

TEACHER WANTED

FOR S.S. No. 19, Warwick, duties to commence after the holidays. Apply stating qualifications, salary, etc., on or before Nov. 20th to JAS. BRYCE, Sec. Kingscourt P. O. Warwick, Oct. 20, 1907.

STRAY STEER.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned, a black and white, two-year old Hereford steer, and 12th October, a two-year old Hereford steer. Any person having information of the same will please notify me. W. D. THOMPSON, Broom P. O. Warwick, Oct. 20, 1907.

WHEN you think of clothing you think of Swift Bros., who for twenty-two years and more we have been hammering away at the CLOTHING BUSINESS and each and every year we are doing better. Little improvements here and there, better linings and trimmings, better interior in the way of canvas and cuttings, these you cannot see, but the finish and mould of the shoulders as a collar and the way the coat keeps its shape denotes the best of everything. This week we open another big shipment of imported Tweeds and Suits direct from the Old Country. Suits from \$14.00 to \$20.00, ready about Monday.—SWIFT BROS., DIRECT IMPORTERS

WE TEACH

Practical Things, Book-keeping, Short-hand Typewriting, Correspondence, Penmanship, and all kindred subjects, a knowledge of which secures for the young men and women their rightful places among the world's workers. Interested write for particulars.

SARNIA Business College.
SARNIA - ONT.
W. H. STAPLETON, Principal

LARGEST AND BEST

CENTRAL Business College.
STRATFORD, ONT.

By being the best this School has become the largest Business Training School in Western Ontario. Our enrollment again exceeds that of a year ago. Why? Because our courses are thorough and practical with specialists in charge of our COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND and TELEGRAPHY departments. All our graduates obtain good positions. You may enter now. Write for our free catalogue.

ELLIOTT & MOLACHLAN,
PRINCIPALS.

BEER* IS A FOOD

LAGER

is a mild appetizing product of malt and hops, with less alcohol than sweet cider, which cannot ferment in the stomach. It is especially suited to women as a dinner drink.

ALES

as brewed in Ontario are so rich in the food elements of malt that they rank above milk as an item of diet, and are far purer than most milk, "when city-dwellers get it."

PORTER

differs from ale in that the malt is roasted (like coffee) in the brewing process, and this makes porter nourishing, that it is a real tonic for anemic and run-down people.

STOUT

is the richest and most strengthening of malt beers. It contains nearly as much nourishment as eggs, and digests easier. Thin people will find it builds healthy flesh.

*BEER is a term which covers lager, ale, porter, and stout; and, in the practice of Ontario brewers, implies beverages made under most hygienic conditions from Ontario barley the best in the world, malt, hops, and pure water.

WANTED

RELIABLE MAN for Watford and surrounding country to sell our Specialties.

Maynard Plum, Fitzgerald Peach, Archibute Cherry, Ritson Pear, Cumberland Raspberry and a General Line of Fruit and Ornamental Trees.

You can make money out of our stock where you would fail with common stock.

We pay cash weekly, supply outfit free and give exclusive territory. Write to

PELHAM NURSERY CO.
Growers of High Grade Nursery Stock
Toronto, Ont.
N. B. Special terms to suit agents working on time.
Arrangements were made on Tuesday by Reeve Smith, of Moore Township, to have Mary Greer admitted to the House of Refuge.

ARKONA

Mr. and Mrs. Casselman are moving back on the farm again.

Miss Emilie Bryant has secured a position with H. J. Brander.

Kant Krack rubbers are guaranteed, for sale by J. Geo. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Broughton, of Forest, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held in the Baptist Church on Oct. 31st.

Miss Kate Dowling, of Watford, is visiting under the parental roof, this week.

Mr. Geo. Shrier has moved into Mr. R. Kell's house. Mr. Kells has moved to Watford.

Miss Cora and Mrs. Lloyd Bears, of Bailey, Mich., called on Arkona friends last week.

We are open to buy and clean clover or timothy seed.—J. Geo. Brown.

Mrs. Geo. Towle and son, of Cleveland, are spending a few days at H. Towle's.

Mr. Frederick Jackson, who has been staying in town for some time, has returned to his son's in St. Louis.

Mr. Jas. Langan arrived home from Nipigon last Wednesday. Mr. Langan intends taking his family back with him.

Live poultry taken every Tuesday and Friday.—J. Geo. Brown.

SUTORVILLE

Miss Llewella Lucas is visiting friends in Petrolia.

Mr. John W. Lucas, J. P., has disposed of his famous horse, "Bill."

Mrs. John Kidd and daughter, Mrs. Robert Styles, are visiting friends in Michigan.

Sunday being a very disagreeable day there was a small congregation at Sutorville church.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Fred Kidd had the misfortune to sprain his leg last week.

Mr. Thomas McCleay has been engaged with Thomas Kidd for the past few weeks. It seems hard for Tom to stay away from Sutorville.

The new cement bridge has just been completed at the corner of six sideroad by Mr. R. J. Lucas. This is a great improvement to our city, this being the second bridge built by Mr. Lucas this year.

