MERCER'S

Markdale's Cheapest Store

Still selling the Goods you want cheaper than you can buy the same quality for elsewhere

COME AND SEE HE BARGAINS

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tion goods

But . .
Clean
New .
Stock

Bargains in Dress Goods, Mantles, Shawls, Ready Made or Ordered Clothing, New Goods, Boots, Shoes, Top Shirts, Shirts and Drawers, Tweeds, Hosiery, Towels Prints, Men's Odd Pants and Vests, Fur Coats. Fur Caps &c.

Cash Buyers can still save money at

Mercer's

MARKDALE, EBRRUARY 2, 8

Meaford Road

Born, to Mr and Mrs Wes [illegible] on Thursday the 19th, a son. Will Wes train him as a drover?

Miss Emily L Brodie was the guest of Mrs Ephraim Brodie last week.

Our mail man missed one trip last week but made it up with an extra mail on Monday.

Pomona

We regret to learn Mrs Fogarty Sr is very ill at present with congestion of the lungs.

Miss Jessie Beaton of Toronto is visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs Donald Beaton.

Mr Irving Anderson left last week for Traverse City, Michigan, to remain for the winter months.

The young people of St John's church are preparing for a monster concert which will be held in the town hall, Glenelg, on Feb 13. A grand program is being prepared.

Mrs R C Wilson of Markdale spent last week with her daughter, Mrs M A Beaton.

Mr Geo Black, son of J S Black, is at present laid up with a sore arm.

Berkeley

Mr N Wilson, merchant, of Redwing Sundayed with his sister, Mrs J Lund.

Mr and Mrs. J. Virtue, visited Mrs Virtue's mother, Mrs Allen, Proton Station.

Mrs McDonald of Toronto Junction is the guest of Mrs Lund.

Mrs Wilson of Toronto is spending a week with her daughter, Mrs J Lund.

The Foresters' concert on Saturday night was quite a success.

The home of Mr John Pickett was entertained last Friday evening by a number of friends who report having a very pleasant time.

Mr and Mrs Smith of Meaford are the guests of Mrs T. Robinson.

A daughter came to the home of Mr W Dodds on Sunday. Congratulations, Lilly.

Walters Falls

Mrs John Shunk left on Thursday for a month's visit with her daughter in Toronto.

Miss Lettie Connell and Miss [illegible] Deleree left for Toronto on Friday, the former to take a course in the college of music and the latter to take a situation at the hotel [illegible]

[illegible] Root for years by merchants of this [illegible] of slavery. [illegible] Williams, [illegible] Manchester, Ala. [illegible] was made free [illegible] says "My [illegible] years been so he[illegible] for five years that she could not [illegible] over in bed [illegible] bottles of Electric Bitters she [illegible] wonderfully improved her own work." This cup can't remove female diseases quickly [illegible] nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting [illegible] dizzy spells. It [illegible] medicine is a godsend to weak, [illegible] ly, run down people. [illegible] guaranteed. Only 50 cents. [illegible] all Druggists.

Lauriston

The blizzard on Thursday swept through our burgh. It seems to have frightened the inhabitants as there is very little stirring thereon, and made it impossible for many of the children to attend school.

"La Grippe" is visiting at several homes in our vicinity. Unlike most visitors he can stay in several places at once and is not very welcome in any of them. Mr and Mrs Baird and some of the family also Mr and Mrs Andy Love have been 'gripped'.

We are very sorry that Lauriston Post Office is a thing of the past. It is to be regretted that some family could not have taken it.

The wedding bells rang in our burgh last week again when Miss Cassie Walker, the third and last daughter of Mr and Mrs Francis Walker, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr John McLennett of Morden, Man. Rev W H Dadson tied the nuptial knot. They leave for their home in Morden on Thursday bearing with them the best wishes of their acquaintances and friends. Mr McLennett's gain will be our loss.

A number of men are busy in the employ of Mr Baird and are making the saw hum this days.

Mr Dave Connor of Owen Sound visited his mother this week. He was nursing a broken thumb.

Flesherton

The Baptist Sabbath School entertainment held in the Baptist church on Friday evening was a very pleasant affair. Notwithstanding the inclement weather the parents and friends of the school turned out in goodly numbers and the church was comfortably filled. After tea was served to the children at which the pastor, Rev Mr Darroch, took the chair and the program was entered upon which was largely given by the children of the school who acquitted their parts with a marked degree of interest throughout. The program was further enriched by an interesting address from Rev Mr Ward of the Methodist church.

Thursday last was court day here His Honor Judge Morrison presiding. The docket was light and the cases disposed of were not generally interesting to the public.

