any trouble with your hands." "I don't know," replied the clock. "If it wasn't for your going to and fro in my works, I shouldn't have any strikes!"

Those whom neglected coughs have killed were once as healthy and robust as you. Don't follow in their paths of neglect. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure
The Lung Tonic
right now. It is guaranteed to cure. It has cured many thousands.
S. C. WELLS & Co. 308
25c. 50c. \$1 LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

ISSUE NO. 44-04.

If you are tired reading Blue Ribbon Tea advertisements, take a cup of the tea itself and you will be in a good humor again.

TRADE-MARK

USE—
"ISLAND CITY"
HOUSE AND FLOOR
PAINTS
Will Dry in 8 Hours.
On Sale at all Hardware Dealers
P. D. DODS & CO., Montreal, Toronto, Vancouver.

POULTRY
We can handle your poultry either alive or dressed to best advantage. Also your butter, eggs, honey and other produce.
THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

Dominion Line Steamships
MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.
Moderate Rate Service.
Second cabin passengers berthed in best accommodations on the steamer at the low rate of \$10 to Liverpool, or \$12.50 to London. Third class to Liverpool, London, Glasgow or Queenstown \$15.00. For all particulars apply to local agents, or DOMINION LINE OFFICES, 41 King St. E., Toronto, 17 St. Sacramento St., Montreal.

YOUR OVERCOATS
and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agents of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 158
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

WANT TO LEARN OPERATING
Then write at once for our new Book on **TELEGRAPHY**
It will certainly interest you. Address **Central School of Telegraphy**
TORONTO, ONT.
In affiliation with Central Business College,
W. H. SHAW, Principal

MOOSE HUNTING.
The finest region in Canada for the hunter who wishes to secure Moose is the Temagami region in New Ontario, and now easy of access by the Grand Trunk Railway System and North Bay. All information regarding guides, routes, rates, etc., can be had on application to agents or by addressing G. T. Bell, G. P. & T. A., Montreal.

"Whatever are you children doing?" "Oh, we've found Pa's false teeth, and we're trying to fit them to the baby, 'cos he hasn't got any."

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.
—One short puff of the breath through the blower supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly, and permanently cures catarrh, hay fever, colds, headache, sore throat, tonsillitis and deafness. 50 cents.—41

Facetious Customer—"I suppose you want me to look pleasant?" Photographer—"Yes, and pay in advance." "What's that for?" "Oh, so that I can look pleasant, too."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

LAW-BREAKING MADE EASY.
There are certain laws on the British Statute Book—for instance, those against Sunday trading; appearing in disguise in the streets (for which a man could still be hanged); abstention from public worship—which are constantly infringed without any consequences worth mentioning.

According to statute law, it is allowable to hawk perishable goods in the streets on Sunday, but in most civilized neighborhoods it is illegal for hawkers to howl on that or any other day.

A very considerable amount of law-breaking is also done in Great Britain by railway companies and other powerful corporations, who shelter themselves behind the great difficulty and expense of putting the law into motion. Of European countries, so long as the offender keeps away from political offences, it is most easy to break the law in Russia and Turkey.

Unless the offence is a very serious one, a judicious bribe, or a sufficiently powerful application of personal interest, will nearly always get the offender off scot free. In most of the South American Republics almost any law can be broken with impunity by those who are prepared to pay in money or influence for the privilege.

"Dear Mr. Hicks," she wrote, "I am sorry that what you ask I cannot grant. I cannot become your wife.—Yours sincerely, Ethel Burrows." Then she added:—"P.S.—On second thought, dear George, I will marry you. Do come up tonight and see your own true Ethel."

When there is nothing left to fight for we may hope for universal peace.



"Pinto" Shell Cordovan

Used in H.B.K. Mitts, Gloves and Moccasins—tough as whalebone, flexible, soft, pliable, scorch-proof, wind-proof, boil-proof, crack-proof, tear-proof, rip-proof, cold-proof, almost wear-proof—certainly the greatest leather ever used in mitts and gloves.

Like buckskin it is tanned without oil, unlike buckskin it is not porous, it is wind-proof—will outwear three buckskins.

"Pinto" Mitts and Gloves never crack or harden, never get sodden, are always warm, pliable, soft and comfortable.

Sold at all dealers but never without this brand:—

H.B.K. BRAND
HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.
Montreal Winnipeg Dawson 2

**LIVE STOCK MARKETS
TORONTO.**

Receipts of live stock at the City Market were 125 loads, composed of 1817 cattle, 1154 hogs, 2507 sheep, and 85 calves.

The quality of fat cattle being marketed is far from being good, only a very few good to choice animals being offered.

Trade was slow and prices easy, with the exception of the few choice cattle.

Butchers—The bulk of the butchers cattle offered were of the common to medium classes, but there were a few picked lots of heifers of good to choice quality, which sold at lower prices than at any time this season. Picked lots of choice heifers sold at \$4 25 to \$4 50; loads of good, \$3 85 to \$4 15; fair to good, \$3 60 to \$3 80; cows \$2 50 to \$3 25 per cwt.

