

**Saniteware**

**CE**

proves very conclusively whose prices are lower than they should be. The following please bear in mind the best manufac-

**pudding Pans 19c.**

reserving Kettles 15

**hambers 29c.**

Wakeup's Unrinkable Underwear for 75 cents.

songs 37 1/2

Prices.

Cures Grip in Two Days on every box. 25c.

**Be Fitted**

After all, there's nothing like a tailor-made suit for comfort and durability. If you have any consideration for your personal comfort you will have your clothes made to fit and to go so come to R. S. Rae, the tailor, Markdale. Superior stock of goods on hand to choose from.

**Robt. S. Rae**

**MY REPAIR SHOP**

Do you know that I have one of the best repair departments equipped with up-to-date tools and a stock of material and repairs that a city shop need not be ashamed of.

**Thirteen Years at the Bench**

has taught me the "whys and wherefores" necessary to handle it successfully. That it is a success is shown by the constant stream of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc., that is daily being brought to me for repairs. My motto is "Do it right, or not at all," and guarantee first class work.

**J. H. STEPHENSON**  
Watch Specialist.

Next the Post Office.

For an Education that is practical, useful and up-to-date attend the

**NORTHERN Business College**

OWEN SOUND, ONT.

Best courses of study in Business, Secretarial and Typewriting, best methods. The most thoroughly equipped College in the Dominion. Students may enter at any time.

Full particulars sent free to any address.

C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

**GET THE BEST—IT PAYS.**

**Central Business College**

Stratford, Ont.

Best place in Canada for securing a thorough business education or a superior secretarial training. Our graduates are always successful in getting positions. This school invariably gives its students more than they expect. Write for catalogue. ENTER THIS MONTH IF POSSIBLE.

**W. J. Elliott, Principal.**

**Farming For Profit...**

Every Farmer should keep these three words constantly in mind and conduct his farm on strict business principles. Guess work and haphazard methods are no longer used by successful and up-to-date farmers.

By reading THE WEEKLY SUN, the Farmer's Business Paper, you will get the very latest and most accurate information regarding your business.

The SUN's market reports are worth many times the subscription price to you.

Every Farmer in Canada should realize the full value of the service THE SUN has rendered him in a public way. It was due to the action of THE SUN in giving voice to the opinions of the farmers that the law relating to cattle guards, drainage across railways, and farm fires caused by railway locomotives has been amended.

We will send THE WEEKLY SUN from now to 1st January, 1905, in combination with The "Standard", for \$1.75.

**THE SUCCESSFUL PRODIGAL AND THE UNFORTUNATE CALF.**

Mr. Aylesworth will be banqueted to night by his admirers. Will he tell them the revised history of the prodigal son and the fatted calf? Perhaps. It runs this way:

Over a hundred years ago—to be accurate, it was in 1777—the prodigal son, who was then much smaller than he is made him pay board. He called it taxation without representation, but it amounts to the same thing in the end. At any rate, he kicked violently, abused the old man shamefully, called him hard names, scratched his shins, advertised him as a truant and a bully, and finally wound up by writing him a sneaky letter which he termed a declaration of independence. The gist of this letter was that the old man invariably got the outside piece of the roast and that Sammie—he wasn't Uncle Sam then, being much too young to have Philippine nephews and Cuban nieces—was tired of having all the tid-bits set aside for father. He claimed that he should not only sit at the head of the table, but have the chief voice in family prayer. He concluded by saying that he would take his share of the estate, without asking, and that if the old man wanted it back he had better get after it. The old man was not really an old man, but a big, red-faced, burly chap in the prime of manhood. He was somewhat corpulent, too, from high-feeding, and he moved slowly on account of the gout in his foot. In those days no gentleman would leave the table before he had polished off three bottles of heavy Madeira. Naturally he had a gusty temper and a great sense of importance. He was accustomed to fume and swear at those he considered his inferiors, and sometimes he laid his case roundly about their shoulders, for, truth to tell, he did not lack for courage. When those humble and inferior associates grew up, he adopted a policy of silent contempt, which when it galls, does not involve the user in assaults and bloodshed. Withal he was an acquisitive old customer, and his favorite business maxim was, "What we have we hold and what we haven't we'll take."

You may be sure that Sammie's letter acted like a mustard plaster on this choleric father, and he determined to thrash him well and put him back in his place at the foot of the table. His gout, however, prevented him from plying the rod with his own hand, and certain wise physicians, named Pitt and Burke, advised him that these bursts of rage might affect his health. So he left the disciplining of this rebellious child to some of his hired servants—they were known as Hessians—and he sat down chuckling while he waited for nightly Sammie to be brought in smarting from the punishment and tearfully ready to promise future obedience. Secretly he admired the spirit of the youngster—a chip off the old block—but he felt that the man should be master in his own house, and he recalled the wisdom of Solomon who never spared rods to spoil children.

