

**Time Table.**

GOING SOUTH.	
Markdale—6.40 a. m.	4.40 p. m.
Flesherton—6.53 a. m.	4.53 p. m.
GOING NORTH.	
Flesherton—11.48 a. m.	9.17 p. m.
Markdale—12.04 p. m.	9.30 p. m.

**NORTHERN Business College**

OWEN SOUND, ONTARIO,  
Is The Very Best  
PLACE IN CANADA TO GET A  
Thorough Business Education.

Take a Round Trip and view all other Business Colleges and Commercial Departments in Canada, then visit the Northern Business College; examine everything thoroughly. If we fail to produce the most thorough, complete, practical and extensive course of study; the best college premises and the best and most complete and most suitable furniture and appliances, we will give you a full course FREE. For Annual Announcement, giving full particulars, free, address  
**C. A. FLEMING,**  
Principal.

**Eugenia Mills**  
—AND—  
**Carriage Works.**

Carriages made and Repaired, also Planning and Matching, Band Sawing, Wood Turning of every description. Planing and Grain Chopping done while you wait, for the Beaver turns the wheel.  
**T. W. WILSON** Manager

**50,000 lbs.**  
**WOOL WANTED**  
—AT THE—  
**Flesherton**  
**Woollen**  
**Mills**

For which the highest possible price will be paid in cash or trade in all kinds of woollen or union goods such as tweeds, flannels, full cloth, blankets and all kinds of yarns, etc.

**CUSTOM WORK**  
Will be promptly attended to in all its branches. Spinning, roll carding, weaving, fulling, dyeing, etc., etc.  
GIVE US A CALL.  
**John Nuhn, Prop.**



**A Common Affliction**

Permanently Cured by Taking  
**AYER'S Sarsaparilla**

**A CAB-DRIVER'S STORY.**  
"I was afflicted for eight years with Salt Rheum. During that time, I tried a great many medicines which were highly recommended, but none gave me relief. I was at last advised to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, by a friend who told me that I must purchase six bottles, and use them according to directions. I yielded to his persuasion, bought the six bottles, and took the contents of three of these bottles without noticing any direct benefit. Before I had finished the fourth bottle, my hands were as

**Free from Eruptions**  
as ever they were. My business, which is that of a cab-driver, requires me to be out in cold and wet weather, often without gloves, and the trouble has never returned."—THOMAS A. JOHNS, Stratford, Ont.

**Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla**  
Admitted at the World's Fair.  
Ayer's Pills Cleanse the Bowels.

**DOT'S CORNER.**

It is the easiest thing in the world to make a reputation.

A young man told me the other day that he had achieved the distinction of being a kind of local authority on Shakespeare before he had read one line of him. People thought it would be nice if he would consent to organize a Shakespeare club and so give a larger number of people the benefit of his valuable criticism. The minister appealed to him occasionally to know just where a certain passage might be found and his interpretation of it. It mattered not that he avowed his dense ignorance; people put that down to his modesty and persisted in believing in him as a Shakespearean student and critic, and all because on one occasion he had made an apt quotation and repeated some one else's criticism. And all this in none of your backwoods districts, but in a large and flourishing town.

It is a mournful thing to get the reputation of being funny. The funny man's most serious statements are met with peals of mirth which he at first resents with surprise and indignation, till he becomes aware that he is thought to be joking. Then he kindly explains that "That was not a joke, but meant seriously." At this the company becomes more and more convulsed and tell each other between their spasms of laughter that he (the funny man) is never so funny as when he does the serio-comic. By this time the funny man smiles an inane and helpless smile, but inwardly feels like punching somebody's head.

Once I asked the funny man to fill in the answers to the questions in my album of mental photographs. "Now," I said, "here is a chance for you to shine." But, if you will believe it, that perverse individual refused to be epigrammatic, or bon-mot-y, or pun-y, as everating that he was a very serious person, and that it was nothing short of frivolous to answer those questions in any way but—as the lawyers put it—"to the best of your knowledge and belief." So instead of saying that his favorite author was "Dot," he solemnly wrote "Shakespeare," and instead of my euphonious cognome, he gave that of his best girl as his favorite name. Instead of saying his favorite book was the pocket book, and his favorite hour in the day was the dinner hour, he told the bald and unadorned truth. But if he thought that by one fell blow he could kill the general impression that he was a funny man, he was vastly mistaken, for he was never more funny in his life than when he made such a strenuous effort to tell the truth. It did not come natural to him.

There is a certain old dame not twenty miles from here, who has dominated the social life of the village wherein she resides, on a reputation made a quarter of a century ago for certain fine lady knowledge of the world of good manners. "Old times have changed, old manners gone," but I think at no time could she have passed muster in "good society," but coming into a small village in those remote times, bringing with her her own piano, and, what is more, being able to strum upon it, with a fine assumption of superiority, she soon became the oracle for the etiquette of all social functions, and entertaining generously herself, she has never been dethroned. Misguided new comers from the great world without have from time to time come into that little village, bearing their new-fangled notions and a general air of up-to-date-ness, and philanthropically have endeavored to free the inhabitants from the yoke of this local Mrs. Grundy, but after one or two encounters with her serene Highness, and receiving the rebuffs of her satellites, have discovered that "discretion is the better part of valor." A little assumption does it all. The world takes us at our own valuation generally; it has no time for fine discriminations, no time to seek out modest worth and force it to display itself, no time to look for the violets in the grass when there are so many sunflowers clamoring for its attention. No doubt it is the loser thereby.