Rev Mr McConnel of Waldemar gave a magic lantern exhibition in the Presbyterian church here on Saturday evening last. The views consisted mostly of scenes in the New Hebrides in connection with the missionary work of the Rev Mr Paton. The evening being rainy the audience was small. Proceeds $5.00. Rev Mr McConnel is now in the pulpit of the Presbyterian congregation with impressive sermons on Sabbath. Rev Mr Thom supplied at Waldemar.

Principal Sharpe of the high school has formed a class of a number of our school boys and girls are taking advantage of the same.

Mr and Mrs [illegible] Hinton of Ospre have become residents of this place.

Mr [illegible] attended the funeral of his sister Mrs Alfred Down at Goderich last week. Mr and Mrs [illegible] own formerly on the 4th concession of this township but have for some time been at Beeverton.

Miss [illegible] and daughter are visiting relatives at Toronto.

The omission of our report last week of the meeting gave the impression that the society was inactive. The society has not been idle.

Kimmerley

Time flies. October, November and December of the twelfth of 1899 is gone!

Zero weather, [illegible] at times.

Mr James [illegible] was born and brought up in [illegible] married [illegible] moved to Iowa a few years [illegible] has returned to visit friends in [illegible] Canada. Hope they may remain.

Mr John Glass [illegible] of Moosejaw, N W T, has been visiting with his niece, Mrs Gilbert Hayes [illegible] Kingsbank Farm, and other [illegible]

Mr Thos Kelly [illegible] of Artemesia's staunch officials [illegible] town recently.

Mr John Metcalfe [illegible] was to Proton Station looking [illegible] the price of a couple of loads of [illegible] but the buyer had decamped.

Messrs R J Lou[illegible] John Smith and others threshed [illegible] over last week. It is said that clover [illegible] threshes best in cold weather [illegible] thought to go well last week, sure.

Tony Cornfield [illegible] running a bus to Klondike mill [illegible] Curry the butcher. Passenger [illegible] out and wood on return trip. The [illegible] sets at 50 cents a cord.

Mrs John Mair [illegible] is visiting her sister, Mrs M R [illegible]

Miss Emma Le[illegible] came from Toronto lately.

Miss Baker has [illegible] with Mrs Chas Wickens and other[illegible]

Mr Jo Ferris is [illegible] sawing them up" Mr Eddie Fawcett [illegible] man, girls; [illegible] me, too.

Mr James Wallace [illegible] of Collingwood has sold his farm [illegible] will retire. He may come to Kimmerley if a house is available.

Mrs J R Fawcett [illegible] a very unwelcome visit from [illegible]

Mr R McL Purdy [illegible] enjoying the hospitalities of the [illegible] Mrs' home.

Mr Jas Laidlaw [illegible] ing bach, Mrs [illegible] being on a visit [illegible] Orono Centre, the home of her parents [illegible]

"The Minister's [illegible] ling," is the talk of the [illegible] popular story. Miss [illegible] Herbert Fawcett have joined [illegible] Benedicts, no doubt the sons of Temperance.

La grippe is more [illegible] tiful than mosquitoes just now.

Eugenia

Jan 30.

What changeable weather we are having this winter. One day it will be nice and mild, the next will be storm and snow. One night at bed time the thermometer showed 14 degrees of frost next morning at seven o'clock it had fallen to 42 degrees of frost. Yesterday morning it was 20 degrees below zero and there being no wind it was quite bearable. This morning it was only 10 degrees below zero but there was a hard wind from the west which made it feel bitterly cold. The roads running east and west are all pretty good but those running south and north are drifted full of snow.

Some time since the Presbyterians held their annual meeting in the church here. We cannot give all the particulars but the various reports showed a healthy state of matters. The debt on the new church is only about $150. The income and expenditure were very satisfactory. The membership had increased about twenty. The C E Society was well attended and good progress was made. It was resolved to fence in the property as early as possible in the spring and erect suitable shed accomodation at an early date. The Ladies Aid in connection with the congregation held their annual meeting same day. There are about twenty members and are doing good work. There is over $40 on hand. Mrs Meldrum was re-elected President; Mrs Bell vice, Miss Hislop, sec and Mrs Woodburn treasurer.

The Union Sunday school had their annual tea meeting last Friday night. After tea nearly the whole time was taken up by Rev Mr McConnell of Waldemar showing many nice lime light views of the Hebrides. Roads being bad the attendance was not large and as there were lots of eatables over they had a social on Saturday evening. The proceeds from both entertainments was about $17. This school seems to be losing ground. The heads of families don't seem to "take hold" as they did a few years since. In those days $30 to $40 was about the usual proceeds.