Feeders—Short-keep feeders, 1100 to 1200 lbs each, sold at \$3 80 per cwt; feeders, 900 to 1050 lbs each, sold all the way from \$3 to \$3 90 per cwt; distillery bulls sold from \$2 40 to \$2 75 and \$2 85 per cwt; canners bulls sold at \$1 50 to \$1 75.

Stockers—Stockers, 500 to 700 lbs each, sold at \$2 25 to \$2 75.

Milk cows—About 40 milk cows and springers sold all the way from \$30 to \$60 each.

Veal calves—Prices for veal calves remain fairly steady at \$3 50 to \$5 25 per cwt.

Sheep and lambs—The run of sheep and lambs was large, and prices remained fairly steady. Export ewes, \$3 40 to \$3 50; bucks \$2 50 to \$2 75; cull sheep \$2 to \$3; lambs at \$4 to \$4 40 per cwt.

Hogs—About 1200 hogs sold at the prices quoted on Monday. Selects \$4 90; and fats and lights at \$4 65 per cwt.

Corbett & Mauderson sold 240 head western cattle, 900 to 1060 lbs, at from \$3 to \$3 80 per cwt; 10 butchers cattle, 950 lbs, at \$4; 6 butcher cows, 1050 lbs at \$3 25; 14 feeders, 1070 lbs at \$3 70 cwt.

G. Rowntre bought for Harris Abattoir Co. 400 cattle; good to choice \$4 to \$4 50; fair to good \$3 60 to \$3 90; cows fair to good, \$3 to \$3 50; cows, common to fair, \$2 50 to \$3.

J W Nealey bought 50 butcher cattle at \$4 to \$4 35 for picked lots of choice heifers, mediums at \$3 75 to \$5 and \$2 75 to \$3 25 for common.

Just because an engine can go on a toot and be bright and fresh next day is no sign that a man can.

Sometimes when a man goes to call on the girl who was so glad to see him at the beach last summer he realizes what is meant by an early frost.

The dairy cow is bred and raised for one special purpose—butter and milk. She quickly responds to proper treatment, and if she is provided with plenty of clean food, pure water and salt she will prove the most profitable animal on the farm. But if she is turned out to shift for her self, and to seek shelter in the fence corners, she will not respond with good product, but will treat her owner as cruelly as he does her.

A gang of citizens in Grand Valley charivari'd a newly married couple to an alarming extent the other night, going so far as to pelt the house with eggs rotten fruit and stones and to apply smarting ointments to the bridegroom's horses in the stable. Information was laid against 12 of those who took part in the charivari, and they paid a fine of \$2 and costs each.

Chicago is getting tired of his thieves. Last week in eight cases of street robbery each prisoner was sentenced to penal servitude for life. If this be adhered to, and no hope of a pardon is held out, the effect will doubtless be soon appreciable. For all cases of high-robbery attended with assault a weekly or monthly flogging with the cat would be an added deterrent. Those curs most ready to use violence on others receive "punishment" very badly themselves.

Rev. Dr. Wild spoke to nearly 5,000 people in Massey Hall, Toronto, on the relation of the prophecies to the Russo Japanese war. The doctor said that this was but an incident in the gravitation of the nations toward Palestine, where the final earth kingdom would be set up. The Japanese had sprung from Israelitish stock, and their most important feast was on precisely the same date as the Jewish feast of Tabernacles. Moreover, the crest of the Emperor was a lion, the same as that of the House of Judah.

**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.

THEY MEAN IT

No one should suffer a moment longer with Piles for Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will cure any case.

A guarantee for \$1000.00 goes with every package of the Hem-Roid.

No matter what kind you have, Blind, Bleeding, Internal, External, Itching or Suppurating, Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will cure you.

This is a strong statement but it is supported by a thousand testimonials from those who have been permanently cured by Hem-Roid.

If you are not cured you get your money back. \$1.00 at druggists or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

Chealey Enterprise says that the construction of granolithic walks there has banished all kinds of fever.

The directors of the Toronto fair came out with \$40,208.56 to the good.

A Michigan paper wound up a compliment to a young schoolma'm with a good word "the reputation for teaching she bears." The next day the young schoolma'm met the editor and chased him down the street with an umbrella, and at every jump in the road she screamed that she had never taught a she-bear in her life.

Between thirty and sixty miners were killed by an explosion in Colorado.

No one is as contented as the farmer except the man who has a first mortgage on his farm.

The noiseless campaign is an invention which meets with quite general approval.

If a man must be made partially of timber it is better to have a wooden leg than a wooden head.

**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.

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

OFFICES: WASHINGTON, D. C.
MONTREAL, CAN.

NOTICE.

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

—COMPRISING—

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

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

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

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

A FIRST CLASS DRESSMAKER OVER THE STORE.

Our Millinery Department is replete with new and fashionable styles of Headwear. Call and see our display.

POTATOES, 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.

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

OFFICES: NEW YORK, N.Y., MONTREAL, CAN.
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 Inneskip and was killed.

