

DISTRICT DOINGS

APPLEDORE.

Clover threshing is about over in this vicinity.

Miss Wilson, our school teacher, has started to prepare for a concert to be held in the near future.

Joe Bader loaded a car with corn at Eberle last Friday.

Miss Mary Higgs spent Sunday with her parents at home.

Don't forget the concert held by the Ladies Aid of Lindsay road Methodist church in the school house on Oct. 25th.

MITCHELL'S BAY.

Miss Grace McDowell spent the day in Chatham.

Some of our young people assisted the Baldwin choir in their Harvest Home services.

Miss Jean MacIntyre attended the tea meeting in Oldfield last Monday night.

On Sept. 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McKenzie, a son.

J. Wheeler, of Detroit, is the guest of H. Lopez.

Mrs. Pratt, of London, is the guest of Miss Pearl Huff.

Back shooting seems to be the order of the day.

CON. 8, RALEIGH.

Many of the farmers here are now busy putting in their fall wheat.

It is our painful duty to record the death of Mrs. George Towle, which took place on Sept. 30th. The deceased was in her 22nd year, and leaves a mother and brother to mourn her loss. The large number who attended the funeral on Oct. 3rd showed the respect in which she was held by all her acquaintances. The pall bearers were all members of the E. L. of C. E., to which deceased belonged.

Mrs. John Clarkson, of Woodstock, is visiting her many friends here.

The corner stones of the new Wesleyan church are to be laid Tuesday next. There will be several good speakers present and all will enjoy a good supper.

Thomas Soutar, a veteran of the rebellion of 1837, has through the agency of Chas. Williams, secured a grant of land in New Ontario, where we believe he intends to settle.

Mrs. Jas. H. Allen continues very low.

Mr. Cameron, of Palmyra, is visiting his brother here.

Harvest Home services will be held in the English church Sunday evening. Rev. Mr. McCosh, of Chatham, will officiate.

Miss Mary Corby, who has been visiting Miss Alice Ritchie, has returned to her home in Dover.

IN HYMEN'S BONDS.

Sydenham Valley was the scene of a very pretty and fashionable wedding on the evening of Sept. 30th, when Miss Margaret, second daughter of Mrs. Mary Higgs, was united in marriage to Rev. Arthur Barker, S. T. L. of London. The lovely home of the bride was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and a goodly number of relatives and friends were present to see the ceremony performed.

Promptly at half past eight, the bride, charmingly attired in white organdie with valencienne trimmings and carrying a beautiful bouquet of red carnations, entered the parlor leading on the arm of her brother James, to the strains of the wedding march as played by Mrs. (Dr.) Cooke, of Wallaceburg. The bridesmaids, Misses Alice and Lettie Howe, sisters of the bride, the former dressed in beautiful mousline de soie, trimmed with white ribbon, and the latter in India lawn, with valencienne trimmings and carrying pink carnations, were very attractive attendants of the bride. The groom was supported by his brother, Mr. Charles Barker, of London, while little Lorne Howe Atkins—a fitting representative of Cupid—performed the function of ring bearer, and carried the wedding ring on a silver server. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Chancellor Tetler, of Hartney, Man., assisted by Rev. Dr. Cooke, of Wallaceburg.

The ceremony over, the guests repaired to spacious dining room, which was tastefully decorated with wreaths and flowers, where a very excellent supper was served, to which ample justice was done by all. After supper a pleasant social evening was passed. The presents were numerous, costly and varied, including several presentations in jewelry and gold.

At midnight Mr. and Mrs. Barker left for Chatham to take the morning train for a wedding trip to London, Toronto and the Pan-American, after which they will take up their residence in the parsonage at Wilkesport. Miss Howe was a highly respected member of this vicinity, where she has always been a prominent worker in the Sunday school, and for the past three years a member of the executive committee of the District Epworth League. Mr. Barker is also well and favorably known, and their many friends unite in wishing the happy couple a long, prosperous and happy life.

THE DOLLAR CLASS DISTINCTION.

Charges for admission to the grand stand at the exhibition grounds were to be levied as a check on the crowds, not as a means of giving wealth privileges which others might not enjoy. Public opinion, which was ready to sanction a nominal charge in the interest of public safety, can extend no sympathy to a movement which, designedly or otherwise, can only result in giving a class aspect to the allotments of seats.

To clean Japanned goods, wash with a sponge and lukewarm—never hot—water, and a little white soap. Dry, sprinkle with some flour, and later rub with a soft cloth and polish with a silk handkerchief.

