

Boys and Girls,

Should learn those subjects by which they can earn a living. SPOTTON BUSINESS COLLEGES are the largest trainers in Canada, and our graduates secure the best positions. You can study at home or partly at home and finish at the College.

INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION.
ENTER ANY DAY.

WALKERTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

GEO. SPOTTON, PRESIDENT.
E. E. LOGAN, PRINCIPAL.

Have You Tried It?

Encore Flour.

The Great All-Purpose Flour.

FOR SALE BY
Geo. Lambert.

J. A. WILSON, M. D.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Medical College. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office and Residence—Opposite Skating Rink. MILDWAY.

R. E. CLAPP, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

GRADUATE, Toronto University and mem College Physicians and Surgeons, Onta Residence, Elora St., nearly opposite the Electric light plant. Office in the Drug Store, u e Merchants' Bank. MILDWAY.

DR. L. DOERING

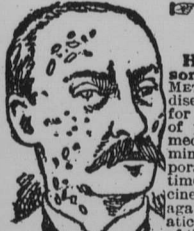

DENTIST, MILDWAY.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University of Royal College of Dental Surgery, and Member of Ontario Dental Association. Has opened up Dental Parlors in Curle's Block, Mildway. Entrance on Main Street. All the latest methods practiced in dentistry. Visits Ayrton every first and third Saturday of each month.

BLOOD DISEASES CURED

Drs. K. & K. Established 20 Years

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT

He was surprised at how the sores healed—"I took your New Method Treatment for a serious blood disease with which I had been afflicted for twelve years. I had consulted a score of physicians taken all kinds of blood medicine, visited Hot Springs and other mineral water resorts, but only got temporary relief. They would help me for a time, but after discontinuing the medicines the symptoms would break out again—running sores, blotches, rheumatic pains, looseness of the hair, swelling of the glands, palms of the hands scaling, Redness of the skin, dyspeptic stomach, etc. I had given up in despair when a friend advised me to consult you, as you had cured him of a similar disease 8 years ago and I became encouraged. I continued the New Method Treatment for four months and at the end of that time every symptom had disappeared. I was cured 7 years ago and no signs of any disease since. My boy, three years old, is sound and healthy. I certainly can recommend your treatment with all my heart. You can refer any person to me privately, but you can use this testimonial as you wish."
W. H. S.

We treat NERVOUS DEBILITY, VARICOSE VEINS, VITAL WEAKNESS, BLOOD, SKIN and SECRET Diseases, URINARY, BLADDER and KIDNEY complaints of Men and Women.

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. Consultation Free. No matter who has treated you for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. Books Free—(Illustrated) on diseases of Men.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Home Treatment FREE.

Drs. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave., and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat no patients in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows:
Drs. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.
Write for our private address.

PERSONAL:-

It is earnestly requested that every reader of this newspaper see the Bliss agent at once and get a box of the reliable Bliss Native Herbs, the best Spring medicine, the good herb blood purifier for the entire family.

Personal experience has proved that it will regulate the liver, give new life to the system and strengthen the kidneys. It will make rich, red blood.

200 tablets \$1.00 and—the dollar back promptly if not benefited quickly and surely.

Apply at once to M. Stumpf, Agent, Mildmay.

A Profitable Partnership!

A father with a view to encouraging his young daughter aged 20 to purchase a Canadian Government Annuity, so that she may have an absolutely sure income of \$300 a year so long as she may live from and after the age of 55, offered to contribute \$25 a year for this purpose if she would from her earnings contribute the balance of the annual premium necessary to secure the said Annuity, an offer which the daughter readily accepted on ascertaining how small an amount she would be required to pay. She found that by a saving of \$2 27 a month, in addition to the \$25 a year (or \$2 09 a month) to be paid by her father the Annuity of \$300 would not only be secured, but that it would be paid for ten years in any event so that should she die before the 10 years expired the Annuity would be continued for the remainder of the term to such person as she might name, thus insuring a return of \$3,000, but, as has been said, with the proviso that should she survive the 10 years the Annuity would be continued to herself so long as she might live. Should death occur before 55 all that had been paid in with 3 per cent compound interest would go to her heirs. It is certainly a most attractive investment and other fathers and mothers desiring to set so excellent an example to their children of any ages may ascertain full information on the subject by applying to their Postmaster, or direct to the Superintendent of Annuities; Ottawa, to whom all letters go free of postage.

