

THE CORNER STORE.

SEE OUR
NEW
JACKETS

SEE OUR
NEW
DRESS
GOODS

Fall Millinery Opening.



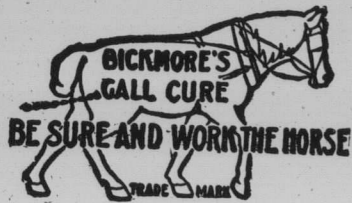
Friday & Saturday, Sept.

22nd and 23rd, 1911.

There will be on display the newest in Millinery.
Most up-to-date styles, Direct from the Fashion
Centres. Come and see the Hats.

HELWIG BROS.

GENERAL MERCHANTS.



BICKMORE'S GALL CURE
BE SURE AND WORK THE HORSE
TRADE MARK
**HALTERS, BRUSHES, SWEAT COLLARS, and also
BICKMORE'S GALL CURE, which we warrant a satisfactory
Cure for Galls, Wounds, and Sores upon animals.**

For Sale by - H. W. PLETSCH

STABLE SUPPLIES

AXLE GREASE,
HARNESS OIL, WHIPS,
CURRY COMBS,

and also
BICKMORE'S GALL CURE, which we warrant a satisfactory
Cure for Galls, Wounds, and Sores upon animals.

The Progressive Woman.

She is a creature I admire, the woman of these later days, who goes forth, full of martial fire, the status of her sex to raise. I see her in the vanguard flit, I watch her nobly shape the strife; and yet I'm willing to admit I'm glad she's some one else's wife. The rights she claims are justly hers, and I adore her from afar, when she casts off her silks and furs, and dons the panoply of war. I honor her—her cause I bless—she's fighting now for more than life! And yet I cannot help but confess I'm glad she's some one else's wife. Too long she's groaned beneath the yoke, a yoke imposed by brutal man! It's time she left a trail of smoke, and to old customs tied the can! I cheer her as she seeks the fray, with blunderbuss and scalping knife, yet candor forces me to say I'm glad she's some one else's wife.—Walt Mason.

Blind Stagers.

At a recent session of the law court in a certain Yankee town, one farmer sued another for selling him a horse with a guarantee of soundness, when the horse died the next day of inflammation of the brain, or blind staggers. The judge found defendant guilty. Thereupon the latter remonstrated with his lordship, saying that he was a lawyer and didn't know anything about veterinary diseases. Said the Judge, "I guess I know more about blind staggers than any veterinary surgeon in the country. I get about ten human cases in here every day."

Serious Charge.

Last week, Mary Thibideau of Monkton was charged with forging a cheque in the name of Wm. Waddell, on the local branch of the Sovereign Bank. She admitted her guilt, but was allowed to go until called upon for sentence. At the same time her husband, Wm. Thibideau, was arraigned for negotiating said cheque, knowing the same to be a forgery. Prisoner was committed to the county jail to await his trial at the next court of competent jurisdiction.

He Doesn't Seek Your Patronage.

The non-advertising business men do not seek your patronage, your attention or favor—so why should you confer them? The progressive business men pay attention to you, thus deserving to have your attention in return. They are "on their mettle," all the time, to secure values for you that will stand advertising. The fact that he advertises places upon business men the necessity to "make good"—to meet live competition—to buy well so as to be able to sell to your profit as well as his own. He is placed under a perpetual test—and he must emerge always with your increasing friendship. He must work for you—with your approval ever in mind. He must find bargains for you; he must protect you in styles, in quality, in prices. He's enlisted in your service. The non-advertising business man is not.

Dropped Dead.

Mr. Richard Brockelbank, an old pioneer of Brant, dropped dead in his barnyard about 9 o'clock on Wednesday evening of last week, death being due to heart-failure. The dead body of deceased was found about an hour after the sad occurrence, and the news of his sudden passing was learned with much sorrow by his neighbors and friends. The late Richard Brockelbank was one of the earliest settlers of Brant, he having come here some 28 years ago when the township for the most part was a howling wilderness and inhabited by little else than the denizens of the forest. He did yeoman service with the axe and hewed out a home for himself which is now known as lot 24 con. 4, Brant, and on which he continued to reside until his death, some 28 years later. He possessed all the kindly traits of the early pioneer and his hospitable roof afforded shelter and cheer to many an incoming settler, who braved the wilds to locate here. The deceased at the time of his death was 77 years and 4 months old, and besides his aged wife, leaves to mourn his loss a grown up family of four sons and three daughters.—Bruce Times.

Verdict For Plaintiff.

In the county court before His Honor Judge Barron, Mrs. W. Gowan, of Maryborough, brought action against Messrs. Jos. Querin, Thos. Quinn, and W. Beatty, of Dorking, in regard to a horse deal which took place on March 2nd last when the defendant sold the plaintiff home horses. The plaintiff claims that she was drugged and did not know what she was doing. The defendants claimed that she was not and that the deal was perfectly valid. It appears that Mrs. Gowan's husband had given her a deed of all the chattels on the farm, and she traded a team of horses for a team of mares. It was claimed that the defendants came along and after drugging the husband substituted a pair of broken down horses for the team of mares. A verdict of \$390 for the plaintiff was rendered by His Honor Judge Barron.