Preocious children delight parents even if they do annoy friends. Self-indulgence dwells mental expansion and drives away friends.

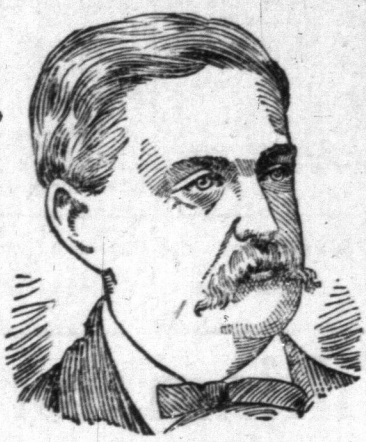
NO ARGUMENT NEEDED

Every Sufferer From Catarrh Knows That Salves, Lotions, Washes, Sprays and Douches Do Not Cure.

Powders, lotions, salves, sprays, inhalers, cannot really cure catarrh, because this disease is a blood disease, and local applications, if they accomplish anything at all, simply give transient relief.

The catarrhal poison is in the blood, and the mucous membrane of the nose, throat and trachea tries to relieve the system by secreting large quantities of mucus, the discharge sometimes closing up the nostrils, dropping into the throat, causing deafness by closing the Eustachian tubes, and after time causing catarrh or serious throat and lung troubles.

A remedy to really cure Catarrh must ban internal remedy which will cleanse the blood from catarrhal poison.



and remove the fever and congestion from the mucous membrane.

The best and most modern remedies for this purpose are antiseptics scientifically known as Eucalyptol, Guaiac, Sansevieria and Hydrastin, and while each of these have been successfully used separately, yet it has been difficult to get them all combined in one palatable, convenient and efficient form.

The manufacturers of the new Catarrh cure, Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, have succeeded admirably in accomplishing this result. They are large, pleasant tasting lozenges, to be dissolved in the mouth, thus reaching every part of the mucous membrane of the throat and finally the stomach.

Unlike many catarrh remedies, Stuart's Catarrh Tablets contain no cocaine, opiate or any injurious drug which are equally beneficial for little children and adults.

Mr. C. R. Rembrandt, of Rochester, N. Y., says: "I know of few people who have suffered as much as I from catarrh of the head, throat, and stomach. I used sprays, inhalers and powders for months at a time with only slight relief, and had no hope of cure. I had not the means to make a change of climate, which seemed my only cure. Last spring I read an account of some remarkable cures, made by Stuart's Catarrh Tablets and promptly bought a fifty cent box from my druggist and obtained such positive benefit from that one package that I now consider myself entirely free from the disgusting annoyance of catarrh; my head is clear, my digestion is normal, and my hearing, which had begun to fail as a result of the catarrh, has greatly improved until I feel I can hear as well as ever. They are a household necessity in my family."

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are sold by druggists at 50 cents for complete treatment and for convenience, safety and prompt results they are undoubtedly the long looked for catarrh cure.

Old Shoes.

Old shoes have a considerable value. They are put through a manipulation by which they are converted into a kind of artificial leather, which looks very fine and can be elegantly ornamented.

The Oyster.

The oyster is one of the strongest creatures on earth. The force required to open an oyster is more than 1,300 times its weight.

Boiling Water.

Always have your kettles filled with boiling water. A kettleful of boiling water has saved a life before now.

The Ostrich.

The ostrich is a descendant of a genus of bird which in prehistoric times attained an enormous size. The aluvial deposits of Madagascar evidence has recently been found to show that ostriches 14 and 15 feet in height once lived on the island.

Good Flour and Bad.

In selecting flour look to the color. If it is white, with a pale straw tint, buy it. If it is white, with a pale blue tint have nothing to do with it.

Borrowing is sorrowing, and so is lending half the time.



Eureka Harness Oil

A good looking, well-dressed harness is the mark of a successful driver. Eureka Harness Oil not only makes the harness and the harnesser look well, but it also keeps the leather soft and pliable, puts it in position to resist the elements, and it is sold everywhere in small cans. Made in the U.S.A.

Give Your Horse a Chance!

THE NEWBORN BAE.

Wherein and Why it is More Helpful Than a Young Bessie.