Were From Old Kentucky.

The battle was going against him. The commander-in-chief, himself ruler of the South American republic sent an aide to the rear, ordering General Blanco to bring up his regiment at once. Ten minutes passed but it didn't come. Twenty, thirty, an hour—still no regiment. The aide came tearing back hatless, breathless. "My regiment! My regiment! Where is it? Where is it?" shrieked the commander. "General," answered the excited aide, "Blanco started it all right, but there are a couple of drunken Americans down the road and they won't let it go by."

WALKERTON.

Mr. David Traill is the latest to purchase an automobile here, he having placed an order with Mr. John Korman for a handsome Ford touring car. The machine, which will cost in the neighborhood of \$1000, is of the latest 1911 model.

A Mildmay hotel-keeper was fined \$50.00 and costs in Walkerton last week for selling during prohibited hours. The charge was laid by License Inspector Cannon, and the accused on being summoned before the magistrate here pleaded guilty to the offence and was assessed as above.

While driving a commercial traveller to Chiepstow on Wednesday afternoon, Mr. John May in the blinding snow storm drove off the bridge west of Dunheld and the whole outfit was plunged into the water. The occupants of the buggy reached the bank in safety, but Mr. May's driver, a valuable black colt, was drowned.

Harry Hauck, the 8 year old son of Mrs. Harry Hauck was throwing sticks into the River from the Breakwater at Bradley's by the West End Bridge on Monday, when he overbalanced himself and fell into the river. Young Harry Brick was with him and when his head appeared, Brick with presence of mind grabbed him and pulled him out.

Oats sufficient to keep a cow fat for a year were stolen from the barn of Mrs. Peter Pletsch, a widow woman near the G. T. R. station, one night last week. The culprit who will feed his cow with oats stolen from a widow in this world will look more like a cow than a bird in the next as his chances are good for being decorated with horns rather than wings in the hereafter.

John Wright, a farmer from Huron township, was brought to the Walkerton Hospital the other day suffering from syphilis, a disease which is similar to ring-worm in cattle and which caused his neck to fester and swell from ear to ear. He caught the disease from his cattle, and the malady, it seems kept spreading under the treatment he was receiving, it looked awfully as though Wright would shortly be tuning the harp in heaven. But it is a great advertisement to the fertile valleys of Bruce that he preferred remaining here, and so he came to the Walkerton hospital in an endeavor to lengthen out his days upon earth. He succeeded to the extent that he is now able to return home, perfectly free from danger and almost sound in health.

Trouble at Cape Croker.

Two Owen Sound lawyers have been over at Warton settling some of the troubles of the Indians at the Cape Croker reservation. On a recent Indian celebration at the Cape W. Nadjewan, the band leader failed to put in an appearance. He was bawky, and the following Sabbath, Rev. Father Cadet, who is the director of the band, dismissed him from that office, and he was ordered to give up his cornet which he refused to do. He claimed that the band owed him sixty dollars for instructions, and he held on to the cornet. The Indian constable got out a search warrant but could not locate it. When high constable Ward of Warton went up with the same kind of document, the man in question, soon fished the cornet out of his mow of hay. He then determined on appealing to the courts and consulted W. Mason, upon the fine points of the law involved in the case. Mr. Mason advised him to apply for trial by jury, and the papers were sent to the Crown Attorney, who looked at them and sent them to the Police Magistrate at Warton with instructions to settle the matter there. This soon brought the dispute to a head. H.G. Tucker represented the band, and W. Mason the deposed bandmaster and the compromise was that instead of \$60 he was paid \$16, and it is said that his legal fees somewhat exceeded that amount.

