

Kirkland's
DRUG STORE.

Christmas Goods

Coming in every day and we have the finest display ever offered in Dutton and for the least money.

Brushes, Hand Mirrors, Combs, Toilet Cases, Jewel Cases, Shaving Sets, Necktie Boxes, Perfumes, Dolls, Albums, Bibles, Toy Books, Toys--Iron, Tin, Wood Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Games, Atomizers, Collar and Cuff Boxes.

Come in and see them. It will be worth your while even if you don't buy.

Yours Truly,
R. A. K.

AROUND HOME.

Interesting Items Picked Up by Our Correspondents.

WEST LORNE.

Under the auspices of the Sons of Scotland, the new hall lately erected in West Lorne was opened on Friday, Nov. 24, with one of the largest and most successful concerts ever held in the village. Short addresses were delivered by Mr. Peter Stalker, the first chief of Inverary Camp, and by Mr. Albert Jamieson, the present chief, who acted as chairman. A few aged Highlanders who were present sat enraptured while the house was filled with the stirring strains of the bagpipes. Mr. McMillan, of Dutton, is an excellent piper and Miss Flora McGregor as a Scottish dancer is second to none. Vocal selections were given by Mrs. Butler and Mrs. Waters, of St. Thomas; Miss Archer, of Ridgetown, recited; Mr. Alex. McMillan, the bard of West Elgie, gave a few of the auld Scotch songs, and Wm. Hollingshead, in his comic favorites, brought down the house. But the star of the evening was Libbie Beach-Knox, the celebrated Canadian soprano. By all the lovers of music present, Mrs. Knox was regarded with unstinted admiration. She possesses a voice of natural sweetness and purity of tone, trained to a marvelous degree of perfection. The committee of Inverary Camp congratulate themselves upon securing the services of this talented lady and are proud to know that such rare ability is produced by our own "land of the maple and the snows."

SHEDDEN.

The death occurred on Friday afternoon of Mrs. Geo. Silcox in her 79th year. Deceased had been in failing health for the past month. She leaves, beside her husband, five children: Edgar and Arthur, of Shedden; Mrs. Piper, of Iona, and Mrs. (Rev.) Bracken, of Dunbrock. The funeral took place on Monday, the service being held in the Baptist church by Rev. Mr. McFayden, of Fingal, and Rev. Mr. Skinner, of Frome.

DUNWICH WEST.

Miss Emily Cook is spending the week with West Lorne friends.

The pupils of the Coyne Road school have commenced practicing for their entertainment and no pains will be spared to make it a success.

D. Stewart and B. Cook, of Woodgreen, were dehoring cattle in this vicinity last week.

Mr. F. Page has re-roofed his residence.

Mr. Keilor visited at E. Filmore's last Wednesday.

IONA.

Nov. 5.—On Thursday evening a successful entertainment was held in the Church of Christ, at which Miss Saywell again delighted an Iona audience by her well-chosen recitations.

The young people of the village spent a very enjoyable time at the home of Mr. Arch. Galbraith Friday evening, not returning home until the "wee sma' hours of the morning."

Mr. and Mrs. John Liddell, of Strathroy, who have been visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity, returned home.

Mr. Stacey, of St. Thomas, spent Sunday with Dr. Crane.

Mrs. H. Silcox, who had the misfortune to fall and cut her head several days ago, is rapidly improving.

Miss Mowat, who has been visiting at Rev. Mr. Huff's for several weeks, has returned to her home at St. Thomas.

MIDDLEMISS.

Dec. 5.—Miss Ida Aldridge is ill with a fever. Dr. Lawrence, of St. Thomas, is in attendance.

Miss Alice Marshall, who has been for the past eight years in Minnesota, where she has a good situation as a telegraph operator, is renewing acquaintances here.

The Sabbath school is preparing for the Christmas entertainment.

There is talk of a debate in the near future between six lady teachers, three on a side.

The steel gang is busy along the railway this week.

Richard Hiscox has finished tiling for A. J. McKellar.

AN UNPLEASANT MOMENT

It Nearly Drove the Absentminded Woman to Distraction.

It happened last week in a Broadway department store at the lace counter, where there were only three or four shoppers.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed an elderly lady, suddenly looking wildly around. "Where is my purse? I had it a moment ago."

She searched frantically among the laces, the other shoppers helping her. The floorwalker came up and the clerk said he hadn't seen it.

"I am certain I had it right there under my hand just now," she insisted, looking suspiciously at her neighbors as she indicated a place on the counter.