The hired servants made a bad job of it. They didn't take the same interest in it as the old man, and birching by proxy is dull amusement. Besides, they never could lay hands on Sammie. He skipped around as busy as a flea on a blanket and changed his spots more frequently than a leopard. When they did come up with him, he bit and scratched and kicked so horribly that they were glad to let him go again. At last they left him and went back to the old man, telling him he had better let Sammie keep what he had grabbed and cut him out of his will. The old man, still warm with wrath took this advice, though he harbored a sneaking regard for the young scamp who could defy him so successfully.

Years went by. Sammie the prodigal didn't spend his share in riotous living. He put it out at interest, turned it over in a hundred ways, and developed a talent for daring speculation, which made the old man blink. He was always lucky. Even his troubles he converted into cash, and from the nettle danger plucked the flower safety. As his luck grew his appetite grew, and though he never wrote loving letters to the old man, he communicated with him formally and demanded the contiguous farms to give his estate the proper shape. In this way he got a place named Maine and another named Oregon. The old man looked on complacently. He knew where Sammie got his grasping nature, and he reflected that, after all, it would be a good thing when he was gray-haired and feeble to have a son who could lick all creation. They took to shaking hands over the backyard fence. This was known as the hand-across-the-sea policy.

At last the time came when Sammie—now many years an uncle—thought he would visit the old home and get a blessing and any other thing that wasn't nailed down from the old man. So he travelled palace car and first cabin and presently he reached the great city where his father had a town house. He wore a red tie, a rakish silk hat, a blue swallow-tail coat with brass buttons,

trousers with white stripes, and varnished boots. He didn't go straight home, but walked up and down the streets, meeting old acquaintances of his boyhood and bragging about his investments. He told them he had a dead cinch, and that nobody could get next unless they climbed over two walls that he had built, one of which was called Protection and the other the Mysore Doctrine. He said he'd just like to see the plaster who would try it on. He talked loudly through his nose, chewed tobacco, used slang, and made the bartenders unhandy, calling for Martini cocktails, mint juleps, gin fizzes, and other iced alcoholic drinks. He acted like a good fellow, but the people said he was too proud of his money and that he lacked the elegant manners of his father. For instance, he sucked his soup, ate corn off the cob, tucked his napkin under his chin, and when the cooking places him he would remark, "Ah, that touches the spot!" He also picked his teeth at the dinner-table and was guilty of other gaudieries. Still he was a big, broad-shouldered chap, twice as wide across as the old man, with an eye of steel, a mouth like an iron vice, a strong chin hardly concealed by his goatee, and an arm long and wiry. His recent activities were put down to a long residence outside of England.

Events thickened. The biblical narrative says that the old man saw him coming. In this case he heard him coming. He couldn't help it. Uncle Sam came about as quietly as a fire engine. The old man, knowing how unsuccessful prodigals should be treated, considered that a successful prodigal should get all that was coming to him and a little besides. So he came more than half way to meet him and fell on his neck, and Sam fell on his father's and bit a piece out of it, for he made a rule to take away little souvenirs even from the most harrowing scenes. Then the old man kissed him, and Sam seized the opportunity to withdraw the old man's false teeth and put them in his pocket. The old man then threw a gold chain around his neck and together they went into the house, where Sam, struck with the stately proportions of the butler, slapped him on the back and asked him what was the price of the chain.

This reminded the old man that there was a delicacy, and turning to the butler, who was named Alverstone, he said: "See that the fatted calf is served to-night."

Now, the gold chain which the old man had placed on Sam's neck belonged to one of his younger sons, who had always been a good, obedient boy, and had remained at home and helped with the chores in South Africa and other places. This boy was named Johnny Canuck, and he had been getting the worst of it for a long time. The old man, in his foolish fondness for Sam, even when Sam was much younger, had been in the habit of taking away Johnny's marbles and giving them to Sam to keep him quiet. Only once did Johnny rebel, and then the old man, after remonstrating with him, gave him a toy sword called Representative Government, but to prevent him doing any mischief he had the edge, which is called Treaty-making Power, carefully blunted, and, in fact, entirely removed. But Johnny had been doing some thinking, and, being sore at loss of his lost chain—that was what he called Equal Prestige on the Alaskan Tribunal—he clawed Alverstone's face and stuck a pin in his right leg. The fatted calf, whose pet name was Alaska Boundaries, you must know, belonged to Johnny.

