

The Corner Store.

Just a few CLEARING SPECIALS

Ladies' Winter Jackets.

Regular Price - \$15.00 for \$11.25
 Regular Price - 11.50 for 8.50
 Regular Price - 10.00 for 7.25

Men's College Coats.

Regular Price - 10.00 for 7 85

Men's Pea Jackets

Regular Price - 5.00 for 3.65

Bring you Butter, Eggs, Dried Apples &c, to

HELWIG BROS. General Merchants.

The Lure of Gold.

When it comes to gold, men are very greedy. They will sleep out in the snow in the north woods for gold, gold, yellow gold.

In the heavens above, on the earth beneath, and in the regions under the earth they risk their lives for gold. Men will ride above the clouds in a thing not much more substantial than a baby carriage with wings—for gold. They will risk frost and heat, hunger and cold and thirst, the wolf, the grizzly, the mountain lion—for gold. And they will burrow in the bowels of the earth like rats—for gold. It is a great lure. And property is gold in the abstract. Take any town in Old Ontario and study its history for a hundred years back, and most of its crimes and sorrows and shames have been caused by quarrels over property. It has parted husband and wife; it has set brother against brother and sister against sister. It has disrupted families and whole communities. It has laid its blighting hand not only on the home, but on the sanctuary, and it has stained men's hands with blood and darkened men's souls with crime. If all the money that has been expended in line-fence disputes during the first hundred years in our Province were put in a heap it would make quite a pile.

Talk about tainted money. Why, man alive, blood has been shed for every pennyweight of gold in circulation, whether it's in the shape of coin or jewellery! It is the one thing that will stir the people. The old feudal chiefs gathered adherents to their cause by the promise of loot. Whether it was a man, or a town or a province, it made little difference; the reward was loot. Henceforth, in this article we will call it Loot.

A great election in England was won in England by the promise to each of the common people of three acres and a cow. The only thing that would prevail on the sensible, level-headed German peasants to go to war with England was three acres and a cow. Look at the loot, loot! An indemnity of a hundred millions sterling in loot! And the whole waterland

at a given signal he and his party galloped in and shot up the town. Jesse James was not the last of the bank looters. Bless you, my children! they are looting banks even yet, only they don't do it with six-shooters and sawed-off shot guns. That was crude. The people are being looted right along, and individuals among the people are being held up and robbed every day of the week before our very eyes.—The Khan

The Poor "Farmer."

Talk about farmers, says the Aylmer Express, recently Harley Teeple, of Jaffa, brought in a load of clover seed and sold it to G. A. Bingham & Co. for \$532, and it wasn't a very big load either. There are many ways for a farmer to get rich these days that they hardly know which one to select although we notice that many of them take the one with the least work. All a farmer has got to do now is to keep half a dozen hens laying and the problem of living is solved. If he raises two or three hogs also he is safe in erecting a new bank barn. A good three year-old steer would pay off the biggest mortgage in the country. Half a dozen dairy cows produce more profit than half the mines in Cobalt, while an average-sized flock of turkeys, which hunt their own living all summer, will enable the farmer and his family to spend the winter months in Florida. When you add to this list, butter, hay, wheat, corn, oats, horses, sheep and other products of the farm, one remembers that he gets cash for every thing he sells, the mystery of why every farmer who comes into this office to renew his subscription, pull out a roll of bills as big as your leg (with nothing smaller than a five) is solved. After a long wistful look at the object of so much money, the poor printer turns his back on the farmer and his wad, brushes away a few silent tears, and then out among the business men of the town to hunt for one who can change a five. But such is life, the money does not seem to be properly divided in this world. The printer has to look for his in the next.

Public Abattoirs and Inspectors.

found it infested with tuberculooses. The farmer, thereupon, burned the carcass. This reassuring in a way, is but only in so far as it applies to men who take these precautions and are honest enough to make a sacrifice rather than sell the meat in the market. How many diseased cattle are sold for local consumption, the seller and buyer not knowing that they are trafficking in a deadly disease? How many—we hope and believe they are very few—knowing this still place diseased meat on the market to be eaten by the unsuspecting consumer?

