

# The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 17.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1908.

No. 23

**THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.**  
ESTABLISHED 1864

Capital paid up \$6,000,000  
Reserve \$4,267,400.

Chartered by the Dominion Government.  
120 Branches throughout the Dominion.

**FARMERS' BUSINESS**  
Given Special Attention. Money to Loan for buying Cattle, Feed Etc.

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

**SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.**  
One Dollar opens an Account.  
Interest paid Four times a Year.

**MILDMAY Branch,**  
A. A. WERLICH Manager.

**UNEEDA**

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



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

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

**C. Liesemer & Co.**  
CORNER HARDWARE.

**Come In And Be Clothed.**

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

**CLOTH, WORKMANSHIP, STYLE, PRICE, TERMS.**

See the good selections of spring suitings and pantings at

**R. MACNAMARA,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR.

**MILDMAY DRUG STORE.**

Wall Paper  
Digestum  
Formaldehyde  
Nyals Family Remedies  
Fresh Garden Seeds  
Yorkshire Stock Food  
International Stock Food

**Jno. Coates, - Druggist**  
MILDMAY.



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

**FORMOSA.**  
Miss Nora Seitz, of Arkwright, is spending a week with friends in town.  
Dr. Clapp will hold a meeting at Ernewein's hall this evening.  
The baseball game advertised for last Thursday did not come off as the Tescwater team did not put in an appearance.  
The Sep. School inspector, Mr. Sullivan, paid an official visit to the schools here last Wednesday.  
Mr. G. Martin, of Pittsburg, Pa., is spending a few weeks at his home here.  
Mr. Frank Oberle is building a cement porch in front of his store this week.  
Jos. Meyer is nursing a sore arm these days. He had the misfortune of running his elbow into one of the dogs while working on the carriage in Weiler's mill.  
First Holy Communion of the children will take place here next Sunday. Services will commence at 9.30 a. m.

**Public School Report.**

**ROOM I—MAY.**  
A. Class—G. Duffy, E. Becker, A. Schneider, S. Eckel, V. Elliott, E. Pilger, H. Miller, C. Becker, A. Pross.  
B. Class—L. Doering, E. Gowdy, E. Yost, E. Schnurr, H. Holtzmann, M. Filsinger.  
C. Class—E. Miller, G. Perry, E. Pross, J. Richards, A. Becker, M. Pilger, M. Pilger, M. Yost, K. McNabb.  
Pt II—S. Elliott, P. Schneider, B. Schnurr, G. McNabb.  
Jr. II—L. Becker, C. Sieling.  
Sr. II—M. Lambert, A. Wittich, H. Gowdy, O. Becker, P. Fink, G. Pross, J. Schnurr, R. Wilson. L. G. FAIR.

**BORN.**  
INGLIS—In Carrick, June 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. John Inglis, a daughter.  
—Joseph Schultheis, Mildmay, issuer of Marriage Licenses.  
Orangeville, June 2.—The nomination meeting here yesterday was rather interesting when Mrs. Barber made some passes with an umbrella at one of the several candidates named in opposition to C. R. McKeown, the former Conservative member. She, with her sister, Mrs. Quigley, were the only women at the meeting. Mr. McKeown is only being opposed by Robt. Woods, the Prohibitionist, who will run well. John Maclean, farmer, said that Mr. Woods wanted to leave the toil and toil of the farm to go to Toronto and wear a boiled shirt."

**Clifford.**  
A business deal went through last week, whereby Messrs. George and Richard Bowes get possession of the implement building and business of Mr. John Lewis, and the latter gets possession of George Bowes farm. The exchange took place on the 1st June.  
Some parties ruthlessly tore up the climbing vines at the tool house in the cemetery. It is surprising how such shocking acts of vandalism can be perpetrated. Surely even the youngest should know enough to reverence the resting place of the dead.  
Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Weber left this morning for Berlin, where in the future the family will reside. The Weber family have been residents of this village for many years, and a host of friends will wish them well in their new home.  
Miss Catharine Dahmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dahmer, of this village, died on Wednesday of last week. She was a victim of consumption, taken away in the prime of life, being in her 26th year. The funeral on Saturday forenoon to the Lutheran cemetery on the 4th con., Carrick, was largely attended.

