

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 Planing 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



Sick Headache CURED PERMANENTLY
 BY TAKING
Ayer's Pills
 "I was troubled a long time with sick headache. It was usually accompanied with severe pains in the temples, a sense of fullness and tenderness in one eye, a bad taste in my mouth, tongue coated, hands and feet cold, and sickness at the stomach. I tried a good many remedies recommended for this complaint; but it was not until I
Began Taking Ayer's Pills
 that I received anything like permanent benefit. A single box of these pills did the work for me, and I am now free from headaches, and a well man."
 C. H. HUTCHINGS, East Auburn, Me.
AYER'S PILLS
 Awarded Medal at World's Fair
 Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Best.

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.

DOT'S CORNER.

"Beside the Bonnie Briar Bush," The Poverty-Stricken Ratepayer, etc.

To say that Ian MacLaren's collection of Drumtochty sketches under the title of "Beside the Bonnie Briar Bush" is the sweetest book I ever read, is, I feel, but faint praise. But when a great number of people from all over make the same unequivocal statement, it comes with some force. Some of us had thought that J. M. Barry's "Window in Thrums," "The Little Minister," etc., had reached the acme of sympathetic interpretation of the Scottish character, with its pathos so inextricably interwoven with the humor that they are interdependent upon each other for their very existence. But Ian MacLaren's book has so far eclipsed its predecessors in sheer emotional power as to make it stand out clear and distinct as a work of genius. Devoid of all rhetorical trickery, innocent of all artful attempts at effect, these simple little stories of a simple yet profound people are left to tell themselves and by their own intrinsic power do pull and twist the very heart strings in the most remarkable way—probably because they are told from the heart and not from the heads.

I am glad to see that the Montreal Witness began in July to publish these Drumtochty sketches as a serial. Those who take the Weekly Witness and are interested in Ian MacLaren (what a pity his name isn't Ian MacLaren, but plain John Watson) should not fail to read the sympathetic interview and criticism given in that paper of July 9th if they have not already done so. There we find that he is a preacher—Presbyterian—and quite as unique in the pulpit as when wielding the pen, indeed his purely literary work is a small incident in his busy life, and yet he has reached a thousand fold more hearts through this little unpremeditated book than by all these years of preaching and working in a Liverpool suburb. (All hail the art of printing!) But read the sketches for yourselves and I am sure you will feel as I did when for instance you read such incidents as that where the two old men, Dr. McClure and Drumshough go out in the grey of the morning to an open field and solemnly execute the Highland Fling to celebrate their joy at the successful termination of their all night tussel with death over the body of poor Saunders. You will feel like screaming and laughing even while the tears will blot the page, or if you are of the Anglo Saxon mold you will sternly repress the said tears and get a fearful lump in your throat and a dreadful ache in your head.

The Priceville correspondent referred to in a kindly way to my remarks on "State Conducted Funerals" in the paper of three weeks ago, but seems to have gathered the idea that I was having a fling at State funerals, which was quite erroneous. For while advocating that every man, woman and child should be interred or cremated at the expense of the state, I distinctly stated that this need not debar the nation from showing special honor in death to those who may have specially served her. For we are not so poor after all. Though indeed we are too poor to keep officials at Ottawa in sinecures that will be done away with at the present occupant's death; though we are too poor to keep another official there on a pension of some \$1200 a year after his office has been dispensed with, still I think we are not so poor that we cannot indulge in the luxury of sentiment when occasion demands it. If the pomp and pageantry of a State funeral stirs the emotion and quickens the imagination until it recalls the disinterested labor of the departed, his modest worth or his secret anguish borne with a brave and cheerful front, if it inspires a noble emulation or thrills the heart with patriotism it is not waste, but a distinct gain.

