

# Syrup of Figs



## ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 75c bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Manufactured only by the

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.,**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

## The Millbrook Reporter.

R. R. ELLIOT, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1893.

### OUR HOLIDAY WEEK.

In accordance with the custom among country papers it is our intention next week to take our holidays, so that our readers will not receive their copies of THE REPORTER next week, publication being suspended for that period. Printers are human and must rest like other people, and we intend to yield to the common law in that respect.

That part of the Canadian press which a few months ago was booming the great sixty million market which lies to the south of the international boundary is taking a vacation, while banks, business houses and manufacturing industries by the thousand are closing their doors in that so called land of promise.

ONE hundred thousand unemployed men of New York are arranging for a parade. By the wholesale closing down of mills, factories and other industrial establishments all over the United States thousands of men are thrown out of work and the charitable institutions in many of the cities are taxed to their utmost to provide food for the hungry ones. From the west an army of tramps is reported to be coming to join the unemployed of the New England states. The picture is indeed anything but inviting.

### THE SATURDAY MARKET.

A Fair Market and Some of the Prices—Grain Rather Quiet.

Peterboro Review  
There was a fair market Saturday with prices good. Butter was selling at 25c per lb for roll and 20c for crock goods. Eggs were sold at 12c. Poultry, chickens and ducks was in good supply, but the quality was poor. Ducks sold at from 50c to 80c per pair and chickens from 40c to 60c. Small fruit is out of the market almost waiting for the plum and orange season. Veal sold at 5c to 7c and lamb at from 10c to 12c. Apples were selling at 20c per peck and potatoes at 75c to 80c per bag. Vegetables of all kinds were in good supply.  
In grain things were still rather quiet, with some oats and wheat offering. Oats were down, selling from 32c to 35c, with wheat at 58c for spring and 60c for fall.

### A Sure Remedy for Neuralgia.

Neuralgia is one of the most common and distressing complaints incidental to this climate. It is not confined to any particular season, for whilst most general in the winter seasons, yet many suffer its excruciating agony in the heat of summer. In late years this form of disease has become better known, and consequently the means of relief have become greatly increased in numbers, as well as in efficacy. Among the most powerful and penetrating combinations, placed within the reach of the public for the relief of neuralgia, we can mention no remedy equal to or more certain than Polson's Nervine. Its power over pain is something wonderful, and we advise a trial for neuralgia, or any other painful complaints.

## INTO TONS OF ICE.

Narrow Escape of an American Bark from Destruction in the South Atlantic.

A juggler of Cashmere, all in white, with a lizard crawling in his head-dress, after 25 years wandering in tropic and Arctic seas, lies in many fathoms in the South Atlantic, about 500 miles north-east of the Falkland Islands. He was the figurehead of the British bark Cashmere, one of the first of iron sailing craft.

The immaculate juggler who vanished under the sea had seen enough to supply him with yarns that would have made the adventures of all other figureheads seem unimpressive in comparison. The story that the figurehead cannot tell to its shipmates was related yesterday by Capt. Thompson, the skipper of the bark Cashmere.  
Capt. Thompson is a grizzled Scotchman whose face has been burnt to a chocolate hue by the fervent suns of southern latitudes for the last 40 years. He has been 20 times around the Horn, and he has seen lots of ice in both the Western and Southern oceans, but he says he never saw in so brief a period so much ice as he saw after rounding the Horn, bound from Pisagua, Chili, to this port, deep laden with nitrate of soda.

It was not seeing the ice that bothered him, however; it was hitting it and being thumped and pounded by immeasurable tons of it. And that is why the Cashmerian juggler didn't come proudly into port under the steel bowsprit of the bark's deck. The Cashmere warped into Erie Basin last evening, battered and rusty above the water line, with a green slime clinging to her immersed surface as thick as the hair on a Cashmere goat. Her nose was twisted, and a jury bowsprit at an ungraceful tilt, supplied the place of the heavy steel spar. She had been more than six months making her way from Pisagua.

The skipper says he remembers the Antarctic ice in the Southern Ocean, just north of the Horn, away back in 1854, when he was master of the British clipper Eagle. That was the greatest year before this one for ice in that neighborhood. The clipper Indian Queen, plying between England and Australia, the Captain says, ran into a big berg in 1854, knocked out her masts and smashed in her cutwater.

The Indian Queen's skipper, mate and five or six men launched the lifeboat and abandoned the ship. The second mate turned to, pumped her out, stopped the leak, rigged jury masts, and took the vessel into Valparaiso. The skipper and his boat's crew were never heard of.