In the subconsciousness of a young woman standing by something worked. She slowly remembered picking up a purse—her purse, she thought—right on that spot, after she had looked at some lace. Suppose she had made a mistake! She grew cold with fright as she surreptitiously felt in her little silk bag. She easily discovered that it contained two purses! A dreadful faintness seized her as she realized her unconscious theft.

Would they ever believe it was a mistake if she tried to explain? She thought she might slip it out among the laces, but the possibility of getting caught with it in her hand was too dreadful to be considered. Nearly out of her senses with fright and feeling guilty as any criminal, she pretended to aid in the search, while she tried to think what to do. She could see herself in jail, her family disgraced. She could read the headlines of next day's papers—"Another Well Dressed Young Woman a Kleptomaniac." They were always well dressed and respectable appearing, she remembered. Then she suddenly burst into tears and buried her head among the laces.

"It's in my bag," she sobbed. "I know you'll never believe I took it by mistake. I wouldn't believe it myself if I were you. But it's true—it's true—and I've known it for the last five minutes, and I've been afraid to tell."

The floorwalker soothed her somewhat, and she drew out the lost pocketbook. Some of the onlookers sniffed suspiciously, but the elderly owner of the purse listened attentively to the poor young woman's distracted explanation and sympathized.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

UNLUCKY TO PICK UP PINS.

Why One Little Man Will Carefully Avoid Them in Future.

"Do you believe that it is lucky to pick up a pin from the ground when it's pointing toward you?" asked the little man with side whiskers.

"Well, I don't know," replied the fat man. "Do you?"

"I used to, but I don't any longer. You see, I did it once. I was walking along and happened to see a pin straight in front of me and pointing my way. The street was crowded. I hesitated and was lost. I stooped down for that pin. A woman carrying a 3-month-old baby fell on top of me, and an Italian with a basketful of plaster of paris images fell on top of the woman. Then the fun began. The baby yelled, the Italian swore, the woman shrieked, and I did all three. And when they pulled me to my feet the crowd was shouting, 'Lynch him! Lynch him!' The Italian wanted to fight me, and the woman was shaking her fist in my face. The crowd got bigger and bigger and began to press around me.

"Kidnap!" yelled somebody. 'He tried to steal the poor woman's kid!' Then the crowd took it up. 'Kidnap!' they yelled. 'Lynch him!' Then some one—I think he was a hack driver—tripped me up from behind, and I fell suddenly and harshly on the broken remains of the statuette of Diana. Just when I thought the end had come two big policemen rushed through and got the three of us into a patrol wagon and took us to the station. Of course, everything was arranged and explained in five minutes, and I squared myself with the Italian with a \$2 bill. And just as I was brushing the flakes of plaster of paris from my trousers a detective came out and collared me, swore I was William Jenkins, alias 'Two Toed Finigan,' alias 'Billy the Bum,' and showed a photograph and a description to prove his assertion. So I was taken back and held until I got three friends to come and identify me. I went home at 10 o'clock. The lieutenant said he was sorry. So was I.

"Now," concluded the little man with the side whiskers after a moment of reflection, "I believe there are luckier things than pins to be found."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Home of Storms.

The waters of Cape Horn have never been unvisited by storms for more than a week or two at a stretch within the memory of man. Standing on the outposts of the world, Cape Horn is the meeting place of ocean currents of very different temperature, from the icy cold waters of the antarctic drift to the warmth of the Brazilian and Peruvian return currents. The prevailing winds are from the northwest and west, and these, coming from the warm regions of the Pacific, condense into fogs, which the sailors call "Cape Horn blankets" and which are the forerunners of storms. The extremely low level to which the glaciers of Tierra del Fuego descend, the perpetual congelation of the subsoil, the meeting of conflicting winds at very different temperatures, are all direct or indirect causes combining to make this the most constantly stormy region of the world.

A Hard Thing to Do.

Mrs. Funkhorn (reading the paper)—Oh, cat's foot! What fools some men be! Here's the chief of a city fire department sayin there wouldn't be nigh as many folks burnt ter death if they'd keep cool.

Mr. Funkhorn—Well, what's the matter with that?

Mrs. Funkhorn—How on airth is a body goin ter keep cool with a hot fire round 'em?

When You Are Getting Ready for Cold Weather

Call and see what we are offering in

Men's [and Boys' Overcoats, Suits, Reefers, Odd Coats, Pants and Vests

AT PRICES THAT SELL THEM EVERY TIME.

UNDERCLOTHING.....

All kinds and sizes. We are showing some Special Values they last.

Boots and Shoes and Rubbers....