Indeed I am inclined to think we overrate our poverty, in face of the fact that a passing circus early in the season carried away from this town and its immediate vicinity \$150 in one day; in face of the crowds that night after night drove in to town to attend the tenth rate show provided by an Indian medicine company and left their dimes and dollars behind them. Not that I have the slightest objection to either circus or comedy, I wish we had more of that sort of thing, in fact I think our risibles are not half often enough excited, and it is this which makes much of the pathos of country life. "All work and no play," you know. But

still had a proposition to engage a third teacher for our school at a salary of \$20 per year been brought forward at about the time the circus took \$150 in a day, the "poor rate payer" would have been trotted out for our delectation and his rags displayed. We call ourselves poor until we more than half believe it and become poor spirited, indeed. It is time to forbear. The fact is we can afford what we want provided we want it badly enough.
 Dot.

A Boon to Horsemen.—One bottle of English Spavin Liment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or caloused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, sweeny, stifles and sprains.
 GEORGE ROBB, Farmer,
 Markham, Ont
 Sold by W. E. Richardson, Druggist

It is related that a certain man was recently very sad because his wife had gone on a visit, which she would not shorten in spite of his appeals to come home. He finally hit upon a plan to induce her to return. He sent her a copy of each of the local papers with one item clipped out, and when she wrote to find out what he had clipped from the paper, he refused to tell her. The scheme worked admirably. In less than a week she was home to find out what it was that had been going on that her husband did not want her to know about.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. At W. E. Richardson's.

A quartette of counterfeiters was arrested near Lindsay Monday by Dominion police and lodged in jail.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew'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.
CHOPPING done every afternoon as usual.
P. LOUCKS.

A BIG RUN
 —ON—
Ladies' Fine Boots and Slippers
 —ALSO—
Men's Plow Boots
 FOR FALL WEAR
 Selling away down in price for a time. If you want bargains in these lines now is the time to secure them. This is a genuine safe at low prices.

Repairing Promptly Done as Usual
Jos. Smith - Flesherton
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. Baker - Sydenham St.



Repairs, Repairs
M. 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 democats 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.

When the Nerve Centres Need Nutrition.
A Wonderful Recovery, Illustrating the Quick Response of a Depleted Nerve System to a Treatment Which Replenishes Exhausted Nerve Forces.



MR. FRANK BAUER, BERLIN, ONT.

Perhaps you know him? In Waterloo he is known as one of the most popular and successful business men of that enterprising town. As managing executor of the Kuntz estate, he is at the head of a vast business, representing an investment of many thousands of dollars, and known to many people throughout the Province. Solid financially, Mr. Frank Bauer also has the good fortune of enjoying solid good health, and if appearances indicate anything, it is safe to predict that there's a full half century of active life still ahead for him. But it's only a few months since, while nursed as an invalid at the Mt. Clemens sanitary resort, when his friends in Waterloo were dismayed with a report that he was at the point of death.

seemed most hopeless, I heard of a wonderful cure effected in a case somewhat similar to mine, by the Great South American Nervine Tonic, and I finally tried that. On the first day of its use I began to feel that it was doing what no other medicine had done. The first dose relieved the distress completely. Before night I actually felt hungry and ate with an appetite such as I had not known for months. I began to pick up in strength with surprising rapidity, slept well nights, and before I knew it I was eating three square meals regularly every day, with as much relish as ever. I have no hesitation whatever in saying that the South American Nervine Tonic cured me when all other remedies failed. I have recovered my old weight—over 200 pounds—and never felt better in my life.

"There's no telling where I would have been had I kept on the old treatment," said Mr. Bauer, with a merry laugh, the other day, while recounting his experiences as a very sick man. "Mt. Clemens," he continued, "was the last resort in my case. For months previous I had been suffering indescribable tortures. I began with a loss of appetite and sleepless nights. Then, as the trouble kept growing, I was getting weaker, and began losing flesh and strength rapidly. My stomach refused to retain food of any kind. During all this time I was under medical treatment, and took everything prescribed, but without relief. Just about when my condition

Mr. Frank Bauer's experience is that of all others who have used the South American Nervine Tonic. Its instantaneous action in relieving distress and pain is due to the direct effect of this great remedy upon the nerve centres, whose fagged vitality is energized instantly by the very first dose. It is a great, a wondrous cure for all nervous diseases, as well as indigestion and dyspepsia. It goes to the real source of trouble direct, and the sick always feel its marvellous sustaining and restorative power at once, on the very first day of its use.

For Sale by Wm. Richardson,