**THOMPSON ACQUITTED.**  
Robert Thompson of Greenock, who was sent up for trial on the charge of stealing a horse from Wm. Anderson of Kinloss, came before Judge Barrett on Tuesday. Thompson, it will be remembered, traded horses with Anderson on Saturday, May 9th, getting in exchange a bay mare, a horse sorely afflicted with the heaves. Upon taking the horse home he found he had been loaded with an almost useless animal and he straightway began to repent of the deal. On Monday morning this repentance took form and he decided to return to the Anderson farm, and if possible, trade back. On the road thither the horse played out and laid down, but according to Thompson it was still alive when he left it. Proceeding to Anderson's he succeeded in inducing them to trade back, on the understanding, however, that their horse was in as good condition as when Thompson got it. When Thompson and Anderson afterwards came up they found the horse lying on the road dead, and Anderson considered himself buncoed, and charged Thompson with having used false pretenses to induce him to trade back. In the argument before the Judge, however, Thompson maintained that the horse was alive when he left it and that it had died during his absence. He consequently did not know it was dead when he approached Anderson to trade back. The Judge gave the prisoner the benefit of the doubt and acquitted him of the charge. —Bruce Times.

**Additional Locals.**  
—The Dominion Exhibition at Calgary Alberta, will be held from June 29th to July 9th.  
—Don't fail to hear the Rev. Thos. Wilson of Knox church, Walkerton. He will preach in the Presbyterian church, Mildmay, on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.  
—Chesley football club trimmed Walkerton Intermediates at the former town last evening by a score of 2 to 1. This places Chesley up at the head of the list, with a good chance of winning out the district. They still have to play two games with Owen Sound.  
—One of the new regulations in regard to motoring is given below:—"In case an accident occurs to any person, whether on foot or horseback, or in a vehicle, or to any horse or vehicle in charge of any person, owing to the presence of any motor vehicle on any public highway, the person in charge of such motor vehicle shall return to the scene of the accident and give in writing to anyone sustaining loss or injury his name and address, and also the name and address of the owner of such motor vehicle, and the number of the permit of the said motor vehicle.  
—Don't miss the league football match here next Tuesday evening between the old rivals, Mildmay and Walkerton. This game will commence at 6.30. Let there be a good attendance.  
The Formosa Insurance Co. has sued 20 or 30 of the policyholders who have neglected to pay their assessment.

**IT'S LOVE THAT MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND.**  
I am convinced that we are all specialists—some intentionally, but most of us are not conscious of it. I have a plenty of nice, decent neighbors, and they are each of them specialists, but they don't know it. They think that they are "mixed" farmers. So they are, in a sense; but I repeat and insist that each and every one of them is a specialist. Take your own neighbors as an example. Begin below the south boundary. That's Luke Belden. His crops are straggly, his cattle are runts, his sheep are scabs, his pigs are razor-backs, his hens only lay when eggs are ten cents a dozen, his fences are shottled, but there is no one in the north riding has the horses he has. Don't you see that it's love that makes the world go round? And Luke Belden loves a horse. A horse just naturally blossoms and blooms and thrives under Luke's care. The colt can't help himself—he has got to be a beautiful horse—he can't help himself. And thus it is that though his cows don't pay hardly for their keep, and his sheep and pigs are a nuisance and a menace to the rest of the community, though he never has more than half a crop of anything, Luke is a pretty solid man, for he always has a colt or two to sell, and people just fall over one another trying to get them. For they have communed with a human soul ever since they dropped on the ground. For, if it was raining saw-logs, or if the snow was ten feet deep and it 40 degrees below zero, Luke, he'll up and turn the brood mare out to the pasture; he doesn't want the baby horse torn on boards, or concrete, or straw—no, sir, he knows his business.  
Then, again, there's your neighbor to the north. His horses are sorry-looking skates—hammer-headed, knock-kneed, potbellied. But you ought to see his hogs! What did I tell you? It's love that makes the world go round. He just loves his hogs. He will lean for hours, his arms folded on the top of the feed-board, lovingly looking at his hogs. And they thrive under it. Every spoonful of buttermilk they get, every bucketful of dish-water, every spud, every ounce of chop, counts.  
Then on the east boundary you have a neighbor who can't grow anything but wheat. And further on, a man whose sheep have an interprovincial reputation. And now I am coming to what I was going to say. You are planting flowers. It's love that makes the world go round. If you love roses, your roses will find it out, and they will dig down and climb up, and they will grow and flourish, and they will defy wind and storm and flood and frost and the worm whose stomach is a sepulchre.  
John was the apostle who Jesus loved. What does that mean? Does it mean that He didn't love the other apostles? Perish the thought! We know that he loved them with a deep, abiding, measureless, tender, and inexhaustible love. Very well; then what doth it mean? It means the John was the most lovable of the aggregation. I repeat that it is love that makes the world go round. You can rejuvenate an old, neglected, battered apple tree by loving it, and you can make a plain woman beautiful by loving her. Your hogs will fatten up sooner if you love them well; your hens will lay more eggs if you love them; your horses will thrive on half the grain; your sheep will shear heavily; your folks your neighbors, your girl, will multiply your happiness if you love them well.—The Khan.