A very large stock to choose from.

Our Dress Goods and Mantles

Are better than ever. Homespuns are very scarce, but we have them. They are the proper goods for winter dresses.

P. Cameron

DUTTON.

WALLACETOWN.

COMMERCIAL.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Wednesday, Dec. 6.

PRODUCE.

Butter, per lb	0 18 0 19
Eggs, per dozen	0 36 0 36
Lard, per lb	0 05 0 05
Tallow, per lb	0 05 0 05
Potatoes, per bag	1 00 1 00
Onions, per bag	16 00 16 00
Shorts, per ton	12 00 12 00
Bran, per ton	14 00 14 00
Chop and Feed Flour	16 00 16 00
Flour, per hundred	0 50 0 50
Cabbages, per dozen	0 10 0 12
Honey, in comb, per pound	0 08 0 10
Honey, strained, per pound	0 06 0 06
Duck, per pound	0 03 0 03
Turkey, per pound	0 05 0 05
Pumpkins, each	0 03 0 05
Goose, per pound	0 05 0 05
Pork, farmers' cured, per pound	0 08 0 10

FRUIT.

Apples, per bag	40 00 40 00
Dried apples, per pound	0 06 0 06

GRAIN.

Fall Wheat, per bush (standard)	0 63 0 64
Oats	0 35 0 35
Barley	0 45 0 45
Peas	1 00 1 05
Beans, per bushel	0 60 0 60
Clover seed, per bush	1 50 2 00
Aleyke, per bush	1 50 2 00
Timothy, per bush	2 00 2 00
Hay, per ton	20 00 40 00
Straw, per load	0 13 0 15
Wool, per pound	0 13 0 15

St. Thomas.

Wheat, per bush	90 63 0 65
Oats	27 30
Barley	55 40
Peas	50 60
Bran, per ton	14 00 14 00
Butter, per pound	45 25
Eggs, per dozen	20 60
Potatoes, per bag	9 00 10 00
Hay, per ton	40 00 50 00
Chickens, per pair	0 10 0 10
Turkey, per pound	0 10 0 10
Ducks, per pair	0 60 0 70
Geese, each	0 50 0 60

London Grain Markets.

Wheat, 60c to 67c per bushel.
Oats, 28c to 29c per bushel.
Peas, 50c to 60c per bushel.
Barley, 40c per bushel.
Corn, 42c to 45c per bushel.
Beans, \$1 per bushel.

The Hog Market.

McLandress & Campbell shipped a double deck of hogs yesterday for which they paid \$3.85. The prospects are that 4c will be paid next week.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It is a most reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and swelling of the gums. It is a most reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and swelling of the gums. It is a most reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and swelling of the gums.

A county solicitor and a school inspector for East Middlesex will probably be appointed at the coming meeting of the Middlesex county council.

Thomas Powell, a farmer residing near Ancaster, is dying of blood poisoning, the result of a knife wound sustained while whittling a stick with a rusty jack-knife.

Hon. G. W. Ross speaks at West Lorne this evening.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c.
CATARRH CURE...
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the secret cause of the disease, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase, Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

CASH FOR EGGS.

Bring your Eggs to
R. Richardson, Advance Block
And get the Highest Price in Cash.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

TIME TABLE.

GOING EAST.

	Mail.	Exp's	Local
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Ridgetown	8:17	7:11	10:30
Rodney	8:46	7:38	11:35
Bismarck	9:06	7:46	12:10
Dutton	9:10	8:00	12:38
Shedden	9:23	8:11	1:23
St. Thomas (arrive)	9:30	8:19	1:38
St. Thomas (depart)	9:50	8:40	2:30

No. 36, Atlantic Express, leaves Dutton at 12:45 p.m.

GOING WEST.

	Mail.	Exp's	Local
	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
St. Thomas (depart)	8:40	6:00	5:00
Shedden	2:59	6:19	5:27
Iona	3:05	6:26	5:30
Dutton	3:17	6:36	5:46
Bismarck	3:30	6:48	5:58
Rodney	3:38	6:56	7:22
Ridgetown	4:05	7:21	8:45
Windsor	4:43	8:00	9:40

No. 37, Pacific Express, stops at Dutton at 5:18 p.m.

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

	GOING NORTH		GOING SOUTH
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave St. Thomas	10:10	4:40	6:05
Arrive at London	10:20	5:15	6:00

Leave London
Arrive at St. Thomas

S. H. PALMER,
Passenger Agent, St. Thomas.

JAS. BALKWILL, Agent, Dutton.