"New Goods To Hand"

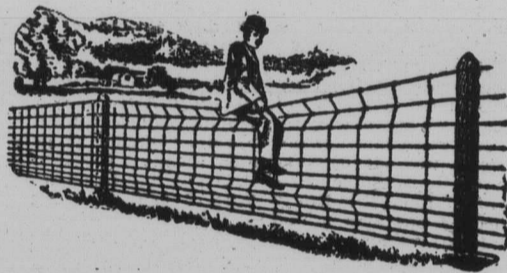


In Chinaware, Novelties, Butter & Cheese Dishes, Vases, Match holders, Holy Water Fountains, Cups and Saucers, Jardineers, Slippers, Centre Pieces, etc.
Gents' and Ladies' Watches a large assortment of Waltham Watches, for \$6.00, Ladies 25 year Waltham price only \$12.00, 10 year G F watch only \$6.50, Nickel S W only \$1 75, \$2 G F Rings for \$1.50, \$2 Solid Gold rings for \$1.50, R P Bracelets, Necklaces, Locketts, Guards, Gents Chains, Cuff Links, at low prices. Call before the best goods are picked up.

CHAS. WENDT'S,

Mildmay.

The Dillon Wire Fence,



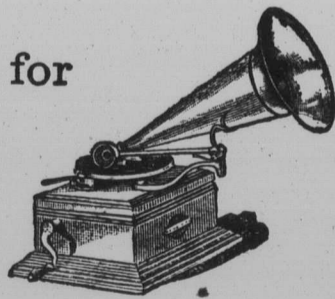
Is the Fence for the Farmer.

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.

**Have you any
Entertainment for
the long, dull
Winter
Evenings?**



★★★★

Then may we suggest a talking machine? Not the kind with the disagreeable rasping sounds but a machine that reproduces the voice so perfectly that the imitation cannot be detected from the real in many instances. Such is the

ZON-O-PHONE

With one of these instruments in your home you need never have a dull evening. It is a continuous entertainer—it gives you with delightful vivacity, a varied and endless program of Opera, Theatre, Song, Recitation, Oratory and Vaudeville as well as Sacred Selections. It fills every emergency when entertaining friends and supplies every musical need of the family.

Prices \$15, \$20, \$25, \$35 and \$45

We cordially invite you to visit our store. A pleasant time is guaranteed

J. N. Schefter, Agent

GEN. KOUROPATKIN'S REPORT

The Russian Losses Were Nearly 70,000 Men.

12,000 KILLED.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph says that the general staff had received from Gen. Kouropatkin a report showing that the total number of Russian wounded taken over by the Red Cross and kindred departments since the beginning of the battle to Oct. 18 was 55,868. The number of killed is unknown exactly, because many men are missing, but the total is estimated to have been 12,000.

7,000 WOUNDED DIE.

A despatch from Rome says: Of 35,000 Russian wounded that have been brought to Mukden 7,000 have died.

MANY OFFICERS KILLED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The War Office has received a list of the losses of Gen. Ekk's 71st Division of the Fifth Siberian corps, and Gen. Morozoff's First Division of Lieut.-Gen. Dembowski's corps. Each lost half a dozen officers. The official lists of officers killed and wounded Oct. 11 and Oct. 13 totals 172, including Major-Gen. Rabinsky, and 17 field officers. The wounded are in proportion of one to six. The list for the heaviest day's fighting is still unreported, and doubtless will exceed the losses at Liao-Yang, when 500 officers were killed or wounded. The losses among the men are not yet reported, but they are thought to approximate not much over 20,000.

ANOTHER ARMY CORPS.

A despatch to the Lokal Anzeiger of Berlin, from Mukden on Friday says the 8th Russian Army Corps has arrived there, and Gen. Kouropatkin will make new plans immediately.

PASSED INTO NORTH SEA.

A despatch from Frederickshaven, Denmark, says: During Thursday night the Russian Baltic fleet weighed anchor and passed into the North Sea.

EVERY MAN SHOT.

A despatch from Mukden says: Every man of the two hundred Cossacks commanded by Capt. Tourgenieff, who on Tuesday night reconnoitered the Japanese left southward, and who near Sandpu unexpectedly encountered a good-sized Japanese force with machine guns, was wounded, and every horse except Capt. Tourgenieff's was hit by the bullets from the Japanese machine guns. Tourgenieff, though mortally wounded, carried off one man behind his saddle, while others managed to creep back to camp. But as already cabled, not one man was killed on the field. There is the greatest fear on the part of the Russian wounded of falling into the hands of the Japanese, the Russians being convinced that they torture their prisoners.

FORCES FACE TO FACE.

A despatch from Mukden says: The big battle has practically worn itself out, leaving the two armies facing each other, with the Sha River as the dividing line. On the left the Russians are in a good position on a high hill overlooking the Sha River, which they have held since Oct. 16th, despite an almost continuous bombardment and frequent infantry attacks. On the right the Russians are using mortars in an endeavor to dislodge the Japanese from a small hill in the last plain. Owing to the floods, it would be necessary to use pontoons in crossing the Sha River, which has not been bridged.

