





ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY
Office: - Next North of Reiner's
Factory, in the Village of
Wellesley.

Subscription \$1.00 a year in ad-
vance. Otherwise \$1.25.

INDEPENDENT.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Table with 3 columns: One Year, Six Months, Three Months. Rows include Half Column, Quarter Column, One Eighth Column, Professional Card (3 in.).

Business Locals five cents per line each inser-
tion.

All changes of copy for advertisements must
be in the office not later than Monday noon.
Legal advertisements \$1 for three insertions.
Extra Notice measured Nonpareil size, per
line for first insertion, 4c, per line for each
subsequent insertion.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

One is n't much of a majority,
but it seems to do. Ross sees that
as long as he has one he has won.

On the other hand Whitney is a
little bit OTY. He may 0 office
without a majority but the sighing
is in vain.

Judges who have seen them say
the sugar beets grown around Wel-
lesley for feeding stock are far su-
perior to the sample fields they
have seen which have been special-
ly cultivated in the vicinity of
Berlin for the sugar factory. Some
of our farmers should exhibit beets
at the Berlin fall show.

The Stratford Herald thinks that
Hies is no good as a weather pre-
dictor because the drouth he fore-
cast for the Western States did not
reach Ontario. Just wait till Pro-
hibition is passed next December,
no glibor, and it will be dry enough
to suit you.

The growth of electricity as a
motive power is something wonder-
ful. A few months ago a syndicate
was formed in England to develop
a million horse power at the great
Zambesi falls, in the heart of South
Africa, and work has already com-
menced on the project although
there is as yet no railway within
300 miles of the falls. There is
nothing of a "wild-cat" nature
about the scheme evidently as no
shares are being offered on the mar-
ket for sale, the few stockholders
being apparently bent on making
it a private business venture.

Here in Ontario our great Niaga-
ra has already been harnessed, but
the power obtained has unfortun-
ately been allowed to fall into the
hands of a monopoly so that much
of its public benefits are in danger
of being lost.

A new scheme is on foot and be-
ing pushed sturdily which may
mean cheap power over a large por-
tion of this part of Ontario. A
coterie of wealthy capitalists have
agreed to build an immense acqui-
duct from Lake Erie to Thorold
where a fall of 150ft can be obtained
and almost unlimited power devel-
oped. They promise to commence
work as soon as manufacturers
pledge support enough to put the
venture on a paying basis. Boards
of Trade in the cities and towns be-
tween Toronto and London are tak-
ing hold of the matter with great
spirit and already have subscrip-
tions from manufacturers in Berlin,
Waterloo, Guelph, Galt, Hespeler,
Brantford, Paris and other places,
amounting nearly to the horse power
asked for. It is quite likely the
scheme will be far enough advanced
to commence operations next
spring.

The Preston-Berlin street rail-
way is about finished and the an-
nouncement is made that it will be
open for traffic the first week in
October, at the time of the great
beet sugar factory opening celebra-
tion in the county town.

A Bank President Who Did Not For-
get His Old Time Friend.

"Come in in the morning, and the
bank will have something for you to
do," said the president of a Broadway
bank to a meek looking man whose
hair was white and whose eyes were
marked by deep crow's feet as he left
the office, with a bright look of satis-
faction on his face that had not been
there before.

"Let me tell you a story," said the
president as he motioned to me to re-
main. "I was living in Iowa, and
three city lots composed the capital
that I looked to to give me a start in
business. I held on to them for a long
time while working for \$25 a month
in a real estate office until they had
advanced in value to \$3,000, when I
sold them to a St. Louis man.

"It was nearly 3 o'clock, and I hur-
ried to the bank. I made out the de-
posit slip and laid it, with my gold and
bankbook, in front of the receiving
teller.

"It is closing time now," he said,
"and you had better not make your de-
posit until morning."
"Charley," I said, for I knew him
well, "that is ridiculous. It is a half
minute before closing time, and I in-
sist that you take my deposit. I don't
want to be robbed of all that I have on
earth before morning."

"I will fix it for you," he said as he
gathered up the money and bankbook
and disappeared in the vault with
them. In a minute he was back, and I
was astonished at his actions.

"I have put it in my private box,"
he continued, "where it will be safe,
and in the morning you can make the
deposit if you want to."

"Next morning the bank's failure
was announced.
"I hurried to Charley's house, which
was near by, and asked him about the
bank.

"Yes, it has failed and won't pay a
cent," he said. "Just five minutes be-
fore you came in with your money yester-
day the directors decided not to
open this morning. I was told to give
you no information until business hours
today, and that is the reason I didn't
tell you. If you had made your de-
posit, the money would have all gone.
Now it is safe in my box, and you can
have it any moment you please."
"I did get it, and it was the founda-
tion of my fortune. The man who was
just here is that Charley and was the
teller who saved my capital for me."