The newborn child is even inferior to the lower animals of the same age in intelligence and helpfulness. A young ape, or, for that matter, a young dog, is far better fitted for its immediate environment than a week old infant. But while the latter struggles onward and upward through a helpless infancy and a weak youth to the perfect man the former never progresses beyond the perfect brute. As Professor J. W. Powell says: "Every child is born destitute of things possessed in manhood which distinguish him from the lower animals. Of all industries he is artless. All institutions he is lawless, of all philosophies he is speechless, of all reasonings he is thoughtless, of all sciences he is ignorant, of all arts, institutions, languages, opinions and mentalities he acquires as the years go by from childhood to manhood."

In all these respects the newborn babe is hardly better than the newborn brute, but as the years pass ever and over he exhibits his superiority in all of the great classes of activities until the distance by which he is separated from the brute is so great that his realm of existence is no longer that of a brute.

Science is one great, unending question. First, "Is this so?" then, "Why is it so?" are the words forever on the tongues of our votaries. And so we find Professor Alexander Chamberlain in his book, "The Child, a Study in the Evolution of Man," asking, "What is the meaning of the prolonged helplessness of human infancy?" He finds the answer in the following words of the late John Fiske, to whom he frankly gives full credit for the scientific interpretation of the prolongation of infancy:

"The prolonged helplessness of the offspring must keep the parents together for longer and longer periods in successive epochs, and when at last the association is so long kept up that the older children are growing mature while the younger ones still need protection the family relations begin to become permanent."

"The parents have lived so long in company that to seek new companionship involves some disturbance of ingrained habits, and meanwhile the older sons are more likely to continue their original association than to establish associations with strangers since they have common objects to achieve and common enemies to begeth and acquired with neighboring families."

"As the parent dies the headship of the family thus established devolves upon the oldest or bravest or most sagacious male remaining. Thus the little group gradually becomes a clan, the members of which are united by the ties of consanguinity stronger than those which ally them to members of adjacent clans, with whom they may indeed combine to resist the aggressions of yet further clans, or of formidable beasts, but toward whom their feelings are usually those of hostile rivalry."

An ancient shipwreck. "Noah's ark is generally supposed to be the earliest ship of which we have record; but, says Engineering, there exist paintings of Egyptian vessels immensely older than the date of Noah's ark, usually assigned to the ark, being, indeed, probably 70 and 80 centuries old."

"Moreover, there are now in existence in Egypt boats which were built about the period the ark was constructed. They are, however, small craft, about 35 feet long, 7 or 8 feet wide and 2½ to 3 feet deep. They were discovered years ago by the eminent French Egyptologist, M. J. de Morgan, in his excavations at Cairo, and were probably funeral boats. They are constructed of three inch acacia and sycamore planks, dovetailed together and fastened with trenails. They have floors, but no ribs, and, though nearly 5,000 years old, they held rigidly together after their supports had been removed."

"These may be considered side by side with the better known but much more modern Viking ship which is now to be seen in a shed at Christiania. This craft was discovered in 1890 and in a funeral mound, so that we owe both these existing examples of extremely ancient ships to funeral customs of countries so dissimilar as Egypt and Norway."

As a Last Resort. The new minister of a small town in Inverness-shire was walking home from morning service recently when he chanced to overtake one of his parishioners, an old shoemaker. "Good morning, Mr. Bain," said the minister. "How is your good wife not out today?"

"She's not, but poorly," was the reply. "It's a new kind of sleep she's had for the last three nights."

The minister was sorry to hear such a poor account of Mrs. Bain's health and expressed a wish for a speedy improvement.

"I'm thinking if she could get a good sleep," said the shoemaker, "she'd pass on the mend. Maybe if you're passing the house tomorrow you'll not object to an' just give her a 'horn' for the last of your discourse this morning. I'm no' saying it wadna be very helpful."

Scottish American.

Startling Equine Sagacity. A startling story of equine sagacity comes from the provinces. A horse was standing in the shafts of a carriage just outside the local theater. It had a weary look, as of one that desired repose. Suddenly it brightened up, and before could be stopped it made a dash for the box office. The reasons for this unexpected behavior gave rise to much discussion till at last one of the crowd, more observant than the others, pointed out that he had seen "To the Stalls" was written in large letters over the box office window.

The Wrong Horn. Colonel Cortright—The blamed bellboy in this hotel is enough to give a man a spasm. Guess what he did when I told him to bring me a "horn" before I dressed.

Major Nash—What, sir? Colonel Cortright—He brought me a shoe horn.

So Say We All. McJigger—You don't mean to say you believe in divorce? Things—Well, I do in the case of the man who is wedded to his...

Lots of men who preach charity wait for other men to practice it.