The Methodist Sunday school and choir are busy practising for an entertainment to come off about 15th. At present this choir is very strong and Mr Sine the principal of our public school takes his place as a basso which will help greatly. Our hoop and veneer factory is "under the weather" again. We expected to see things rushing there this winter but arrangements that were supposed to have been made with some British firm have fallen through. This coupled with the immense quantity of logs being taken to Rockvale mills will considerably injure our business here this winter.

Mrs Walkem of Tottenham is visiting her mother Mrs Heath and her sister and brother-in-law Mrs and Mrs Henry Fenwick here.

Mrs H M Bowerman has gone to visit friends in Toronto this afternoon.

Our city constable, Mr George Latimer, is on the sick list just now, probably grippe, he is some better to-day.

Rev T Plunkett is now one of our citizens. All are well pleased to have him [illegible]

[illegible] of la grippe [illegible]

Yesterday Rev Mr McConnel of Waldemar preached to the Presbyterian congregation from the words "Behold I stand at the door and knock," Rev 3rd chap and 20th verse, and in the evening Rev Mr Plunkett in the Methodist church took his theme from Matthew 12th chapter, 33, 34 and 35th verses. Both discourses were very good but we have no room to give particulars. Rev Mr Thom took Mr McConnell's work at Waldemar.

Auld Lang Syne

Mrs Roberts of Montreal Tells a Wonderful Story

She was a Sufferer for Some Seven Years, and Medical Treatment failed to give her More Than Temporary Relief. A Herald Reporter Investigates the case.

From the Herald, Montreal.

"I thought it was something wonderful when I went three days without being sick," said Mrs Annie Roberts to a representative of the Montreal Herald, referring to her remarkable recovery from an illness of over seven long years. Mr and Mrs Roberts reside at 54 Wolfe street, Montreal, and the reporter was cordially welcomed when he went to enquire as to the truth of the report that Mrs Roberts had been restored to health through the use of Dr Williams' Pink Pills. Mr and Mrs Roberts came to Canada from England a little more than five years ago, and Mrs Roberts' illness began while still in the Old Country. "I was really the victim of a combination of troubles," says Mrs Roberts. "For seven years, neuralgia, with all its excruciating pains, has been my almost constant attendant. Added to this I was attacked with rheumatism and palpitation of the heart, and for the last five years, was not able to get out of doors during the winter months. Sometimes I felt as though those terrible pains in my head would drive me mad; my nerves were all jostrung and a knock at the door would send me nearly crazy. I was treated at different times by four doctors since coming to Montreal, but without any lasting good, and I had given up hope of ever being better on this side of the grave. A friend of mine whose father had been helpless for two years, but was restored by Dr Williams' Pink Pills, urged me to try them. My husband asked the doctor who was attending me what he thought of them, and the doctor replied that he believed them to be a good medicine. This persuaded me to begin their use. No one who sees me now can form any idea of my condition when I began taking Dr Williams' Pink Pills, and I had only taken three boxes when I begun to recover. But seven years of pain had nearly shattered my constitution and I did not look for a speedy recovery, and I was more than gratified to find that after I had used I think about a dozen and a half boxes, I was fully restored to health. It seemed all the more wonderful because the doctors both in England and here never done more than give me temporary relief, and their treatment was much more expensive. The past summer was the first in years that I really enjoyed life, and I was able to go on a visit to Radnor Forges. Dr Williams' Pink Pills have also been of much benefit to my daughter Violet. She is just nine years old, but she has suffered a great deal from pains in the back and sick headache, but the pills have made her feel all right again."

"I never fail to recommend Dr Williams' Pink Pills when any of my friends are ill," said Mrs Roberts. "While visiting at Radnor Forges, I urged a young lady friend who has long been a sufferer from curvature of the spine and obstinate constipation to try them, and they have done her a vast amount of good."

The reporter confesses that Mrs Roberts' story is a wonderful one. That she is now thoroughly well is clear from her face, her manner and her happy spirit. Mr and Mrs Roberts are intelligent and reliable people. Mr Roberts is head engineer in the biscuit works of Viau & Frere, the wealthiest firm in this line in the Dominion, and he fully endorses the good words his wife has to say in favor of Dr Williams' Pink Pills. In fact he says the speedy cure they wrought in his wife's case has saved him many dollars.

Dr Williams' Pink Pills have no purgative action, and so do not weaken the body. They build up the blood by supplying it with the elements which enrich it, and strengthen the nerves. In this way they cure all diseases having their origin in poor and watery blood. Always refuse the Pink colored imitations which some dealers offer. See that the full name Dr Williams Pink Pills for Pale People is on every package you buy. If in doubt, send direct to the Dr Williams' Medicine Co, Brockville, Ont, and they will be mailed post paid at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50.