POULTRY POINTERS.

Pure water is more essential than
clean grass.

Even though turkeys are good for-
agers it will not pay to let them go
without proper feeding.

Everything in the rearing of young
poultry depends upon their care and
management at least until well feath-
ered.

Fowls inclined to fatten too easily
are not good layers. The flesh they
carry makes them lazy, and this never
promotes laying.

Middling make a good food for poultry,
but if wet up alone it is too sticky.
The better plan is to mix with bran
or corn and wet with milk or scalding
water.

Whitewash is better than paint on
the poultry houses, for the reason that
it costs less and has a purifying influ-
ence. It may be applied as often as
once a month to advantage.

The properties of sunflower seed are
peculiar, and a small quantity fed at
the proper time will essentially aid in
imparting to the plumage of adult
fowls a gloss that no other grain will
produce.

Gainsborough and His Carrier.

One of the earliest members of the
Royal academy, it was Gainsborough's
custom to have his pictures conveyed
to the metropolis by a prosperous Lon-
don carrier, a Mr. Wiltshire of Stock-
ewick, near Bath. This man refused
to accept payment on the ground that
he loved pictures too well. He was
not, however, allowed to go unreward-
ed, for Gainsborough presented him
with six of his best works, and some
idea of their ultimate value may be
gained from the fact that when at
length they were sold the National gal-
lery secured two, "The Parish Clerk of
Bradford-on-Avon," for 600 guineas,
and "The Harvest Wagon," for £2,500,
these prices being considered low.
Later "The Sisters" from another gal-
lery realized close upon £10,000.

Nature and Poetry.

Environment aids poetry, but does
not create it. Nature is the grand
agent in making poetry, and poetry is
present wherever nature is. It spark-
les on the sea, glows in the rainbow,
dashes from the lightning and the star,
peals in thunder, roars in the cataract
and sings on the winds. Poetry is
God's image reflected in nature, as in
a mirror, and nature is present where-
ver man is.

The Boston Boy.

"Lookin' fer a bird's nest, sonny?"
asked the good natured westerner of a
seven-year-old boy whom he met in
Boston Common.
"No, sir," replied the intellectual
prodigy as he continued to gaze up
into the tree. "I am merely endeavor-
ing to correctly classify this tree as a
botanical product."

PHOTOS

That Please

ARE THE KIND YOU
ALWAYS GET WHEN
YOUR ORDER IS FIL-

LED AT

GREEN & CO'S

—ART STUDIO—

BERLIN - - - - - ONTARIO

This is your Chance!

SHOE
SALE

C. HAMMER'S

IS NOW GOING ON.

All lines at away-down prices to
make room for my heavy Fall and
Winter orders. Every buyer gets a
good bargain. COME AND SEE.

REPAIRING as usual.

C. Hammer.

Cider Making

From and after Monday, August 18

At ZEHR'S

Chopping Mill.

Window Screens and Screen Doors
made to order Cheap.

THE

NORDHEIMER

IS ONE OF THE MOST

Reliable Pianos
Manufactured
In Canada.

It is made in the Nordheimer Piano
Factory, by the most skilled
workmen that money can
hire, and is recognized
everywhere as the

Leading Piano OF THIS

Country.
Ignorant and unscrupulous agents, hand-
ling very often a low class of Pianos, are
frequently known to make baseless state-
ments against this truly excellent instru-
ment, knowing that wherever the

Nordheimer is offered for sale
and merit is left to win their
chance of selling their poorer

class of Pianos is gone. Of course those same
dealers know there is a much larger profit in
selling the cheap pianos as is evidenced by
the fact that they never sell two at the same
price, but take all they can get from every
one they deal with. Every

NORDHEIMER PIANO HAS
A STRAIGHT PRINTED PRICE,
the lowest that such quality can conscien-
tiously be sold at. YOU KNOW that your
money buys as good value as any other make.

Our Stock includes—

STEINWAY, NEWCOMB,
NORDHEIMER, WORREITH,
HAINES & Co. and BELL.

There is not a better choice offer-
ed in Canada. Piano from \$175 up.

Wanless Music Store,
BERLIN.

V. R. BRILET,

MERCHANT TAILOR,
LINWOOD.

HELLO, JACK!

Where are you going in such a
hurry?

Why, don't you know, John, that

V. R. BERLET,

THE TAILOR, at LINWOOD,

Selling Suits at quite

a Reduction

Just now. That is where I am go-
ing to get an

Up-to-date Suit and Fit.

V. R. BERLET,

Merchant Tailor,
Linwood

SHIPMENTS

—OF—

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

NOW ARRIVING ALMOST DAILY, COMPRISING

Staple and Fancy DRY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Boots and Shoes, Crockery, &c, &c.

