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FOILED IN THE ATTEMPT

A TALE OF EARLY DAYS

CHAPTER II.

As he made this declaration, the face of the strange passenger glowed like a furnace, his eyes gleamed wickedly, and his form shook with all the worst passions of a perverted nature—hate, greed, malice and revenge.

And it was a sinister picture that he presented, thus facing those two men, as their tempter, at dead of night, on the deck of that solitary vessel.

He was tall, powerfully built, and in the full vigor of physical health—an incarnation of force, activity, and wickedness; a man to be alike feared by the helpless and stunned by the good.

For a moment the two sailors contemplated his evil-looking visage, while a sort of thrill traversed their frames at the thought of the stupendous villainy he was meditating.

"By heaven!" then ejaculated Yatter, "there is a feeling at work here, Mr. Woodsey, that you haven't mentioned! There's something more than love of gold in that busy head of yours! You hate the lady on her own account! At some period of your life she has given you offense, and you mean to get square with her!"

The passenger chuckled like a demon. "True," he acknowledged, "twenty years ago—but why do I hate! Let us stick to the business in hand. Mrs. Ward is now asleep in her stateroom to which I have the pass-key, having just taken it from the pocket of the cook, who is in a drunken stupor resulting from my attentions. I can bring her on deck without raising an alarm, and make my escape with her!"

"But you will want a boat," suggested Yatter, "and cannot take one of the schooners, it would be missed."

"I have provided for that," returned Woodsey, well pleased with the attitude of the two sailors. "You may not have noticed the fact, but I went ashore in disguise during our stay at Fort Mackinac, and bought a canoe of a redskin and had it duly provisioned."

"But why in disguise?" asked Yatter. "Evidently to prevent any one from recognizing me in my real character," explained Woodsey, with a singular smile. "That is, I will make it another name following us in charge of the said redskin."

"Ah, I understand now," muttered Yatter, peering into the darkness astern. "I thought, two or three times, that I caught a glimpse of canoes behind us."

"Exactly," returned Woodsey, "and I will now call them alongside."

Drawing some loose powder from one of his pockets, he spread it on the taffrail and applied a match to it.

A brief flash succeeded, and the two canoes dived out of the darkness astern, advancing rapidly in silence, and in another minute had overhauled the schooner. In the foremost canoe was a redskin, who, without a word, reached up to Woodsey the end of the line with which he had been towing the other and received several pieces of silver, then resuming his paddle and vanishing in the direction from which he had come.

"You see, my men, how easy it is to manage these things," observed Woodsey, drawing the canoe alongside and securing it to the bulwarks. "I've had a long acquaintance with the Straits, and knew this calm would last till midnight, so that I have had no difficulty in laying out my work in such a way as to make a success of it."

"But that redskin followed us all the way from Fort Mackinac, Mr. Woodsey," demanded Yatter, with marked astonishment.

"He has, my men, else he wouldn't be here," answered the passenger, smiling oddly.

"And will he go back there?" "Naturally, as he can have no desire to figure as a red flying Dutchman!" "There are few of his tribe, I fancy."

"There are some, but this ain't the first time that man has seen the color of my money."

"Neither are there many men who would place in him as much confidence as you seem to have done."

"That may be, but this man and I have long had dealings, so that we know each other thoroughly."

The two men looked the mysterious passenger over with the air of finding him the most curious puzzle they had ever encountered.

her face was visible to Woodsey, and a moment's contemplation of her death-like attitude and appearance caused him a thrill of uneasiness.

"The sco of a cook may have been too free with his drug," he reflected. "Yet I gave him ample instructions and he said he'd be careful."

He extended his hand to the insensible lady, shaking her first gently, and then with considerable violence—but the nether method nor moaned.

This insensibility startled him. Reaching over the side of the canoe, he drew up several handfuls of water with nervous haste, drenching her head and face, and then he felt her pulse, and it reassured him.

"She's all right," he muttered. "She'll be on hand by the time she is wanted. And now for Duck Island."

He seized his paddle, which was double-bladed, and placed it at the feet of the insensible lady, taking his course from them. Then he struck out to the eastward with a fierce energy corresponding to his jubilation, with the favor of both wind and current.

For hours he continued to toil without the least relaxation, seeming to have muscles of steel-like strength and endurance, and during this time he paid no other attention to his captive than to assure himself occasionally that she was still breathing.