**PROTECT YOUR TOWN.**  
Protect your own town and thereby show that you are in favor of protection. If protection is good for the nation it is good for the town. As townspeople we should favor our town above every other as the growth and development of it is what will enhance the value of all property both in and about it. Then buy your dry goods, groceries, books, bread, meat, etc., at home; have your printing, your blacksmithing, your shoemaking done at home; patronize home in every instance that you can. The success of our merchants and mechanics means new business houses and residences, additional demands for labor of various kinds. To the farmer a first-class town affords a better market for his grain, a better trading point and such a town is bound to increase the value of its land. Unquestionably "in union there is strength." Let us protect our town.





DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

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

Table with 3 columns: One Year, Six Months, Three Months. Rows include One column, Half column, Quarter column, Eighth column.

Legal notices, 50 per line for first and 40 per line for each subsequent insertion.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

About 1000 manhood franchise voters were added to the lists in Stratford last week.

Ruined His Feet—Used a ten cent Corn Salve—for a quarter he could have cured his corns with Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor.

Tea is being strongly recommended by the German military authorities as a beverage for troops on long marches in place of the coffee which has hitherto been the sole refreshment supplied.

Have You Nervous Dyspepsia?—How it shakes one up, invades sleep, destroys strength, adds to misery to life.

When an oil well drilled by Harry R. Decker, near Humble, Tex., blew out recently it brought from 200 feet below the surface of the earth, a whole tree.

Paralyzed By Lumbago—Manual labor or even light exercise is impossible with lumbago. The muscles stiffen out like steel—to move means agony.

A peculiar accident happened on the Pike Lake road near Mr. Long's Monday night during the thunder storm.

A laughable practical joke was played recently in Paris, when a man hailed a cab with two friends and gave the driver a distant address.

The lumbago was the gentleman with the single eyeglass. The other was a hospital nurse, the speaker being a doctor, who could safely leave his charge, as the patient seemed quiet.

"Drive to such-and-such an asylum," he added, still in a whisper. "If my unfortunate friend who is mad objects, pay no attention. Don't argue with him, whatever you do, but drive on as he might become violent."

The cabby did as he was told, and his two remaining fares asked him where he was going to. The cabby only winked and said cheerily, "All right, I know."

"The corruptionist," said Senator Depew, "once entered a voter's house. In the voter's absence he pleaded his cause to the man's wife. Finally, spying a wretched kitten on the floor, he said: 'I'll give you \$25 for that animal, ma'am.'"

CENTRAL Business College STRATFORD, ONT.

Is the leading business training school in Western Ontario. We give a thorough, practical training on Commercial Subjects, Isaac Pitman's Shorthand, Touch Typewriting, and in Commercial and Railroad Operating.

Elliott & McLaughlin, PRINCIPALS.

VILLAGE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Mrs. Mary Hoocy desires to sell her property, lot 6, Absalom str. et. west of the station, in the Village of Mildmay.