RODE THROUGH JAP LINES.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The suspension of operations below Mukden continues. It is hinted in military circles that the next development should be looked for eastward, but whether on the part of the Japanese or Russians is not revealed.

A despatch from Gen. Sakharoff, dated Thursday night, reports that all was quiet along the front on Wednesday, and that in spite of the soggy condition of the country roads, which are described as seas of mud, the Russian scouts continue to show great enterprise in examining the Japanese positions. A detachment of two hundred Cossacks Tuesday night reconnoitered the Japanese left southward from the railroad where it crosses the Schili River through the villages of Hantsai, Tadousanpu, and Sandepu, the latter fifteen miles west of the railroad. The Japanese sentinels fired and retired as the Cossacks rode rapidly along the line, but near Sandepu the Cossacks unexpectedly ran into a good sized Japanese force with machine guns. The latter opened a murderous fire on the Russians, killing many horses, and mortally wounding Capt. Turbonoff, but all the Cossacks succeeded in getting away. No one was killed on the field. No statement is made as to what

is transpiring on the Russian left.

The reports that Generals Renenkampf and Myendorff are wounded are denied. The former's chief of staff, Col. Rossisky, was wounded.

FIGHTING AT PORT ARTHUR.

A despatch from Chefoo says: A junk which left Liao-ti Promontory on Wednesday was driven by a gale and arrived here Thursday night, bringing 100 coolies who left Port Arthur because they feared injury from Japanese shells. The coolies say that on Oct. 13 there was fierce fighting for several hours on the slopes of Rihlung mountain between comparatively small forces, during which the Japanese lost 300 killed or wounded. The coolies were unable to give details of the fighting, but apparently it was the result of one of the numerous sorties made by the Russians against the Japanese, who were attempting to advance from their trenches.

Japanese wounded say that the soldiers in the trenches suffer severely from the cold, although the Japanese army is now almost completely supplied with winter outfits.

It is said that the Port Arthur garrison is frantic for news of the operations of Gen. Kouropatkin, from whom the defenders expect relief.

The news that the Baltic fleet has sailed for the Pacific was announced to the garrison, and greatly encouraged the Russians.

The Japanese at Taku Mountain have dropped a ceaseless storm of shells on the Chinese town and many rifle bullets also fell in the place. The Chinaman adds that the fighting was very severe, and that the Japanese loss was considerable.

It is asserted that the Russian force at Port Arthur now numbers 5,000 men, excluding the militia, which is not engaged in the fighting, but in guard duty.

Winter clothing is very scarce at Port Arthur, shoes particularly. The Russian soldiers are wearing Chinese shoes, and some of them are unable to obtain even these, and wrap rags about their feet. The garrison is greatly worn out by the many months of exhausting, anxious labor and fighting. The town is full of wounded. Flour is plentiful, and the slaughter of horses, mules and donkeys continues.

The Japanese have completed immense warehouses between Port Dalny and Port Arthur, and have therein supplies sufficient to last them until Spring. Similar preparations have been made at New Chwang, and therefore the Japanese expect the release of 60 transports next month.

NET RESULT OF BATTLE.

A despatch from London says: The complete repulse of the Russian attack and the gain of about 15 miles of ground seem to be the net result of the Battle of the Sha River to the Japanese, who have again failed, as at Liao-Yang, to follow up their victory with a crushing blow. Opinions differ, however, as to whether the present situation indicates a lull or the end of the battle, none of the despatches enabling a definite assertion.

A correspondent with Gen. Oku, in an undated despatch, says that owing to the slowness of the advance, the Japanese failed to cut off the Russian retreat, which was conducted with great skill. The cavalry on the Japanese left crossed the Hun River, thus preventing Russian flanking movement. They captured batteries and did excellent work. The Japanese centre and right armies held their line throughout, working forward together excellently. The whole Japanese force now holds a line that is practically the same as at the beginning of the battle, but fifteen miles further north. The armies are now resting, and probably will not move for several days.

A correspondent with the Russian centre telegraphs that the Japanese are apparently satisfied with having stopped the Russian advance, and have brought their own lines to the Sha River. The Standard's correspondent with Gen. Kuroki says that decisive defeats have seriously weakened the morale of the Russian troops. It was evident in the latter phases of the fighting that they were increasingly reluctant to stand up against the Japanese infantry. It will be some time before they can make good their terrible losses. The Japanese losses are small in comparison. The Japanese failed to capture many prisoners, but the victory was none the less decisive. It will secure the numerical superiority of the Japanese army for an indefinite period.

Another correspondent ascribes the loss of Japanese guns on Oct. 16 to over-confidence. Five battalions and three batteries went too far east and were attacked by 12 battalions of Russians. The Russians who tried to outflank the Japanese right, and who for days were rumored to have been cut off, escaped their threatened destruction, but seem to have suffered severely. Field-Marshal Oyama sim-

ply reports that they were driven off and retreated. The Standard's correspondent with Gen. Kuroki declares, however, that the Russians were almost annihilated. They were crossing the Taitse River on a pontoon bridge, when they were overtaken by a regiment of Japanese cavalry, whose machine guns swept the bridge from end to end. This is the first time in the war that machine guns were used, with decisive results.