People as a rule hear better with their right ear than with their left ear.

SHOEMAKER'S BACKACHE.

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets a Positive Cure for This Complaint.

The constant bending over that of necessity a shoemaker must do when at work, comes hard on his back and hard on his kidneys. Backache and lame back are the great bugbears of a shoemaker's existence. That Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets can ease the aching back and cure the kidney trouble is amply proven in the following case:

Mr. J. O'Shea, corner Main and Market streets, Lucan, Ont., the well-known shoemaker of that village, says:—"A shoemaker's work requires lots of sitting and leaning forward, and invariably, as in my case, in time brings on a pain in the small of the back and kidney trouble. I have been my complaint for two or three years, and I was about tired of it. Some one told me about Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, and I got a bottle at John Farrell's, the village druggist. The taking of this one bottle was followed by complete relief. This is naturally a big lift to me in my work, and I am correspondingly grateful. I can recommend the Tablets conscientiously to others."

If you are anxiously desirous of being cured insist on having Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. Price 50 cents a box, at all druggists. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto.

McMULLEN'S LONG "TERM"

Eight years in the toils when South American Kidney Cure gave him his liberty.

Michael McMullen read in the newspapers of South American Kidney Cure, and when doctors had failed to cure him, he, with the faith of a prophet, commenced the use of this great Kidney Specific. In his own words: "Gravel and Kidney Disease had been the bane of my life for eight years. Thanks to South American Kidney Cure to-day I am a well man. I wish I could have every kidney sufferer within the sound of my voice for long enough to tell it."

Sold by J. W. McLaren, Chatham.

"There is a man out in the waiting room," said the great man's secretary. "I think he's a bum actor."

"Why do you think so?" "He says he is anxious to get audience."

LOSS OF APPETITE. Is commonly gradual one dish after another is set aside till few remain. These are not eaten with much relish, and are often so light as not to afford much nourishment.

Loss of appetite is one of the first indications that the system is running down, and there is nothing else so good for it as Hood's Sarsaparilla—the best of all tonics and blood-purifiers. Accept no substitute for Hood's.

First office boy—I've got sixteen aunts, two grandmothers and a great-grandmother.

Second office boy—Gee! What a lot of ball games you oughter see dis summer.

Why is golf so much more fashionable than croquet? Why, in croquet you don't have to wear one of those outlandish-looking costumes.

Our \$50.00 DIAMOND RING.

This is the best value in a Lady's Diamond Ring ever offered for \$50.00.

The stones in these rings are personally selected by us from the cutters in Amsterdam, and are absolutely perfect.

You will find this and hundreds of other styles illustrated in our catalogue, a copy of which will be sent you free.

DIAMOND HALL, Established 1856.

Ryrie Bros., Yonge and Adelaide Sts., TORONTO.

RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS. Pond's Extract

Over fifty years a household remedy for Burns, Sprains, Wounds, Bruises, Coughs, Colds and all accidents liable to occur in every home.

CAUTION—There is only one Pond's Extract. Be sure you get the genuine, sold only in sealed bottles in buff wrappers.

Second Thought is Best. A hen-pecked man being told that an old acquaintance was married exclaimed: "I am glad to hear it."

But, reflecting a moment, he added, in a tone of compassion and forgiveness: "And yet I don't know why I should be; he never did me any harm."

IN THE BLACK DIAMOND.

The Remarkable Properties of a Piece of Cannel Coal.

A pound of cannel coal is a lump about the size of a man's fist. Out of this dye can be distilled sufficient to color the following lengths of flannel: three-quarters of a yard wide; five feet of yellow, 3½ feet of scarlet, 2 feet of violet, 2 inches of orange, 4 inches of turkey red and 8 inches of magenta. By judicious blendings you can obtain 16 distinct yellow shades, 12 orange, 30 red, 15 blue, 7 green and 9 violet, in all 89 separate tints. These colors are made from the waste left over after the gas has been extracted.

Take a ton of good cannel coal and distill it in a gas retort. It will give 10,000 cubic feet of gas, 25 gallons of ammoniacal liquor, 30 pounds of ammonium sulphate, 13 hundredweight of coke and 12 gallons of coal tar. It is this liquid which 40 years ago was burned in the furnaces at \$1 a ton that now yields not only these lovely colors, but medicines and scent. Enough to stock a chemist's and perfumer's shop.