Mr. Palmer, a former typo in this office, and proprietor of the defunct Wroxeter Star, is moving his plant to Dungannon, where, it is hoped, he will meet with greater success than he did in his last location.—Aytan Advance.

Last year there was snow on May 27th. This year on the same day the weather was as warm as in July and prospects for a fine crop never were better.

A short time ago as Walter Yuill, of Morris, was shaving himself he reached over the head of one of his daughters, who was writing at a desk, to get a newspaper, the open razor being held in the other hand.

Cure for Sick Women—When pains gather around the hips and lodge in the small of the back—when to stoop or bend seems impossible, when dizzy spells and bearing pains are ever present,—that's the time to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

The farmers of Victoria Co., and even as far north as Beaverton, are afraid of losing all their cattle. During the past few days there has been a mysterious falling off in the herds.

If one feels dull and spiritless, in the spring or early summer, they call it "Spring Fever." But there is no fever, usually. It is the after effect of our winter habits.

The Restorative of course won't bring you back to full health in a day or two, but it will do enough in 48 hours to satisfy you that the remedy is reaching that "tired spot."

"A corruptionist," said Senator Depew, "once entered a voter's house. In the voter's absence he pleaded his cause to the man's wife. Finally, spying a wretched kitten on the floor, he said: 'I'll give you \$25 for that animal, ma'am.'"

"The corruptionist, thrusting the kitten in his overcoat pocket, rose to go. At the door he said: 'I do hope you can persuade your husband to vote for me, ma'am.'"

5 FREE TRIPS TO TORONTO FAIR

J. O. Hymmen, Mildmay

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

CONDITIONS OF CONTEST. Save the counter check slips for 1. Every cash purchase. 2. Money paid on account. 3. Produce in exchange for goods made at our store up to August 25.

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

THE DATE. Contest starts May 18th, Ends August 25th, 1908. For full particulars see circular announcements. GET BUSY.

J. O. HYMMEN General Merchant.

SERAPHIN HERRINGER LICENCED AUCTIONEER FOR THE COUNTY OF BRUCE, MILDWAY, ONT.

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

VILLAGE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Nearly 4 lots, splendid soil for gardening, good brick building with store size 22 x 45ft with good sized wareroom or workshop, good cellar. Dwelling part consisting of good sized dining room, kitchen and pantry down stairs, and nine good sized rooms up stairs.

The Supreme Court of New York has decreed that Harry K. Thaw is still insane, and that the interests of the public will be best served by denying his liberty.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.

Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal.

Suggestive Questions on the Sunday School Lesson by Rev. Dr. Linscott for the International Newspaper Bible Study Club.

JUNE 7TH, 1908. Jesus appears to the Apostles.—John xx: 19-31.

Golden Text—Thomas answered and said unto him, my Lord and my God.—John xx: 28.

Verse 19—How many times and to whom had Jesus appeared up to this time since his resurrection? See (1) Mark xvi: 9-10; John xx: 14. (2) Matt. xxvii: 9. (3) Mark xvi: 12; Luke xxiv: 13. (4) Luke xxiv: 34. (5) Luke xxiv: 36; John xx: 19.

What kind of a meeting were these disciples having before Jesus appeared? How did Jesus enter the room? What is the greatest earthly blessing of the religion of Jesus?

Verse 20—Is the witness of the physical senses the most reliable and the highest kind of evidence?

If we are really spiritual will we be able to see God with as much satisfaction and gladness as these men derived from seeing Jesus physically?

Should we aim to promote peace in ourselves and others with the same intensity as Jesus did?

Verse 21—Is the work of every Christian, given him by God, the same in essence as the work of Jesus, and what is it?

Is it the privilege of a Christian, no matter what his trouble, to always have peace? Verse 22—Did they then receive the Holy Ghost, or is this a prayer that they might receive him?

Verse 23—Did the disciples after this have power to forgive sins? In what way could the disciples forgive sins, and have all persons filled with God the power to forgive sins in the same way? (This question is to be answered in writing by members of the club.)

What does the Roman Catholic church claim, in the matter of priests forgiving sins, and what can you say against or for it?

