

MAYHEW'S DAYLIGHT SAVING STORE

DOUBLE THE BUSINESS IN NOVEMBER

COMPARISON SALE OF COATS

NOW COMES THE GREATEST DRIVE! Our Record-breaking Comparison Sale of Women's and Misses' Coats. Coats worth up to \$12 for \$6.95; Coats worth up to \$15 for \$8.90; Misses' Coats worth \$6 for \$2.78, and many other just such special offers.

Women's Shoes

Have you seen our new high cut? The very latest, long vamp; they are nifty, comfortable and good to wear. Priced from \$2.95, \$4 and \$5. Great specials in Shoes for the whole family.

This Week's Specials—Read Carefully

Men's Heavy Flannel Top Shirts for 88¢.
Men's Wool Gloves (Voley's), reg. 75¢, for 38¢ pr.
Women's Cashmere Stockings, reg. 40¢, for 19¢.
Women's White Flannel Nightgowns, nicely trimmed, reg. \$1.35, for 95¢.
Women's Heavy Ribbed Stockings, reg. 65¢, for 38¢.

Specials in Women's Underwear, winter weight. Vests and Drawers for 21¢ each.
Cut this out for reference

Fine New Fall Hats and Caps for Young Men

So popular—for their superior style and finish and the splendid values—are certainly profitable and good to wear. You surely ought to see the "Wolfshead" Felt, \$1.50 to \$2.50.
All the new ideas in Fall Caps, 95¢, \$1 and \$1.50.

Millinery

The balance of our New Fall Millinery will be cleared out at less than half price. Cost will not be considered.

Rugs, Linoleums and Floor Oil Cloths

The new style patterns are brought out in rich materials and colors. Our prices at all times will be found the lowest.

E. MAYHEW & CO.

The Transcript.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1910

Newbury

Cameron Bayne was home from London Normal for the week-end.

Mrs. Ed. Woods, Miss Annie Woods and Miss A. E. Connelly were in London last week.

Miss Katie McIntyre represented our Public Library at the convention held in St. Thomas last week.

Mrs. Haghighi returned home from Windsor on Sunday after visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. W. H. Grant.

Mrs. J. W. Hammett and Mrs. Matt. Armstrong attended the county convention of the Women's Institute at London last week.

Mr. D. Spiller addressed a union meeting in the Methodist church on Sunday afternoon in the interest of the Dominion Alliance.

The members of the A. B. C. of the Methodist church sent Christmas boxes to each of the boys of the 13th who were in training here for a time.

We saw something of a record-breaker a few days ago in a parsnip which Miss Graydon pulled up in her garden. The root was perfectly straight and smooth and measured 34 inches.

Knapdale.

Neil Munroe of Kilmartin was a recent visitor to this burg.

J. McCallum of Oakdale spent Saturday in this burg.

Mrs. George Hillman returned to Thamesville on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jeffery of Newbury spent Friday here with friends.

H. Ford of Leamington is around taking orders for growing cucumbers.

Cairo.

Miss Mona McKeown is visiting her uncle, J. R. McKeown of Sarnia.

D. M. Smith left on Saturday for a visit among friends in Walkerville and Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Young of Detroit are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Archy McGugan.

Mrs. Fred Sullivan left for Detroit on Saturday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Stuart Smith.

Miss Myrtle Annett of London was at her former home here yesterday, returning on Monday.

Mrs. Ed. Arnold returned on Saturday after enjoying a two weeks' visit at the home of her sister in Detroit.

Miss Mary McGugan left for Detroit during the week, where she intends training as a nurse in St. Mary's Hospital.

The remains of the late Jas. A. Gage were laid in the Gage's cemetery on the 8th inst., near where he spent the greater portion of his life, and beside his two daughters, whose young lives were sacrificed by the destruction of their dwelling many years ago.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Cards of Thanks, In Memoriam Verses, Complimentary Addresses, 5 cents per line, minimum charge 50¢; notices of entertainments to be held, also notices of Lost, Found, Wanted, or For Sale, 10¢ per word each insertion, minimum charge 25¢—all to be prepaid.

Wardsville

Mrs. C. B. Sheppard is visiting in Detroit.

Miss Humphrey of Bothwell is visiting her brother here.

Misses Farrington and Garbutt spent the week-end in Detroit.

Mrs. O'Hara of Wallaceburg spent a few days in town last week.

Mrs. Arthur Smith and baby of the Bend spent last week at her home here.

A number from here motored to London last week to see the Battle of the Somme.

The many friends of D. McRae are pleased to hear he is improving after a serious illness.

