Bank of Toronto

Incorporated 1855

Bank of Toronto

THE

BANK OF TORONTO

CAPITAL	$ 4,000,000
RESERVE FUND ...	4,500,000
ASSETS	39,000,000

In Our Savings Department

You should have an account for your spare money.

Your Wife should have her housekeeping or personal account.

Your Children should each have an account to teach them the value of money.

Accounts may be opened at any time We suggest your starting **NOW.**

Small Sums ($1. and upwards) may be deposited.

Interest is added to all balances 4 times a year.

Money Loaned. Drafts and Letters of Credit Issued. Every Description of Banking conducted with satisfaction to our customers.

Head Office, Toronto, Canada.

Omemee Branch, J. B. L GROUT, Manager.

Millbrook Branch, H. A. SIMS, Manager.

Bank of Toronto

72 BRANCHES in Ontario, Quebec, and the West.

Bank of Toronto

Millbrook News.

Mrs. E. Herald, of Lakefield, was a guest of her neice, Mrs. W. Snelgrove, last week.

Messrs J. L. Byam, I. Steele and J. Krieger have gone on their annual hunt for ducks. Mr. H. Thexton left on Tuesday to join them.

Mrs. Thos. Gillott has returned from a pleasant visit with Peterboro friends.

Mr. F. C. H. Bent, of Bethany, gave the Mirror a call on Monday.

Mr. R. Lattimer, of Fraserville, was a guest at the home of Mrs Jas. and Mr. Geo. Porter, Friday.

Miss Melissa Alfreds, of Lakefield, was the guest of her cousin, Miss Gladys Snelgrove, last week.

Mr. J. and Miss Ida Douglas, Cavan, Mr. Matthews and Miss Bateson were guests of Mrs. Jas Porter, Sunday.

NOW is the time for SHOW HARNESS. We have a large stock to pick from. We build all our Harness and guarantee satisfaction. We carry a large stock of Robes and Blankets, Boots and Shoes and Rubbers. All repairing done while you wait. T. J. Lang.

The many friends of Mr. H. I. Griffin will regret to learn that he is nursing a very sore and painful shoulder, but under skilful medical treatment we hope our genial mail and express man will soon be convalescent.

Master Lloyd Byam is visiting friends at Cameron.

Mr. James Armstrong returned from the West last week after a pleasant visit in the principal cities and towns of that great country.

Mr. Sam Hunter, writing from Camp at Stoney Lake, says there are big bush fires up that way, but he does not expect to be "smoked out' till about the 6th."

Mrs. James Paul returned from a pleasant visit at O'Appelle on Friday.

The Misses Hein and May McKim were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gibson, Port Hope, last week.

Mrs. Arthur Armstrong happened with an accident on Thursday last while driving home. Her horse frightened at a cow tied on the roadside and threw her out of the buggy. Her arm was broken and she was otherwise shaken up. The buggy was badly damaged.

Mrs. J. L. Byam and Master Jack, are visiting friends at Cameron.

Mrs. Trull, of Leskard, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Herb Russell.

Mrs. H. J. Richards and Mrs. Thos George Holmes and Master Jack, of Port Hope, were in town on Tuesday calling on friends.

Master Jack Hassard has gone to Toronto and the Ex.

Mr. R Ruddy, K C., was in Toronto yesterday.

IN MEMORIAM.

In Loving Remembrance of James Lloyd Powell, who died Aug. 30th, 1906, aged 15 years, 2 weeks.

Dear Lloyd is gone beyond recall,
That voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.

H. E. Pow...

Dr. Hassard took a car load of horses to the Canadian National Exhibition, and many of them will no doubt be decorated with 1st prize tickets upon their return.

Mr. T. A. Kellys handsome colt should also be a winner.

It is reported that Mr. Dean of Garden Hill had a valuable horse killed by a train, on Monday.

Mr. Ira Nattrass is attending the Toronto Ex.

Mr. Geo. W. McKim was in Toronto and Hamilton this week on business.

At a meeting of citizens held in the Council Chamber Friday evening it was decided to ask for a grant towards a Carnegie Library for Millbrook. The Rev. Mr Bradley and others put forth very strong arguments in its favor.

Mr. and Mrs. Ab. E. Duncan and sons, Reg. and Allen, left on Tuesday for Toronto and their home at Cleveland, after a very pleasant visit in town. Ab. and Reg. tried hard to get the base ball nines together, but many of the enthusiasts were away on holidays and some had gone to the West. Ab. says for to keep it quiet but to urge 'his side' to practice hard for next season's battles.