Important Change.

In connection with Fall Fair Insurance.

49. Section 24 of the Agricultural Societies Act is hereby amended by adding the following subscriptions:

(2) If the Superintendent on or before the 31st day of December in any year receives proof by the joint affidavit of the President and Secretary or Secretary-Treasurer that rain or snow has fallen at the place of holding an exhibition and before three o'clock in the afternoon of any day of the holding of an exhibition, and upon his being satisfied that as a consequence the gate receipts were less than the average of the previous three years of holding the exhibition, the society shall be entitled to receive a grant equal to one half of the difference between the gate receipts of the current year and the average of the gate receipts of the previous three years but the amount to be paid shall not exceed three hundred dollars, and the total amount so paid to all societies shall not exceed ten thousand dollars.

Magistrate and Minister.

They are telling a rather amusing little yarn in ministerial circles about the Rev. T. E. Bartley, one of the most prominent Methodist preachers in Toronto, and now in charge of the Methodist Social Union work in that city.

It so happened that Mr. Bartley was walking along the street of a little town in Dufferin county one night, when he noticed a staggering figure lurch into the ditch. Compassion and pity welled up in the ministerial soul, and by dint of patience and energy he got the intoxicated man on his unsteady feet, and steered him on what the bibulous one said was his homeward road. Mr. Bartley stayed with him to the end of the journey, and as he was about to leave him at his door the man gave a look of genuine gratitude. Though his tongue was a trifle thick he insisted on making a little speech expressing his thanks. It was the peroration that appealed to the preacher.

"You see," said the tippler, "I'm the magistrate here, and I assure you that if you ever come before me I'll let you off darned easy."

A Serious Charge.

Mr. Mullen, a young Scotchman who has been occupying the pulpit of the Baptist Church at Keady for the past three months, was on Friday placed under arrest on a charge of theft. He is at present in Owen Sound goal awaiting hearing which will take place tomorrow. Mr. Mullen is accused of robbing the home of Mrs. Sinclair, of Keady, with whom he was boarding. A sum of money amounting to \$138 and two gold watches were missing, and were found in the young man's room. A peculiar feature of the affair is that \$100 of the amount stolen belonged to the young man himself. Mr. Mullen stoutly denies that he has any connection with the affair. He was well thought of by the people of Keady who are naturally shocked at the serious charge laid against him and there are many who are of the opinion that he will clear himself. He was planning to go to McMaster University at the end of the month.—Owen Sound Sun.

Trouble Over A Horse Deal.

On Monday of last week Mr. Frank Forbes of Hepworth and a son of Mr. Oscar Legg's, of Elderslie, traded horses, the bargain being that Legg was to receive \$200 boot. Sometime afterwards Legg discovered his horse was blind and brought action against Forbes for fraud. The hearing was held in Tara yesterday before magistrates Freeborn and McDonald and Forbes was sent up for trial to be heard at Walkerton, but after the magistrates' decision the two parties are reported to have gotten together and settled the case.

Selected A Pastor.

The congregation of Knox church met last Monday evening to moderate in a call to a minister. Rev. T. D. McCullough, of Harriston, interim moderator, presided. After the third ballot was taken, it was found that Rev. J. H. Lemon, B. D., of Walters Falls, in the Owen Sound Presbytery was largely in the lead, and on motion of Mr. John Hillhouse, seconded by Mr. Alex. Drummond, the candidate was made the unanimous choice. The stipend offered is \$900, a manse, two week's holidays per year. Messrs J. Hillhouse, A. Drummond, and W. R. Johnston were appointed to represent the congregation on behalf of the call at the meetings of the Presbyteries of Sauguen and Owen Sound. The Sauguen Presbytery meets at Mount Forest next week, and will take the initiative in the call. Then the call will be translated to the Owen Sound Presbytery, should Mr. Lemon accept, as expected. These formalities will take some time, and in the interval, Rev. S. Young will supply the pulpit.—Clifford Express.

Gab.

One of the evils connected with political campaigns in Canada has been the inordinate quantity of gab that has been deemed to a proper putting of the case before the people. For weeks—sometimes months—before an election the country has been deluged with gab. Speakers, spouters, ranters and roarsers have occupied every platform, every hill and every stump in the country, and have poured forth oceans upon oceans of gab. People have deprived themselves of their proper sleep in order that they might listen to the oratory of gab. The gabber has been considered the great man of the country. When he travelled he was greeted by thousands at every station; when he arrived at his destination people made beasts of burden of themselves and dragged his carriage through the mud; when he spoke thousands hung upon his words and shouted themselves hoarse in his honor; when the election was over, and the spoils were divided, the man who had been able to gab loudest and longest got the fattest office. He was supposed to have done the greatest work for the party, and to him the greatest reward went.