Verses 24-25—Did Thomas do well to reject the testimony of the other disciples? Was Thomas to be blamed for not believing, and if so in what particular? Has the unbelief of Thomas been a help or an injury to the cause of Christ?

Verse 26—Is the salvation of Jesus "Peace be unto you," merely formal, or did he consider that peace was the principal thing?

Is there anything significant in the fact that Jesus appeared to his disciples mostly on the first day of the week? Verses 27-29—Did Thomas actually thrust his hand into Jesus' side, and put his finger into the wounds in his hands? Did Thomas recognize Jesus as actually God?

Why are those more blessed who believe without seeing? Verses 30-31—Are the miracles of Jesus, or his life and teaching, his strongest credentials? Lesson for Sunday, June 14th, 1908.—The Risen Christ by the Sea of Galilee. John xxi: 1-25.

Is Your Throat Husky?—This is the first step towards Catarrh. Everything depends on your remedy. A cough mixture slips quickly over the weak spots, drops into the stomach and does little but harm digestion. It's altogether different with Catarrh—It either cures because it gets right at the trouble. You inhale Catarrh—breathe in the vapor of healing balsams and strengthen and restore the weak throat tissues. You'll not have colds or coughs—Throat Trouble and Catarrh will disappear with the use of Catarrhzone. At all dealers 25c and \$1.00. Get it to-day.

One night, as a doctor who lives in Eastern Ontario, was driving into a village, he saw a chap, a little the worse for liquor, amusing a crowd of spectators with the antics of his trick dog. The doctor watched him a while and said:—"Sandy, how do you manage to train your dog? I can't teach mine to do anything." Sandy, with the simple look in his eyes, so common in some rustics, said: "Well, you see, Doc, you have to know more'n the dog or you can't learn him nothing."





# A Broken Vow

—OR—

## BETTER THAN REVENGE.

### CHAPTER XIV.

In some fashion or other they had got into the little front room of No. 3 Greenways' Gardens, with Odley to swell the party, and they were all talking at once—all, that is, save Olive Varney. For her part she waited calmly and grimly while the talking went on, and wondered perhaps what they would have thought had they known the truth. Acting always on impulse, as she felt she must do at this time, she had done this thing suddenly, for a variety of reasons; only now, when it was finished, did she see the tremendous consequences which must ensue—only now did she understand what she had pledged herself to. As she stood there, listening in a dull fashion to all that was said, she remembered that one fact—that she had given the boy a hundred pounds, and that she had promised him a fortune.

She remembered all the events of the evening clearly. First, the certainty in her own mind that Victor Kelman had in some mysterious fashion secured the bag and the money; secondly, the desperate resolve to get her property back again. After that, a long period of watching and waiting, until at last she had seen him stroll jauntily down Greenways' Gardens. Her chance had come; she remembered with what trembling haste she had gone to the house where he lodged; how she had given a smiling, plausible excuse to his landlady and had been permitted to go to his room. And there—flaunting before her on a table in the very centre of the room—was the bag.

She had longed for money, lain awake nights scheming how to get it; she knew herself to be indebted to Christopher Dayne, and even to Lucy; debts which must be paid without delay. Her money was in her hands again; with that to strengthen her she could carry out what she had determined upon. The rest had been a mere matter of impulse; she had raced down Greenways' Gardens intent on getting to her room, and had been met at the door of No. 3 by the party returning from Martin Blake's studio. The money was in her hands, and she had every right to it; but she realized in a moment that she had stolen it from Victor Kelman, and that, in the eyes of everyone, she was not Olive Varney, to whom it belonged, but Aunt Phipps. There was a double impulse in the matter; to get rid of the money on the instant, in order to cheat Victor Kelman, and to suddenly enrich Christopher Dayne—not with a mere payment that should settle her debt to him, but with something substantial that should lift him, as it were, in a moment out of the little world of Greenways' Gardens.

For Olive Varney had recognized in a double sense that the boy was in the way. She had seen each growing phase of the love-story; had recognized that no mere matter of vengeance such as she planned could ever touch that romance, or spoil it. More than that, Christopher stood between Lucy Ewing and any harm that might come to her; no matter how poor he was, or how apparently helpless, he was still young and strong and full of hope. No disaster could touch the girl while he defended her; therefore he must be got rid of.