"My lud," said Alverstone, re-entering and bowing respectfully, "Master Johnny says we can't have the calf, and there's all about it."

**Liver Pills**

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness and give you a good digestion. Ayer's Pills are the pills. They cure constipation and biliousness. Gently laxative.

**Look well after your Horses' Feet.**

If you have a horse that is worth shoeing have him shod well. From now on we do not burn the foot to fit the shoe. Every foot dressed properly and shoe fitted cold. Call and see the most complete assortment of horse shoes, bare iron steel bolts, collars, whiffletrees, iron neckyokes, iron, steel dogs, clevises—in fact, everything the people need on shortest notice. I will have a fair price and warrant sound horses without interfering or over-reaching.

**J. D. WATSON,**  
Horse Shoer and General Blacksmith,  
MARKDALE.

"The ungrateful rascal! Throw him down and take it away from him."  
"All right, me lud!"

And it came to pass that poor Johnny was trussed and gagged and brained by his father's order. And the old gentleman and Big brother Sam looked on and chided him for his struggles. To make matters worse, big, hulking Sam called Johnny a little fool for raising such a rumpus over a scraggy calf like that. All the same, Sam ate nearly all the calf, leaving Johnny only the last joint in the tail. But Johnny left his mark on the butler, Alverstone, who complained loudly that of sitting, as of all carnal pleasures, cometh satiety at the last.—Toronto Star.

Monthly Report of U. S. S., No. 1, Holland and Ephraim, for October.

4—E King, C McCallough, E DeLoree.

3 sr.—F Lawson, L McQuaker and N Smith (equal), M Tolomy, H Boyman.

3 jr.—G Stearns, K Shepherdson, M Marshall and H McLennan, (equal), J Ptolemy and M Mower.

2—B Dyes, G Wickham and B Dye (equal.) S Shepherdson, V Ptolemy.

Pt. 2—V Mower.

Pt. 1, sr.—F Brown, H McCullough, E Marshall.

Pt. 1 jr.—L Reynolds, E Walter and M Mower (equal), J Ptolemy and W Mower (equal).

A. J. Fries, Teacher.

Report of S. S. No. 6, Holland, for October.

4—E Bradley, B McKinley, O Gillespie.

3 sr.—A Abbey, T Ritchey.

3 jr.—M Boyd, M Ritchey.

2 sr.—W Gillespie, J Williams, N Hannab, M Flynn.

2 jr.—B Welsh, E Ritchey, L Ritchey.

Pt. 2 sr.—D Bradley, A McNally, V Ried, D J Bradley.

Pt. 2 jr.—S Pickcott, M Gillespie, L Sargent.

Pt. 1.—M Abbott, M Ritchie, M Bradley, H Welsh.

M. L. McClocklin, Teacher.

**When in Town**

don't forget to call at

**W. H. Love's Photo Studio**

(Successor to W. H. Theaker) and have a look. Having overhauled and renovated, all the old stock and the gallery, and added a large stock of the very latest and most fashionable goods of the highest grade, I am prepared to finish something sweeter and more artistic than you can get elsewhere. Now is a good time to leave your measure.

Office and Studio—Lucas Block, Markdale.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC**

**Hunters' Excursions**

FROM ALL STATIONS.

Sharbot Lake, Windsor, Wingham, Teeswater, Owen Sound and intermediate stations; also Hamilton to stations Mattawa to Nipigon and Garden River, Belleville, Kipawa and Temiskaming, on OCTOBER 9th to NOVEMBER 8th, inclusive, and to Sharbot Lake, on OCTOBER 24th to NOVEMBER 5th, inclusive.

**Single Fare for Round Trip**

Tickets valid for return until December 15th, 1903.

Ask or write your nearest Canadian Pacific agent for copy of "Fishing and Shooting" and "Sportsman's Map."

A. B. NOTKMAN,  
Asst. Gen. Emp. Agt., 71, Yonge St., Toronto.

**BE FITTED.**

To insure a perfect fit in spectacles requires special adaptation and honest effort on the part of your optician. I have pleasure in announcing to any who may be in need of glasses that I have added some very up-to-date optical instruments which enable me to successfully diagnose and fit the most difficult cases of refraction. Scores have been successfully fitted; why not you? A fair trial will convince you.

**W. J. SHORTILL,**  
Jeweller and Optician,  
Markdale.

**McFarland, Stafford & Co.**

MARKDALE, ONT.