Besides these coal tar gives us that greatest boon of the man whose doctor won't let him take sugar—namely, saccharin. Of this substance one pound is equal to two hundredweight of sugar, as far as sweetening power goes. It is, in fact, a wholesome and is, into the bargain, a capital disinfectant. Jam made with saccharin ought to keep forever.

Without infringing on the vexed question of woman's superiority, it may be safely affirmed that the wisest woman is sometimes she who keeps to herself what she knows.

A doctor in an English town had a little patient, the cause of whose illness a story "Chambers" Journal sufficiently discloses. The little patient had a little mother, who believed herself a "born doctor." One day, when the "made" doctor was taking his leave, the other said: "Now, if there is any rise in temperature, I—she was specially great on temperature, by the way—I will send for you at once. As you know, I have a clinical thermometer, and can take the temperature myself, without troubling you to come round."

Just as the doctor was going to bed he was startled by a violent ring at the bell, and hastening to the door, saw a terrified domestic, who gasped: "Oh sir, please sir, do come at once! Miss Marjorie is worse! Misses said I was to tell you that her temperature is one hundred and eight, and is rising fast."

Scarcely waiting to put on his hat, the doctor rushed round to the house of his little patient, and discovered the whole family assembled in the sick room, awaiting the end of little Marjorie, the mother ringing her hands and crying.

"What is the temperature now?" the doctor almost shouted. "I haven't dared look since 10 o'clock!" sobbed the mother. "Oh, my poor darling! It was one hundred and eight, and they say that one hundred and five is always fatal!" and she broke down completely.

Without wasting time, the doctor turned down the blanket, and found the thermometer had been thrust between the child's side and the arm, and the bulb was imbedded in a freshly applied hot poultice.

Poor Economy. The Detroit News-Tribune prints the following story on the authority of a man connected with one of the great Western railways:

The track superintendent had recently adopted a new spike, which, comparatively speaking, was pretty expensive. He sent out word, therefore, that the spike must be carefully looked after.

One day the road boss was walking up the track to where a section gang was working with the new spikes. He found one lying between the rails and pocketed it.

"Did you get my instructions about those spikes, Mike?" he said to the section boss.

"I did that, yer honor, and it's mighty careful I've been."

"Lose any?" "Nary a wan," replied Mike, but a trifle hesitatingly.

"How about this?" and the tell tale spike was shown him. "Look at that, now," said Mike, in a delighted way. "Sure I've wan of the min on a hunt for that same spike the last two days. Faith, its glad I am your honor found it."

The spike was worth about four cents.

The Old Home Paper. Noting the fact that many country-bred men in the large cities take the local paper of their old home, the Philadelphia Record says: "The head of large on Market Street wholesale business house, a man now advanced in years, has been a regular subscriber to one of the Burks county papers for fifty years."

"He wouldn't give it up for anything," said the man's son. "He gets more real enjoyment from it than from anything he reads. A daily edition has been started within the last ten years, but he doesn't want that. He only gets the weekly edition, which prints gossip of a personal nature from the various towns throughout the county. He will pour over this by the hour, and his comments on the various items of news are often amusing. Scarcely is a name mentioned that he doesn't say, 'downy, I used to go to school with his father,' or 'I once liked his Uncle Jim for tying my clothes up when we used to go swimming in the Nashaminy.'"

Second Thought is Best. A hen-pecked man being told that an old acquaintance was married exclaimed: "I am glad to hear it."

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What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Castoria

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children." H. A. ALDER, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 27 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Full of Meaning.

The "Sovereign" brand on a lady's shoe means everything a lady has a right to expect in a shoe.

It means style because made on the very latest, most fashionable patterns.

It means fit because made on lasts modelled from real feet—with all the stretch and shrink taken out of the shoes.

It means beauty because "Sovereign" shoes are finished by the best, most up-to-date methods.

It means wear because only first-class materials are put into "Sovereign" shoes and they are put together by the best of all methods, the Goodyear flexible welt process.

For men and women. \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00. Stamped on the soles.

"Sovereign Shoe."

Sold by D. Turrill and J. L. Campbell.



400 SHADES

You have the most complete palette of shades and colors in Brainerd & Armstrong wash embroidery silks.

Out of the 400 shades you can select exactly the one you want with the same nicety that an artist mixes his colors.

Asiatic dyed, in patent tangle-proof holders.

Sold everywhere Brainerd & Armstrong's

Yolk Baking Powder

Saves Two-thirds the eggs Guaranteed pure and Prevents indigestion Endorsed by government analysis

Sold in 10c, 15c and 25c cans only