Expression of Appreciation

On Wednesday evening of last week about eighty of Mr and Mrs Tebbutt's friends assembled at their home, 11th line Euphrasia. During the evening the following address was read by Rosie Taylor and presentation made by Miss Ellie Hutchinson, Mr Ed Bradey and Mr Tom Hill.

Dear Brother and Sister:

We have met to-night to express our deepest regrets at your departure from our neighborhood.

We also sincerely wish you health, wealth and the pleasure of many firm friends which we feel certain you will have as soon as your neighbors at Lauriston have gained your acquaintance.

We have much pleasure in presenting you with this sofa and silver caster and ask you to accept it, not for its intrinsic worth, but as a slight token of our esteem.

During your three years stay with us we have had both a pleasant and a profitable time and hope that your coming year will be filled with happiness among your new neighbors.

Signed in behalf of your friends,

Mr and Mrs Tebbutt replied very feelingly, thanking their friends for their kindness and hoping that they would be so guided that they might meet many times again as pleasantly as on that night.

The remainder of the evening was spent in games and amusements and a sumptuous supper prepared by the young ladies of the neighborhood. At a late hour farewells were uttered and the party dispersed with many good wishes for the success of the friends which all were sorry to part with.

Markdale Council

Municipal council of the corporation of Markdale met in the council chamber on June 30th, 1899, at 8 o'clock.

Present, Mr Armstrong, reeve; councillors Mercer, McNally, Rae and Young.

Minutes of previous meeting read and confirmed.

Moved by Mercer, seconded by Rae, that the following accounts be paid: Jas S Rowe, auditing, $5, stationery, 25c; Haskett Bros, rent and acct, $56.75; C W Rutledge, $9; J E Trelford, acct, $7.10; A Macpherson, registering B, M and D, $5.60; Alf Smith, salary as tax collector &c, $21.33; J E Crone, auditor, $5; and that the reeve issue his cheque for the same—carried.

Young—McNally—That bylaw No 114 be now read a first and second time—carried.

Bylaw No 114 read a first and second time.

Rae—McNally—That the application of Wm Dundas be accepted as assessor for the village of Markdale for 1899 and that his remuneration be $20—carried.

Mercer—Young—That this council grant the band the sum of $12.50 per month to commence on 1st January, 1899, on condition that said band furnish music to the satisfaction of council said grant to be discontinued at the end of any month if not satisfactory—carried.

Mercer—Rae—That the application of Alf Smith as tax collector for the village of Markdale for the year 1899 be accepted and that he receive a salary of $25 for his services—carried.

Young—Rae—That the application of Geo Noble for constable for the present year be accepted and that the salary for services be the sum of $40 duties to be as specified in bylaw—carried.

Mercer—Rae—That John Chapman be appointed pound keeper for the year 1899—carried.

Young—McNally—That the name of Dr Sproule be inserted in bylaw as medical health officer for present year—carried.

Young—Mercer—That the names of Wm Douglas, Wm Ritchie and Frank Dowling be inserted in bylaw No 114, as fence viewers for the year 1899—carried.

Young—McNally—That bylaw No 114, be now read a third time passed, and engrossed in bylaw book—carried.

Mercer—Rae—That the auditors report as presented be accepted and the usual number be printed for distribution—carried

Mercer—Young—That the following be a committee on roads and bridges:—Reeve Armstrong, Young and Mercer; on sidewalks, R S Rae, R McNally and M Armstrong.

The first name on each committee to be chairman—carried.

Young—McNally—That the following be a committee on Cemetery and Parks: Messrs Mercer, Rae and McNally, and that the first name be chairman—carried.

Rae—Mercer—That the clerk be instructed to purchase Collectors and Assessors roll and all other Stationery necessary for this Council—carried.

Young—Mercer—That this council grant the Sick Childrens' Hospital, Toronto the sum of $10 to assist in reducing the mortgage against said hospital—carried.

Rae—Mercer—That we adjourn until our next regular meeting, meetings to be held on the last Wednesday of each month for the year 1899.—carried.

Council adjourned at 10:15 o'clock.

How Doctors Differ,

"For ten solid years," said a New Orleans broker, "I lived in perpetual apprehension of sudden death. A doctor in Texas told me—confound his picture—that I had valvular heart disease, and if I wanted to stay on earth I must avoid every species of excitement. I did my best to follow his advice, but that miserable specter was at my elbow day and night and embittered my whole existence. I don't believe I am a coward, but the thought preyed on me until I began to fear for my sanity.