On being reminded that the yarn of the Indian Queen was another story, Capt. Thompson told how he lost his figurehead, and how close he came to losing the Cashmere, too. The bark was about 300 miles east of the Falkland Islands on February 28th, when the captain noticed on glancing over the starboard quarter, a white square in the water.

He looked closer and made out that the square was ice. The air was clear, and no bergs were visible on any horizon. The captain, remembering the fate of the Royal Alfred, an iron bark owned by the owners of the Cashmere, which is supposed to have been lost by collision with an iceberg about 11 months ago, ordered a double lookout on duty, and kept his own eyes peeled for bergs. The wind was aft, and the bark sailed serenely along until February 28th.

At dawn a towering berg was seen away off to the westward. There were no other glacial apparitions on that or the following day. But the captain feared the approach of night, which doesn't begin down off the Horn until about 9 p.m.

It was the mate's watch, and Third Mate Pontet, with a pair of the skipper's field glasses, was stretched on the fore-castle head, peering forward.

The wind had shifted, and the bark was on the port tack under easy canvas. Third Mate Pontet suddenly saw a greenish white vision apparently rise out of the water dead ahead. He said it looked as if it were four times as tall as the bark's main truck. It was of curious form for an iceberg.

A gigantic cornice extended several hundred feet from one side. It looked as if it had been originally an ice arch, and had been eroded into the keystone. Pontet didn't wait to make a note of these things. He ran aft, and, as he passed the fore-castle, which is in a deck-house on the Cashmere, he shouted: "Ice dead ahead!"

The wooden jibboom of the bark speared the side of the berg and broke off like a toothpick. Then the steel bowsprit, a thick tube two feet in diameter, smashed into the ice. The mighty tube broke in two, the upper half telescoping the lower, which was driven through the fore-castle head clear through two timbers and making itself so fast that it stuck where the impact with the ice put it until it was hauled out by a crane at Rio Janeiro. The headway of the bark was only slightly checked by the breaking of the bowsprit. The cutwater was crushed in and the white juggler was torn off. He was held above the sea by a tangle of steel wire stays and rigging.

When the stem of the bark hit the berg an avalanche of ice crashed on the forward deck. The first several hundred tons were crushed to snowy fineness by the ice boulders that followed, and all the forward deck was, as the skipper said, a turtle back of ice. The big chunks, some eight feet square, slid from the crystal turtle back into the sea and along the deck aft.

Just as a huge cake tore along the starboard scuppers, a German seaman, who was known only as Albart, came out of the forward house with his rubber boots in his hands. The cake scooped him up and took him along past the captain's cabin all the way to the taffrail. He yelled as he dashed by the cabin, "Oh, mein Kopf!" and that is why his shipmates now call his Albert Kopf. Every other seaman went aft in a hurry, but not on ice cakes.



Mrs. H. D. West  
of Cornwallis, Nova Scotia.

## \$200 Worth

Of Other Medicines Failed

But 4 Bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"It is with pleasure that I tell of the great benefit I derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla. For 6 years I have been badly afflicted with

### Erysipelas

breaking out with running sores during hot summer months. I have sometimes not been able to use my limbs for two months at a time. Being induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, I got one bottle last spring, commenced using it, and so much better, got two bottles more; took them during the summer, was able to do my housework, and

### Walk Two Miles

which I had not done for six years. Think I am cured of erysipelas, and recommend any person so afflicted to use

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Four bottles has done more for me than \$200 worth of other medicine. I think it the best blood purifier known." Mrs. H. D. West, Church street, Cornwallis, N. S.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ill, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache. 25c.

### There is One Green Spot Anyway.

There is one place in this district where drought, greedy grasshoppers and thin pastures are unknown, and that land of Canaan is Minden neighbourhood. A gentleman of Minden inclosing a cheque to a business man in Peterboro, closes his letter as follows: "We have had a fine season; pastures have been simply all our farmers could wish. The road sides for miles and miles are covered with white clover in bloom and timothy headed out; it was simply impossible for our cattle to keep the road-sides eaten down, and we have the heaviest crop of hay that has ever been cut in this country. Wheat, oats and peas are also good and potatoes splendid, and with Gilmour and Rathbun lumbering this winter our farmers have a fine prospect before them."

### How to get a "Sunlight" Picture.

Send 25 "Sunlight" Soap wrappers (wrappers bearing the words "Why Does a Woman Look Old Sooner Than a Man?") to Lever Bros., Ltd., 43 Scott St., Toronto, and you will receive by post a pretty picture, free from advertising, and well worth framing. This is an easy way to decorate your home. The soap is the best in the market and it will only cost 1c postage to send in the wrappers, if you leave the envelope open. Write your address carefully.