I was just reading the concluding chapters of Conan Doyle's "Micah Clarke"—those stirring chapters describing the battle of Sedgemoor—when the air about me began to reverberate and pulsate with the approach of Orange lodges from all directions. In fancy they became the drums of battle. Each new lodge seemed like a reinforcement come to succor poor Monmouth's forlorn hope, and as one by one they departed and silence fell, and only the rain dripped, dripped—just as

it did that other day so many years ago, when the sturdy peasantry of western England died in the bogs of Sedgemoor, or were trampled and mowed down by the royal cavalry, and all for a craven who, with white face, fled and left them to die—I wondered would there have been any Orange lodges if there had been no Monmouth Rebellion? Would there have been any battle of the Boyne had there not been that sad but glorious defeat at Sedgemoor? And I could not help but wish that all our history might be written in the same vivid impressive way. A good book to read in conjunction with "Micah Clarke" is Blackmore's quaintly written "Lorna Doone." For while Micah Clarke leads us step by step through the entire rebellion, till we feel on friendly terms with Roundhead, Cavalier, peasant and soldier of fortune—all of those who went to make up the strange heterogeneous army under Monmouth's banner—Lorna Doone pictures the social life of the people of those history-making times, touching the rebellion only incidentally, but leading us through many and varied adventures in the efforts of the people of Exmoor to rid themselves of those aristocratic outlaws, the Doone, who, ensconced in their beautiful but infamous glen, had robbed and raided the honest peasants for generations. No, there is not a dull page in either "Micah Clarke" or "Lorna Doone." Dor.

Postmaster Bradley is the owner of a spaniel dog in whose wisdom he has much faith. When the dog swallowed a dose of poison the other day the Colonel was sad and sorrowful; when it finally recovered from the effects of the dose its master rejoiced much. One of the doggie's many accomplishments lies in the ability to carry a small parcel in its mouth. Mr. W. Bradley started for the bank on Monday with \$54 to deposit. He wrapped the money up neatly in a piece of paper and gave the parcel to the dog to carry in its mouth. When he got to the bank with the dog at his heels the money was missing and he almost regretted that the poison had not completed its work the week before. Shortly afterwards Messrs. Jull, Caesar and Swinton picked up the \$54 on the street, and, not knowing who had lost it, left it in Green & Co's store, where it was recovered later on by Mr. Bradley, who will carry his deposits in an inside pocket after this.—Orangeville Advertiser.

**Relief in 6 Hours.**—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. E. Richardson, Druggist.

**Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.**—Dr. Agne's wr Cure of the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Gorgonic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. E. Richardson.

**FLESHERTON ROLLER MILLS**

Are now complet and are running regular.

done every afternoon as usual.  
**CHOPPING**  
**P. LOUCKS.**

**PHOTOS! PHOTOS!**

If you want photos taken go to the  
**FLESHERTON PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,**

where nothing but first class work is turned out, and prices lower than charged for city work. Careful attention given to copying other pictures. Babies' photos a specialty.

**Picture Framing**  
in all its branches promptly and neatly done.

**Mrs. Bulmer - Sydenham St.**



**D. McTAVISH, FLESHERTON**

HORSESHOER AND GENERAL BLACKSMITH, KEEPS ON HAND  
Repairs for Massey Harris, and Noxon, Fleury and Wilkinson  
Farm Implements.

**Plows:**—Fleury and Verity—on hand all the time, also all kinds of repairs for the same. We manufacture Wagons, Buggies, Cutters, Sleighs, etc. Horseshoeing promptly attended to. Special attention to tender contracted feet. Logging and Plow Chains constantly on hand.

**A Soft Thing**

When you are driving is always enjoyable. Our buggies are easy and pleasant to ride in, neatly finished, strong and durable. Call and examine our stock. Carts and demerats on easy terms. Painting, trimming and finishing done to order. I claim to sell as durable and good a vehicle as there is on the market.

**R. T. WHITTEN.**

**The Mother Heart Touched**

"I Believe SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE  
Saved the Lives of Two of My Children."  
Puny Children Grow Fat and Strong—  
Tired and Ailing Women Take on  
the BLOOM of EARLIER  
YEARS.



What will touch the mother heart more deeply than the illness of her little ones? She may suffer much herself, and women are sorely afflicted with many ills, but she will endure all this, however often, without a murmur; but there can be no disguising her anxiety when the little ones of the home are stricken down with sickness. And how many puny children there are! We talk of the bloom of youth, but thousands of children know not of it. Others may romp, but they are weaklings.

Mothers, would you have your loved ones strong and healthy? Would you enjoy good health yourself? Then use South American Nervine Tonic; there is no doubting its efficacious properties. Investigate from a scientific or a common sense point of view and you will find that nearly all disease has its start in the nerve centres of the body.

The mission of South American Nervine is to at once reach the nerve centres, which are to the whole body what the mainspring of the watch is to every other part of the timepiece.

Science has made perfectly clear that the troubles that affect the individual organs of the body, have their seat in these nerve centres, so, without any wasteful experimenting, South American Nervine reaches out to the seat of the difficulty, and straightening out what is wrong there heals the whole body. Listen to what Mrs. H. Russell, Wingate, writes on this point: "I have used several bottles of South American Nervine Tonic, and will say, I consider it the best medicine in the world. I believe it saved the lives of two of my children. They were down, and nothing appeared to do them any good until I procured this remedy. It was very surprising how rapidly both improved on its use. I don't allow myself to be without some of it in my house. I recommend the medicine to all my neighbors." It will certainly grant new life to all who are delicate, whether young, middle-aged, or old. Do not worry along with ill health, but dispel it, and brighten your lives by the immediate use of South American Nervine.

For Sale by Wm. Richardson.