Master W. C. W. McKim is in Toronto attending the Fair.

Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Johnston returned last Thursday from a visit to North Field, Millers' Falls and Boston. Mr. Johnston conducted the services in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday; in the evening, Rev Mr. Bradley, of Berlin, took the introductory part of the service, and intimated to the congregation that he had asked Mr. Johnston to speak tonight on the work as carried on at Northfield. The pastor said, on rising, that Mr. Bradley very kindly and acceptably took his work in his absence and went to Garden Hill and preached for him to-day, and personally wished him to give to himself and the audience a brief outline of the founder and the work which is known wherever the name of D. L. Moody is known. The address by Mr. Johnston was listened to by a large congregation with attention, and many were the words of appreciation after for such a clear, full outline of the work at Northfield and Mount Hermon.

On Tuesday afternoon the funeral of Mrs. George Needler took place to St. Paul's Church Cemetery. Services were held at the house and St Thomas' Church, conducted by the Rector, Rev. W. C. Allen, and Rev. H. A Benedict. The bearers were relatives from Peterboro and Otonabee. At the house where a large number of relatives and friends had gathered, the Rector spoke briefly with regard to the sterling character and worth of the deceased. Memory had to go back, he said, over a very considerable period of declining health and increasing infirmity, to recall what Mrs. Needler had been in her days of health and strength. Always intensely practical, in her religious life, she was most punctual in her attendance at the services of the church, both on Sunday and week day, until failing health compelled cessation therefrom. He... all good works, she was a... thoughtful in... which she l... circle, and t... ory of such ... said...

Campers' Ball at Jubilee.

A pleasant surprise was in store for the guest at Wedlock's when they were informed that an invitation had been extended them to attend the Ball at "Jubilee" on Friday, August 21st, 1908, given by the campers of Rice Lake.

About 8 o'clock our kind host Mr. Wedlock and his sons and the guests at the house started in the 'Mermaid' and after a lovely sail, reached the far famed 'Jubilee Point.' On arriving at the wharf it could at once be seen that something out of the common was going to take place—several yachts were at anchor, and a large number of canoes and skiffs were drawn up on the shore, showing that Jubilee was "en fete" On disembarking we wended our way to the large dancing Pavilion, which had been lighted with Lanterns innumerable for the occasion. 'Wall flowers' of all colors and sizes decorated the north side of the Pavilion, the south side being more particularly reserved for the Orchestra and Dancing, no other adornment being considered necessary.

On reaching the large Doorway of the Pavilion we were greeted by a large bevy of campers all eager to participate in the dance. It was a truly representative assembly, and ancient and modern Canada were blended together. The United States also contributed their share in the persons of two of Wedlock's guests from Willoughby, Ohio, and Detroit.

A touch of romance was given to the occasion by presence of a dusky descendant of the far famed line of 'Paudash,' familiarly known as 'Potash,' for who that has ever dipped his paddle into the clear waters of Rice Lake, or the Otonabee, but has heard of Chief 'Potash' and 'Potash' Point. The scion of the Indian House above referred to, modern as to white shoes, slouch hat, and general 'make-up,' but Indian as to jet black hair and swarthy countenance, did not mingle in the giddy mazes of the dance, but sat them out, casting ever and anon furtive glances at the White sisters from Wedlock's, and specially at a previous acquaintance from a town on the shores of Lake Ontario, this affair was of some long standing, for had not he—Paudash—promised to the White Maiden a pair of miniature paddles, as a souvenir of their friendship? some members of the party pictured to themselves a thrilling episode of the time to come when the too-confiding maiden stealing to the Otonabee shore, (under the guidance of Mr. Lou Wedlock) to receive the gift from her lover, should be herself stolen or carried away to grace the Hiawatha Wigwam of her dusky suitor!! The dance was truly of the olden kind, being 'called off' in proper style by a Harwood expert. "Promenade on your head,' 'swing your Partners,' 'Elmo-and left,' (all the men left) being orders thoroughly understood by those dancing but not by the uninitiated. Monsieur Blastido the Fiddler, occupied a small corner of the Pavilion that was spared to him by the large whirling throng. The Fiddler was a study; feet, elbows, head, hands, all kept time to the music that fell from his instrument. This aforesaid instrument did not repose snugly beneath the chin of the player, but sometimes lay like a prattling babe on his knee, the melodious strains continuing all the time—as the light fantastic steps went on. One could not fail to observe the calm and dignified sense of superiority, with which the "caller off' did his duty, nor the partiality with which a certain professional gentleman from beyond the southern shores of the lake selected his fair partner successively, as each dance came round. The dance was "Alt oo" short for both and when adieus were said, shadows of sorrow and regret might have been seen to pass over their countenances, but this touch of sadness, however, quickly passed away, and in the near future we trust a happy re-union will take place. The young Ladies and Gentlemen from Port Hope Millbrook and Wedlock's, it need hardly be said were part and parcel of the 'affaire' and enjoyed themselves to their heart's content.