The position of the Japanese left is thus described in an official despatch from the Japanese headquarters in the field, sent to Tokyo Tuesday afternoon:

"The enemy has stopped immediately in front of our positions, at a distance of from 600 to 1,000 metres, and is fortifying his positions."

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Oct. 25.—Wheat—Red and white outside are quoted at \$1.00 to \$1.01; No. 2, 99c to 1.00; No. 3, 97c to 97c. Prices for Manitoba are:—No. 1 northern, \$1.03 to \$1.04; No. 2, 99c to \$1.00; No. 3, 97c to 97c. Georgian Bay ports, 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Cars of 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$4.35 to \$4.46, buyers' sacks, east or west. Choice brands, 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba, \$5.70 for Hungarian patents, \$5.40 for second patents and \$5.30 for strong bakers', bags included, on track, Toronto.

Milled bran is quoted at \$14 to \$14.50 in bulk, and shorts \$17.50 east or west. Manitoba milled unchanged at \$20 to \$21 for shorts and \$19 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—There is a good demand and prices are firm at 46c for No. 2, 44c for No. 3 extra, and 43c for No. 3 malting outside, 1c less for export. Rye—Is quoted at 64c to 65c east and west.

Corn—In moderate demand at 52c to 53c for cars of Canada west. American at 61c to 61c for No. 2 yellow, 60c for No. 3, and 59c for No. 3 mixed on track. There is a moderate inquiry.

Oats—No. 1 new white, 32c east; No. 2 new white, 31c to 32c low freights, and 31c north and west.

Rolled Oats—Are in quiet demand 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 quiet and steady at 63c to 64c for No. 2 west or east.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Receipts of butter are large and the market is unchanged.

Creamery, prints 19c to 20c do solids 19c to 20c Dairy tubs, good to choice 14c to 15c do inferior grades 10c to 13c Dairy tubs, good to choice 16c to 17c do medium 14c to 15c

Cheese—The tendency is toward firmer prices, but at present quotations are unchanged at 9c for large and 10c for twins.

Eggs—Receipts are light and the demand active. Quotations are unchanged at 19c to 20c.

Potatoes—They are quoted unchanged at 60c to 65c on track, and out of store at about 75c. There is a good demand for stocks from the eastern provinces and prices for these are steady at 70c to 75c on track and 85c to 90c out of store.

Poultry—Receipts are fair and the market is quoted at 11c to 12c for spring chickens and 8c to 9c for old birds. Ducks are steady at 9c to 10c, and geese at 8c to 9c, all dressed weights.

Baled Hay—The market has a more settled tone and is quoted at \$8 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Is steady and unchanged at \$5.75 to \$6 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Oct. 25.—No. 1 white oats, 38c to 38c, and No. 3, 37c to 37c ex-store; for export, No. 2 white oats, 36c to 36c; No. 2 peas, 74c to 75c; No. 2 barley, 54c to 55c; No. 3 extra, 53c to 54c; No. 3, 52c to 53c afloat.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$5.80; strong bakers', \$5.50; winter wheat patents, \$5.70 to \$5.80; straight rollers, \$5.40 to \$5.50; straight rollers, in bags, \$2.50 to \$2.65.

Milled—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$18 to \$19; shorts, \$21 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$19 to \$20, and moullie, \$24 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—The market is fair and prices are the same at \$2.30 to \$2.32 per bag and \$4.90 per hbl.

Cornmeal—Is quiet at \$1.35 to \$1.45 per bag.

Baled Hay—No. 1, \$8.50 to \$9; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clover, mixed, \$6.50 to \$7, and pure clover, in car lots, \$6 to \$6.50 per ton.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bush; \$1.35 to \$1.37 in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$14.50 to \$17.50; light short cut, \$16.50 to \$17; American clear fat backs, \$20; compound lard, 61 to 7c; Canadian lard, 6c to 7c; lard rendered, 8c to 9c, according to quality; hams, 12c to 13c; bacon,

BRITISH TRAWLERS SUNK

By Ships of the Russian Baltic Fleet.

RIDDLED WITH SHOT.

A despatch from London says: The Russian Baltic fleet has opened its career as the second Pacific squadron with an outrage so amazing that but for unquestionable circumstantial evidence it would be beyond belief. Part of the fleet, supposed to be the battleship squadron, after it emerged from the Danish Straits, steered a course for the English Channel. At about midnight Friday night it came across the Hull fishing fleet, which, in a panic or inconceivable ignorance, the Russians must have mistaken for a Japanese torpedo boat flotilla. This is the only explanation at present that can be offered for the terrible fact that the Russian warships opened fire on the defenceless fishermen with sharpnel, maintaining their fusillade, according to the fishermen who escaped, for twenty minutes, sinking at least one trawler and scattering death and wounds among the crews. Not the least disgraceful feature of the tragedy is the fact that the warships continued their course without attempting to rescue the victims or even to ascertain the extent of the damage they had done. The only suggestion that is offered in palliation of this inhumanity is that the Russians were so overcome by panic that they did their utmost to escape the imagined enemy. The earliest news of the affair was brought to Hull on Saturday evening by the trawlers Mino and Moulmein, both of which were seriously damaged by shot.

