S, LIFELESS
ITATED MEN

YOUNG MEN AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN, the victims of early indiscretions and later excesses, who are failures in life—you are the ones we can restore to manhood and revive the spark of energy and vitality. Don't give up in despair because you have treated with other doctors, used electric belts and tried various drug store nostrums.

Our **New Method Treatment** has snatched hundreds from the brink of despair, has restored happiness to hundreds of homes and has made successful men of those who were "down and out." We prescribe specific remedies for each individual case according to the symptoms and complications—we have no patent medicines. This is one of the secrets of our wonderful success as our treatment cannot fail, for we prescribe remedies adapted to each individual case. Only curable cases accepted. **We have done business throughout Canada for over 20 Years.**

CURABLE CASES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? **Our New Method Treatment** will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. **Consultation Free.** No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion **Free of Charge. Books Free**—"Bdyhood, Manhood, Fatherhood." (Illustrated) on Diseases of Men.

VRITTEN CONSENT. No names on boxes or envestion List and Cost of Treatment FREE FOR HOME

EDY & KENNEDY
and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat offices which are for Correspondence and iness only. Address all letters as follows: & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.

PRATERNAL

C.O.C.F. No. 399.
Court Markdale Canadian Order Chosen Friends No. 399 meets fourth Tuesday in the month in Ennis' hall at 8 o'clock. W. J. Purvis, Chief Councillor; R. W. Ennis, Recorder.

MARKDALE LODGE No. 141, A.O.U.W.
Meets in Mathews' hall at 8 o'clock p.m. the first and third Monday in each month. Has 99 members. A visit from other lodges solicited. J. W. Ford, sr., Master; C. W. Rutledge, Recorder.

COURT MARKDALE I. O. F. No. 991.
Meets in Ennis' Hall the third Tuesday in the month at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of other courts solicited. Assessments must be paid to the Financial Secretary, Frank Graham, on or before the last day of the month. J. B. Waite, C. R.; F. Graham, R. S.

SAUGEEN LODGE No. 327 I.O.O.F.
Meets every Friday at 7.30 p.m. in their hall, Main street. Visiting brethren always welcome. W. C. Davis, N.G.; R. W. Ennis, Sec.-Treas.; John Chapman, Fin.-Sec.

GOLDEN RULE ENCAMPMENT I.O.O.F. No. 79.
Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month in the Odd-Fellows' Hall. W. J. Howard, Chief Patriarch. Carman King, Scribe.

DENTISTRY.

L. G. CAMPBELL
(L.D.S., D.D.S.)
Dental Surgeon. Graduate of Ontario College of Dentistry and University of Toronto. Office over the post office. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Parties calling after hours please call up residence by private telephone in reception room of dental office.

When Your Horse Is Harnessed

in a set procured here, you'll hardly know him for the same animal. He will seem to know that at last he has a harness on that fits and looks as it should. Suppose you get a new one. Your horse needs one anyway, so why not get him a good one. It will not cost any more.

Rudd Mathews.

Advertise in The Standard.

Notes on a Continental Tour

Written for The Standard by Mrs. W. L. McFarland

LETTER NO. 2.

...through England was ...ter idea, for we not only ...e great, busy, commercial ...teaming with humanity, ...e beautiful rural England ...Gentle pastoral scenery, ...anded hills, lovely vales, ...armsteads.

These pastoral farms ...o the very door, and wreaths ...smoke ...in silence, from among the ...ees, ...ed and straw thatched cot-...ivy-grown churches and fields ...ed like gardens, surrounded ...ese hedge rows, hardly hedge ...ows, little lines ...portive wood run wild." ...as been conceded by most ...kers that rural England and ...sh villages are more attrac-than the great cities. While ...ove to a neighboring estate ...topped to view some mansion ...or cathedral, our private ...as running on to meet us or ...g in some country station, ...we lost not one minute of ...s time. ...preciate England scenery a ...ng or automobile tour is ...sirable, for the railroads do ...always follow the lines of ...w England, unlike other coun-...s the Old World, has com-...the highest cultivation of ...and beautiful homes with a ...rural social life. The old ...farming with primitive im-...ents has given way to a new ...ure with machinery. The ...nts have fallen immensely in ...uence of the influx of Ameri-...n into the British market, ...ty and misery still dwell in ...some cottages covered with ...ut the Union Workhouse is ...ll as it used to be. Rail-...have opened up new markets, ...s have been raised, and the ...s and dwellings have been ...improved.