As the midnight hour approached the scream of the 'Mermaid's' whistle was heard at the Landing, to which peremptory call, all immediately responded, and soon our happy party arrived safely at Wedlock's hospitable shore.

The Passing of the "Summer Folks."

JIMMIE, THE GUIDE, TALKS

The northern lakes are once more almost deserted. There is an ascending screen of smoke which hourly grows more dense about the hills and distant shores.

Bush fires are following the long, unbroken drought, and the air is charged with the warm penetrating tang of burning fir-wood and pine Birch, poplar, basswood, stark and leafless, or yellowing to an untimely death, show in thousands against the deep shadow of the evergreens There is a brooding quiet like that of late October in the air, and summer and it's sounds seem to have suddenly stopped like a clock. Everywhere, on shore and island, cottages are closed, camps are so e The noisy and noisome gasoline launch has ceased to trouble, and is at rest in winter quarters Gladys, the boarding house cook, left on Saturday P... her hashes.

"It's ... ar season for the ...e the guide, "but ...pin" for us guides ...of us dom' steady ...tel alone last year, ...n plenty, and to ...ere's been a good ...t the kind that ...ows, an' shore ...nd's mostly Ameri... ...s a short crop this year. The cause? Oh, I dunno. Some says one thing, some another, but the financial scringency an' the ciosin' of the spring at the Landin' 's what William John Little lays the whole blame onto. I dunno I seemed to be up agin it this year anyway. The most promisin' lookin' engagement that come my way this year I lost after we'd been out just two days. An' it looked good to me for a three weeks' steady job when them folks come to the hotel An' all on account of a fool trick that some smart Alick played on the old man. He was from Ginsang, Pensylvania, an' him an' the wife figured on stayin' three weeks, he told me the first day we was out "She's here for the news, Jim," he says to me, an' I'm here for bass," he says, "so have one with me, an' let's get busy." He was a nervous lookin' little feller himself, baldheaded down to the coat collar, an' he sure did look like he was havin' the time of his life when he once got out of sight of the hotel, an' the missus, an' the bass commenced to come He jest about foundered hisself with the big shore dinner he et, an' say, it made me laugh the way he'd pop up an' sit down again, holdin' a hunk of bread an' butter in one hand an' a slab of fried bass in the other, an' sayin', "Aint it great; say, aint it great, Jim?"

Well, he had a good day, an' twelve bass an' two 'lunge is what we laid out on the grass before the boys when we got back to the hotel. He was so chuck full of the grand sport he'd had that after supper he joined the fishin' bunch on the verandah an' was soon givin' a thrillin' account of how he landed the big five an' a half pound bass. Jest above where they was talkin', on the rail of the balcony, th' was a string of fancy stockin's an' bathin' dresses hangin' out to dry that some of the women guests had been usin' that afternoon. While the old man was talkin' the wind lifted a red stockin' an' dropped it at his feet, but jest behind him. One of the lads picked it up, an' winkin' a the rest of the bunch, slipped it into the old man's coat pocket. About an hour afterwards as I was on my way up stairs to see him about bait for the next day I heard their room door suddenly opened with a rattle an' the old man come out cake walkin' backwards as if he'd been hit in the middle with a flat iron. The old lady was follerin' him up and talkin' high an' trembly. 'You'll fool me wish no cock and bull story, Hannibal Van Camp, about knowin' nothin' about it," she says "I'll find out from that low lookin' wretch, the guide," she says, "where the two of ye was, an' who the beauty is that's been turnin' yer poor old bald head, an' makin' a show of ye." She was wavin' a red stockin' in his face all the while. So I ducked. Shortly afterwards the old man went back into the room an' I never see him again that night Next mornin' he comes down to where I was gettin' the boat an' bait ready, an' ther with him. "James," he says, very meek, "Mrs Van Camp has heard so much of the beauty of the lake an' the fine fishing," he says, "that she's goin' with us"" Well, she went with us She sot in the stern seat where he'd oughter been for trollin', an' kep' it all day. She never said a word from the time we left till we got back, an' she glared steady in a line with the top of his head an' so rattled him that he lost every fish that made a strike She neither talked, chewed, smoked or drank, an' she put the hoodoo on us so bad that we dassn't either. When we went on shore at the canawl for dinner, she went too, but she'd neither taste ner look at what I got ready She kep' her eye on the old man, an' et seed cakes that she took out of her pocket. Fishin' was all off. They left the hotel the next day, an' I never got a chance to speak to him alone again But when they was gettin on the steamer he hung back a minute an says, "Her heart's weak, Jimmie. If she improves—or if anything happens,—I'll be back this Fall."