Olive Varney had been trained in a hard school—a school which laughed at love and tenderness, and saw the world only as a bitter place in which one must live until death brought release. One thing had been worshipped, and one only—money. That was a loom, because it made life easy and possible. But she had seen that it hardened men and spoiled women; it was the only weapon she knew how to use, and on the impulse of that moment she had used it. This poor fool of a boy with his romantic dreams, was to be made apparently suddenly rich, as he had long ago expected to be. Obviously he would no longer pay any attention to such a person as Lucy Ewing, who lived in a lodging-house, and was poor and friendless. The thing was clear; this sudden apparent accession to wealth would make a vast difference to the stupid love-story. He would go way, out into the world that invited him and his fortune to make the best of it, and would forget the girl.

Prudence alone demanded that she should, while giving him a generous sum, keep something substantial for her own needs. So it happened that she gave him that hundred pounds; so it happened that she stood now, looking on a little contemptuously while he fingered the notes and talked of his good fortune. "But why did you do it, Aunt Phipps?" she heard Christopher saying at last. "Why make me believe that all the money had been lost and that you were poor also? It wasn't fair, Aunt Phipps."

"Fair enough," she retorted. "I wanted to try you—to show you what disappointment meant—before you got what was yours." She spoke bitterly, thinking perhaps of herself at that moment. "Now go out into the world—spend your money—and get all the enjoyment a young man craves. This is no place for you, Chris; you are rich, and you must see the world."

"We can think about that afterwards," said Chris slowly, his eyes on Lucy. "My world just now lies here; I ask for

nothing better. You, Aunt Phipps, given me the means—that is all wonderful to think that to-night and I had made up our minds to would face all the terrors that might hold for us without a penny help us; now we face the world with the terrors gone from it. It does make any difference—except that makes matters easier."

He slipped a hand under Lucy's and whispered to her; she smiled shyly at him. Olive Varney took quickly and went out of the room.

"I hope I haven't offended her," Chris, in some surprise. "I feel sorry that I scarcely know what to say to anyone—except to you, dear," he said, in a whisper.

"In the old days," murmured plaintively, "there was one of the that said things to me—man with a complexion, and a heart of the sun or—who was coming into a room every time I gave him his bill. I impatient at last about it, and went to look for it—and never came back all the things he'd said to me, to Olive Varney had gone to her."

She had played the big card, and lost. So far from spoiling that romance she had but hastened its completion. Every she told herself that for the second time she had, in some perverse fashion, brought the lovers more together. The first, because she had cleared the boy's dreams to be used and so had roused the girl's pity for him; the second, by putting in her hands that which gave him a practical assurance of the certainty of his future. Olive Varney had failed in every particular.

All night long in uneasy dream seemed as though the shadow of stern father who had dominated childhood hovered over her—a stern presence, reminding her of her father. All night long through her dreams sang the burden of that vow she learned so long ago, and had tried to hold so sternly before her. What she thought bitterly of the obvious that she, who had crept into the room to wreck the life of this young girl, the one being sleeping under that when who had done most to bring happiness to Lucy Ewing. If anyone had remembered in the prayers of the No. 3 Greenways' Gardens, that night it was surely Aunt Phipps.

She came down late to breakfast, had no desire to meet Chris or anyone else until she had had time to formulate some plan in her mind. Odley called upon her, and waited with a sense of the superiority of Aunt Phipps, people who could, like conjurers, produce bundles of notes at a moment's notice were certainly to be respected. Odley's ideas of humanity had formed from people who never produced money at all if they could possibly avoid it. She even went so far as to suggest the procuring of some rare delicacy from some shop in the neighborhood; Aunt Phipps was a person to be pampered.

Olive, however, declined everything, including what was already on the table. She was sitting, moodily enough, at her untasted breakfast when Odley announced a visitor, and, stepping into the hall, allowed that visitor to enter. It was Mr. Victor Kelman; and he came blandly and smilingly as ever. He stood until the door was closed behind him, and then his remark characteristic.