LADIES, call and see our Dress Goods. We
are confident you will be pleased with the Style,
Quality and Prices.

GENTLEMEN, our Ready-made Suits are
correct in Style, Quality, Finish and Price. Give us
a call and be convinced. Our \$5.00 suit is a
wonder.

FULL LINE

—OF—

youths childrens suits

Kept in Stock from \$2 25 up.

Reiner Bros. & Co.

Wellesley Roller Mills.

NOW IN FULL OPERATION.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for all kinds of Grain.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO GRISTING AND CHOPPING.

The Mills are now fitted throughout on the most modern Plans.

A TRIAL ORDER SOLICITED.

FRED. DEBUS, Manager.

The Maple Leaf WELLESLEY.
Prints all the Local News.
Reaches the best homes.
Is the best advertising medium in
this section.
\$1.00 per year
Clubs with the
Leading Canadian
Journals.
JOB WORK.
FROM THE HEAVIEST PAPER TO THE FINEST CARD.
NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.

**Job Printing**

ALL KINDS

Sale Bills  
Concert Posters

Dodgers Programs

Office Stationery

Cards, Circulars or anything in the line of Printing.

**AN EXPERIMENT.**

For the next few weeks—during the balance of the dull harvest season—we purpose issuing the Maple Leaf in its present 4-page form with a view of getting the feeling of our subscribers as to a local paper being devoted to home news without regard to the size of sheet. If the experiment meets with general approval the price of the paper will be lowered and arrangements made for low-priced clubbing rates with Canada's big newspapers. We will be glad to get the candid opinions of our subscribers on this matter.

**LOCAL NEWS.**

**Wellesley**  
Fall Show  
Sept. 16th and 17th.  
Are you getting ready for it?  
Next Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. Henry Miller and family, of Baden, spent Sunday in town with his parents.

"Johnnie Canuck" is the name of Fred Kell's great 10c. cigar. Ask for it anywhere.

Union Sunday School next Sunday at 10.30 a. m. English preaching service at 3 o'clock, p. m.

Bring your keys next Saturday to H. K. Fuller's and see if you're the lucky one to get the parlor suite.

The Baden Juniors are expected here on Saturday to play the return game of base ball with the Wellesley juniors.

Smoke "Conductor Punch" when you want a steady, reliable, hand-made, 5c. cigar. It has been a favorite for 17 years.

Workmen are rushing the work of putting the new boiler in position at the roller mill. They expect to get steam up by tomorrow.

The Band concert on Fair night will draw a crush. Better buy your reserved seats at the drug store now, before all the good seats are taken.

Dr. Frey was locum tenens here for a few days the past week while Dr. Gleisner took in the Toronto Exhibition. The young physician made many friends here.

"Burnbrae," the stallion which was owned by the Wellesley Horse Association for a short time last Spring, took second prize in the 4-year-old Clydesdale stallion class at the Toronto Exhibition this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry N. Buehn, of Heidelberg, were the guests of Mr. Conrad Neeb on Sunday. While in the village the genial ex-Councillor made a pleasant call on the editor and others of his many friends here.

**REV. J. KERMIS DEAD.**

Word has just reached here bringing the sad news of the death of Rev. J. Kermis, which occurred at his home in Potsdam, Minn., on August 24th last, in his 56th year, from the result of an operation. Deceased was pastor of the Missouri Synod Lutheran church for a period of nineteen years, until about nine years ago when he resigned. The older members of the community have still tender memories of their former pastor and his estimable wife, to whom their profound sympathy goes out in her great sorrow.

Mr. Henry Schmidt, near Hampstead is the proud possessor of a son, and each of his four little girls now has a brother!

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hahn, of Tavistock, made a pleasant call on friends here early in the week while on their way to visit the lady's parents in Heidelberg.

Mr. Albert Ritter, who went to Saint Ste. Marie a couple of weeks ago, writes home that he has secured a situation at Spanish River, about eight miles from the Soo.

Are you wanting peaches, grapes or tomatoes for preserving? See Harry Forler without delay. A large consignment will arrive for delivery next Tuesday and Wednesday—Show days.

A train on the Elmira branch was derailed a few miles north of Waterloo last Saturday night. Edward Jones, of Stratford, the fireman, was killed, and a dozen passengers more or less injured.

Mr. Henry Duench, sr., of Bamberg, spent Sunday last at the home of his son, Henry, in this village. The old gentleman is in 83th year, yet is hale and hearty and enjoying good health.

