

Kirkland's

Drug and Stationery Store.

Kirk's Koff Kure Kures Koffs.

OUR PLEASANT WORM SYRUP
Is the Best and Safest Medicine
for Children.

KIRKLAND'S

BUCHU AND JUNIPER PILLS

Are the Best Kidney and Liver
Pill in the Market.

AROUND HOME.

Interesting Items Picked Up by Our
Correspondents.

CRINAN.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly, of Rockford, Ill., are spending a week among friends in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCaig, of Newbury, are at present residents of this place.

Norma Smith and Gracie McIntyre, of Kildonovan, are spending a few days at the "Gore."

Grace McMurphy is home from London. Mrs. McMurphy, of King, is visiting friends here.

Will Johnson and Jas. Webster are home from Michigan.

Rev. Courtney, of Port Stanley, occupied the Presbyterian pulpit here on Sunday.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed here next Sabbath.

Neil Currie has moved from West Lorne to the Stalker homestead, and Dan. Hyndman has moved to the McColl farm, which place he purchased some time ago.

W. J. Henderson has sold his 50-acre farm to Mrs. McDougall, of Appin, and is now preparing to move to Manitoba, from which he returned a few days ago.

The August and first half of the Sept. cheese of the Crinan factory was shipped from here a few days ago. It was sold for 1 1/2 cents per pound.

COUNTY NEWS.

Thieves have been operating in West Magdala, residents reporting the loss of stove wood, wool and nails.

Mrs. W. W. Bell, daughter of Chief of Police Fewings, and Mrs. H. P. Oakes, two well-known residents of St. Thomas, died yesterday.

Wm. Rennie, for many years principal of the Model school at Newmarket, has been appointed principal of the Elgin Model school for the remainder of the term.

Mr. Colin A. Macdonald, of St. Thomas, has entered into a law partnership with his father, Mr. Colin Macdonald, Q.C., under the firm name of Macdonald & Macdonald.

John W. Marr, a bachelor, aged 75 years, died yesterday in the St. Thomas Hospital of congestion of the lungs. He was born in Southwold, but spent considerable of his time in the mines of California.

Donald Turner, J.P. West Magdala, endorsed a warrant on Friday for County Constable Ward, of London, for the arrest of Lafayette Walker and William Walker, of Thames River, on the charge of fraudulently taking possession of two horses belonging to Mr. French, of the Muncey Reserve.

Among those annoyed by the petty thieves who are at the present time operating in St. Thomas is the dry goods firm of Maclean & Co. Friday night their store was entered and a revolver stolen. Again Sunday night it was visited by thieves, who took thirty cents which was left in the till.

The store of W. H. Elliott, New Sarum, was entered by thieves on Friday night, who forced the front door open with a large rasp. A large quantity of underwear and hardware was taken. The tills were also broken into, but the thieves got nothing but coppers. A large watch dog was left in the store by Mr. Elliott, but he was found tied and gagged this morning.

Attempted Robbery Near Duart.

A daring attempt at highway robbery was enacted on the townline near Highgate on Friday morning. J. Hanley was driving from Thamesville to Clearville for a load of fish early in the morning, when he noticed two men camped in the bush by a fire not far from the road. They hailed him, but he, failing to stop, they made a rush for the rig, trying to intercept it at a point farther on. Mr. Hanley claims that he passed the point at a two minute clip, considerably ahead of them, but amid a shower of bullets, one of which passed through the top of his rig in close proximity to his head. As this is the second attempt at a hold-up from the same quarter Mr. Hanley's story is fully accredited. The neighborhood is noted as a rough and lawless district.

THE ADVANCE and Weekly Star, balance of 1899, for 30 cents.

A Thrifty Wife.

A careful, prudent wife is a blessing to a man, especially to a poor man, but some wives are a little too careful. Lord Eldon's wife was somewhat "near," as they say in England. His lordship was very fond of hunting and retired to the country for a few weeks toward the end of the season, where he was in the habit of riding a little Welsh pony, for which he gave 50 shillings. One morning his lordship, intending to enjoy a few hours' sport, ordered Bob to be saddled. Lady Eldon objected, but as company was present gave no reason. In a few moments, however, the servant opened the door and announced that Bob was ready. "Why, bless me," exclaimed her ladyship, "you can't ride him, Lord Eldon. He has no shoes on."