A small mouth black bass of six pounds five ounces was caught in Upper Stoney on Thursday by a Mr. Holloway of Toledo, Ohio.

A ouanwanitche, or land-locked salmon of nineteen pounds is also said to have been taken at Boshink narrows this week The land locked salmon is here, but is seldom taken during the summer.

It is a Royal fish—and yet
The ouanwanitche's put to shame,
The six pound bass to rout,
When one remembers, 'like a dhrame',
Nid Hogan's bags of pout,
And Jimmie Sanders, 'back at hame,'
And Jimmie's strings of trout.

Note 'Ouanwanitche':
It's Injun, not a Latin name,
But Injun lets me out

Stoney Lake, Sep. 1. S.H.

DIED

In Millbrook, on Sunday, Aug. 30, 1908, Ellen Stewart, beloved wife of Mr. Geo. Needler, aged 77 years

At Peterboro, on Sunday, August 30th, 1908, John Wallace, eldest son of James Greer, aged 17 years and 10 months

The funeral took place from his grandmother's residence, (Mrs. George Rickey's), 108 Aylmer St, Peterboro, on Tuesday, Sept. 1st, and his remains were laid to rest in the Baptist Cemetery at Bailieboro.

Messrs. L. S. Clarry and G. Dean bagged 19 ducks on Tuesday,

Mr. Frank D. Lee, representing the Morton Studio, was here yesterday and took several good orders. The Millbrook Branch Studio is open every Wednesday and on Thursday and Friday, Oct 1st and 2nd—Fair Days.

Millbrook Central Exhibition, Oct. 1 & 2

Subscribe for Mirror

MR W. H. LOUGH, PRESIDENT MILLBROOK CENTRAL EXHIBITION, 1908.

Mr. Lough has always taken a deep interest in the Millbrook Fair, and no small amount of its growth each succeeding year is due to his untiring zeal in its behalf.

He has been greatly assisted in the good work by the following officers and Directors:

1st Vice-Pres, W. Hannah, Bethany
2nd " Col Sutton, Millbrook.
Sec-Treas., C. H Winslow, "
Directors—A T Armstrong, Robert Vance, R Walsh, W F Donaldson, T A Kelly, Dr. Hassard, C McNeil, Jos Hamilton, L F. Staples, W S Given, Geo Berry, J L Farr, G Syer, Norm McGill, Len Smith, J Baptie, Robt Shaw, Wm Vance, J Tait, Robert McCamus, J W Martin.

SCHOOL HOME WORK

One of the barnacles that cling to our educational system is the custom of giving children home work. The six hours a boy or girl spends in school is usually a sufficient tax upon his or her mental capacity and the time out of school should be devoted to play or other duties than lessons. It is the teacher who should work overtime preparing his work for next day His business should not be to merely hear lessons but to teach in the proper sense of the term. As it stands the public school teacher is too frequently a mere monitor who directs the studies of his pupils and listens to recitations. In even the secondary schools there is too little teaching and too much dependence upon text books and the unaided efforts of the scholar. With all our development in teaching methods we are still a long way from the ideal, especially in the handling of our primary schools.—The Home Journal.

MR. A. B. AYLESWORTH'S AFFLICTION.

The occasion of the visit of the Minister of Justice to Vienna is one that entitles him to a great deal of public sympathy A defect in his hearing has quite unexpectedly developed, and with a view to submitting his case to the best experts he can find he is giving up for a few weeks his customary round of exacting official duties. As Mr. Aylesworth is an honorable antagonist in Parliament, he enjoys the respect of those who have not in his comparatively brief public career learned to like him, and when he goes on his somewhat dispiriting quest for a reprieve from a very grave infliction the best wishes of all his fellow-members on both sides of the House of Commons will accompany him. Though his outstanding characteristic is not the facile pliability that wins popularity on a superficial acquaintance, no one doubts now his possession of those rarer and more valuable qualities of inexhaustible capacity for work and inflexible rectitude of motive, that are more enduringly remembered by his associates.—Globe.