Tried to Fool Her.

Mamma—Bessie, how many sisters has your new playmate?
Bessie—He has one, mamma. He tried to fool me by saying that he had two half sisters, but he didn't know that I've studied arithmetic.

A vase out from a single emerald has been preserved in a cathedral in Genoa 600 years. It is the largest gem of the kind in the world, its dimensions being, diameter, 12 1/2 inches; length, 6 1/2 inches.

The custom of keeping birthdays in many thousand years old. Pharaoh's birthday festivities are mentioned in the Pentateuch.

The sea gray of the summer is a beautiful tint with a moonlight effect, a color most flattering to a brunette or a woman with chestnut brown hair and a rich color.

Veloutine, like peau de soie, is a silk that grows constantly in favor. It is as soft as silk, and is undressed, faille, only of firmer texture, with a glossy surface.

The new royal, marine, neapolitan and silver blues in cloth and lighter weight wools, for costumes, princess dresses, redingotes and jackets will present such tempting shades this autumn that they will find purchasers without number.

It is already evident that the fashion for fancy waists will not vanish with the summer season. On the contrary, besides the shirt waists of dark colored satin, tulle, liberty silk, plaid and fancy taffeta, etc., there will be a great many varieties exceedingly pretty in style.

The handsome English crapes manufactured wholly without dressing are soft, lustrous and entirely unlike the stiff, dry crapes of other seasons. The new crapes are very pliable, and, though at first intended only for veils, they have come into use for entire costumes, parts of gowns and for crapes and accessories.

NELLIE GRANT'S RIDE.

A Hair Raising Experience Over the Old Colorado Clear Creek Road.

It is related that Nellie Grant was once a traveler over the old Colorado Clear Creek road, now ruined and forgotten. It was—so runs the story told by the old timer, who acted as guide during a recent visit to the spot—in the early seventies that she made a western tour that included Central City among the places visited. The driver of the stage on which she was a passenger was so overcome with the honor of playing coachman for the president's daughter that he imbibed deeply from a private flask, until when he arrived at the summit of the hill looking to the canyon he was, to use an expression of the day, much more than "half shot." Feeling that nothing was too good for his fair passenger, he determined that her ride down the hill should exceed the experience of all others. Grasping the lines firmly, loosening the brake with his foot and cracking his long whip about the ears of the leaders, the descent was begun at a lively gait, which soon became terrific.

It did not take the president's daughter long to grasp the situation. Nervousness was succeeded by fear and fear by positive terror. Protest was followed by remonstrances, to be succeeded by feminine shrieks and prayers to the driver that he stop and allow her to walk.

But her appeals fell on deaf ears. The driver was determined that his was to be the ride of all rides—that no honor was too great for the president's daughter. His only reply was to loosen the brake and a renewed cracking of the whip. Down the hill the stage flew, rounding the curves with a wheel hanging over the precipice, grazing the rocky side of a cut by a hair's breadth. The road, liberally besprinkled with rocks and strewed with washouts, was not exactly the course to be selected for a record breaking race, and the progress of the stage seemed a succession of huge jumps from one boulder to another. The unhappy passengers at each jump soared toward the roof and when falling were met by their seats rising on another tremendous bound, so that they literally made the trip in the air.

But there is an end to everything, and finally the stage rounded the last curve, and with a whoop and a yell the driver guided his foaming team into the narrow but level canyon, he in a great state of elation, the fair Nellie in a state of collapse, which lasted during the drive up to Central City, where the miners outdid themselves to do her honor and where she walked into the Teller House over gold bricks placed upon the steps.—Denver Post.

ITCHING PILES

Torture twenty-five per cent. of all men and women.

If you are one of the twenty-five and have not yet used Dr. Chase's Ointment, this announcement will prove of great benefit to you, provided you profit by the advice given and procure this remedy without delay.

The record of cures established by Dr. Chase's Ointment is unparalleled in the history of medicine in Europe or America. It has never yet been known to fail to cure piles of any description whatever.

The first application stops the itching, and continued use will absolutely rid the system of this tormenting and loathsome disease.

There's not a town or village in Canada where Dr. Chase's Ointment has not made many cures. Ask your neighbors about it. Few families are without it in the house.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is beyond doubt the world's greatest cure for itching skin diseases. It is invaluable to women as a cure for the itching to which they are subject. It drives away pimples and blackheads and beautifies the skin. It stands pre-eminent as the only guaranteed cure for piles. 60 cts. a box, at all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Mother's favorite remedy for croup, bronchitis, asthma, coughs and colds is Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle.