

# MERCER'S

## Where the Good Goods Come From

# Down go the Prices on all lines of Winter Goods

Ladies Astrachan Jackets, were \$35.00 to \$47, now \$25.00 to \$37.00.

20 per cent off all lines of Fur Caps for Ladies and Men.

20 per cent off all lines of Cloth Coats for Ladies and Girls.

We have one only Ladies Fur Lined Coat left—the best quality we have had this season; first to come will get a bargain. See it.

### Clearing Prices on the balance of all Capelines, Ruffs, Muffs and Stoles

Special Bargains on lines of Overcoats, Suits and Pants for Men and Boys.

Come to this store if you want to save money—and you will not be disappointed.

## H. Mercer, Markdale.

### Business Locals.

See Ford's prices on flour.

We have a few pairs of Men's \$1.25 and \$1.50 Gloves, small sizes, just right for boys, while they last at 75 cents. Mathews & Son.

Scott & Davis, painters, decorators, paperhangers, etc. Estimates given and contracts taken in town and country. Orders promptly attended to in country as well as in town. Scott & Davis, Markdale.

Farm For Sale—100 acres, about 35 acres cleared and under cultivation, balance timber land. Lot 22, con. 8, Glenelg. Apply to Lucas, Wright & McArdle, Markdale.

For Sale—On Toronto street, a large two-story building, suitable for implement or carriage shop, also a lot 40x166 feet, with stable thereon. Will be sold cheap. Apply to R. W. Ennis, Markdale.

### To the Electors of Artemesia.

Ladies and Gentlemen—

Having served the Township for two years as Councillor, and being urged by numerous ratepayers to stand for 1908, I have consented to do so, and if elected it will be my earnest purpose to serve the best interests of the Municipality to the best of my ability.

Wishing one and all the compliments of the season, I am yours faithfully,

H. D. McLOUGHRAN.

### DON'T NEGLECT YOUR COUGH

You may dislike taking medicine—but coughs are best cured without medicine. The modern treatment is Catarrhozone—it isn't a drug—it's a healing vapor, full of pine essences, and healing balsams. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that is congested is healed, irritation is soothed away, phlegm and secretions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of cold and catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarrhozone. In 25c. and \$1.00 sizes at all dealers.

### A CURE FOR CORNS.

Cheap acid preparations are useless—use the old standard—Putnam's Corn Extractor. For fifty years Putnam's has been the one painless cure.

### "WORLD WIDE"

Canada's leading Eclectic. A weekly reprint of all the best things in the world's greatest journals and reviews, reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres. Internationally fair at all times. Good selections from the best cartoons of the week. The busy man's paper. Nothing like it anywhere at the price. \$1.50 a year. John McDougall & Son, publishers, Witness office, Montreal. Standard and World Wide, \$2.25.

### SAVE THIS ANYWAY.

Here is a simple home-made mixture as given by an eminent authority on Kidney diseases, who makes the statement in a New York daily newspaper, that it will relieve almost any case of Kidney trouble if taken before the stage of bright's disease. He states that such symptoms as lame back, pain in the side, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night; painful and discolored urination, are readily overcome. Here is the recipe:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, three ounces. Take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

A well-known druggist here in town is authority that these ingredients are harmless and easily mixed at home by shaking well in a bottle. This mixture has a peculiar healing and soothing effect upon the entire kidney and urinary structure and often overcomes the worst forms of rheumatism in just a little while. This mixture is said to remove all blood disorders and cure the Rheumatism by forcing the kidneys to filter and strain from the blood and system all uric acid and fowl, decomposed waste matter, which cause these afflictions. Try it if you are not well. Save the prescription.

### THE PRICE OF PEACE.

The terrible itching and smarting incident to certain skin diseases, is almost instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Price 25 cents. For sale by R. L. Stenhen.

### WAUDBY.

With best wishes to The Standard for a happy New Year.

Miss Violet Dunn spent her Christmas holidays at the old home, but returns again to the Queen City.