At length, just as the first gleams of the coming day began to appear high up in the sky, a moan of returning consciousness from his captive recalled his attention to her.

"Just in time," he commented, laying down his paddle. "I was afraid you would come to your senses before I had time to get you to the island."

The quick, labored, sobbing breathing of Mrs. Ward was repeated, causing Woodsey to turn again to her.

She was indeed coming back to consciousness, or rather awakening from her double sleep—that of nature, and that of the drug the cook had administered to her with her supper.

It was for Mrs. Ward a terrible awakening. Her gaze rested first upon the heavens, in which the blackness of night was still predominant, and then upon the face of the pale figure of Woodsey, who was bending above her. Then she became conscious of her cramped position in the canoe, and of the motions of the frail craft—far from the wind her usual, sick sensations which pervaded her entire being.

"Merciful heavens! where am I?" she cried, struggling to a sitting posture and looking around wildly. "In a canoe! I am in a canoe! I am in a canoe!"

"Don't be alarmed, Mrs. Ward," interrupted Woodsey, in his blindest tones. "You are perfectly safe."

Mrs. Ward looked fixedly at him, but the darkness was still too great for her to make out who he was.

"I am one of your fellow-passengers," he explained, bowing—"Mr. Woodsey!"

"Oh, Mr. Woodsey? I remember hearing your name. Where is the schooner?" "She has gone down!"

"Gone down?" "Yes, a sudden squall struck her, and she went down in a minute. I was flung her on her side, and she sank in less than a minute thereafter. You were asleep at the moment of course, and I had to get you out of the cabin. When I got out into the water, I heard moans from your room and found you apparently dead."

"I hardly know how I got you to the deck and into this boat, but I will keep you here until you are able to get on your feet."

"And what of the other passengers, the crew, and Captain Lowe?" she demanded.

"I think we are the sole survivors," answered Woodsey, "but it may be that the captain and one or two sailors got clear in the schooner's boat."

"How terrible! At what hour did the schooner sink?" "About midnight."

"And I have been unconscious ever since, it seems?" "Yes, madam. You received a terrible blow, and must feel very shaken and sick."

"It's no wonder," said Woodsey, pretending sympathy. "The squall lasted more than two hours, and during this time I had to keep you as tight as a drum. I could not dare as Egypt, canoe ahead, and I could not stop my course in any particular direction. All I could do was to keep the canoe right side up, and let her drive before the wind."

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, May 21.—Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 northern, \$1.19; No. 2, \$1.15; No. 3, \$1.10; Georgian Bay ports. Ontario Wheat—No. 2 white, 96c; outside, No. 2 red, 96c; outside, No. 2 mixed, 96c; goose, 91c. Corn—No. 3 yellow, 78c to 79c; Toronto No. 3 mixed, 1c less. Flour—Manitoba, patents, special brands, \$5.30; outside, 52c; strong bakers, \$5.30; winter wheat patents, \$3.55; Pease—No. 2, 92c to 94c; outside, 90c. Buckwheat—No. 2, 64c to 65c. Oats—No. 2 white, 40c to 42c; outside, No. 2 mixed, 47c. Bran—\$24.50 to \$25 here. Shorts—\$25 at the mills.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Wholesale quotations are: Eggs—New-laid, 17c to 18c. Butter—Although 18c is offering more freely, everything is taken up without difficulty. Creamery prints, 25c to 30c; do solids, 25c to 27c. Dairy prints, 24c to 25c; do large, 23c to 24c. Do solids, 23c to 24c. Inferior, 20c to 21c. Honey—Strained steady at 11c to 12c per pound for 60-pound pails. Combs at \$1.75 to \$2.50 per dozen.

Potatoes—Ontario, 9c to 9c; Delmar, \$1 to \$1.05, in car lots on track here.

Beans—\$1.70 to \$1.75 for primes and \$1.80 to \$1.85 for hand-picked. Maple Syrup—\$1 to \$1.10 per gallon. Cheese—14c for large and 14 1/2c for twins in job lots here; new make, 12c for large and 12 1/2c for twins.

Baled Hay—Timothy is quoted at \$15 to \$15.50 in car lots on tracks here.

PROVISIONS.