We take great pains to protect the foreign market from tubercular cattle. We spend thousands of dollars in ante and post-mortem examinations of animals killed for export, but we do nothing to protect ourselves. The solution of it all is the appointment of a veterinary inspector who will pass upon every animal slaughtered in town for home consumption. A public abattoir and an inspector would cost money, but is it not while?—Kincardine Review.

WIT AND HUMOR.

A knife-thrower who was performing in an English music hall had a particularly attractive assistant whose duty it was to lean with outstretched arms against a soft pine board. This board was surrounded with electric lights which accentuated her beauty. The knife-thrower would then station himself a few feet distant and hurl knife after knife at the board. These knives would just graze the skin and plunge with a thud in the board and remain quivering. It was a thrilling act and when the last knife was thrown the young woman would be closely hemmed in by knives so that they had to be drawn out before she could free herself.

One night the pretty assistant was taken ill and the performer's wife was drafted for the work. She was far from pretty; in fact she was distinctly homely. She walked out onto the stage and when she reclined against the boards the pitiless lights threw in relief

knife struck, a small boy up in the gallery shouted with a wail:

"My Gawd, 'e missed 'er!"

The Forest Free Press brings the legal luminaries of Ontario suddenly to the position of attention by the following paragraph: "Lawyers stand up in court houses before judges and jurors in the presence sometimes of large audiences, and denounce men as liars, scoundrels, thieves and perjured villains, and when court adjourns the men appear to bear no ill will against them. But let a newspaper only faintly intimate that a man's character is blemished and he has to confront a horse pistol, stand a libel suit or suffer what the people think to be the greatest of mortifications—lose a subscriber."

A good joke on an editor who went one evening to report a party at a home recently blessed with a new born baby. He met his hostess at the door, and after the usual salutation he asked after the baby's health. The lady was quite deaf, and suffering with the grippe, thought he was asking after her cold and answered that although she usually had one every winter, this was the worst one she had ever had; it kept her awake at night a good deal and at first confined her to her bed. Then noticing that the newspaper man was getting nervous she said she could tell by his looks that he was going to have one just like hers, and asked him to go in and sit down.

WALKERTON.

Diphtheria, which has been raging in the vicinity of Chepstow and hovering on the outskirts of Brant, is increasing in volume and seven new cases have developed within the past week. The homes of Messrs. Jos. Ernewein, Walter Tubbins, Jos. Friedman and Simon Scharbach, Jos. Lippert, John Smith have been placed under quarantine within the last few days. The Chepstow school continues closed, and danger signals in the form of placards are being exhibited from many houses in that section.

At a meeting of the shareholders of the Dunkeld Cheese and Butter Factory last week, it was decided to put the concern into the hands of the liquidators and sell the factory for what it will bring. Messrs. Thos. Chisholm, Jas. D. Campbell and Jas. T. Crawford were appointed liquidators and on them fall the painful task of selling the factory. That such a fate should have overtaken the institution in a section where cows are plentiful, cheese high and butter dear, is a matter of speculation. That the same fate should have overtaken other factories similarly situated is a problem that will that will bother the schoolmen.

Another case of small-pox has developed in Brant, the victim being the eight year old daughter of Mr. Thos. Errington. The child is thought to have contracted the disease from the children of Mr. W. Ellis, and the families live side by side and commingle frequently with each other. There are four ill with the malady in the home of Mr. Ellis, his three children and his niece Miss Clara Gow-anlock being laid up with the disease. The family of Mr. Errington have been placed under quarantine, and the Township is sparing no effort to prevent the further spreading of the disease. In the diphtheria region of Chepstow, a case of small-pox has also broken out, the afflicted home being that of Mr. John Meagher.

Women Increasing in Height.

American women have been steadily increasing in height for the last fifty years, and measurements have altered in a marked degree in the last ten years. A skirt of 41 inches was considered long in '95, but now skirts of 44 and 45 inches are made by the wholesale. Women whose grandmothers stood barely five feet in their shoes, measure 5 ft. 4 in. The stature of men has not increased as fast as that of the women.