Chepstow was the first rural village we saw, and leaving our train drove through the little narrow ...ing streets, lined by creamy ...covered cottages, to Chepstow ...tle. Princely indeed is this ven-...erable pile, dating, it is said, to the ...e of Julius Caesar. It occupies ...ea of over three acres of land ...is an important memorial of ...ent times. From here we drove ...several miles through the Valley ...The sylvan Wye!—thou wander-...ing the woods,' to Tintern ...ey, whose name is dear and ...ar to many who have never ...n the ruin, but who know the ...s which enshrine the poetic phil-...phy of Wordsworth. The Abbey ...one of the greatest ecclesiasti-...institutions which flourished in ...early centuries. It rose high in ...and its ruins ...splendor are placed to-day in ...t rank of relics of antiqui-...stands in a deep sequestered ...and passing down under a ...gracefully from its crumbl-...ivies, we stood in the roofless ...Overhead the groined arches towered skyward; underneath we walked through the grass grown aisles and ruinous cloisters. The whole exhibits an impressive picture of venerable decay. Silent, save for the gurgling sound of the nearby river Wye; deserted by all but the wild birds and passing visitor, it presents a scene of indescribable desolation and fallen greatness.

From the end of the Valley we took train to Bristol, a large seaport town with a population of 300,000. Like all the Old World cities, with their crooked streets, speaking of the time in which burghers were huddled together in the walls which guarded their little realm from feudal violence, this is no exception. Built up the sides of surrounding hills, it is most picturesque. Numerous finely kept parks and squares decorate the streets, and old timbered houses still in good repair are to be seen in many localities. In some places parts of the old city wall and gates are to be seen, "grey with the memories of a thousand years." Not the least interesting of Bristol's attractions is its connection with such celebrated men as Southey, Coleridge, David Hume and Chatterton.

From Bristol we went by train to Cheddar, where amid the most beautiful and romantic piece of cliff scenery, lie the famous Caves of Cheddar, the finest caves in the world. At the entrance of them we saw exposed in a glass case the oldest skull of prehistoric man yet discovered, found buried in one of these caves. It is said to be from 40,000 to 80,000 years old. At the back of it are projections of bone not seen in any other specimen. From the mouth of the cave we followed a downward path to a river twenty-nine feet deep. Passing beside large boulders and through winding passages, we entered the caves, with walls and floors covered with many variegated colored stalactites and stalagmites. Scientific men tell us that it takes two thousand years for one-half inch of this formation to grow, and here they hang feet and yards long, showing the great age of these caves. We passed through fairy-like grottos, with stalactite icicles covering the roof, under lofty domes and beside rain-bow covered cascades, diamond streams and rocks of snow-white and ruby red, and lakes of glittering gems, all stalactites. We lingered in this Fairyland as long as time permitted, and then went on to the next stop—in Wells, a small town which enjoys the distinction of having the only Cathedral in England absolutely complete in every respect. It dates from 1135, and the glorious west front contains nine tiers of sculpture with about 300 figures. Time at Wells seems to have stood still, an air of antiquity pervades it all.

Next we came to Bath with its matchless beauty of surroundings and its far-famed mineral springs. It possessed special interest to us, because it is much as it was in the days of a century ago when Wolfe, Clive, Nelson, Gainsborough, Pitt, Jane Austin and Sara Siddens went about its streets, and we visited the very houses they once lived in. We saw the old "White Hart Inn," made famous by Dickens as the hostelry where Mr. Pickwick and his friends stayed on their visit to Bath. As in the days of old, the invalids are now rolled or carried in the old-fashioned bath chairs, for treatment at the Bath houses. We wandered through the rooms of the old Roman bath, with its historic theatre, which was built in 50 B.C. Though the history of Bath takes us over the period of many centuries, the city is modern in its uniform stateliness of design, straight streets and open squares. But around its noble crescents and classic parades still linger an aroma of the past.