Mrs. J. A. Mulligan and daughter Marjorie are visiting at Mrs. Mulligan's former home at Birr.

Mr. and Mrs. John James of the Bend entertained a number of their friends last Wednesday evening.

J. A. Mulligan and mother and Mrs. C. Wilson and daughter Yerna and son James motored to West Lorne on Sunday.

Mrs. (Dr.) H. A. Wilson, Mrs. A. Sheppard and Miss B. Gardner attended the Women's Institute convention in London last week.

The first meeting of the High School Literary Society was held on Friday afternoon, Nov. 10. Jack Douglas, president, took the chair and the following program was given: Secretary's report, Blanche Hale; instrumental, Aileen Jefferson; solo, Verna Wilson; instrumental duet, Anna Fennell and Mary Hammett; Bulletin, Mary Hammett. A good debate was given by four boys of the 3rd form.

Appin

A letter received from Pte. G. Ramsay last week stated that he expected to be in France before his letter reached Canada. He stated that men seemed to be in great demand over in France, and he hoped the boys here realized it.

In a letter received from Pte. E. Irvine he said the 13th were divided and being sent to France, as they needed men to fill up other ranks. "But," he said, "we want to see this thing through and it does not make much difference in what company we are."

Oakdale.

Henry Mawlam has bought a new car.

Miss Maggie Barr of Petrolia spent last Sunday with Mrs. Wm. Bell.

Misses Mary and Gerty Gibbs of Mt. Brydges are visiting at Mrs. William Tully's.

The Ladies' Institute met at the home of Mrs. Robert Currie Friday, Nov. 10th.

The Ladies' Aid met at the home of Mrs. H. Dawson, Wednesday, November 8th.

Awful asthma attacks. Is there a remedy for your family who is in the power of this distressing trouble? No service you can render him will equal the bringing to his attention of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. This remarkable remedy rests its reputation upon what it has done for others. It has a truly wonderful record, covering years and years of success in almost every part of this continent, and even beyond the seas.

Melbourne

Miss Jean May called on some of her friends here last week.

Miss B. C. Buchanan spent a few days at her home in Campbellton.

Miss Agnes Campbell spent a week in Windsor the guest of her brother, Neil Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wellman of Rodney spent a few days in our village the guest of J. Wellman.

Workmen are busy laying the foundation of Wm. Tanner's new residence on Main street.

Miss Munroe, who has been visiting with Mrs. Ed. McKenzie, has returned to her home at Embro.

Mrs. Stephens and family have moved into the residence recently vacated by Bruce Wellman.

Miss M. E. Mather attended the Public Library Institute held in St. Thomas on Tuesday last week.

Pte. Arthur Stevenson and bride spent a few days at his father's home here, prior to his departure for overseas.

The Rally Day service which was held on Sunday evening in connection with the Epworth League was a decided success. Special music was prepared by the members of the League.

Addresses were given on "Our Recruiting Campaign," by W. G. Robinson; "The Canadian Soldier," by E. Cawthorne; "When Our Boys Come Home," by L. W. Beach; "Our Uniform," by J. B. Corneli.

BETHEL-METCALFE.

Morley McMaster, Appin, spent Sunday with Geo. McGill, Jr.

Mrs. Albert Gates and Mrs. Alex. Black were London visitors on Saturday.

Mrs. Freeman, Grand Rapids, Mich., is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Moore spent Thursday with their daughter, Mrs. John Rowe, Cairngorm.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Moore spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stevenson, Glen Oak.

Quite a number from here attended the social evening at Mr. Thorncroft's, south of Appin, on Wednesday evening.

James Gough is under the doctor's care, suffering with blood-poisoning in his knee, caused by the pierce of a thistle.

The Bethel Red Cross Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Chas. Towers on Thursday afternoon, Nov. 16.

We have lots of yarn now for socks, wristlets and scarfs, also lots of sewing. Come and get your share. The boys overseas are badly in need of these articles.

Parkdale

We are pleased to see Mrs. H. Blain able to be around again.

H. Fisher has the work on the Winger drain about completed.

Mrs. C. Sheppard was in London last week attending the convention.

Mrs. Oscar Thompson of Trenton is visiting at her father's, Wm. Ward.

Miss A. Smith and Miss A. Ward of Wardville spent a day in London last week, and while there went to see the pictures of the Battle of the Somme.

Ill fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

HE MOVED HIS WELL.

It Wasn't Pulled Up Nor Sawed Up, but It Did Change Place.