Medical Science Advancing Fast.

Formerly the doctors prescribed stomach treatment for Catarrh and Bronchitis They seldom cured and Catarrh has become a national disease To-day the advanced physician treats Catarrh by medicated air. He fills the lungs, nose and throat with the antiseptic vapor of Catarrhozone. Cure then is certain. Easy for Catarrhozone to cure. It contains the essences of pine, pine balsams, reaches all the germs and destroys the disease. Every case of Catarrh, Bronchitis and Sore Throat can be cured by Catarrhozone. 25c. and $1.00 sizes. Sold everywhere. Get it to-day.

J. STEELE'S,
FOR UP-TO-DATE JEWELRY.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
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PRICES At The CASH STORE

We are not advertising Goods at Cost, but we ARE Selling at Lower Prices than any one can who does a Credit Business.

A FEW SPECIALS:

Tapioca 8c. per lb. Laundry Starch 8c. per lb. Rolled Oats, 7 lb for 25c. Pink Salmon 13c. Toasted Corn Flakes, 3 pkgs. for 25c. Canned Tomatoes 10c. a can. Brown Sugar, 19 lbs for $1.00. Granulated Sugar, 18 lbs. for $1.00. Kalona Tea 25c. Half-Tins Red Salmon 10c. Vinegar 35c. a gallon. Black Pepper 30c. a lb.

W. H. Byam & Son

MILLBROOK STATION.

The Sick Made Well

WITHOUT MEDICINE.

No matter what disease you suffer with, nor how long you have been sick, if no vital organ is irreparably destroyed, in all probability

OXYDONOR

will cure you No medicine, drugs, electricity, mental science or faith cure. But a natural, rational method discovered by a well known scientist and physician.

One OXYDONOR will serve an entire family—one at a time. It will last a life time, and there is no expense after the purchase price. You can apply OXYDONOR at home while you rest or sleep.

Mr. Wm. Beers, 196 York St., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I have great pleasure in recommending your Oxydonor. When I first got the instrument I was suffering from Sciatica for about four months, and after applying it for five weeks it left me all at once and have not been troubled with it since. I can highly recommend it as a good family doctor, and would not be without it for double the price."

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine has the name of Dr. H. Sanche & Co. plainly stamped in its metal parts.

Write for FREE BOOK No 56.

DR. H. SANCHE & CO.,
364 ST. CATHERINE ST., West, MONTREAL.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Est. 1817.

CAPITAL PAID UP	:	$14,400,000
REST	:	$11,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS	:	159,831
TOTAL ASSETS	:	$168,001,173

Branches at all important Centres in Canada, and in London, England, New York, Chicago, Spokane, Mexico, and Newfoundland.

Every description of a Banking Business transacted.

Interest Added 4 Times a Year on Savings Deposits.

Former Customers of the Ontario Bank Branch will be accommodated as heretofore.

G. DEAN,
MANAGER.
Millbrook Branch

Properties for Sale,

The various properties of the late W. H. Sowden, situate in Millbrook and Cavan, are offered for sale by Henry Mulligan, and may be purchased in Separate lots or otherwise. All applications must be made to the undersigned who is empowered to sell and convey.

H. MULLIGAN
Attorney & Manager,
MILLBROOK, ONT.

Millbrook, 24th Dec. 1907.

Big Sale Still Goes On.

Just Arrived—One car of the (Old Reliable) Star Brand Portland Cement. We are also handling the Lakefield Monarch Brand. These are the two best Brands on the Market today. A car of fresh Grey Lime just arrived, and also a car of British Columbia Shingles. New Brunswick 2nd Clear Shingles at $2.25 per M. Call and see our 18 inch 5 butts to 2 inch. 100 sacks of Salt at 90c per barrel. 200 lbs. to sack. For 2 weeks only. Belleville Cement $1.80 per barrel. Lumber and Coal, and all grades of Shingles on hand. We have just received a car of Clear Butt Shingles which will be sold cheap

Grey Lime Taken off Car, 22c, Bush.

Don't Miss This Grand Opportunity.

W G Russell & Sons

The Mirror to Jan. 1st, 1909, for 15 cts.