OFFICIAL INFORMATION.

The official information is that shortly after midnight Friday the Russian squadron fell in with the Hull fishing fleet in the North Sea. The first portion of the fishing fleet passed safely. Then the Russian ships turned their searchlights on the British vessels for some time, and a little later opened fire. The steam trawler Crane was sunk, and the decapitated bodies of her skipper and mate have been brought to Hull. The boatswain and other members of the crew, who are understood to be seriously injured, are on board a missionary ship. The only slightly injured member of the crew has arrived at Hull.

The steam trawlers Moulmein and Mino have arrived at Hull seriously damaged by shots, the latter having sixteen holes in her hull. It is feared that other damage was done to trawlers, and that at least one more trawler was lost with all hands.

According to other reports, the affair occurred 200 miles off Spurn Head. The Russian ships were steaming in line. The leading ships passed without incident, though most of the vessels turned searchlights on the trawlers long enough to prevent any mistake as to identity. After the bulk of the squadron passed, it opened fire, nearly all participating in the firing. The Crane was struck below the water line, and raked above deck. Skipper Smith and Third Hand Leggett had their heads carried clean away by a shot, many of the crew being seriously wounded. Another trawler also was sunk, but the Moulmein, which brought the news to Hull, has no particulars as to her fate.

The news has created an intense sensation and indignation in Hull. The Moulmein arrived with her flag at halfmast. Her skipper states that the trawlers were fishing about 220 miles east by north of Spurn Head at 1 o'clock Saturday morning the weather being hazy, when the outlines, sailing in a line, were dimly seen. Whilst the crew were watching the warships, searchlights were flashed upon them, in the glare of which the Moulmein's crew observed what they took to be torpedo boats approaching, apparently with the intention of boarding the Moulmein. They steamed away, however, and soon the fishermen were horrified to find they were being fired upon. First one and then another trawler was struck by flying shot. What seemed to be a round shot went through the Moulmein's galley. The Mino, laying near by, also was struck with many shots, but fortunately the damage was above her water line, and none of her crew were struck. The bombardment lasted about twenty minutes. When it had ceased, the fleet sailed southward, and some of the trawlers sent up rockets. The Moulmein steered in the direction of the rocket. Soon cries were heard and the Crane was found sinking, with another trawler taking off some of her crew. Those seriously injured were removed to a mission ship, and the bodies of Smith and Leggett were placed aboard the Moulmein. The other men with minor injuries were put aboard the trawler Sea Gull, which at a late hour had not arrived at Hull.

LONDON DUMBFOUNDED.

The first reports of the affair received in London were regarded as almost incredible. When, however, cumulative evidence no longer left doubt of the general accuracy of the reports, astonishment became bewilderment as to what the possible motive could have led Russian officers into such an extraordinary and inexplicable course of action, which, unless a satisfactory explanation is immediately forthcoming, could be regarded as an act of war.

While admitting the necessity of a suspension of judgment for investigation and explanation, the papers are unanimous in demanding that the Government instruct Ambassador Hardinge, to make the strongest representations to the St. Petersburg Government and obtain reparation and apologies and assurances of the Russian Pacific fleet's good behavior for the future. It is held that the omission of the Russian fleet to stay its course down the Channel to offer any explanation makes the case look exceedingly grave, and the only possible solution of the mystery that has been suggested is that, excited by rumors recently spread of Japanese intentions on the Pacific squadron, in the event of its sailing, the Russian gunners yielded to panic, and supposed that the trawlers' rockets were signals of an enemy's fleet. In view of the decision in the Allenton case, it is regarded as quite impossible that the St. Petersburg authorities can be in any way responsible for the incident.

Enquiries at Devonport showed that no special naval movement had been reported and that Admiral Seymour had no official news of the outrage.

12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs \$7.50; heavy fat hogs, \$4.50; mixed lots, \$5; select, \$5.25 to \$5.37, off cars.

Cheese—Ontario white, 9c; colored, 9c; Quebec, 9c to 9c.

Butter—Finest grades, 19c; ordinary finest, 18c to 19c, and western dairy, 15c to 15c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 25.—A large proportion of to-day's offerings were feeders and stockers, the latter in particular including some very poor cattle. There were very few export cattle in sight, a few heavy cattle offering, but none of prime quality. The run of sheep and lambs was heavy, and the trade, especially for lambs, slow.

Butchers—The local butcher market is slow and prices cover a rather wide range. Picked extra choice cattle, selected from full loads, were sold as high as \$1.40. From this figure prices went down as low as \$2.50 for medium heavy cows and steers. The general run of good butcher cattle sold at from \$3.75 to \$4. Cammers at \$1.75.