SURE AND SAFE.

Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world for the minor ailments of little ones, and the safest. We do not ask you to take our word for this—we give you the guarantee of a Government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or harmful drug. It is equally good for the new born babe or the well-grown child. It is a certain cure for all the minor ailments of childhood. Mrs. Andrew Tremblay, Sayabec, Que., says: "I have proved the value of Baby's Own Tablets as a cure for several of the troubles that afflict young children, including skin disease, indigestion and teething troubles." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Jubilee of the Diocese of Huron.

Monday was the anniversary of an important event in the history of the Church of England in this part of Ontario. On this day 50 years ago the Right Reverend Benjamin Cronyn, D. D., was consecrated first bishop of the Diocese of Huron, by the Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by other bishops, in Lambeth Palace, London, England. Dr. Cronyn had been elected bishop by the synod of the Diocese of Huron in July of that same year, but was not consecrated until October 28, 1857.

Previous to this time the Diocese of Huron formed part of the Diocese of Toronto, and was presided over by the bishop of that diocese. There were then but 42 clergy of the Church of England in what is now known as the Diocese of Huron, with 50 church edifices. Since then the number of clergy has increased to about 150 and the number of churches to about 250. The area covered is large, consisting of 13 counties, with the counties of Grey, Bruce, Perth, Waterloo, Brant and Norfolk on the east, and including the counties to the west, and involves an immense amount of travel on the part of the bishop.

There have been four Bishops of Huron in all, the first, Bishop Dr. Cronyn, holding the office until the year 1871, the time of his death. He was succeeded by Bishop Hellmuth in that same year, and Bishop Hellmuth having resigned the position in 1883, he was succeeded by the late Bishop Baldwin in that year. On the occasion of his death in 1904, he was succeeded by the present bishop, the Right Reverend David Williams, D. D.

A fund, known as the jubilee fund, was started at the beginning of the jubilee year, and the greater part of the churches have already responded to the call, and those not yet canvassed are expected to have the work completed at an early date. The total contributions of the Diocese of Huron for religious purposes last year was \$221,065.56, and it is expected that the present year will exceed that amount.

Iowa's Corn Crop.

It is estimated that Iowa's corn crop for this year will total about 300 million bushels, but that 25 per cent. of this will be soft. This keeps well up to the average for the last five years for that state. It is estimated that over 80 per cent. of the corn produced in Iowa is fed on the farms and consumed within the state. If the prevailing high market value of corn should discourage feeding, there may be a larger amount of corn shipped than the comparative crop production would indicate.

MY FINANCIAL CAREER.

The One Experience of a Man Who Wanted to Open an Account.

When I go into a bank I get rattled. The clerks rattle me; the wicket rattles me; the sight of the money rattles me; everything rattles me.

The moment I cross the threshold of a bank, I am a hesitating jay. If I attempt to transact business there, I become an irresponsible idiot.

I knew this before hand, but my salary had been raised to \$50.00 a month, and I felt that the bank was the only place for it.

So I shambled in, and looking timidly around at the clerks, I had an idea that a person about to open an account must needs consult the manager.

I went up to a wicket marked "Accountant." The accountant was a tall cool devil. The very sight of him rattled me. My voice was sepulchral.

"Can I see the manager?" I said, and added solemnly, "alone." I don't know why I said "alone."

"Certainly," said the accountant, and fetched him.

The manager was a tall grave, calm man. I held my \$56.00 clutched in a crumpled ball in my pocket.

"Are you the manager?" I said. God knows I didn't doubt it.

"Yes," he said.

"Can I see you?" I asked, "alone?" I didn't want to say "alone" again, but without it the thing seemed self-evident. The manager looked at me in some alarm. He felt that I had an awful secret to reveal.

"Come in here," he said, and led the way to a private room. He turned the key in the lock.

"We are safe from interruption here," he said; "sit down."

"We both sat down, and looked at one another. I found no voice to speak.

"You are one of Pinkerton's men, I presume?" he said.

He had gathered from my mysterious manner that I was a detective. I knew what he was thinking of, and it made me worse.

"No, not from Pinkerton's," I said, seemingly to imply that I came from a rival agency.

"To tell the truth," I went on, as if I had been prompted to lie about it, "I am not a detective at all. I have come to open an account. I intend to keep all my money in this bank."

The manager looked relieved, but still serious. He concluded now that I was a son of Baron Rothschild or a young Gould.

"A large account I suppose?" he said.

"Pretty large," I whispered. "I propose to deposit \$56.00 now, and \$50.00 a month regularly."

The manager got up and opened the door. He called to the accountant.

"Mr. Montgomery," he said, unkindly aloud, "this gentleman is opening an account. He will deposit \$56.00. Good morning."

I rose.

A big iron door stood open at the side of the room.

"Good morning," I said and stepped into the safe.

"Come out," said the manager, coldly, and showed me the other wicket.

I went up to the accountant's wicket and poked the ball of money at him with a quick convulsive movement, as if I were doing a conjuring trick.