St. Jacobs base ball club seems to feel badly because their "all-St. Jacobs-boys" team was beaten by Wellesley with the Hamburg battery at Linwood. St. Jacobs is invited to come over with that identical all St. Jacobs boys (?) team and play a strictly Wellesley village nine. Our boys took the Hamburg battery because they knew that Newton and St. Jacobs were strengthening up with outsiders.

**THREE FINGERS OFF.**

Mr. Con. Neeb, whose farm adjoins this village, met with a severe and painful accident last Friday while assisting at a threshing on a farm he owns just east of Bamberg. By some accident he got his left hand into the machine and the fingers were so badly lacerated that three of them had to be amputated.

**GOOD WINNINGS.**

Hastings Bros., of Crosshill, have met with gratifying success in exhibiting their bred-bred Leicester sheep at the Toronto Fair. Although the contest this year was one of the hottest in the history of the great show the Hastings boys succeeded in winning two firsts, two seconds and two thirds in the five classes, besides capturing second prize for best flock of Leicesters on the grounds. This is a record of which they have good reason to be proud.

**THESE SAW THE BIG SHOW.**

Among the people from this village who took in the Toronto Exhibition were: Mr. W. Kelterborn, Mr. John Kaufman, Mr. A. Mickus, Mr. H. Altman and family, Mr. C. E. Gingerich, Mr. Harry Kientz-wieser, Mr. Alex. Stable, Messrs. Ed. and Harry Ratz, Mr. John Hill, Mr. Ed. Reiner, Mr. A. J. Saunders, Dr. Gleisner, Mr. M. Schaub, Mr. Jno. J. Fleischhauer, Mr. G. Woiwade, Mr. H. K. Fuller, Mr. Wm. Clegghorn and his daughter, Miss Victoria, Mr. Geo. Bellinger, Mr. F. Zinkann, Miss Annette Ottmann, Mr. Chris. Albrecht and two daughters, and Mr. Duncan Dewar.

**DEATH FROM SNAKE-BITE.**

A little eight-year-old son of Mr. John Fetter, Topping, was bitten by a snake while playing in the field where his father was hauling in oats, on Thursday, Aug. 28th. He complained in the evening that his ankle was sore, but a day or two after it became much worse and medical help was called in when it was found that the child was suffering from poison, and in spite of all that could be done he expired on Friday, Sept. 7th, in great agony. The day after the accident a large, dark-colored snake was killed in the field close to where the boy had been playing, but its body had not been preserved so the variety to which it belonged could not be ascertained. It is not often a death results from this cause hereabouts.

**LOCAL MARKETS.**

To-day's quotations are:  
Wheat.....65c  
Oats.....28c  
Earley.....38c  
Peas.....65c  
Other products are bought at these prices:  
Butter.....14c  
Eggs.....14c  
Lard.....12½c  
Dried Apples.....4c

**TORONTO MARKETS.**

Sept. 21st, 1902.  
Export cattle, choice \$5 00 to \$5 75  
do medium..... 4 50 to 5 00  
Butchers cattle..... 3 00 to 5 00  
do bulls..... 3 75 to 4 75  
Export bulls..... 3 75 to 4 75  
Feeders..... 3 00 to 5 00  
Stockers, 400 to 459 lbs 2 50 to 3 00  
Milk cows, each..... 30 00 to 44 00  
Export ewes..... 2 40 to 3 75  
Butchers sheep, each. 2 50 to 3 50  
Bucks, per cwt..... 2 50 to 2 75  
Lams, per cwt..... 4 00 to 4 25  
Calves, each..... 3 00 to 10 00  
Hogs select, per cwt., 12 00 to 0 00  
Hogs light, per cwt., 6 88 to 0 00  
Hogs, fat, per cwt..... 6 88 to 0 00

**FALL EXHIBITIONS, 1902.**

Wellesley, September 16-17.  
Toronto, " 1-13.  
London, " 5-14.  
New Hamburg, " 18-19.  
Tavistock, " 15-16  
Woodstock, October 1-2.  
Drumbo, September 23-24.  
Milverton, " 25-26.  
Ottawa, " 13-21.  
Berlin, " 20-21.  
Guelph, " 17-19.  
Stratford, September 30-Oct. 1.  
Attwood, September 23-24.  
Mitchell, " 23-24.

**Fine Farm for Sale Near Wellesley Village.**

The undersigned offers his fine farm for sale, being Lot 13, con. 3, east Section Wellesley, one mile north-east from Wellesley village. The farm comprises 80 acres of good land; 12 acres good hardwood bush, with a running spring stream through it; 4 acres of good orchard. The land is all well drained and fenced. On the property is a good frame house with spring water on tap indoors; bank barn 8x26, with running spring; large straw shed, driving shed, etc. A fine fish pond well stocked with carp. 10 acres sown to fall wheat; 12 acres in corn. For full particulars as to terms, etc., apply on the premises to the proprietor, PHILIP LITTELL, Wellesley P. O.