Feeders—Apparently some of the largest buyers for the distilleries are about filled up for the season. There is a little inquiry for the best stock, but the inferior class of feeders are not much wanted, and prices for these are on the down grade. Good steers are quoted at \$3.25 to \$3.50; extra choice, \$3.65; feeding bulls are quoted at \$2.50 to \$2.75.

Stocking—Good stockers are about steady, though the trade is not active.

Milkers—There is a good market for milk cows, selling at \$36 to \$60 per head.

Sheep and Lambs—There was a heavy run in this market, and prices were off about 10c all round. Lamb trade is dull.

Hogs—The market is still weak, with the prospects for lower prices. Quotations were unchanged, however, to-day. Best \$5.15, fats \$4.90.

DRANK DOSE, FELL DEAD.

Fort William Druggist Made Fatal Mistake.

A despatch from Fort William says:—Norman H. MacRae, head of the firm of N. H. MacRae and Co. druggists, on Wednesday dropped dead after taking a drink of what was supposed to be bromo-seltzer. He was just about to leave for lunch, and remarked that he did not feel well and would take a dose of bromo-seltzer. He went to the case and took out a little phial, sold for 10 cents, and supposed to contain one dose of the compound. He drank it, said to his clerk that it tasted rather strange, dropped fainting to the floor, and after a few gasps was dead, with every symptom of cyanide poisoning. There will be an investigation, as this is by no means an isolated instance of poisoning under precisely similar circumstances. Samples of the bromo-seltzer are being sent to Toronto for analysis.

QUEBEC BANK ROBBED.

\$7,000 Stolen From Eastern Townships Bank.

A despatch from Montreal says: The safe in the West Shore branch of the Eastern Townships Bank was blown up during Friday night, and \$7,000 secured. There is as yet no clue to the robbers.

About the ...House

SELECTED RECIPES.

An Economical Dish.—Chuck steak it "tendered" and well larded with fine clear suet. It is then spread out and dredged with flour. Next peas, potatoes carrots and bits of celery are cut into dice and strewn over it. It is then rolled over and over and the ends well secured by strings or skewers. Afterwards this is placed in a casserole, in which is good beef gravy, a bay leaf or two and a few pepper corns, and allowed to simmer till meat and vegetables are tender.

Potatoes and Bacon.—A delicious breakfast or luncheon dish is potatoes stewed with tender bacon. Cut the bacon into large dice and fry until very slightly colored. The bacon should not be allowed to crisp. Drain and mix with creamed potatoes prepared in the usual manner, that is, cut in cubes, and warmed in a rich cream sauce. Let the potatoes and bacon simmer for a few moments before serving that the two flavors may have a chance to mingle. Sprinkle with minced parsley.

Escalloped Cauliflower.—Cold cauliflower can be made to do duty as a brand-new dish on the following day by being escalloped. Break up the sprigs and cover with boiling milk in which a tablespoonful of flour and butter have been blended. Season to taste. Cover the top with grated bread and put in oven to bake, moistening during the process by basting with the milk in which the cauliflower is cooking.

Way of Cooking Rice.—Fry well-boiled and cooled rice in a little fresh butter, with a sprinkling of grated nutmeg, and pepper and salt to taste; when quite hot in the pan add the whites of some hard-boiled eggs chopped fine, and also a dried haddock, boiled and shredded, first removing the skin; mix well, pile up into a cone on a hot dish, and decorate the top of it with the yellows of the eggs rubbed through a wire sieve and mixed with a little grated cheese; garnish with fried croutons round the base; stand the dish in the oven for five minutes to make quite hot, and to give a slight golden tint, and serve immediately. The Illustrated London News suggests still another appetizing method of cooking rice. This begins with boiling the rice with onions, then frying it in flat or cork-shaped portions, and serving with a brown sauce poured around them. Or the rice can be mixed with beaten eggs, salt and pepper to taste, and a pinch of mace and saffron and finished in the oven.

Rollmups.—These little spicy rolls of fish are a German conceit and very tempting, particularly when served for breakfast with French fried potatoes and crisp radishes. To prepare, select plump salt Holland herring; remove the backbone and divide lengthwise into fillers and soak for six hours in cold water; drain and on each piece lay three pepper-corns, a tiny piece of a bay leaf, a bit of lemon peel, two or three cloves and half a teaspoonful of chopped onion; roll up, tie with thread, or fasten with tiny skewers and place in a crock; heat sufficient vinegar to cover the fish and pour over it, repeat this process for three mornings, when the rollmups will be

ready to serve. If the vinegar very sharp dilute with water to amount of a third.

