

COFFEE.

Now is the time of the year when a cup of hot, well-made coffee is a grateful and much appreciated beverage at the breakfast table.

Our Star Blend

30c per pound

Coffee is better than any other coffee you have ever used that costs the same money.

A far-reaching statement, we admit, but true nevertheless.

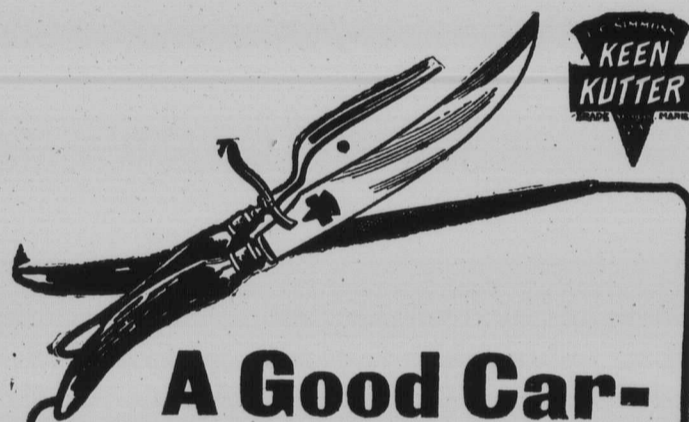
Prove it by ordering a pound of this coffee. The flavor will speak for itself.

It's a "STAR BLEND," we know it is good, that is why we recommend it.

Remember the price—30 cents a pound—ground or whole.

THE STAR GROCERY,
J. N. Scheffter

Terms: Cash or Produce.



A Good Carving Set

Is a necessity for your Thanksgiving Dinner.

We have a large assortment of "Good Quality" Carvers, the kind that are sharp, and stay sharp, in "Keen Kutter" and Sheffield makes—in sets at 50c to \$3.00 per Set.

Fine Table Cutlery.

Silver Knives and Forks in sets of 6 at \$2.50 \$3.50, and \$5 a Set, and of good quality. Table and dessert knives only, with celluloid handles at \$2.00 to \$4.00 a dozen. Special values in pocket cutlery.

Liesemer & Co.
THE CORNER HARDWARE.

Fashionable Fall Millinery

All the season's newest and most fashionable styles are now on display. We cordially invite all the ladies to call and see our stock.

Miss M. Schurter.

The Outgoing Legislature.

The Provincial House, which will be dissolved in the course of about a week, has been in existence since June 8, 1908. On that day the administration of Sir James Whitney was returned to power with a following of 87, Hon. A. G. MacKay, the Opposition leader, having but 18 supporters. One Labor representative made up a House of 106 members. At the present time the standing of the parties is:—Conservatives 78, Liberals 17, Labor 1. Eight Conservatives and one Liberal resigned to contest Federal constituencies. Hon. Frank Coghane resigned to accept a portfolio under Premier Borden, and one supporter of the Government, Mr. S. J. Fox of West Victoria, was called by death.

To get in fine trim for the celebration of his one hundredth birthday, James Henry Brown, of Bellefontaine, O. lately did several hard days work cutting corn, and then took to the woods and and tree-cutting. The wonderful old man is six feet tall, straight as an arrow and says he never experienced a sick day in his life. "My mother died at the age of one hundred and six years, and my father died at ninety-eight," said the centenarian. "I am the only survivor of eighteen children."

Rules Of The Road.

According to the article below, which appeared in last week's Owen Sound Times, the editor of that paper must enjoy a luxury that very few editors even dream of,—he must own an automobile. Perhaps he just hires one once in a while. Following is his article on "Rules of the road:"

In view of the numerous accidents that have occurred this year because of runaways by equal fear of automobiles there should be drawn up as a preventative set of rules resembling in some manner the following. If not feasible they would at any rate correspond with the desires of some officious and selfish owners of horse flesh.

1—On discovering an approaching team the automobilist must stop off side and cover his machine with a tarpaulin to correspond with the scenery.