**HORSE HIDES WANTED!**

Also other hides and skins bought by

**F. BERDUX & SON**  
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—  
BUTCHERS, WELLESLEY.

**ESTRAY SHEEP.**

CAME onto the premises of the subscriber Lot 18, Con. 6 North Easthope, one-half mile east of Amulree stream about the 20th of July last, ONE WHITE EWES and TWO LAMBS. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away. W. M. COOK, Amulree P. O. 9th Aug. 1902.

**Horse Strayed or Stolen**

On Saturday night, Aug. 2nd, 1902, a Bright Bay Horse, weight between 1100 and 1200 lbs., one white foot in front; had a halter and markings on when he left my place. Finder will be suitably rewarded on leaving word, or returning the animal to JOHN SCHWEITZER, POOLE.

**Farm for Sale.**

LOT 21, and part lot 22, Concession A, Wellesley, comprising 150 acres, known as the Old John C. Bricker Homestead, 4½ miles from Elmira; 4½ miles from St. Jacobs, and 11 miles from Hawkesville. The land is all well drained, fences in first-class condition and no waste land. Four Acres of good orchard. There is a good brick residence; bank barn 50x20 feet, with cement floors, wind power, and good mill; improvements throughout; pig stable 20x24 feet; driving shed 26x20 feet; also a wind mill for water on the premises. The section school is built on the farm. For full particulars as to terms and conditions apply on the premises, or write to the undersigned proprietor, IRVIN C. HALLMAN, Hawkesville P. O. 29-3m

**Fall Suits and Overcoatings**

Now In See them when at the Fair.

C. D. KEHLER,

Merchant Tailor, Wellesley.

**The Western Bank**

OF CANADA.

Capital, \$1,000,000.

A Branch of this Bank has been opened at Wellesley.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED. MONEY LOANED. NOTES DISCOUNTED AND COLLECTED. CHEQUES CASHED. MONEY ADVANCED TO FARMERS TO BUY STOCKS. SALE NOTES BOUGHT. DRAFTS ISSUED PAYABLE AT PAR ALL OVER AMERICA.

**Savings Bank Department.**

Sums of One Dollar and Upward Received. Interest allowed from date of Deposit, and compounded half yearly.

Your Banking Business, no matter how small or how large, will be appreciated, and receive our Careful Attention.

W. B. WEST,

MANAGER

WELLESLEY BRANCH.

**CHAS. WINKLER & SON, Bamberg, —MANUFACTURERS OF— DEEP and SHALLOW Well WOOD PUMPS.**

Platforms Built, all kinds of Pump Fittings supplied and REPAIRING DONE TO ORDER.

Deep Well Pumps on the latest model, and orders taken for Well Digging.

Prices Reasonable. Goods Delivered.

Chas. Winkler & Son,

Bamberg, ont.

**Oelschlagers Bros., ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.**

Woodworking Machinery. All kinds of CASTINGS made.

Shafting, Pulleys and Hangers. General Repairing. Corliss Engines.

Orders by mail properly filled. Telephone 6.

**BADEN - - - ONT.**

**Now for Fruit!**

A Large Quantity of

Peaches, Grapes, Tomatoes,

Will be on hand during the Fall Show, Tuesday and Wednesday Next.

Get Your order in Early.

H. K. FORLER'S.

**BICYCLES**

New and Second-Hand Bicycle Cleaned, REPAIRING DONE AT LOWEST PRICES. Butter and Eggs Wanted. Highest prices paid.

Wellesley, Ont.

SCHOOL OPENS Monday, Aug 18.

---OOO---

—A FULL SUPPLY OF—

**SCHOOL BOOKS**

For both High and Public Schools; also

Exercise Books, Scribblers, Slates, Pens, Slate Pencils, Lead Pencils, Ink, and all school supplies.

Can be procured at

**THE DRUG STORE**

Wellesley, Ont.

# EPH HOLLAND'S GUEST

By H. E. ARMSTRONG

Copyright, 1901, by H. E. Armstrong

last hour had come, an set, grin and  
 "That's a fine run you have there," I  
 said, with my heart in my throat, feel-  
 ing that my only chance of life lay in  
 getting possession of the sled team.  
 "I'd like to examine it," said I, stand-  
 ing up and holding out my hands. It  
 was an excellent moment, and I remember  
 that I shook as if in a convulsion. The  
 driver, an old man held out the lead  
 and I grasped it, but before I could re-  
 verse it, my intention being to cover  
 him and tell him to throw up his  
 hands, he wrenched the piece from me,  
 his eyes rolling wildly and his head in-  
 clined as if to strike.  
 There was a sound without, the fall  
 of a horse's hoof on the road. I  
 broke past the man and gained the  
 wood shed behind him, slamming the  
 door and putting my foot against it.  
 Within reach was a small window. I  
 took the sash until it came away, and  
 I sent a cry for help out into the night.  
 Was it heard? The horse was being  
 urged up the bank, as if the rider were  
 in hot haste.