There was a little girl came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McNally. As it is the first, Joe is going to keep her.

Mr. Geo. Stoddard returned home after an absence of ten years to see his mother and other relatives.

W. T. Kerney, late of Waudby, now of Forget, Sask., is visiting around here on business. He has sold his beautiful farm to Mr. Wm. Beaton, of Bunnesson.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Torry, spent Christmas at the former's old home near Markdale.

Mr. Joseph Young and family spent Christmas at the home of Mr. Duncan McArthur, Bentinck.

Miss Susie Stafford spent Xmas at Mr. J. W. Stoddard's.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Levi, Durham, are visiting Mrs. George Stoddard.

Misses Mary and Maggie Brodie are home from Toronto on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Watson, of Bunnesson, visited Mr. and Mrs. Jos. McNally on Sunday.

Mr. Jack Laughlan is visiting his brother Will.

Mr. and Mrs. John McNally visited Mr. Joseph Lennox, of Berremont, on Sunday.

Jim has a nice smile on since somebody arrived home from the city.

Miss Minnie Livingston is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jos. McNally, to Miss Bella Binjine.

Dear Teacher—It is with deepest regret we have learned of your departure from our midst, and as you have ever been faithful and sociable, both in school and elsewhere, we, your scholars, wish you to accept this silver biscuit dish, as a small token of our esteem. Hoping you may be able to visit us in the near future and recall the many happy hours you have spent with us. Wishing you success and a merry Christmas and Happy New Year. From your scholars of S. S. No. 4. Signed in behalf of the pupils.

Lillian English  
Jessie Livingston

### ARE YOU WEAK INSTEAD OF STRONG?

You are discouraged.  
You feel old and worn.  
You are sick, but not aware of the fact.  
You can't drag yourself around—but work is impossible.  
With your stomach crying out for assistance and the nerves all on edge, why not try Ferrozone—it will surely do you good.  
Ferrozone is a wonderful combination of vegetable extracts, fortified by excellent tonics for the nerves and stomach.  
When you feel despondent, Ferrozone cheers you up.  
When languor and oppression weigh you down, Ferrozone braces you up.  
When sleep is impossible, Ferrozone calms the nerves and gives you rest.  
For bounding health, good looks, good spirits, nothing equals Ferrozone; makes the weak strong and the sick well; try Ferrozone, 50c. per box, at all dealers.

### MONTREAL WITNESS

"An Independent, Fearless, and Forceful Newspaper."

Latest news, market and stock reports, financial review, literary review, good stories, home department, boys' page, queries and answers on all subjects, etc., etc. Advertisements under editorial supervision. A clean commercial, agricultural and home newspaper. Daily Witness, \$3.00. Weekly Witness, \$1.00 a year. John Dougall & Son, publishers, Witness Block, Montreal. The Standard and Weekly Witness, \$1.50.

A tickling cough from any cause is quickly stopped by Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless and safe that Dr. Shoop tells mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation even to very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung-healing mountainous shrub, furnish the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough and heals the sore and sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh to injure or suppress. Simply a resinous plant extract, that helps to healaching lungs. The Spainairds call this shrub which the Dr. uses, "The Sacred Herb." Always demand Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. W. Turner & Co.

### THE DRAGON FLY.

Before Taking to the Air It Lives in the Water.

The dragon fly lives in the water during one stage of its life and in the air during another. The eggs are laid on the leaves of water plants. When the larva of a dragon fly appears it is a very queer creature indeed. In the first place, it wears a mask, which conceals its mandibles, or jaws, and when it sees anything that it would like to capture for its dinner it suddenly unfolds this mask and throws it forward. It has two sharp claws that instantly seize the prey.

It also draws in and sends forth water, moving in this way, and taking in the air in the water for breathing purposes. For nearly a year it lives in the water world. Then on some fine May or June day it climbs up the stem of some tall water plant that rises above the surface and in about two hours throws off the old ugly body and darts away—an inhabitant of the air world for the rest of its life—on four gossamer wings, glittering with many beautiful colors like those of shining silver and bronze.