"Naughty—naughty!" he exclaimed, wagging a finger at her playfully. "It was about in the dark until its friend back was turned, and then creep up the wicked woman in the play, and steal its bank notes? I wonder, when he went on, dropping into a chair, changing his tone, "I really wonder the decee you found out I got it."

"Never mind that; it was one too many for you. You should know Olive Varney well enough by this time to know that anyone of your capacity is scarcely likely to let her. You, my friend, suddenly acted as a fool; you saved me a journey into the country, and you kindly secured my property for me."

"Suppose I say that Aunt Phipps stole my money?"

"You won't do that, because it wouldn't be believed," she retorted. "Besides—suppose I come to it, and proved that you, by false representations had stolen what was mine—eh?"

"Well, cry quits," said Victor, with a laugh. "But, my dear—why give it to the boy?"

"Because I was a fool," she explained bitterly. "Because I thought that I might drive the two of them apart—lovers, I mean. I thought I might pretend that the boy was rich—drive him on into extravagance—ruin him, if not me. I can only touch her through him—and I've failed again."

"Oh, you women—why will you be impulsive?" exclaimed Victor, with a sigh. "One hundred of the best gold and nothing to show for it. He'll be about in calms, and he'll have a dinner or two—and he'll ask for more; that about all that will happen, if I know anything of young men. Why didn't you consult me?"

"You were not to be trusted; you had simply secured the money for yourself."

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# The Leading Store

Prices make our store the busy one.

We are busy just now opening up.

## BEAUTIFUL - NEW - GOODS

For the Spring buying.

There is something intensely interesting in watching the hearty, active growth of a successful business. Last year's business showed a big increase which must be attributed to conditions which are a part of our business methods:

- I.—Merchandise of unequalled quality, correctly priced.
- II.—Broad and liberal buying to keep assortment complete.
- III.—Having satisfactory store service.

We meet this Spring's business with confidence that it will bring us still greater measure of success.

We are placing into stock this week piles of NEW SPRING MERCHANDISE for your inspection.

New Dress Goods, Suitings, Vestings, Blousings, Dress Trimmings, piles of new Wash Fabrics, new Wrapperettes and Flanelettes, Muslins, Lawns, Silks, Cretons and Art Satens, Table Linens & Napkins, New Ribbons, Veilings, Gloves, Hosiery Ladies' Fancy Collars and Ties, Floor Oils and English Linoleums, beautiful designs.

We call special attention to the beautiful finish and superior quality of our **New Prints.**

We extend an invitation to our many Customers. You will not be asked to buy, but we are anxious that you should see that when WE advertise, we mean what we say.

## John Hunstein.

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*Half Size*  
*Heavy Lateral*      *Wire*

### Frost Fences Are Strong All Around

The laterals of a Frost Fence are High Carbon No. 9 Hard Steel Coiled Wire, thoroughly galvanized—that can't be broken until the strain reaches from 1900 to 2200 pounds.

The stays are No. 7 or this same No. 9 wire.  
And the two wires are locked with the Frost Locks.  
That braces the fence in all directions—up down and diagonally.

We are so sure that Frost Fences are the strongest and best that we guarantee to repair, free of charge, any fence that goes wrong. That's fair, isn't it?  
Frost Wire Fences are for sale!

**K. WEBER - Karlsruhe**

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## It's Time For Canning

This week it's about the best time to buy Pineapples.

We have a lot of choice ones of all sizes just in.

We'll have Pineapples as long as there are good pineapples to be had, but if you put off your canning till later you're likely to be disappointed.

Better take advantage of the opportunity. You won't get better fruit, for less money later than now. We expect the price will be higher next week.

Price to-day is:

42's.....	10 cts each,	\$1.00 doz.
36's.....	13 " "	1.35 "
30's.....	15 " "	1.60 "
24's.....	18 " "	2.10 "
18's.....	25 " "	2.75 "

Let us book your order for a dozen or two. You will be pleased with the quality.

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**THE STAR GROCERY.**

Highest Price allowed for Farm Produce **J. N. Scheffer**

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