### STRAY HEIFER.

Strayed to the premises of the undersigned on or about the middle of June last, a yearling heifer, light red in color. The owner will please prove property, pay charges and remove her.

GEO. ARMSTRONG,  
Lot 4, 1st Con. Cavan.

### NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debt contracted in my name by any other person than myself or by my wife, unless the same be proved to me by the creditor. Merchants and others please take notice.

GEORGE NESBITT,  
Cavan, August 21, 1893.

## VOTERS' LIST.

1893.

Municipality of the Township of Manvers, in the County of Durham, one of the United Counties of Northumberland and Durham.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the fifth and sixth sections of the Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to the said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office at Bethany, in the said township of Manvers, on the EIGHTH DAY OF AUGUST, 1893, and remains there for inspection. Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated at Bethany, this 7th day of August, A. D., 1893.

ALFRED RYLEY,  
Clerk of the said Municipality.

## MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

LINDSAY, ONT.

R. CHAMBERS, Proprietor.

Newest Designs.

Lowest Prices.

AGENT FOR THIS DISTRICT

ALFRED MAYCOCK,

INSURANCE AGENT,

PAILLIEBORO, ONT.

# LOOK HERE

## R. DEYELL

Is selling Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Fancy China, Silverware, and other lines of goods—for cash—20 to 30 per cent. cheaper than any one else in town. Reason why—reiring from business as advertised. Don't you forget it. Give us a call and see for yourself. Eggs and good butter taken in exchange for goods.

R. DEYELL.

**MEMBRAY'S KIDNEY & LIVER CURE**  
A Preparation of Herbs & Roots the Medical Properties of which are universally known.  
IT IS A MOST VALUABLE REMEDY FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD  
Coughiness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, HEADACHE AND DIZZINESS.

## McColl's Oils

ARE THE BEST.

U.S. **LARDINE** MACHINE OIL

Champion Gold Medal Oil of the Dominion.

McCOLL'S CYLINDER OIL WILL wear twice as long as any other make.

The finest High Grade Engine Oils are Manufactured by **McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.**

For sale by all leading dealers in the country

## FORCING THE SEASON

WITH

**SPECIAL REDUCTIONS.**

We can't Change the Weather but we can Change our Prices.

We start off this week with a double head of steam to make things boom in Clothing. Our prices are simply irresistible. They will make you buy in spite of yourself. We carry on our series of Bargain Day sales, and we make

## Every Wednesday Bargain Day

so that our Country Customers can have the benefit of the opportunity on Market Day.

We urge all buyers of Clothing to come in and see what we offer on Bargain Day. We quote below a few of the prices that tell the tale of how well we will sell on Bargain Day

100 pairs Boys' Knicker Pants, lined	39c.
500 Blouses for boys, washable	25c.
89 Blouse Suits, blue	75c.
88 Boys' Pleated Suits	1 50
125 Halifax Suits, all sizes	1 81
800 Suits from \$2.50 down, for	\$ 2 20
100 dozen Flannelette Shirts	15
200 dozen Four-in-hand Ties, Silk, 5 for	25
500 dozen Knock-about Hats, for	25

## GOUGH BROS.

The Wonderful Cheap Men, Lindsay and Peterborough.

THE EYE SPECIALISTS

FRIDAY SEPT 8th.

A. T. E. The D.

PETERBUS COL

A thorough Business school. Competition for Medals. The 70 mailed free. Geo. S. A. Blanchard, Chairman of the Principals.

TOWN

—Friday Sept.

—J. H. H. Ju will be at A. T. E.

—If you are a tint vision consu

—Miss Wallace guest of Miss Dea

—Miss Troupe ing Mrs. H. Argy

—Mr. W. Tur onto for a few ho

—Mr. W. J. G boro on Monday

—Miss Annie Toronto for a sho

—Miss Jennie is the guest of M

—Miss Jennie has been visiting

—Mr. J. W. C ronto is spending

—Miss Addie visiting at Mrs.

—Mrs. Scott's her daughter, M

—Mr. Wm. L friends from Pet

—Mrs. Hillier boro, are spendin

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Miss Burton visit with her s

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—Miss May Peterboro, of the McKee.

Misses Ann a returned from t

N. J.

—Miss Elen from a pleasant

Peterboro.

—Mr. A. Fe brook, has been days on county

—Mrs. Geo daughter of To

R. E. Stanton.

—Mr. Oscar formerly of th

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—Mr. W. S. to Mail is spen

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—Rev. W. A preached in th

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