There is an old story about the man who pulled up a well and took it to a more desirable location and another about the man who took up a well, sawed it in sections and used one of the sections for a land roller. They were exaggerations, but the experience of Ezra Tetlow proves that a well can always be classed as a permanent fixture. Ezra had a well in front of his house. It had never been a success as a well. Ezra wanted it filled up. One way would have been to haul stones or earth and use the material to fill it. But Ezra had no team.

So he went at it with a shovel. Working on the side of the well next to the dirt into the well. He kept this up until he had filled it, which was not a difficult job, as the well was rather shallow.

But when the task seemed finished Ezra found that he had made a new hole by the side of the one he had been filling. There was but one thing to do—be proceeded to fill it in the same manner. Of course this resulted in still another excavation, which in turn received similar treatment.

As all of Ezra's digging had been on the side of the well nearest the road, the result was that the hole in the ground was finally moved out into the highway.

Judson Tolliver was commenting on the exploit one day down at the corner. "Queer thing Ezra did," he remarked. "You know that old well that stood in his front yard? Well, sir, he's moved it thirty feet from where it was—moved it clear out into the road!"

"How'd he do it?" inquired another representative citizen.

"You'll have to ask Ezra," replied Judson. "But he did it, sure enough. I saw the well in the road yesterday, and I saw the track he made movin' it. The thing plowed a furrow four feet wide all the way."—Youth's Companion.

Snobbery.

Snobbery is the counterfeit coin in the bank of society.

Snobbery is the veil that tries to cover a multitude of sins—"veil" because it can be seen through and "tries" because it usually fails.

Snobbery is the hole in the doughnut; all that is good is outside of it.

Snobbery is disease; it renders impure an originally pure product by implanting in it the germ called "a swelled head."

Snobbery is expensive; it is excess baggage.

Snobbery is what chloroform is to the surgeon; it paralyzes the patient, but is exceedingly treacherous.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Curious Transference of Heat.

A workman in the observatory at Toulouse has invited attention to a singular phenomenon. A bar of iron is taken by the end, and the other end is plunged into a fire, heating it strongly, but not so much that the hand cannot retain its hold. The heated end is then plunged into a pail of cold water. Immediately the other end becomes so hot that it is impossible to hold it.

This phenomenon, familiar to workmen in iron, is ascribed by them to some repellent action they suppose the sudden cold exerts upon the heat contained in the iron, which is thus driven to the opposite extremity.—Chicago Herald.

Wit of Disraeli.

There is a story about Disraeli that is much like him and will give an idea of what he was at this time (1877).

As he was leaving a house he asked some one to give him his arm down Piccadilly. The man, who must have been a person of some wit, said, "At such a time as this I should wish to be met by my creditors." "No," said Disraeli, "it is not at such times that your creditors meet you. Your creditors meet you when you are carrying a bundle."

There you have the literary quality of the man.—E. S. Nadal in Outlook.

Didn't Like Flattery.

Samuel Warren, the novelist, was once addressing the Duke of Wellington in terms so flattering that the duke was moved to protest.

"I am very glad we are alone, Mr. Warren," he said.

"May I why, my lord?" replied Warren, his vanity tickled by the seeming compliment.

"Because," was the duke's crushing reply, "any one else might think I was fool enough to believe what you are telling me."

Bound to Rise.

"He is one of the most stupid bodes I ever met."

"And yet he seems to have accumulated money. Fortune appears to have knocked at his door."

"I don't believe he merely knocked; she must have broken right in!"—Brooklyn Citizen.

Queer Human Nature.

"Man's a funny proposition!" "What now?"

"When he reads a medical book he fancies he has every disease described, but let him read the work of a moralist and all the faults pointed out he sees not in himself, but in his neighbor."—Boston Transcript.

No Cause For Complaint.

"Oh, my tooth aches dreadfully! I don't see why we can't be born without teeth."

"I think, my dear, that if you will look up some authority on that point you will find that most of us are."—

ELECTRIC ARC Melts Steel

Most Intense Heat Produced by Man Is From the Carbon Flame

The most intense heat produced by man is that of the electric arc, and the possibilities of its application in various branches of American industry have only begun to be realized. Like many other useful scientific agencies, the electric arc has been adapted by the tumbler. There is no safe known that will not yield to the electric carbon applied by the skilled "safe cracker."

Aside from lighting, the most useful purpose to which the electric arc has been put is in the mending of broken or cracked castings and metal parts of all kinds. A broken shaft, for instance, can be resurrected from the junk heap if a skilled workman, with adequate arc apparatus, is given a chance at it. Moreover, a broken metal piece repaired by the electric arc is as serviceable as when new. In fact, strain tests made upon repaired castings often result in breakage at a different point than where the repair was made.