"At last, after all those years of infinite precaution, I went to a first class specialist to find out how much longer I'd last and was assured that I hadn't one single symptom of the malady. Talk about removing a mountain from a [illegible] assurance knocked off an entire range. It changed the color of the universe in a twinkling, and I was so happy I wanted to just throw up my hat and yell.

"That was a couple of years ago, and I have enjoyed myself tiptop ever since up to one day last week, when I happened to be chatting with the specialist and remarked that I'd like to murder that sawbones in Texas. 'I don't blame you,' he said. 'That man had no right to tell you that you had heart disease. If I had found you right at death's door, I certainly would never have let you know it.' Now, by Jove, I don't know who or what to believe and am drifting back to the old state of uncertainty. I wish I lived in a cannibal island and had never heard of doctors."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Milk and Mathematics.

When Thomas drove up to deliver the usual quart of white mixture, the gentleman of the house kindly inquired, "Thomas, how many quarts of milk do you deliver daily to your customers?"

"Ninety-one, sir."

"And how many cows have you?"

"Nine, sir."

The gentleman made some remarks about an early winter and the state of the roads, and then asked, "Thomas, how much milk per day do your cows average?"

"Seven quarts, sir."

"Ah, um!" said the gentleman, as he moved off.

Thomas looked after him, scratched his head, and all at once grew pale as he pulled out a short pencil and began to figure on the wagon cover: "Nine cows is nine, and I set down seven quarts under the cows and multiply. That's 63 quarts of milk. I told him I sold 91 quarts per day. Sixty-three from 91 leaves 28 and none to carry. Now, where do I get the rest of the milk? I'll be hanged if I haven't given myself away to one of my best customers by having a big cavity in those figures to be filled with water!"—London Sketch.

Italy In London.

Many Londoners have visited the Italian district, which lies in the neighborhood of Theobald's road and Hatton Garden, and some with inquiring minds have strolled up Leather lane and watched the Italian ice cream venders and fortune telling women with pretty love birds, intermingled with the dirty, noisy, street hawkers, common to all London slums. It is amazing to learn how these Italians crowd together in the poky little houses of the courts and alleys. Generally a house is hired by an old padrone, who sublets to as many of his countrymen as he can respectably squeeze in. The cellars are utilized as sleeping apartments, and in the morning as many as 20, even 30, men will emerge from the bowels of the earth, blinking and winking in the daylight after a night spent in the cellars under one small dwelling house. A whole family, consisting of a husband and wife and eight or nine fanciulli of various ages, often sleep in one small garret or cellar.—Ludgate Magazine.

A Crusher.

Legge, bishop of Oxford, who did not approve of his vicar's asked his friend Canning to come and hear his first episcopal sermon. They dined together afterward, and from the politician's silence the other ought to have known better than to push him. But being rather nettled he exclaimed, "Canning, you have said nothing to me about my sermon." "Well, it was short." "Oh," said the bishop, "it is better to be short than tedious." "But," replied Canning, "you were that too!"

Athletic Missionaries.

Two English home missionary workers were recently introduced, by the Rev. A. J. Robinson to a Birmingham audience in these words:

"You Birmingham chaps have a lot of athletics, and quite right too. The two missionaries are both old athletes, you will be interested to learn. One, an old chum of mine, was in the Cambridge eight, and the other was famous among his fellows as a jumper. He could jump as high as his head."—Liverpool Mercury.

Why Maud Blushed.

Bobby (at the breakfast table)—Maud, did Mr. Jules take any of the umbrellas or hats from the hall last night?

Maud—Why, of course not! Why should he?

Bobby—That's just what I'd like to know. I thought he did because I heard him say when he was going out, 'I am going to steal just one,' and—Why, what's the matter, Maud?—London Fun.

Steel Balls.

The largest center in the world for the manufacture of steel balls for ball bearings is situated at Schweinfurt, in Bavaria. A couple of factories there, owned by one firm, produce close upon 300,000,000 balls annually with the labor of 600 men working ten hours daily. The total production of Germany is stated to be about 650,000,000, while England and France combined turn out only about 70,000,000 additional.

Society as a Reformer.

"Swearing is growing less, decidedly so," writes Edward Bok in The Ladies' Home Journal. "All students of men agree in this view, just as excessive alcoholic drinking is falling into disuse. The principal reason for the decline of both excessive swearing and drinking is that men are getting more and more careful to refrain from any habit which places their self control in peril. Society is constantly growing more impatient with a man who lacks equipoise, while the keener demands of business necessitate men being more moderate in all things. The basis of the change may be more material than spiritual, but the change is taking place irrespective of the character of the basis or motive."

The Mad Poet's Retort.

Many stories are told of McDonald Clarke, known 50 years ago in New York as the "Mad Poet," which show that he had a vein of great shrewdness, such as is often possessed by people who are counted insane.