2—The speed limit on the country roads is a secret, and the penalty is \$10 for every mile an offender is caught going in excess of it.

3—In case an automobile makes a team run away, the penalty will be \$50 for the first mile, etc., and the usual damages.

4—On approaching a corner where he cannot command a view of the road ahead, the automobilist must stop not less than 100 yards from the turn toot his horn, ring a bell, fire a revolver, hallo and send up three bombs at intervals of five minutes.

5—Automobiles must be seasonably painted, that is, so they will merge with pastoral ensemble and not be startling. They must be green in spring, golden in summer, red in autumn and white in winter.

6—Automobiles running on country roads at night must send up a rocket every mile and wait ten minutes for the road to clear. They may then proceed carefully blowing their horns and shooting Roman candles.

7—All members will give Sunday to chasing automobiles, shooting and shouting at them, making arrests and otherwise discouraging country touring on that day.

8—In case a horse will not pass an automobile notwithstanding the scenic tarpaulin, the automobilist will take the machine apart as rapidly as possible and conceal the parts in the grass.

9—In case an automobile approaches a house when the roads are dusty, it will slow down to a mile an hour and the chauffeur will lay the dust in front of the house with a hand sprinkler, worked over the dashboard.

BORN.

HEISZ—In Formosa on October 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Heisz, a son.

SCHNEIDER—In Ambleside, on October 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Scheffter a son.

SCHMIDT—In Carrick, on October 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Schmidt, a son.

A Dangerous Animal.

An Ohio man and his wife with a couple of friends went out for a run in the country the other day in their motor car. The trip was quite a long one and they arranged to have luncheon out in the woods. As they neared their destination a stop was made and one of the party made his way into the woods on the side of the hill to get water. He was gone an unusually long time, and on his return explained his delay by saying: "There was only a trickling stream coming from the spring so I had to wait. There was a ram down there in the bushes, and it seemed to be taking up all the water."

"A what?" inquired the hostess.
"A ram—hydraulic ram."
"My!" she said with some surprise "Weren't you afraid of the little beast?"

Both Legs Amputated.

A very serious accident befell Mr. F. E. Rousseaux, traveller for the Relindo Shoe Co., of Toronto, at Blythe, while on his way from Clinton to Wingham on Wednesday morning of last week. The injured man got off the train at Blythe and was walking up the platform when the train started again, and when attempting to get on the moving car again, he tripped over some express parcels and fell on the track, the wheels passing over both limbs. Dr. McTaggart, Dentist, happened to be at the station and gave first aid to the injured man. Dr. Milne was summoned and accompanied Mr. Rousseaux to the Wingham Hospital. The injured man was in a very serious condition when he arrived at the hospital and for the first few hours it was expected that he would not recover. It was necessary to amputate the left leg below the knee and the right above the ankle. Since Saturday Mr. Rousseaux has been improving nicely and it is expected that he will soon recover, but he will be in a very unfortunate position in having lost both his feet.

CARLSRUHE.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Scheffle of Hanover spent Sunday with Val. Russwurm. Messrs. Krueger, Weiler and Freiburger of Otter Creek spent Sunday in the village.

A large number from here attended the Poehmann sale.

Rudolph Misch of Walkerton was at his brother-in-law's, Karl Totz, on Tuesday of last week, and on being notified that he was wanted by the Walkerton police, he hid himself to the tall timbers, and has not been heard of since.

The angel of death passed over this community on Sunday and claimed as its victim, David Schwan. The deceased complained of not feeling well, and on Tuesday he burst a blood vessel, and he took a stroke of paralysis on Friday, remaining unconscious until the time of his death. He reached the age of 54 years and 11 months, and leaves to mourn his death, a wife, three sons, three daughters, four brothers and two sisters. The funeral which took place on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, was largely attended.

Optimism On The Farm.