I peered out.  
 What was my amazement when my  
 boot sailed forth, lamp in hand! By  
 its light I saw the horse pulled up and  
 a ragamuffin of a boy hand him a pa-  
 per, swing the horse's head round and  
 plunge down the bank. Raising the  
 lamp above his head, the old man read  
 the paper. He read a second time, as  
 if to make sure of the contents, and  
 then, lifting his head like a hound  
 when it bays, he uttered a series of  
 yells that the ridge gave back with  
 many reverberations. The next mo-  
 ment he was in the house, and the  
 next outside with the leap of a spring-  
 bok. A report followed. He had fired  
 the gun. Bang! It went again. Rapidly  
 reloading, he disappeared into the woods  
 and kept on firing until he had scatted  
 the wilderness and the night eight  
 times.

"Say, stranger, come out of 'tar," he  
 shouted at the wood shed. "I ain't a-  
 goin' to hurt nary hair on yer head."  
 I came levelled into the living  
 room, my face dripping with perspira-  
 tion. He seized me in his arms and  
 hugged me until I gasped.  
 "Look at that!" he said, thrusting  
 into my hands the paper the boy had  
 brought.

I read:  
 Eph Holland, Head of Beaverkill Creek;  
 Blaine county, New York to Cleveland  
 He is elected by all doubt. Shaked.  
 ED BARNES.

Editor Sullivan County Palladium.  
 And before I could say a syllable or  
 ask any questions Eph Holland broke  
 into a jig step, the while yelling like a  
 Comanche.  
 "Likker up, you son of a gun!" he  
 roared at me, stopping from shortness  
 of breath. He filled my glass and  
 a tumbler for himself.

"Here's to Grover!" he said. "Drink  
 'er down."  
 I did not know what my politics  
 was at that moment, but I drank, and  
 the stuff sent the blood back to my  
 heart.

"Don't you think it's up to you to ex-  
 plain?" said I, with a sickly smile,  
 when he had drained his tumbler.  
 The old man dropped into a chair,  
 threw back his head and guffawed  
 until his mirth ended in a violent fit  
 of coughing.

"Oh, my!" he began and went off  
 into another explosion.  
 I did not laugh. The old fellow's  
 manner had changed so completely, he  
 had become so friendly, jovial and  
 altogether human with the recovery  
 of his speech, that I recalled my error  
 of him with shamefaced feeling.

"I thought you were a mute, and  
 yes—crazy," I faltered.  
 "And that I wanted yer scalp!" said  
 the old man, whirling tears from his  
 eyes. "But, great Betty, I can't blame  
 you. Well, stranger, it was this way:  
 I was very much worked up about the  
 election; hadn't spoke a word since  
 Tilden was beat in 1876; vowed I never  
 would till a Democrat was elected.  
 That was eight years ago."

"How about your hair and beard?" I  
 asked, getting interested.  
 "Them was to grow," said Mr. Hol-  
 land. "A right smart crop of hair  
 he laid in eight years, and I am  
 very pretty now. When you come  
 long here last night, I didn't want to  
 take you in—that's a fact—knowin'  
 how I couldn't talk yet. But I hated  
 to turn man and beast away. It was  
 mighty uncomfortable for you, wasn't it?"

"Well, rather," said I, drawing a  
 deep breath.  
 "Huh! what'd he know!"—the  
 old villain's grin bespoke a judgment  
 of the fright he had inspired. "The  
 boy hadn't come 'long with 'D Barnes  
 rippin' good news. But s'pose you  
 could have crawled out of the wood  
 shed window when I wasn't lookin'!"

He chuckled and filled my glass  
 again and his own.  
 Then we talked politics and drank  
 more whisky until a cock crew at the  
 rising of the moon, which was 2  
 o'clock.

Eph Holland's step was unsteady  
 when he piloted me up his crazy stairs  
 to bed, and he stumbled down with a  
 falsetto whoop for Grover which was  
 eloquent of his condition.

It has been proved, beyond the possibility of a doubt, by the leading  
 Scientific Men of the day, that to Lengthen Life, and to keep in  
 a state of perfect Health, you must destroy the Germs  
 of Disease which are constantly accumulating  
 in the system of every living being, and  
 producing all kinds of disease.  
 and there is nothing in the world, they say, so far discovered, that will  
 do this but to get ELECTRICITY INTO THE SYSTEM. This the

# LIQUID ELECTRICITY

Thoroughly does, hus immeasurably  
 Prolonging Life,  
 Keeping it Vigorous, Strong, Active and Healthy.