One day he was seated at a table in a New York hotel quietly eating his simple dinner when two young men took their seats at the same table. They were not gentlemen in the best sense of the word, and it occurred to them that they might have some sport with the poor poet. Consequently one of them said in an unnecessarily clear tone:

"I have seen almost everything and everybody in New York except McDonald Clarke. I have a great admiration for his poems, and I would give a great deal to see the man."

When he paused, the mad poet leaned forward and said with evident gratification:

"Sir, I am McDonald Clarke, whom you say you wish to see."

The young man stared at him with much rudeness for a moment, and then, drawing a quarter from his pocket, he laid it on the poet's plate, saying, "That's for the sight!"

Clarke looked at the coin for an instant, and then, placing it in his pocket, he took out a "York shilling." 12½ cents. This he handed to the young man, saying gravely, "Children half price."—Youth's Companion.

A Decidedly Novel Claim.

A claim once made on the explorer, Cameron, in the neighborhood of Gaboon, Africa, shows the peculiar workings of the native African's mind. Some of Cameron's possessions proved unduly attractive to a native, and he determined on transferring the ownership to himself. He accordingly paid another native $200 to procure for him the coveted goods.

The assistant took the money and did his best to earn it, but Mr. Cameron had perversely locked up the very articles that the fellow's employer had set his heart upon. The man could not carry out his bargain, and neither did he feel that he could part with the money. Therefore he ran off with it. What more logical than that the man who was the loser by $200 should expect the explorer to make the loss good? This he assuredly did expect.

He went to Mr. Cameron and told him the story, demanding in the first place the $200 which he, Cameron, by locking up his goods, had compelled the complainant to lose, and, secondly, the actual price of the goods themselves, which, but for these arbitrary measures, would now have been in his possession. It is not stated that his expectations were realized.—Watchman.

Sterne's Destitution.

Laurence Sterne, the writer, was the victim of the utmost poverty. A little time before his death, being in a state of destitution, he went one evening to borrow £5 from his friend Garrick. Upon arriving, he heard music and knew that a party was going on. He heard the merry laughter, and, gently replacing the uplifted knocker, retraced his steps.

We never feel our miseries so keenly as when contrasted with the joys of others, and it is only then that we realize Wordsworth's picture:

And homeless near a thousand homes I stood
And near a thousand tables pined for food.

Another story of this writer does not evoke so much sympathy. It was known that Sterne used his wife very ill, and in talking with Garrick one day in fine sentimental style of conjugal love and fidelity he said, "The husband who behaves unkindly to his wife deserves to have his house burn down over his head."

"If you think so," said Garrick quietly, "I hope yours is well insured."

A Malay Sultan's Letter.

In the cover there were three inclosures—a formal letter of extreme politeness, written by a scribe; secondly, a letter written in my friend's own hand; and thirdly, another paper, headed, "Hidden Secrets," written also in the sultan's own hand. At the top of the first page of the second letter is written, "Our friendship is sealed in the inmost recesses of my heart." Then this, "Send this letter to my honored and renowned friend" (here follow my name, designation and some conventional compliments). The letter then continues "You, my dear friend, are never out of my thoughts, and they are always wishing you well. I hear that you are coming to see me, and for that reason my heart is exceedingly glad, as though the moon had fallen into my lap or I had been given a cluster of flowers grown in the garden called Benjerasi, wide opening under the influence of the sun's warm rays."—"Unaddressed Letters," by Swettenham.

An Conceptual Understanding.

"There is one question I want to ask you, dearest," said the beautiful girl as she toyed with the diamond ring on her third finger. "When we are married, will you expect me to bake my own bread?"

"You can do as you like about it, darling," he replied, "but I certainly shall insist upon your not baking mine."

Unhappy Hindoo Women.

The Hindoo holy books forbid a woman to see dancing, hear music, wear jewels, blacken her eyebrows, eat dainty food, sit at a window or view herself in a mirror during the absence of her husband and allow him to divorce her if she has no sons, injures his property, scolds him, quarrels with another woman or presumes to eat before he has finished his meal.

A Newcastle (England) man wrote this to the editor on a postal card: "What ho, Mr. Editor, what price this? If the mouth is the window of the intellect, toothache must be a sort of window pain."