I was driving along a road in one of the back townships of Ontario last week. A middle-aged farmer, with his blushing young daughter, was driving towards me in a rickety old democrat stacked high with groceries and supplies from town. As we met I pulled up my horse, which as farmers know, is the signal for the other rig to do likewise, and fixed my gaze upon the couple.

"Pardon me sir," I said, "but are you a farmer?"
The look of astonishment that came over that sun and wind beaten face almost unnerved me. The girl began to grin.

"I really did not need to ask you, as I can see that you are a farmer," I went on, maintaining a serious mien, "but what I'd like to know is if you are satisfied with your calling or if you are dissatisfied."

"What's your business anyway, stranger?" he returned almost defiantly.
"I'm taking a census of all the optimists and pessimists that are engaged in the profession of farming," I said.

"Oh, yes. I understand what you are. Well you can put me down as an optimist. Yes, sir from the word 'go'."

"You are not discouraged with the way things are going and can really see a bright future for yourself and the other fellows who are in it."

I pulled out my notebook and pencil.
"No, to what you said first, and yes to the other," he replied.

"How were your crops this year?"
"Well, they were none too good. The truth is that the dry spell reduced what I'll get to about half. It's been a bad year all around here."

"But your roots and potatoes and the fruit, how have they made out? And your stock, is it in good shape?"

"My roots aren't half a crop this year and my potatoes are very light. I can't complain about the fruit, for its been fair, which is all it ever is. But my stock show the results of the drouth terribly. It will cost a lot to sink those ribs in, and, to make things worse, there is no feed on the place. It dried right out."

I laughed at his sincerity and the girl commenced to giggle.

"So you tell me you're an optimist and then complain that nearly everything on the farm has been a failure. I'll have to put you down as a pessimist."

"That's what it looks like, stranger," he concluded, "but nevertheless, I am one of the happiest men in Canada. The fact that myself and family are living on the old place, well clothed and fed and still goin', shows you just what a good business farming is. We can stand a hard year; in fact, I can see how it does me a lot of good. If I'd lost everything, I'd still have had the land, and next fall I'll be better off than you census-takers, because you'll be out a job then. Good-bye, stranger."

The girl kept looking back at me as they drove on. I believe now that she was an optimist, too.

Farm For Sale.

A good farm, consisting of 100 acres, good buildings, price right, terms easy. Apply on premises lot 11, concession 13, Howick, or write, Norman Wade, Gorie Ont.

An Irish setter belonging to Mr. A. F. Ferte, a well-known resident of Hellmuth avenue, London, attacked a burglar on the verandah as the intruder attempted to gain an entrance to the house at an early hour. The tussle aroused the family, but the man escaped after slashing the dog fearfully.

The isolated village of Dillon Port, 25 miles northeast of Parry Sound, is excited over the mysterious disappearance of Miss Violet Smith, formerly of Collingwood, who came from Toronto five weeks ago to teach school. On Sunday morning she walked out of the house of Peter Ramsay, where she boarded, wearing neither hat nor coat, and since then nothing has been seen of her.

THE STYLE STORE
FOR LADIES

THE STORE THAT
SATISFIES

The Leading Store

Every woman who takes pride in her appearance should see and know our

New Fall Ready-to-wear Garments.

In Style they are absolutely correct. Yet they are distinctive and different from any others you will see.

In Quality and Fit

They are positively unexcelled. But you must see them to really know them.

Come in and see them. Whether you buy now or later, matters not to us. But we are anxious to have you know the character and quality of these clothes.

J. HUNSTEIN.

The store that saves you Dollars.

Style-Craft Clothes.



Specially designed for young men, and men who stay young. A guarantee of the best to be had in quality and value, with styles always in good taste, and nothing about them that a man will tire of. We have the agency for the STYLE CRAFT CLOTHES for this section, and are prepared to discount the best you have ever known in clothing ready-to-wear. We are style specialists, and the more a man knows about good clothes and correct dress, the more pleased he will be with the superb garments we have to offer.

A. FEDY
GENERAL MERCHANT