It flies as swiftly as a swallow and has a long, slender body and large eyes, cut with many sides like a diamond, and on a sunny day you may see many of them catching their prey on the wing. If you should put it back into the water world of its childhood it would die.

### THE OYSTERMAN.

His Work is Hard, and the Returns Are Often Meager.

The life of an oysterman is by no means an easy one. At the first sign of dawn in all kinds of weather except when the river is frozen the oysterman leaves his home and if the breeze is fair sails to the oyster grounds. If not he rows the six or eight miles to his working grounds. Arriving there, he drops his anchor and puts his tongs overboard.

All day long he manipulates them with varying results. Sometimes he finds a particularly good bed, and the tongs will bring up oysters each time they are put overboard, but more often there are more stumps and shells in the tongs than there are good oysters, and the day's work is poor.

The catch is then culled—that is, all undersized oysters and shells are cleaned out and thrown overboard. At least this is what is supposed to be done; but, judging from the cargoes often brought here, the law is very often a dead letter. When the catch is culled it is sold to the river boats and by them brought to market. Few oystermen market their own catch, but some own the river boats in which they are brought to market.

### Joys to Come.

A popular New England preacher says that if his sermon ever stretched beyond the twenty minutes to which he means always to limit it the words of his little daughter ring in his ears, and he reflects that some of his congregation are doubtless feeling as the occasion was the little girl's sixth birthday, which chanced to come on Thanksgiving day. She went to church with her mother and sat quietly through the service. The sermon was unusually good, the minister could not help thinking. He had plenty to say, and he said it fluently.

"How did you like my sermon?" he asked his young critic as they walked home together, her small hand in his big one.

"You preached awful long, father," said the little girl, "but I beared it because I love you, and I knew I'd have a nice dinner when I got home and forget what I'd been through."

### The Dahlia and the Fuchsia.

The dahlia rivals the hansom cab in the matter of having smothered the memory of the man after whom it was named. But persons who use it at least pronounce "hansom" as Joseph Hansom pronounced his surname, whereas probably most people call the flower "daylia," thus getting hopelessly remote from the Swedish Dr. Dahl, the pupil of Linnaeus, who brought this Mexican plant into cultivation in Europe. How many who know the fuchsia have ever heard of the sixteenth century German botanist Leonhard Fuchs? Germany, by the way, calls the dahlia "Georgine" in honor of another botanist, Georgi.

### A Royal Reprimand.

A tutor was once employed to teach the son of a king. The young prince was sometimes disobedient. But in the esteem of the tutor it was not quite proper to whip the son of a king with a common switch. So to the lapel of the boy's coat the teacher pinned a piece of purple ribbon. When the young prince manifested a disposition to defy authority the instructor pointed with the end of the rod to the purple ribbon on his coat. This was an appeal to his royal blood.

### Very Often.

"She's advertised as a stage beauty now."  
"Indeed? She never used to be a beauty."  
"Well, stage beauty is a good deal like stage money."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Obedient Orders.

"Mamma—Why did you eat the whole of that pie in the pantry, Willie? Little Willie—Cause you told me once never to do things by halves."

### THE HOT WATER CURE.

Effectively Applied by an Australian Settler's Wife.