Pork—Short cut, \$21 to \$21.50 per barrel; mess, \$17.50 to \$18. Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 10c; lard, 12c to 13c; medium and light, 12c to 13c; hams, 13c to 14c; hocks, 10c to 11c; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; green meats, out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, May 19.—Flour—Choice spring wheat patents, \$6.10 to \$6.20; second, \$5.50 to \$5.70; winter wheat patents, \$5.10; straight rollers, \$4.50 to \$4.75; do in bags, \$2.15 to \$2.25; extra, \$1.85 to \$1.90.

Butter—New made quoted at 11 1/2c to 12c and old at 12 1/2c to 13c. Butter—Creamery finest quoted at 21 1/2c for round lots and 25 1/2c to grocers, and 28c for single cases.

Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, \$21; half barrels, \$10.75; clear fat backs, \$22 to \$23; long cut heavy mess, \$20; half barrels do, \$10.50; dry salt long clear backs, 10 1/2c; barrels pig, \$7.25 to \$7.75; barrels heavy mess beef, \$10 to \$11; half barrels do, \$5.50 to \$6; compound lard, 8 1/2c to 9c; pure lard, 11 1/2c to 12c; kettle rendered, 11 1/2c to 12c; lard, 12c to 13c; second first class, 10c; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 14 1/2c to 15c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.50 to \$9.75; live, \$6.88 to \$7.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, May 19.—Wheat—Spring, low; No. 1 Northern, \$1.09; carloads; No. 2 red, \$1.04; winter steady. Corn—No. 2 yellow, 57c; No. 2 white, 57c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 52c; No. 2 white, 57c. Barley—No. 2, 52c; No. 1 track, Canada-freights to New York.

Minneapolis, May 19.—Wheat—May, \$1.06 to \$1.07; July, \$1.05; Sept., 91c to 92c; No. 1 hard, \$1.09; No. 1 North-ern, \$1.07; No. 2 Northern, \$1.04; No. 3, \$1.02; No. 3 Northern, 97c to \$1.02; No. 4, 95c to 96c; second first class, \$3.50 to \$3.65. Bran—in bulk, \$2.75 to \$2.80.

Milwaukee, May 19.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 91c to \$1.11; No. 2 Northern, \$1.06 to \$1.09; July, 53c. Rye—No. 1, \$1 to \$1.05; No. 2, 72c. Corn—No. 2, 52c; No. 2, cash, 71c to 72c; July, 64c; bid.

New York, May 19.—Wheat—Spot, easy; No. 2 red, \$1.03; elevator, No. 2 red \$1.07. L. O. B., about; No. 1 northern, Du-luth, \$1.06; L. O. B., about; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.14; L. O. B., about.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, May 19.—No material change was noted in the live stock situation in the commoner grades was, if anything, a trifle slower, as a large proportion of the offerings were of this class. Only a few cattle suitable for export were on sale, and these were not of any very fancy quality. The highest price paid was around \$6. Export bulls brought from \$1.50 to \$5. Good cattle for bulchering are most in demand, and bring as good prices as export cattle. Cows and bullocks are slow.

Very few stockers and feeders are being marketed now, as most of the farmers are able to put them in the grass. A load of short-keep feeders to go to pasture for finishing up sold as high as \$5.65.

The is a steady demand for good milk cows, which will fetch from \$40 to \$60.

The heavy run of calves has caused a break of half a cent in the price, and the market for them was very slow. Hogs and lambs are firm, and the best are bringing slightly higher prices. Although many hogs are offering, they are not wanted, and the market for them is weak at \$6, fed and waiked, of cars, Toronto.

Contracts amounting to nearly \$50,000 have been let by the Tennis-Ball and Northern Ontario Railway Commission. Twenty-six hundred odder contractors in Montreal have accepted the 10 per cent reduction and returned to work.

SEARCH FOR THE VICTIMS

Work Is Continuing on the Laporte Murder Farm.

A despatch from Laporte, Indiana, says: The Guinness death farm on Thursday gave up more corroborative evidence as to the extent of the tragedies there. Two more watches were found in the despatched house, and these, taken in connection with nine previously discovered, show that at least one more person met death on the place. The bodies of nine male victims have been exhumed, but ten men's watches have been discovered. Sheriff Smutzer announced after the finding of Thursday that he will resume digging operations with the hope of uncovering additional skeletons.

A number of globules of metal found in the mining operations are being examined by experts to see whether they are bits of gold used by dentists for fillings or crowns of teeth.