## THE NEW WONDER!!!

The Blood is the Life; Electricity Life of the Blood

The most marvellous discovery of modern times is the  
 Liquid Electricity

# Liquid Electricity,

THE

## Lightning CURE for all PAINS and DISEASES.

Without an equal! The Great Remedy for Pains—Internal and Exter-  
 nal. Its use as a Quick Cure for Pain has never been paralleled  
 since the day when the Great Savior of Man was enabled to dispel  
 pain by laying His hand on the afflicted spot. LIQUID ELECTRI-  
 CITY is the dead shot Cure for Pain. Every Pain immedi-  
 ately relieved by one thorough application. Sprains, Bruises, Stiff  
 Joints, Headache, Toothache, Pain in the Side or Limbs, Contact,  
 and Muscles, Lame Back, Pain in Chest, Lumbago, Sciatica, are  
 banished like magic. Read every word of the following and find  
 out its surprising Electric influence on the human system.

## Rheumatism and Neuralgia:

The Liquid Electricity  
 surpasses all other remedies in the wonderful  
 power it possesses over Paralysis, Neuralgia,  
 Rheumatism, Deafness, Fevers, Old Chronic  
 Lameness, Female Disorders, also Rheuma-  
 tism, Sore Throat, Stiff Neck, Catarrh, Con-  
 sumption, Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Bronchitis,  
 Pneumonia, Asthma and Difficult Breathing.  
 The most excruciating pain instantly stop-  
 ped. Allays Inflammation, Whooping Cough,  
 Diphtheria, Measles, Heart Disease, Cures Con-  
 gestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach or  
 Bowels, by a few applications, as water quen-  
 ches fire. Nothing equals it for Burns, Scalds,  
 Eruptions, Chafing, Insect Bites, Frost-  
 Bites or Ears and Sore Feet; Bowel Complaints  
 relieved in a few minutes; Cures Cramps,  
 Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Summer  
 Complaint, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind  
 in Bowels, Cholera Mortus. For Horses and  
 Cattle it is equally good.

The Liquid Electricity  
 is a MAGIC REMEDY CERING all the Aches  
 and Pains, Coughs, Colds, &c. ever occurring  
 in every family, making it a universal house-  
 hold necessity. Where a family has once used  
 it they will never be without it in the house.  
 Pain may be called by the name of Rheu-  
 matism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Consumption,  
 Lumbago, Neuritis, or from Burns or Bruises;  
 no matter what names the pains are called,  
 or what the causes may be, what it suffers  
 from is RELIEF. This the

Liquid Electricity  
 Gives at ONCE with its Magical  
 Power.  
 As said in one of the testimonials from the

No family should be without a bottle of this LI-  
 QUID ELECTRICITY. It should always be kept  
 in the house. Its use will prove beneficial on all  
 occasions of Pain and Sickness. There is nothing  
 in the world that will stop pain or arrest the pro-  
 gress of disease as quick, no matter how violent  
 or maddening the Pain, the Bedridden, the Rheu-  
 matic, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous Neuralgic or  
 prostrated with disease may have suffered.

For Sale at the  
**WELLESLEY DRUG STORE.**

## Waterloo Marble Works



AND ALL KINDS OF  
 MARBLE, GRANITE & STONE WORK  
 —MADE TO ORDER—  
 GEO. B. SCHAEFER, Prop.

## V. R. BRILET, MERCHANT TAILOR, LINWOOD.

## HELLO, JACK!

Where are you going in such a  
 hurry?  
 Why, don't you know, John, that  
 V. R. BERLET,  
 THE TAILOR, at LINWOOD,

## Selling Suits at quite a Reduction

Just now. That is where I am go-  
 ing to get an

## Up-to-date Suit and Fit.

V. R. BERLET,  
Merchant Tailor,  
Linwood

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

TRADE MARKS  
 GUARANTEED

SCOTT'S EMULSION

A hand-drawn illustration of a man carrying a large fish on his back, which is the trademark for Scott's Emulsion.

## Ink Splashes

ARE BUSINESS WORKERS—THIS IS YOU

SPASH IN THE RIGHT PLACE!  
 THE WELLESLEY

# Maple Leaf

Is scattered in golden showers all over this section every  
 week. It is a message of profit to the reader, and a vehicle of  
 profit to the advertiser.

We splash it on the LEAF in ink; it returns to you in gold

Everybody reads the MAPLE LEAF.  
 Everybody will see your Advertisement.