Markdale Markets

Corrected every Wednesday

Fall wheat	0 70 to	72
Spring wheat	70 to	72
Goose wheat	60 to	64
Barley	30 to	30
Oats	28 to	20
Pease	65 to	60
Butter	14 to	15
Eggs, fresh	17 to	20
Hay, per ton	5 00 to	6 00
Potatoes, per bag	40 to	60
Wool	16 to	20
Beef	4 00 to	5 00
Pork	4 50 to	5 10
Hides	8 00 to	9 00
Geese, per lb	6 to	6
Turkeys, per lb	8 to	10
Ducks, per pair	50 to	60
Chickens	30 to	35
Apples, per bag	40 to	75
Flour, per bbl	3 00 to	4 00
Bran, per cwt	75 to	75
Shorts, per cwt	90 to	90
Chop, per cwt	95 to	1 00
Sheep Skins	40 to	90

Toronto Markets

Wheat, per bus	70 to	72
Barley	46 to	47
Oats	27 to	28
Peas	62 to	63
Butter	18 to	18
Eggs	20 to	25
Potatoes per bag	50 to	60
Dressed hogs	5 00 to	5 15

Wanted, a Holograph Will.

A Canadian barrister is responsible for the following: One day a farmer came into his office and requested that a holograph will should be prepared for his signature. The lawyer began at once to explain terms, but the editor of the prairie, who prided himself not a little upon his legal knowledge, only grew angry. "I want a holograph will," he declared, "and I'm going to have it," he added in parenthesis. When the impossibility of his request was still pointed out he angrily stumped from the office shouting out: "D—n it! If I can't have a holograph will, I'll have one well die intestine."

Almost as funny was the tradesman who had recently been left some land. He came to the lawyer with instructions for a deed of transfer to be prepared in favor of himself. On being asked his reasons, he gave the answer: "Don't feel sort of comfortable about that bit of country. I know how particular you lawyer gents are, and I thought maybe that if I signed a deed making over the property to myself no one would be able to touch it." When his application was refused he went away in a rage, and subsequently tried to bring an action against the lawyer, who, he imagined, was trying to defraud him.—Cornhill Magazine.

When Mascagni Composes.

Mascagni's greatest pleasure still, he claims, is to conduct an orchestra, for which he himself says he has no musical talent. But what is more interesting is to watch Mascagni composing his works. His wife, Signora Lina; Mimì (his eldest boy), Dino (another son) and Emilia (his little daughter) all have their parts in it. When the maestro is feverishly writing notes and rushing to the piano to catch an inspiration, his wife follows him to and fro, while the children climb on his knees, he unconsciously running his fingers through their curls.

As soon as he has fixed on a melody he gathers the children in his arms, and they all roll indiscriminately on the floor, the shouts, bumps, laughter, tears, making such an uproar that at last Signora Mascagni interferes, scolding her husband and telling him that a grave musician should give a better example to his family. She bundles away the children, and he returns to his desk, but a few minutes later the scene repeats itself.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Making It Effective.

"I'll give you 30 days in the workhouse," said the judge to the culprit.

"Thanks for the clemency," said the culprit.

"No clemency at all, I assure you. I am afraid if you staid that long you might get used to it and not mind it."—Indianapolis Journal.

Too Much Interest.

Wright—I believe a good deal of human interest could be put into my work with the scenes laid in a pawnshop.

Read—My dear boy, the interest in a pawnshop is something about as inhuman.

CPR CPR CPR CPR CPR

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Westward Bound!

The Canadian Pacific is the direct or will be the direct route to reaches Detroit, Chicago, Kansas City, St Louis, New York, New Orleans, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Saint Ste Marie, Port Arthur, Winnipeg, Calgary, Kamloops, Cariboo, Pacific coast points.

It will pay you to investigate the merits of the Canadian Pacific before purchasing your tickets.

Correspondence invited.

C. E. McPHERSON, A. G. P. A.
Head of Simcoe St., Toronto.

CPR CPR CPR CPR CPR

G. T. R. TIME TABLE

MARKDALE STATION

Going South 7:35 a.m.
Going North 12:29 a.m.

Women and Portraits.

"It is a curious fact," said an experienced New Orleans photographer, "that it isn't the handsomest women who make the handsomest pictures. Why is it? Well, a beauty nearly always wears charm to something beyond the each of the lens—to her complexion, her hair or the vivacity of her expression. Very few such women have regular features, and when they are reduced in plain black and white they are at a great disadvantage. Their photographs are generally unsatisfactory and are really not correct as likenesses. On the other hand, a woman who is regarded as homely may have singularly perfect lines, but attracts no attention through lack of color and animation.

"I'll cite you a queer instance. A dozen or so years ago Mamie [illegible] combo was the most popular [illegible] in the United States for photographers' studios. Her best pose was as a [illegible], and her pictured face was strikingly beautiful. Thousands upon thousands of people have raved over her [illegible] but the real Miss Eramie, when I had the pleasure of knowing, was a dismuro, pale little woman who would never in the world attract the slightest attention in a crowd. When she was passed unnoticed by any person who treasured her portrait as a marvel."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Trading Rat.