"Yes, my lady; he was shod this week," said the servant.

"Shameful!" exclaimed her ladyship. "How dared any one leave him shod without orders? John," she continued, addressing her husband, "you know you only rode the pony a few times last year, so I had the shoes taken off and have kept them ever since in my bureau. They are as good as new, and these people have shod him again. We shall be ruined at this rate."

HERE AND THERE.

fortunately the position Canada wants to take in this boundary dispute is on our side of the line.

Double murders are becoming just frequent enough nowadays to warrant a few double executions.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

An improved style of \$2 bill is to be issued, but it will probably slip through the fingers as easily as the old kind.—Pittsburg News.

There have been numerous rumors flying through the air since Marconi got his wireless telegraphy working.—Minneapolis Journal.

The Spanish army is to be reduced from 107,000 to 80,000 men. Don Carlos should make terms with those 27,000 discharged warriors right away.—Syracuse Journal.

Four thousand dollars is asked for a copy of the original Kilbuck edition of the poems of Robert Burns. Hoot awa' me! Sic a pawkie gowk gars me greet.—Boston Herald.

A murderer has just been sentenced in Iowa to imprisonment for 60 years. As he will beyond doubt be pardoned he is fortunate in that the term imposed was not 25 years.—Buffalo Commercial.

After deciding what a horseless carriage is to be called society will have further trouble in determining whether the man who runs it ought to be dressed like a coachman or a brakeman.—Washington Star.

A society journal goes at some length into the question as to the "proper way a man should leave town." Given a day off and the average man will solve that problem instantly without any advice whatever.

American soldiers are marrying native beauties down in Havana and Porto Rico, and with a large surplus feminine population at home, there is danger of a grave crisis being precipitated if this sort of annexation isn't nipped in the bud.—Baltimore American.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To clean a spice mill grind a handful of sawdust.

Corsets with the whalebones removed make good cleaning cloths.

A whisk broom is just the thing to clean the horse radish grater.

Wood ashes put in a woolen bag and placed in the water will make hard water soft.

Pickles or vinegar will not keep in a jar that has ever had any kind of grease kept in it.

Clam shells are more convenient for scraping pots and kettles than a knife, requiring less time.

Put a little household ammonia on a rag and clean off the rolls of the wringer before putting it away.

Ceilings that have become smoked off with a kerosene lamp should be washed off with a weak soda water.

Drain pipes that are sour or impure may be cleaned with lime water or carbolic acid or chloride of lime.

When you drive a nail into a wall, clothespress or closet to hang things on, drive it through a soap up to the head.

To brighten the inside of a coffee or tea pot fill it with water, add a small piece of soap and let it boil about 45 minutes.

POULTRY POINTERS.

Feed sulphur sparingly, as it will cause rheumatism or leg weakness.

If cornmeal must be fed, bake it with bread and crumble it in sweet milk.

Keep the dust bath always ready. Use dry earth, or sifted coal ashes, adding a little lime.

Young and old fowls require sufficient nutritious food to keep them in a thrifty, growing condition.

Ducklings and chickens should not be kept together. The ducks will run over the chicks without compunction.

The profit in raising turkeys comes from their ability to pick up a good living for themselves most of the time.

If the most prolific hens are retained and the worthless ones marketed, a decided improvement will soon result.

So long as young chicks are doing well under your system of feeding, it is not necessary to bother about any other system.

While ground clam on oyster shells is excellent for layers, the chicks need ground bone, and they should have a supply daily.

Charred corn on the cob is one of the best ways to feed charcoal to fowls. Nothing is better for bowel trouble.—St. Louis Republic.

Clearing Sale for October.

As we expect to occupy the New Store being built by Mr. Leitch about October 1, we will make

Special Prices in All Lines of Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes and Ready-Made Clothing

During the month of September to reduce our stock as much as possible.

NEW FALL GOODS arriving every day. Call and see what we can do for you.