My face was ghastly pale.

"Here," I said. "Deposit it." The tone of the words seemed to mean, "Let us do this painful thing while the fit is on us."

He took the money and gave it to another clerk. He made me write the sum on a slip and sign my name in a book. I no longer knew what I was doing. The bank before me was a mystery.

"Is it deposited?" I asked in a hollow vibrating voice.

"It is," said the accountant.

"Then I want to draw a cheque."

My idea was to draw out \$6.00 of it for present use. Someone gave me a cheque book, the wicket, and someone also began telling me how to write it out.

The people in the bank had the impression that I was an invalid millionaire. I wrote something on the cheque and thrust it in at the clerk. He looked at it.

"What are you drawing it all out again?" he asked, in surprise. Then I realized that I had written 56 instead of 6. I was too far gone to reason now. I had a feeling that it was impossible to explain the thing. All the clerks had stopped writing to look at me.

Reckless with misery, I made a plunge.

"You withdraw your money from the bank!"

"Every cent of it."

"Are you not going to deposit any more?" said the clerk astonished.

"Never."

An idiotic hope struck me that they might think something had insulted me while I was writing the cheque, and that I had changed my mind. I made a wretched attempt to look like a man with a fearfully quick temper.

The clerk prepared to pay the money.

"How will you have it?" he said.

"What?"

"How will you have it?"

"Oh," I caught his meaning, and answered, without even trying to think, "in fifties."

He gave me a \$50.00 bill.

"And the six," he said dryly.

"In sixes," I said.

As the big doors swung behind me, I caught the echo of a roar of laughter that went up to the ceiling of the bank. Since then I bank no more. I keep my money in cash in my trousers pocket, and my savings in silver dollars in a sock.

Stephen Leacock. in Life.

George Arnold, an inmate of the Strathroy house of refuge, died on Saturday night. The remains were interred in Woodland cemetery, London, on Monday. Deceased was in the 74th year of his age.

The Banks and the Farmers.

General stores that handle farm produce are whispering a complaint against the banks on account of a request which is the equivalent of a demand upon the merchants who are depositors and occasional borrowers that payments to farmers for produce be paid by cheque, instead of cash, which was formerly the custom. The object of the banks is to gain the opportunity which the presentation of the cheque offers to induce the farmer to deposit the money. The result of this practice of the banks, the merchant complains, is to render the farmer too economical and reserved a buyer, and two slow a payer. As his bank account grows they allege his desire for long credit grows with it. Agricultural communities with bank accounts indicate prosperous economic conditions, but it is doubtful if the farmer is promoting his own interest by hoarding his money in order to buy on credit, because ordinarily the difference in cost between cash and credit is more than the bank will pay him on the money he deposits. Buying for cash and depositing the surplus would prove to be more economical.—Toronto World.

To Prison Seven Years.

Owen Sound, Oct. 28.—Thomas A. Richardson convicted bigamist and thief, was sentenced to seven years in Kingston penitentiary. Married Sept. 2, he was arrested for bigamy Oct. 19, through the aid of an advertisement and committed for trial. Arraigned before Judge Widdifield on the bigamy charge and one of theft of a furlined overcoat from a former employer. Richardson pleaded guilty to both charges. He was sentenced to seven years for the bigamy charge and three years for the theft. The sentences will run concurrently.

Finds West Cheerful.

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 28.—Hon. Frank Oliver, minister of interior, has returned from a six week's tour of the west, during which he visited practically every place of importance between Winnipeg and the Rockies. He says that the harvest is turning out much better than expected, and that with the usual optimism of the west the people are cheerful and confident as to the future.

THE STERLING BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED BY CANADIAN ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Authorized Capital, \$1,000,000.00.

LOANS AT LOWEST RATES.

Interest Paid 4 Times a Year on Deposits of \$1.00 and Upwards
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

WATFORD BRANCH

J. B. WYNNE, Manager.

Your Friend Wants It

But Does Not Like To Ask For It.

We Mean Your Photo.

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T. A. ADAMS, THE ARTIST,

Can furnish you with the very latest and most fashionable styles of CABINET or PANEL PHOTOS, or any other design you may desire. Prices Right. Work the Best.

Remember—His Gallery is now over Caldwell's Music Store.
Picture Framing.—All Styles of Moulding.

PARLOR SUITES

People like an idea of uniformity to prevail in their parlor. Some want but a touch, others seek to have it in everything. Hence the popularity of the suite and also the fact of it being made in from two pieces to seven to suit the various ideas of uniformity. The suites of three pieces and of five are the most popular. We have a nice variety, ranging from a neat five-piece suite to a three-piece one at very easy prices. Our prices will bear comparison. Always think before you buy but don't think too long.

H. A. COOK,

Funeral Director. Furniture For Homes.

P. DODDS & SON

Don't forget that we lead in

WALL PAPER

We invite you to our Fall Display.

We are showing beautiful ranges of Designs and Colorings at LOW PRICES.

We have a number of surplus lines that we are half giving away to clear.

Trade Taken as Cash.

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