Operators are well protected against danger. Due to the intense heat at the point at which the carbon pours its electrical fire upon the metal, the operators usually wear helmets or at least hold between their eyes and the arc a thick plate of cobalt glass. The amount of protection required depends upon the strength of the current fed to the arc.—Popular Science Monthly.

EXHAUSTING A SUBJECT.

A Satirical Hint to Both Young and Old Writers.

Writers should early learn not to try to exhaust a subject. If there is one thing above another thing that a subject will not stand for it is to be exhausted. It is the one tireless thing extant. In every other way subjects are amiable and tractable.

If you go at a subject in the right spirit you can say only anything you wish about it but immediately you try to get a rope around a subject's neck and chase it around a ring until it is absolutely used up the said subject takes on a dry, dogged, stubborn air and refuses to be interesting, and of course a writer who cannot keep his subject interesting is lost.

Think of the most uninteresting books you ever read. They were written by men who quite evidently sat down with the mental resolution, "Now, I'll just clean up on this subject once and for all, so that it will benefit, be clear to all posterity, even unto the day of judgment." But of course no such aim was ever realized.

The only sure result of trying to exhaust a subject is to prove that it is exhaustless.—Life.

An Awful Experience.

A native diver descended into the water to see whether one of the piers, then in course of construction, had set. While he was engaged in this work a great iron cylinder subsided a little, crushing his hand between it and the masonry. When, on a signal being given, another diver came down he found his unfortunate comrade imprisoned under water without hope of escape. After a few moments of mute despair and harrowing uncertainty a speechless decision was arrived at, and the newscum proceeded with chisel and hammer to hack off his unhappy companion's hand at the wrist. The prisoner was thus liberated, but died soon after reaching the surface from the shock. Never, I think, has an omen enter in his dreams imagined a more pitiful spectacle of hopeless human suffering.—Travels in India.

Disagreeable Persons.

When I see a disagreeable person approaching I walk away. I don't wait until he gets started. The most disagreeable people, when they approach, say a few agreeable things to begin with; then is the time for disappearing. It's no use to argue with disagreeable people. If they could help it they would. Possibly they regard the annoying things they say as criticism; every one likes to think of himself as a critic. The only complete answer to a disagreeable person is fight or a fight, and no one cares to be mused up constantly by fighting.—Ed Howe in New York Independent.

Her First Victim.

Losses, aged two and a fraction, but precocious in all feminine arts, was discovered by her mother standing on a chair before the mirror and brushing her hair according to a fashion of her own devising—with a coquettish and provocative sweep to one side. As her mother entered unnoted by the intent artist, she heard the minx remark to herself with complacency, "Daddy will kiss me now."—New York Post.

They Don't Like Bachelors.

In the Argentine republic if a man engaged to marry hesitates beyond a reasonable time in leading his fiancée to the altar he is heavily fined, and if a resident of the republic should fail to marry he is taxed until he reaches the age of eighty.

Sandy and the Glass.

Tourist (referring to the barometer).—I see the glass is going up again, Sandy. Sandy—Dae ye tell me that? A body will soon no' be able to afford a dram at all!—Dundee Advertiser.

Filial Philosophy.

Auntie—Bobby, why don't you get up and give your seat to your father? Doesn't it pain you to see him reaching for the strap? Bobby—Not in a train, it doesn't.—London Opinion.

Conscience is the voice of the soul; the passions are the voice of the body.—Rousseau.

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ALMOST EVERYBODY HAS A BANK ACCOUNT. HAVE YOU?

If not, start a savings account with us today, and begin to get a fund together that will go on working for you at the rate of 3 per cent. per year, compounded every six months. It may be just the start you need for a fortune—it has been with thousands of other people.

Glencoe Branch

J. A. McKellar, Manager

Easily rocked are the three-bar grates which smash up clinkers easily and last longer because each grate is three-sided.

McClary's Pandora Range

The man who designed the Pandora knew his job. I know that and that is why it carries my guarantee as well as the makers'.

Sold by Jas. Wright & Son

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Capital Paid-up 11,500,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits 13,290,000
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\$5 and under 3¢
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RETIRING FROM BUSINESS. SALE

My entire stock of \$7,500, consisting of Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Ladies' Ready-to-wear, Men's Clothing, etc., to be sold at prices less than it cost for the raw material to make the goods. Everything must be closed out in ten days.

SALE STARTS THIS SATURDAY and will be on for ten days only. Hundreds of articles in the store to go at prices which will astonish the public of Glencoe and vicinity.

H. Nathanson

GLENCOE

The Old Stand of McLay & Munroe's Furniture Store Opposite the Banks