Grey County's BIGGEST and CHEAPEST Store

We're Ready For

**November Business**

We're looking for an unusually busy time during the next eight weeks. This store is accustomed to big crowds and busy days, but this season we're planning for bigger things, and we were never in a better position to make purchasing more pleasant and profitable to you than we are at the present time. Each department is crowded with new goods, and an air of newness and freshness pervades every section of this Big Store. More salespeople have been added to our large staff, and prices were never more interesting than they are just now. Those who can conveniently do so will find it much to their advantage to trade early in the day.

**Applique Shams, Runners and Covers**

at less than half price.

50c and 60c qualities on sale at 25 cents.

We secured at a big reduction 12 dozen (144 pieces) Applique Covers, Sideboard Covers, etc., made from fine muslin in handsome open work designs. Every well neatly every home has room for another pair of Shams, a Table Cover or Side Board Cover, and not every day you get a chance like this. 50c and 60c qualities, all one price, your choice for

25

**Bargains in Ladies' Wrappers.**

We put in stock last week 12 dozen Ladies' Fall and Winter weight Wrappers, made from good quality wrapperette, in handsome designs. By buying in 2 dozen lot we got a special discount from the manufacturer, this means better values for our patrons.

**\$1.25 Wrappers for \$1.00**

5 dozen Womens Wrappers, size 32 to 40, made from nice designs in heavy wrapperette, fancy trimming on collar and cuffs, 10 inch lounce, good wide sweep, regular value, \$1.25, our price, 1.00

**\$1.75 Wrappers for \$1.25**

5 dozen Womens Wrappers, size 32 to 42, handsome designs in stripes, paisley patterns, etc, nicely trimmed with braid, fancy yoke, 10 inch lounce, wide sweep, good value at \$1.75, our price, 1.25

Other good values in Wrappers at 75c, 80c, 1.50 and 2.00

**Ladies Felt Slippers 47c.**

60 pair Womens Heavy Felt Slippers, in black felt with fancy gold and white designs, fur trimmed, flannel lined, heavy felt soles with one ply leather on outside, extra good value at 47c

**Ladies Wool Hose 25c.**

10 dozen Womens Heavy Ribbed Woolen Hose, size 8 1/2, 9, 9 1/2 and 10, extra long legs, heavy ribbed and very warm, we think them as good as you will see at per pair 25c

**A Snap in Ribbons—3 yards for 25c.**

20 Bolts Ribbons in fancy stripe patterns, pink and white, blue and white, red and white, etc., also plain taffeta ribbons, in popular colors, 4 and 5 inch wide, pure silk qualities, good value in regular way at 25c a yard, while they last you can buy 3 yards for 25c

**Ladies Rubbers 22c.**

We picked up at a Bargain last week two cases—48 pair—Womens Rubbers, assorted sizes, fairly good quality and worth nearly double the price we ask, on sale this week at per pr 22c

**Ladies' Lustré Waists 1.75.**

12 only Ladies' Lustré Waists, in cream and black, nicely tucked down front, back and sleeve lined with good heavy cambric, sizes 32, 34, 36 and 38, good value at 1.75

**Ladies' Dressing Sacque \$1.65.**

We imported this season some fine wool Dressing Sacques, made from double Berlin wool, knit in handsome designs, pink, blue, cardinals and creams, very comfortable and dressy for house wear. They are good value at 1.65

**FURS**

Our reputation for Furs is pretty well established and for past few seasons have been increasing by leaps and bounds. Last season the quantity of Fur Coats we sold was phenomenal. From present indications this year will outsell last. STOP AND THINK A MINUTE! There is a reason for this. We sell only the best furs from the best fur manufacturers. The price (no matter how low) never tempts us unless quality style and workmanship is right. There is no line of merchandise sold by the general store that there is as much deception in as furs. The kind we sell are guaranteed to us by the makers. We have now in stock about 100 Fur Coats for men and women. Prices start at \$16.00 and advance in easy stages up to Men's Coon Coats at \$50.00. Don't buy until you see our qualities.

**New China and Glassware.**

The tables in the Basement are groaning under their load of New China, Glass and Porcelain Ware, and never more interesting prices.

97 piece Porcelain Dinner Sets, in assorted patterns and colors, at 5.00, 6.50, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 & 15.

44 piece Porcelain Tea Sets at 2.50, 2.90 and 3.50.

44 piece China Tea Sets at 4.00, 5.00 and 6.00.

Take a look through the Basement when doing shopping. There is many pleasant surprises for you

**McFARLAND, STAFFORD & CO., MARKDALE**