I had not seen a house for five miles,  
 and the light of the short November  
 day was falling. A searching north-  
 east wind whistled me to the marrow.  
 My horse had gone lame, and I was  
 leading him.  
 Every man is a fool to let himself be  
 led, but plainly I had taken the wrong  
 fork. I had begun to despair when I  
 came upon a clearing and in the midst  
 an ungalloped horse and a huddle of  
 barns. A figure in jeans was drawing  
 water at the well, one of the old fash-  
 ioned kind with a sweep.

"Can I put up here for the night?" I  
 inquired in my cheerless accents. The  
 figure turned and stared at me, but  
 there was no reply. I saw before me  
 an old man with straggling locks and a  
 beard reaching to the waist. I repeat-  
 ed my question with a quaver, for the  
 wild appearance of the old man and  
 his singular silence disconcerted me.  
 He drew a clawlike hand down the  
 length of his beard, and his eyes  
 seemed to bore me through and  
 through, but still no word. With a  
 curse for his facility I turned away,  
 and my horse bobbed after me with  
 drooping head. Some impulse made  
 me look back, and, lo, the old hermit—  
 such I took him to be—was waving me  
 to return. We retraced our weary steps  
 willingly enough.

"A raw evening," said I to my host,  
 with a desire to be sociable.  
 A jerk of the head, and it seemed to  
 me that I caught a wintry gleam of  
 hospitality in his eye, yet never a word  
 he spoke, but took the horse by the  
 bridle, pointing at the same time to  
 the house. It was not an inviting place.  
 The fire was absent at the last flicker.  
 I sat down in one of the chairs, and it  
 gave my mind a moment's repose. In  
 the uncertain light a leg rolled about.  
 I recovered it, found the hole for it  
 and tried the seat gingerly. In a little  
 while my host staggered in with his  
 arms full of wood, which he let fall  
 on the hearth. I thought that I would  
 let him speak first this time, but  
 he—be he wont on his knees and blew  
 at the embers.

As the pine wood burst into flame  
 and a ruddy light filled the room the  
 old man lit an oil lamp. I then ob-  
 served a shotgun on a rack over the  
 mantelpiece and above the shotgun a  
 rule chronic of Andrew Jackson in a  
 gilt frame, the only ornament in the  
 room. My strange host, having re-  
 placed the lamp, turned and eyed me,  
 with hands on his hips. I did not like  
 his scrutiny. His eyes were very large,  
 with cavernous depths, and the balls  
 twitched as from a nervous affection.  
 I had an uncle once who thought he  
 was the grand mogul, and he had just  
 such eyes before they took him away  
 to the asylum. Once his eyes were off me  
 I fought back the shivers and said as  
 carelessly as I could:

"Kind of hard up here."  
 The effect on him, for his hearing  
 seemed unimpaired, was to bring on a  
 fit of twitching, and, what was worse  
 and very hard to be a mute, the whole  
 right side of his face moved violently  
 up and down, as if he had lost control  
 of his nerves. To hide his infirmity  
 he turned his back on me and for an  
 while seemed to be going through a  
 sort of spasm. The seizure passed off  
 as quickly as it had come on, and he  
 left the room.

Returning with a black saucepan, he  
 washed it in it, or on the burning logs.  
 He disappeared again, and I could hear  
 him grinding coffee. The pot he placed  
 on some side embers and then pro-  
 duced a loaf of bread and fell to eat-  
 ing off liberal slices. These he con-  
 tinued on a long fork. I had expected  
 nothing better than fried salt pork,  
 and, lo, a savory rabbit steam steamed  
 before me! At first I ate like a long-  
 shoreman. My host leaned against the  
 wall and watched me. He would not  
 eat. His eyes fell my face only to fix  
 on space behind me with a startled ex-  
 pression that made me turn in my seat  
 several times. I began to shake as  
 with cold, but I knew that I was  
 The handle of the cup slipped from my  
 trembling fingers, the hot coffee  
 streamed over my legs, with difficulty  
 I repressed a yell, and the cup smashed  
 into fragments on the floor. The her-  
 mit's face worked fearfully, and I  
 leaped up.

"I didn't mean to do it!" I cried.  
 The remark was supremely foolish,  
 but I was terrified out of my wits.  
 The effect on my host was extraordi-  
 nary. He bolted out into the night so  
 suddenly that his chair was thrown  
 down. I determined not to remain lon-  
 ger as the guest of a man who, when  
 I could get out he confronted me on  
 the threshold, and in his hollow eyes  
 there was a resolution that I should  
 stay. I succumbed when he waved  
 me to a seat. Then he took down the  
 shotgun from the rack, patted the  
 breech lovingly, pressed the lever, lum-  
 bled in his coat pocket and ran two  
 cartridges into the barrels. When he  
 snapped them into place, I thought my