The discovery of the supposed missing left hand of the body of Miss Guinness, with two rings that make its identification still more conclusive, leaves little room for doubt that the proprietor of the murder farm paid for her crime in her own house of death. The initial census in a charge rings show conclusively that they belonged to Mrs. Guinness. The attorneys for Lamphere are said to be looking for David Havens, who, it is reported, aided in uncovering the bodies of the persons whom Lamphere is accused of murdering.

The attorneys claim that Havens has declared that when the bodies were found in the cellar of the Guinness home on April 28 they were lying on the floor, and that there was no debris under them. They assert that testimony to this effect at the trial will do much to clear their client of the charges against him, arguing that the circumstances show that the bodies had been placed in the cellar previous to the beginning of the fire which destroyed the farmhouse.

The committee of members of the Danish and Icelandic Parliaments having the honor to receive and recommend the federal union of the two countries.

The Mohamad tribesmen, against whom a British punitive force is advancing, have sent their women and children away and are preparing to fight.

FARM HANDS AND DOMESTICS. Immigration Department Issues Notice Specifying Classes Wanted.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The superintendent of immigration issued a notice on Thursday that the only classes of immigrants wanted in Canada at the present time are experienced farm laborers, farmers financially able to take home-steads or purchase lands, and female domestic servants, with the exception of those who are in possession of a passport issued for this season. All who are not in possession of a passport are requested to note that the regulation now in operation in Canada requiring every immigrant 18 years of age or over, to have in his possession at least \$25 cash on destination, will be enforced strictly and impartially in the case of all immigrants outside of the classes above mentioned.

TORNADO DESTROYS TOWN. Number of Persons are Reported Killed in Louisiana.

A despatch from Atlanta, Georgia, says: According to information received in this city a tornado struck parts of Louisiana on the time of landing, and destroyed the town of Bogalusa, La. Several communication is interrupted, but reports say that the storm started north of Shreveport, swept along to Little Rock, Texas, and is reported over Texas. It is reported that Louisiana, Louisiana, a town of 200 inhabitants, is wiped out and that a number of lives have been lost. Oil City is also reported destroyed with a loss of life, and a number of persons injured. Bogalusa, La., is reported seriously damaged, with three persons killed and ten injured.

A CHURCH ROBBER KILLED. Was Stabbed to Death by Enraged Belgian Villagers.

A despatch from Courtrai, Belgium, says: Practically the whole population of the village of Bekegem, a short distance from Courtrai, armed with clubs and stones, set on and killed a man who was caught in the act of burglarizing the famous Chapel of the Virgin on Tuesday. The villagers, however, were not convicted of the crime, but the mayor of the village of Bekegem, a short distance from Courtrai, is reported to have been granted a new trial.

GENERAL. Three thousand Chinese rebels in two columns are marching on the treaty port of Mengtze.

There is an unconfirmed rumor at St. Petersburg that the Amir of Afghanistan has been assassinated.

More than ten prisoners were shot as they were attempting to escape from the jail at Yekaterinoslav, Russia.

The proposal to hold a convention for the unification of the South African colonies is meeting with a mixed reception.

After eleven years' occupation, Britain, Russia, France and Italy have decided to withdraw their troops from the island of Crete.

TEN THOUSAND DROWNED

Were Swept to Death By a Tidal Bore at Hankow, China.

A despatch from Victoria, B. C., says: News of one of the greatest disasters that China has known, a sudden tidal bore in the Yangtsi-kiang, which has swept away the lives of nearly 10,000 lives at Hankow, was brought by the steamer Al-Tian, which arrived on Tuesday night. A bore twenty-six feet in height flooded without warning down the river, overwhelming thousands of junk, sampans and small boats, and wrecking some large river steamers.

Mr. Bell, agent of Butlerfield & Swire at Yokohama, who arrived by the Blue Funnel liner, stated that the disaster had caused tremendous loss of life, far greater, it was estimated, than the great typhoon at Hong Kong of eight-
teen months ago, when ten thousand lives were snuffed out.

It is usual, said Mr. Bell, to telegram down the river when freshets occur. The telegram, however, which arrived about ten days after the disaster, which lay on the sleeping river, rippled the early morning, overturning thousands of Chinese in the torrid sweep. The scenes were so ghastly that the river side being strewn with and debris of wrecked craft, miles.