Wives of "squatters" or farmers in Australia are often left entirely alone at the farmhouse and are more or less subjected to danger in consequence. A traveler writes: "I know of a squatter's wife who was left to her own devices in this way, while all the men of the station were mustering cattle—a business which on large open plains takes weeks to complete. One morning a party of natives arrived and, finding her alone, demanded food, threatening death if she failed to bring it. 'Oh, yes,' answered the lady coolly, speaking their own dialect, 'I feed you well, very well, now master away. You come along a kitchen. You sit down all the same white man. I got you budgory tuck-out' (splendid food). In no time a score of blacks were squatting round the kitchen, while the lady produced all the food available. Then she filled all the pots, kettles and billies she could find and put them on to boil—for tea, as doubtless her guests thought—while they gobbled and jabbered, growing more and more uproarious. Presently the water boiled, and then my lady—her natural compassion slain by her desperation—seized a quart pot in either hand and dashed the boiling water along each row of naked figures. This she did again and again, shrieking, 'I give you budgory tuck-out!' while the blacks yelled in pain and terror, tumbling over each other to get out of the house, screaming that she was no white woman at all, but a dabble-dabble. Neither could they ever be induced to return to that station, inhabited, as they were convinced, by a dangerous devil."

### MISPLACED MONUMENTS.

Helpless Figures, Soiled and Grimy, in Stone and Bronze.

The ordinary run of statues, unless they are royal, have only one real pleasant and satisfactory day in their existence, and that is the day they are unveiled. If stone, on that day they are nice and shiny. After that they are never clean or shiny again. It has to be the statue of a very exalted personage for the soot to be scraped off and to have its face washed once a year. The average hero has to be satisfied with being unveiled. After that no one takes any further interest in him. But it is most instructive to observe the unholly skill with which the soot and other accidents of the air will lodge on the top of a venerable bald head and on the surface of what should be an immaculate frock coat but which has met with accidents is not half so ridiculous as a bronze frock coat and immaculate bronze trousers that have been the scene of disaster. Standing in front of the statue of a great statesman, a man notably tidy in his day and a great worry to his valet, I studied the undignified results of a family of sparrows that had set up housekeeping under his elbow and thought how indignant he would be could he catch a glimpse of this unseemly domestic arrangement.—Mrs. John Lane in Fortnightly Review.

### Lost Her Prestige.

A New York woman, not being content with the reputation she enjoys of being one of the most beautiful women in her state, has literary aspirations. Recently, she was a guest at luncheon, when the conversation drifted to books and plays. Various discussions followed, she herself freely. But when she asked her listeners whether they considered these a psychological and pathological writer she handed out a stunner.

A graveyard silence reigned until one girl, who was bolder than the rest, asked what pathological meant.

Here is where the beauty's literary prestige.

"I looked it up a few days ago," she replied, "but I cannot remember just how what it means."

### An Artemus Ward Story.

When Artemus Ward was at the height of his fame he received a telegram from Tom Maguire, then the leading amusement manager of the Pacific slope. It asked Artemus, who was then delivering his funny lecture in New York, what he would take for fifty nights in California. The prompt and laconic response was "Brandy and water." Maguire somehow failed to see the point, and he wired Ward for an explanation. He got it in the shape of a thirty word message costing \$16.50, for rates were high in those days, which stated that a disgruntled would be sent by the following mail.

### Not Prepared.

"What is a third of fifty-three and a third?" asked her friend, who was adding up her weekly accounts.  
"If you'll wait I'll run home and get my diploma and show you that I am a college graduate and a woman of mind," she returned, "but don't spring questions like that on me all of a sudden."

### The Modern Play.

"What you to write me a play."  
"That sort of a play."  
"Well, we have seventeen specialists. Get me up enough stuff to wedge 'em apart."

### The Lunch.

Mrs. Wiggins—Cook has only broken one plate today, dear. Mr. Wiggins—That's better. How did that happen? Mrs. Wiggins—It was the last one.—London Graphic.

### WHAT HE WENT AFTER.

The Office Boy Gave the Business Call, or Some Information.

The big bell in the city hall tower just banged forth the noon hour, and the office buildings were emptying of workers into the streets to fill the lunchrooms.

An elaborate office, seated in a chair, with his feet comfortably resting on the edge of the manager's desk, was Plugsy, the office boy of Jan. north & Co., brokers, says the City Magazine. His head was tucked on one side, and with evident politeness he was puffing a huge cigar which his employer had neglected to moisten. Suddenly the door opened, and Mr. Wiggins, a client of the firm, entered. Here's Mr. Janworthy's boy, who married excitedly.