Why do Men Advertise.

The man who conducts his business on the theory that it doesn't pay and he can't afford to advertise, sets up his judgment in opposition to that of all the best business men in the world. Says an experienced advertising authority: "With a few years' experience in conducting a small business on a few thousands of capital, he assumes to know more than thousands whose hourly transactions aggregate more than his do in a year and who have made their millions by pursuing a course that he says doesn't pay." If advertising does not pay, why is it that the most successful merchants of every town, large or small are the heaviest advertisers? If it does not pay, why do business firms in the world spend millions that way. Is it because they want to donate those millions to the newspaper and magazine publishers, or because they do not know as much about business as the six-for-a-dollar man who says money spent in advertising is money thrown away?

Don't Scold the Cook
USE

Five Roses Flour.

FOR SALE BY Hy. Keelan Mildmay

whether advertising pays or not, with that kind of a man. His complacent self-conceit is assuming that he knows more than the world is laughable and reminds us of the men who proved that the world does not revolve by placing a pumpkin on a stump and watching it all night.

CENTRAL Business College
STRAITFORD, ONT.

Is the great practical training school of Western Ontario. Students are entering every week. You take no risk in entering our classes. Our courses are the best and our graduates secure the high-grade positions. Three departments

Commercial
Shorthand
Telegraphy.

Get our free catalogue and investigate into the merits of this school. The time to enter is now.

D. A. McLaughlin,
PRINCIPALS.



Dollar Doublers

Our Classified Want Ads. are real dollar doublers. In a few lines of leather and nervous energy they will save you many times their small cost by bringing to your door what you require, whether it be efficient help, a desirable borrower for surplus cash, a position or a domestic. A most convincing and inexpensive proof would be to try a Want Ad.

Notice to Creditors

In the matter of the Estate of Adelheid Erler, late of the Village of Mildmay in the County of Bruce, Widow deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario 1897, Chapter 128, that all creditors, and others, having claims against the estate of the said Adelheid Erler, who died on or about the 13th day of December 1909, are required on or before the 5th day of Feb., 1910, to send by post prepaid or to deliver to J. A. Johnston, Mildmay P. O., Ont. one of the Executors of the last will and testament of the said deceased, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims and a statement of their accounts, and the nature of securities, if any, held by them. And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have had notice, and that the said Executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Clubbing Rates For 1909-10.

The GAZETTE will receive subscriptions at the rates below for any of the following publications:

Gazette and Daily Globe	1.00
Gazette and Daily Mail and Empire	1.00
Gazette and Daily World	1.00
Gazette and Toronto Daily	1.00
Gazette and Toronto Daily	1.00
Gazette and Weekly	1.00
Gazette and	1.00
Gazette and	1.00

Another Shipment of FEED CORN

AT GEO. LAMBERT'S

Whole or Chopped. Special rates to parties buying ton or half ton lots. Try our fresh ground oatmeal, from new oats. A full line of

FLOUR & FEED
always on hand.

Kindly Give us a Call.

GEO. LAMBERT.

J. A. WILSON, M. D.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Medical College. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office and Residence—Opposite Stating Bank. MILDMA.

R. E. CLAPP, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

GRADUATE, Toronto University and member of College Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Residence, Elora St., nearly opposite the Electric light plant. Office in the Drug Store, next to Merchants' Bank. MILDMA.

DR. L. DOERING
DENTIST, MILDMA.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Licensee of Dental Surgery, and Member of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Has opened up Dental Parlors in Curie's Block, Mildmay. Entrance on Main Street. All the latest methods practiced in dentistry. Visits Ayton every first and third Saturday of each month.

WHY NOT BE HAPPY?

and contented with the result of your baking? By using

"ENCORE"

—MADE BY—

WENGER MILLING CO.,
AYTON, ONT.,

you get the best family flour on the market. It is a blend of the best Manitoba and Ontario wheats. It is always uniform. There is no guess work in making the bread.

Why use ordinary and uncertain flour when you can get "ENCORE," and thus be certain of your results.

For sale by—

GEORGE LAMBERT
MILDMA.