An Unfortunate Example.

To a young man who stood smoking a cigar the other day there approached the elderly and impertinent reformer of immemorial legend.

"How many cigars do you smoke a day?" asked the meddler.

"Three," answered the youth, as patiently as he could.

"How much do you pay for them?"

"Ten cents," confessed the young man.

"Don't you know, sir," continued the sage, "that, if you would save that money, by the time you are old as I am you could own that big building over the way?"

"Do you own it?" enquired the smoker.

"No."

"Well, I do," said the young man.

A chorus girl in a harem skirt attracted considerable attention on the streets of Toronto recently. The men have worn the breeches so long that they take unkindly to the gentler sex in pantaloons in public.

Sometimes a man thinks that he can't live without a certain woman, only to find that after the ceremony that he can't live with her.

The Lure of the Sunset Trail.

First prize poem written by Edward W. McGregor, Airdrie, formerly accountant in the Merchants Bank, Mildmay. He was awarded first prize in the Calgary Albertan's prize story and poem competition for the following contribution:—

Winding away with sweep and bend,
Over the rolling plains of peace,
Blazing a path in its Westward trend,
To a mythical land where troubles cease,
Lies the road that beckons to strong and frail,
The luring path of the Sunset Trail.

It grips at the heart of young and old,
Holding them fast in its magic spell,
Daring each one to be brave and bold,
Tho' it lead by the gates of hell.
For the path lies lone by plain and vale,
The steadfast thread of the Sunset Trail.

The red man trod it on many a chase,
And it lured to the far beyond,
Till night cut short the headlong race,
And snow decked mountains hid the sun
But gleaming far up in the twilight pale,
O'er mountain crest went the golden trail.

And its call is as clear to the pale face man
As it was in the long ago,
When the Indian proudly led the van
In search of the lordly buffalo.
But he has learned what it is to fail.
So he rides no more on the Sunset Trail.

But his pale face brother soon falls a prey,
With his spirit of wild unrest,
To the spell which quickens with every day
The spell of the awakening West.
So he pushes aside the sacred veil,
And he enters the land of the endless trail.

Plunging on to its innermost soul,
He drinks of the wine she gives,
And staggers on towards the unknown goal.

Where the luring spirit lives;
Anxious to conquer and bravely assail
The mystic depths of the mystic trail.

So here's to the men both white and red
Who have dared to assail the West,
They have earned full well 'mongst the honored dead
A regal tomb of eternal rest.
The pioneers fore-running the rail,
Who answered the call of the Sunset Trail.

Oh Western Trail, Oh Sunset Trail,
Stretching away to the far beyond,
Thy mystic splendour can never fail
To draw man out to the setting sun.
For something is throbbing within his breast
Eager to answer the call of the West.

Two Sad Cases.

A young girl aged about seventeen years committed suicide in Toronto a few days ago because, as she stated in a brief note she left, she was in poor health herself, and was compelled to give up her position in a store, her father was dead and her mother was compelled to go out by the day and work to feed her and pay for her medicine. Whatever many religious people may say to the contrary, there are many others who firmly believe that the brave spirit of that little girl will find eternal rest. It was no doubt after a very hard struggle that the girl came to the decision she did, for the note would indicate that she came to her determination after due consideration believing that she was doing right. A short time ago a young man who was a consumptive and was pronounced incurable committed suicide but left a long statement giving his reasons for doing so. He said he was suffering from an incurable disease. He had seen the small fortune of his father spent on his behalf. He had witnessed his young mother grow old and grey haired in her devotion and care of him. His father was struggling to keep up his end, while he was the cause that made the lives of his parents a burden to them. He concluded that he would be doing only right in ending the struggle for all three.


Put the Ban On.