Cooking Fruit in the Oven. Many fruits are richer and better being cooked in the oven, instead of stewed on top of the stove. This is especially the case with apricots, prunes and apples. All fruit cooked in the oven should be closely covered to prevent its browning. It should be cooked slowly, care being taken that it does not dry on the dish. This will not happen if it is well covered with water at first and taken from the oven when the water and sugar have boiled down to a jelly. In most cases the fruit should be cooked about half a day, or several hours. A stoneware pipkin or a heavy earthen pudding dish, covered with a plate, is the best thing to cook fruit in. Prunes, if cooked in this way, should be sprinkled with fine shavings from the yellow rind of an orange. They "dry down" easily and therefore should be tightly covered and cooked slowly. Apricots should be cooked a long time. After the sugar is added take off the cover and let the fruit glaze a little. Do not harden.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

In cleaning coat collars, vests, et instead of using a cloth to apply the naphtha try an old toothbrush. Velvet can be best cleaned in this way.

It is alleged—we know not whether how much veracity—that a small corked vial of kerosene oil placed in the clock case will evaporate rapidly enough to oil its bearings.

A contributor says she covers her comfortable first with mosquito netting in the usual fashion. Then she puts on the regular cover, of whatever material she pleases, tying on in about six inches. Any time the outside is soiled it can be removed and washed and put back. The advantage is that the cotton is not wet and thus remains in better condition. In addition, this contributor will hang her comfort in its stripped condition before a fire or in hot sun shine she will find the cotton in "livened up" to a considerable degree.

Chicken broth made from the feet of fowls is no new thing in French kitchens. Immerse in scalding water to skin the feet and place in a saucepan with cold water. Let the water just bubble for several hours, when strain and season. This is a great addition to cold sliced chicken, as jellies when cold.

Before washing linens embroidered with blue, or the pretty light blue Japanese linen embroidered in white, soak for an hour in cold water which an ounce of sugar of lead to each gallon of water has been dissolved.

Apricots are rather insipid eaten raw, but they make many delicious desserts. Apricot jam and marmalade are easy to make, and form the basis of a number of dainty dishes. An omelet spread with apricot jam and sprinkled with powdered sugar is very good. A custard pie with a layer of apricot jam spread over the under crust is also recommended.

Lamb stew is very much improved by the addition of curry powder, especially if it is a rechauffe or "left-over." Made of cold roast meat with fresh raw potatoes and the curry it becomes a delicious entree, deserving of a more euphonious name than "stew."

A sandbag is said by Health to be greatly superior to a hot water bag, which many people prize so highly. Get some clean, fine sand, dry it thoroughly in a kettle on the stove; make a bag about eight inches square of flannel; fill it with the dry sand, sew the opening carefully together, and cover the bag with cotton or linen cloth. This will prevent the sand from sifting out, and enable you to heat the bag quickly by placing it in the oven or on top of the stove. After once using it you will never again attempt to warm the feet or hands of a sick person with a bottle or brick. The sand holds the heat for a long time.

KITCHEN DON'T'S.

Don't litter up the kitchen with getting a meal, because it will take hours to "clean up" after the meal is over.

Don't put a greasy spoon on the table. It leaves a stain which requires time to erase. Put it in the saucer.

Don't crumple up your dish towels. Rinse and hang them in the sun.

Don't pour boiling water over china packed in a pan. It will crack by the sudden contraction and expansion.

Don't black a stove while it is hot. It takes more blacking and less polish.

Don't put damp towels and napkins in the hamper. Dry them first or they will mildew.

Don't use knives for scraping the table and pots.

Don't pour boiling water and soap on greasy spots. Moisten the spot with a cold saturated solution of soda, then scrub them with the grain of the wood, using cold soapsuds.

Don't put egg dishes into hot water—it makes the egg adhere. Soak the dishes first in cold water.

Don't put tin pans on the stove to dry. They become heated, the solder loosens and they soon leak.

Many a good man has been made to realize the hardness of the world by stepping off a moving car backward.

MOST OF THIS PAGE IS MISSING

CONSUMPTION

Right food=right
medicine=right time=
these three things are
of the utmost importance
to the consumptive. Right food
and right medicine—
these are contained in

Scott's Emulsion

of pure cod-liver oil.
Right time is at first
sign of disease. Right
time is now.

Scott's Emulsion
always helps, often
cures. Ordinary food
helps feed. Fresh air
helps cure. Scott's
Emulsion does both.
Begin early.

We'll send you a little to try if you like.
Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

The Leading Store

MILDMAY.

Fall and Winter Goods.

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

Ladies' and men's waterproof garments.

FURS.

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

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

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

FARM PRODUCE TAKEN.

Motto:---We will not be undersold.

Butchart & Lunstein

When in need of

— ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF —

Sale Bills

Posters

Dodgers

Bill Heads

Note Heads

Letter Heads

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

MILDMAY GAZETTE

Housecleaning

Hints.

The very word "housecleaning" suggests hard work—and hard work it is, and no mistake. The easiest way is hard enough, and means many a rub and scrub

We've some things that help out a good deal, they are intended to be labor savers---and are greatly in demand during the house-brightening season

Here are some of them:

Soaps, all kinds

Sapolia

Gold Dust

Pearline

Potash

Fluid Ammonia.

Powdered Ammonia

Gillett's Lye

and a full line of Brooms, Brushes, etc.

The Star Grocery.

Highest Price
allowed for
Farm Produce

J. N. Scheffer

MOST OF THIS PAGE IS MISSING