But, has gab any merit? Every reader of THE GAZETTE will say that no political orator was ever able to convince him that he was wrong. A good many readers of THE GAZETTE will say that, while gab never made any difference to him, personally, it may have an influence upon certain other persons of weaker minds. These certain persons, questioned, will say that no man can talk them into a belief contrary to their own reason and inclination.

The fact of the matter is that the age of gab is over—not that there is less of it now than there was; but it has not now the effect, in a country like Canada that it once had in this, and still has in other countries. In an ignorant community people are apt to get their impressions of passing events from the talk of somebody who profess to know all about it. In Canada every man reads newspapers; he knows all that goes on in the world and has made up his mind as to the drift of events long before the orator can reach his ear. The Canadian is an intelligent man, quite capable of making up his mind as to the right and wrong of every question. He may be wrong sometimes; but is of opinion that he is as likely to be right, by reason of his own view of the matter, as he would be if he gave the formation of his ideas into the keeping of some interested gabber whose great object in life is to talk himself into a government situation. That the Canadian does make up his own mind in respect of political matters without the assistance of a platform gabber has long been suspected, and the experience of recent elections will go a long way to confirm the suspicion.

If the reader will pause to think, and endeavor to remember some occasion upon which some one man was convinced, upon a political issue, by the oration of a gabber of the other side, the reader will probably not succeed in remembering any such circumstances.

What a desirable condition of affairs it would be if the whole country were to recognize the fact that gab is useless! What time would be saved, what sleep would not be lost, and what peace would reign throughout the long-talked-to-death country.

Bearing Down Pains.

What women at sometime or other does not experience these dreadful bearing down pains. Mrs. E. Griffith, of Main street Hepworth, Ont., says: "A heavy bearing down pain had settled across my back and sides. I was often unable to stoop or straighten myself up. Many times each night I would have to leave my bed with the irregular and frequent secretions of the kidneys and just as done out in the morning as on retiring. I was languid and would have to let my housework stand. Nothing I had tried would benefit me. I learned of Booth's Kidney Pills and concluded I would try them, which I did and soon found the long sought relief. My back strengthened and I began to feel better and stronger. I now enjoy my sleep without being disturbed and feel grateful to Booth's Kidney Pills for what they did for me."



Booth's Kidney Pills are a boon to women. She would know less of back-aches if she took more of these wonderful pills. They are nature's greatest specific for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. All druggists, 50c. box, or postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by John Coates.

To Complete His Happiness.

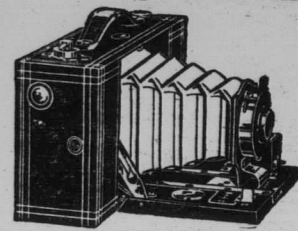
"Jedge," said the old colored citizen, "how much for a license ter get married?"
"Want it for yourself?"
"Yes, sah; you see I gettin' mighty old now."
"That's very evident. Then why do you want to get married?"
"Well, Jedge, ter tell de truth, somebody gimme a lohg coat, a linen collar an' a walkin' cane, en I knows a 'ooman what says she kin make a livin' for me, an I feels des' like a honeymoon!"

Our Store

Policy

Has always been to carry the standard and desirable goods in every line. That is why we chose Kodak Goods for our photographic department. We felt sure from careful investigation that these were the goods that should be offered our customers. From our three years of experience we now know that we were right.

Our Sales of the— 3 A Folding BROWNIE



have been particularly satisfactory to us because these cameras have proved satisfactory to our customers. Pictures post card size—3 1/2 x 5 1/2. Good Lenses, splendid shutter quality—all through.

Prices—Single Lens \$10.00
R. R. Lens \$12.00.
Let us show you.

SCHEFTER.
THE GROCER.

CENTRAL Business College.

STRAFORD, ONT.

Our Registration greatly exceeds that of previous years. Why? Our school is the best of its kind in the West. Best in courses given, best in teachers employed and best in assisting graduates to positions. Our graduates are in demand. Business men state that they are the best. In the past three days we had eleven applications for help which we could not supply. We have three departments—

COMMERCIAL SHORTHAND AND TELEGRAPHY.

Get our free catalogue for full particulars. Commence your course at once.

D. A. McLaughlin,
PRINCIPAL.



Waltham Elgin and Swiss Watches with Dust Proof Screw Bezel Cases, guaranteed to give satisfaction. Also an assortment of Ladies and Gents' Fobs and Chains, Neck Chains and Locketts, Etraclets, Collar Pins and Sets. Fine Gold Wedding Rings in Stock and made to order. You will save money on every article you buy from me. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired.

Chas. Wendt's
MILDMAY.



Getting into the Home

Women buy more than two-thirds the merchandise sold in retail stores and every woman reads the Classified Want Ads. Our paper goes into the homes and the Want Ads. will reach the Spenders.