No man should be allowed to carry a revolver, dirk or other weapon in this fair land where peace reigns, law and order is observed to a large degree, and justice is meted out to the wrongdoer. Even with apparently careful handling of firearms there is frequently a sad toll of death, but in the hands of a youth, a half-drunken man, or one debilitated by an uncontrollable temper, not only the party has given the supposed offence but the public generally are endangered and often with little redress, if injured, owing to the too prevalent plea of temporary insanity. Put the ban on the use and consequent abuse of murderous weapons.

A Family of Coons.


Racoons are becoming scarce in this part of the country; but, that an occasional healthy family is still being reared, was proved the other day by Mr. C.A. Greer, who lives a few miles east of town. On felling a large elm tree, he found in a cavity, up a safe distance from the ground, a family of five, all about the same size, and evidently cubs of last year. Mr. Greer, being more sport than butcher, captured the animals alive. They were in good condition and the fur prime. On Monday he fetched the lot into town and sold them to Messrs. Mendelson & Blitstein, under whose care, they soon were deprived of their pelts.—Lucknow Sentinel

A Full Line of P. C. Corsets.



A. FEDY
GENERAL MERCHANT
FARM PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

Father Morrissey's Prescriptions



have been curing for 30 years, and are curing to-day, all the common ailments that come to every family. We have hundreds of grateful letters to prove this.

Father Morrissey's No. 7 tones up the Kidneys, removes Uric Acid from the blood, and cures Rheumatism. In tablet form, 50c.

Father Morrissey's No. 10 is a most effective and reliable cure for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and Whooping Cough. A real Lung Tonic. Trial Bottle, 25c. Regular Size, 50c.

Father Morrissey's No. 11 Tablets relieve and cure Dyspepsia and all forms of Indigestion. Each tablet will digest 1 1/2 pounds of food. Per box, 50c.

Father Morrissey's No. 26 positively cures Catarrh. A combined treatment—tablets for the blood, and a healing salve for the affected parts. Tablets and salve together, 50c.

Father Morrissey's Liniment is a household standby for all sorts of aches and pains. Pleasant to use—quick to relieve. Per bottle, 25c.

At your dealer's. 51
Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Montreal, Que.

Kernels of Truth.

Here is a selected paragraph that contains kernels of truth:—The world depends upon dependable persons. They create a feeling of great security and confidence. All their undertakings whether in business or in social life, are honestly and faithfully performed. They possess great force of character, are useful and influential members of the community, and make those good citizens who can do so much towards the ennobling of civic life. They are a treasure, the value of which we can scarcely estimate; and to find such people is to strike a gold mine. They are not confined to any particular class on sphere of society, but are to be met with in most unexpected places, and many circumstances. They also have a magnetic influence and power, which invokes wonder and delight. The dependable man is punctual as to his work, true in detail, and has a great reputation for being reliable, which is the keynote to most of life's success. It is a great thing to be trusted, but it is far greater to be worthy of trust. It is not easy to be reliable and dependable. It is work!—hard work!—and requires much self-denial and self-control, for it means the fashioning of other people's lapses, the picking up and straightening out of many a tangled skein, the sticking to a post which others have left in indolence or despair, and being ever ready at the call of emergency, and the supporting and inspiring of that vast band of nondependable ones."

Swimming Against the Stream

Is like trying to do a successful business without advertising. And it is not expensive to gain desirable publicity by the use of printers' ink. Our Classified Want Ads. cost little and are read by nearly everyone. Try them as a system tonic for your business.

Two young bulls fit for service, and females all ages, some young cows with calves at foot, and in calf again to Bright Lord—64421.

A nice bunch of ewe lambs, and would also price 6 or 8 ewes bred to a 1st prize ram. If interested call and see them and get prices.

JAS. G. THOMSON.

Harness Supplies For Fall Work.

A full line of Pneumatic and Straw Collars, leather and cloth faced. Plough Harness and supplies, team and single harness. Trunks, Suit Cases and valises. Special attention given to repairing.

H. W. PLETSCHE.