"That's that?" said Plugsy, slowly removing the cigar from the corner of his mouth.

"I want Mr. Janworthy right away. Where is he?" repeated Wiggins.

"I'll get the bell of a fire engine chained below, and Plugsy's sure to walk and to the window."

"I'll be said thoughtfully, 'people do get skinned' when fire cars, all right, all right!" Turning around, he continued, "Boss ain't in. He's running the business just now. Want any questions?"

"You idiot!" yelled the client. "Where has he gone—downstairs?"

"He'll be back after lunch," Wiggins yawned, the future firm, "that's what he went after."

### EYESTONES.

Most Genuine Specimens Found in the Province of Astrakhan.

A collection of eyestones is a specialty in New York. The principal sources of supply are sailors who touch the Baltic sea, and, as might be imagined, the supply is precarious.

Eyestones are analogous in some respects to bezoars, as they are a concretion found in the stomach of the Echinococcus cridwisch. Most of the genuine eyestones, crabs' eyes, crabs' claws or pills cancorum, are procured in the province of Astrakhan, in European Russia.

There appears to be some confusion regarding the nature of the eyestones, for some authorities speak of it as a concretion in the stomach of a certain crab and others as of a peculiar shell formation which is separated from the crab at the time it sheds its shell.

So-called crabs' eyes are found developed at the end of summer, as the crabs begin to shed their shells. It is noted that these concretions are also found in the stomach of the crab during the shedding season and there they are pulverized and absorbed, the calcareous substance being used, it is supposed, for the formation of a new shell. When these calcareous shells are not normally developed and absorbed it is observed that the shedding process is interrupted, and the crab dies in early death.

### Two Remarkable Recoveries.

At a wedding I had been invited to attend, a young man, who had been laid up for some time, was the guest of honor. He had been laid up for some time, and his recovery was a remarkable one. He had been laid up for some time, and his recovery was a remarkable one.

### Humor For the Scotch.

A very clever man made an unfortunate remark the other night in a gathering which included several natives of Scotland, but all naturalized citizens of this republic. It was the further sht that "it requires a surgical operation to get a joke into the head of a Scotchman." Nobody laughed. The solemn silence was broken by a Scot from the highlands who arose to say: "It is a fact beyond doubt that the Scotchman takes the average American joke very seriously. He examines it critically and ever so carefully, and if he happens to discover anything in it that is witty or humorous he laughs heartily."

### Pleasures of Deserted London.

To a few of us who elect to remain in town during the dead season, life offers some attractions. Entire freedom from social engagements comes as a blessing, and a blessing, a welcome relief. A man can go where he likes and dress as he pleases. If he chooses to walk down Piccadilly in a gaudy suit there is no one to say to him, "London Tatler."

### Mysteries of Scent.

The mysteries of scent will probably never be solved, and it is a matter of every-day observation that, while the tracking shooting dog will pass a sitting partridge, a terrier or a fox will find his nest.—London Times.

### Wonderful Head.

"Yes, it's rather a neat thing. Who gave you the idea? Cholly—He built it. I got it out of my own head. Plugsy—Oh! Blocked it out yourself, eh?"

# MAR

# BIG

THIS WEEK the go lines -PRIC

# Dress

This week the represent on put on skirts at just the time the dress is

1000 Doz

Regular Price

# 1000 Doz

Regular Price



See the

See the

# Selling

This week our

our

all small

regular

# F.

# REV. JOSIAS

The following

last week's

garding the

will be read

in Grey County,

known and

of the people.

"On the 11th of Dec

Rev. Josias Greene,

most highly respected

Clinton, passed his

and though he is out

ministry, he is so

pulpit supply that he

as much work now as

erly, and a few par

cerning him are of

readers. He was born

of December, 1833, in

the city of Hamilton,

large without a church