P. Cameron

DUTTON.

WALLACETOWN.

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.
Ridgeway 8:17 7:11 10:30
Rodney 8:46 7:38 11:55
Bismarck 9:56 7:46 12:00
Dutton 9:10 8:00 12:08
Iona 9:23 8:11 1:22
Shedden 9:30 8:19 1:38
St. Thomas (arrive) 9:50 8:40 1:39
No. 36, Atlantic Express, leaves Dutton at 12:45 p.m.

GOING WEST.

Mail. Exp's Local
A.M. P.M. A.M.
St. Thomas (depart) 2:40 6:00 5:00
Shedden 2:59 6:19 5:57
Iona 3:05 6:26 6:00
Dutton 3:17 6:36 6:46
Bismarck 3:24 6:48 7:08
Rodney 3:38 6:56 7:23
Ridgeway 4:05 7:21 8:45
 Windsor 6:45 10:00 9:00
No. 37, Pacific Express, stops at Dutton at 9:15 p.m.

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

Mail. Exp's Local
A.M. P.M. A.M.
Leave St. Thomas 10:10 4:40 6:05
Arrive at London 10:50 5:15 6:55

GOING SOUTH.

Mail. Exp's Local
A.M. P.M. P.M.
Leave London 8:30 1:52 7:00
Arrive at St. Thomas 6:10 2:30 7:45

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

JAS. BALKWILL, Agent, Dutton.

HUMAN NATURE.

Every girl imagines that her distress is as pitiful as that of a wounded doe. Some people are so fierce about their "rights" that they forget the rights of others.

Become very friendly with a woman, and you will begin to hear whom she regards as her true friends.

Go to any friend's house unexpectedly for dinner and you will learn that they had a fine dinner the day before.

To be popular a man must be kept so busy applauding the feats of others that he has no time to accomplish anything himself.

If you want real joy, build a fire by a roadside, steal some roasting ears and cook them in it. Roasting ears are never so good any other way.—Atchison Globe.

SIMPLE SALVE.

Wash the scalp with bran water when troubled with dandruff.

Half teaspoon of lime water will usually cure colic and hicough.

Bathe a sprain with arnica diluted with warm water and keep covered with a flannel bandage moist with the arnica and water.

For a very bad burn melt beeswax, and into it pour sweet oil until it makes a salve which can be readily spread with a soft brush. Keep every part covered with the salve.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

SHE WANTED A TIME TABLE.

But the Policeman Thought She Had Another Scheme in View.

The big policeman at the foot of the stairway leading from the street to the Reading railroad's Spring Garden Street station had just finished telling that a guardian of the peace had more things to attend to in the line of his official duties than appeared on the surface when a good looking young woman, pushing a baby carriage, in which was seated an infant of perhaps 8 or 10 months, approached him.

"Would you mind seeing that no one bothers the baby while I run up to the station?" she asked.

The officer's face took on a stern expression. "What do you want to go up to the station for?" he questioned severely. "To see the trains go by?"

"Oh, no," was the reply. "I just want a time table."

"Humph!" responded the bluecoat. "I'll go up and get the time table for you. Just wait and see that no one bothers the baby yourself."

But the young woman was half way up the steps by this time, and there was nothing for the policeman to do but stand by the baby carriage until she returned. She was gone a little longer, apparently, than she should have been, but the officer's anxiety increased with each passing moment. Finally, however, she came tripping down the steps.

"Thank you very much," she exclaimed sweetly to the policeman, preparing to push the baby carriage up the street. "I suppose you were afraid that I was going to get aboard a train and leave the baby on your hands, weren't you?"

The bluecoat muttered something to the effect that he never had any such thought, and the young woman departed. "She was right, though, in thinking that you were afraid she was going to desert the infant," I said. "Come, now, own up. Wasn't she?"

The policeman grinned an expansive grin. "Well," he finally answered, "there is a good deal of that sort of thing going on, you know, and we can't be too careful. Remember what I was telling you about the multiplicity of a policeman's duties, don't you?"

With which query he strolled on down the street, swinging his club and softly whistling a bar of "Pack Your Trunk and Go."

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