Of all curious animals which man has come across and studied [illegible] none can compare with a [illegible] found in the Rocky mountains. [illegible] for a long time well known to trappers and lumbermen, it is only lately that any naturalist has studied these [illegible] little beasts.

Although called a rat this little animal is larger than an ordinary rat, with a body eight inches long. It is a very pretty creature, with soft gray fur and a squirrelliko tail, easily tamed and a delightful pet. The trappers long ago gave it the name of the "trading rat," from its curious habit of never [illegible] anything without putting something in its place.

Two young women camping in the highlands of Wyoming left the lid of their cracker box off one night. In the morning all the biscuits were gone and the box was filled with an indescribable mixture of chips, scraps of leather, sticks, bones, dried beans—in fact everything movable near at hand.

The trading rat builds a very beautiful nest, sometimes two feet in height, and is very clever at storing food. It has a violent fancy for anything of a bright red hue.

His Signature.

An elderly man stepped into a big hotel the other day, accompanied by his wife, and asked for a room. When the polite clerk gave him a pen and placed the register before him, he looked visibly embarrassed, but he took the pen and bent over the book as though he had nerved himself to some desperate task.

He started to write and then stopped and began to think. The clerk, of course, didn't know what the trouble was or else he would have volunteered his services. After a painful pause the ruralist started in to scribbling some more.

After the expiration of fully five minutes the farmer threw down his pen with a sigh of relief, wiped the perspiration from his brow and rejoined his better half, who had been waiting in the lobby during the ordeal. The clerk was curious to see a signature that required such an unusual length of time to execute. The clerk is a solemn man, but he nearly went off into a fit when he saw, in big, round script, this legend:

"Me and Maria."—Leslie's Weekly.

Weeds.

Old Folger—I've got a letter from my son out west.

Goffin—So? What's [illegible]

Old Folger—That's what I make out. He says he is [illegible] destruction of weeds. [illegible] mean he's smoking a pipe [illegible] or that he is trying to [illegible] widow to make a second [illegible] may simply mean that he is [illegible] work.—Boston Transcript.

HOME COMFORT VICTORIES

FOUR MEDALS—Colonial Cotton Exposition, World's Centennier, New Orleans, 1884.
HIGHEST AWARDS—Alabama State Agricultural Fair, 1887
DIPLOMA—Alabama State Fair, Montgomery, 1887.
AWARD—Chattahoochee Valley Exposition, Columbus, Ga., 1888.
HIGHEST AWARDS—St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Association, 1889.
GOLD MEDALS and 6 DIPLOMAS—Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893.
HIGHEST AWARDS—Western Fair Association, London, Canada, 1899.
SIX GOLD MEDALS and Diplomas—Louisiana Winter Fair, '94.
SILVER MEDAL—Industrial Exposition, Toronto, Can., 1895
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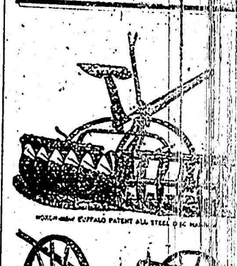
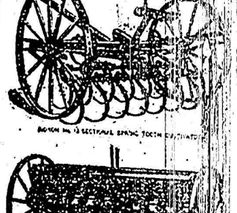


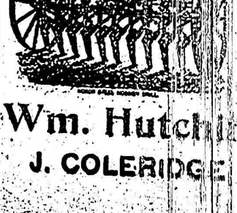
The Buffalo All-Steel Disc Harrow

This is the only true Horse Disc Harrow, having long-tested pressure upon the front end, allowing any amount of [illegible] upon the rear disc, the operator, [illegible] can be regulated to any [illegible] to 4 inches depth. [illegible] carefully and compare with other [illegible]



The No. 12 Cultivator

IS A MARVEL OF SUCCESS. [illegible] Cultivator made that both [illegible] and depth in the ground. [illegible] you will see why. The only [illegible] adjustable tooth attachment [illegible] can be regulated to any [illegible] Pressure can be regulated [illegible] every section independent [illegible] between the wheels [illegible] with machines, this [illegible] This machine is fundamentally [illegible] best low wheel spring. It [illegible] model steel points for the [illegible] thick cutting points can [illegible] shine it and you will buy no other.



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The Hoosier Needs no Introduction

Over 40,000 Drills and [illegible] picture is free in Catalogue. [illegible] lever for instant and [illegible] depth of line in all kinds [illegible] motion. Sows slip-notch [illegible] seed, as every kernel is [illegible] depth to grow. Purchase once [illegible] will be satisfied.

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