Taking train from this historic old city we went to Slough where we started on a delightful auto tour through the sylvan loveliness of Beechy Bucks. After travelling for some miles through these mighty old trees of a primeval forest, we turned into Stoke Lane, the entrance to the home of John Penn, grandson of William Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania in United States. It is a splendid place given by George II to the Penn family. Just beyond Stoke Park is Stoke Poges Church, immortalized by the poet Grey, whose tomb is at the end of the church, beside the grave of his mother. Under a spreading yew tree, hundreds of years old, we saw the old oak bench on which the poet sat as he penned his "Elegy written in a Country Churchyard."

"Beneath those rugged elms, the yew trees shade,
Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,
Each in his narrow cell forever laid
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep"

With solemn thoughts we quietly crept away from this sacred spot and passed on to Hughenden Manor, the home of the late Benjamin Disraeli. The ride through his beloved Beechy Bucks will always be remembered as a delightful spot in a place all charm.

Passing on we went through the Farnham Beeches and to the town of Beaconsfield, where we lunched in a quaint old coaching inn containing many relics of the past. Two miles from here was Jordans, where the modest old Quaker meeting house, over-run with jasmine, is situated in the heart of a forest. In the shadow of the building rest the remains of the great William Penn. A short ride took us to the most pleasing of English villages—Chalfont St. Giles, where the cottage of John Milton stands. It is an old stone house, dull grey walks, with a beautiful flower garden on the side. The library where Milton wrote his immortal "Paradise Lost" overlooks the old-fashioned garden with its box-wood hedges and prim little flower beds. Next we visited Eton College, one of England's greatest educational and historic institutions, founded by Henry VI in 1440. It is only a half-hour's ride by train from London and is in the little town of Windsor where the grim castle palace of the English Kings looks down on it from its rocky heights. Here are the old quadrangle with its great chapel rising over all the other buildings, the green expanse of campus shaded by huge old trees and the Library and the Hall. This has been and still is the school of the English Aristocracy. A short walk across the street and up the rocky incline took us through Hy. VIII gateway and into Windsor Castle. It is the noblest of all English royal palaces and was built in the time when English kings were kings by might and right. William the Conqueror caused the first military fortress to be erected here and each sovereign since has enlarged on it or added some magnificent improvement. The fortress with its grand parks and terraces covers many hundreds of acres. We visited first St. George's Chapel, built by Edw. III. The interior is of the perpendicular style of architecture and very elegant in the richness of its carving in stone and beautiful old oak. The fretted stone roof, lovely painted windows and the floating banners of the Knights of the Garter combine to make an unrivalled combination of sublimity and grandeur. Just now this spot is of particular interest to all British subjects, for recently our late King was brought here and laid away amid funereal pomp and requiem. Albert Chapel was closed and will not be re-opened until the Sarcophagus for the dead King is finished, so we passed it and went on through the state apartments of the palace gorgeously decorated by many artists. The ceilings are exquisitely painted by Verrio, masters of art have contributed valuable masterpieces, and Gobelin tapestries decorate the walls. This was the favorite residence of Queen Victoria and her illustrious consort, where they spent the happiest years of their lives.

(To be continued.)

Special Notice

If you have not got that **PLOW** yet hurry up and get it, as there is a great demand for those Cockshutt Plows, and they are hard to get. I have a few of them still on hand, both 2-furrow and Single Plows, also the best POTATO DIGGER in town.

Now, as the cold wsother is coming on, you will want a good **RANGE**. If you have any notion whatever it will pay you to examine the NEW EMPRESS, on exhibition in my warehouse. It is both handsome and very reasonable in price; satisfaction guaranteed.

I am also the sole agent for the old reliable **SINGER SEWING MACHINE.**

HUGH KNOTT, Agent - Markdale.

J. W. Ford's Adv. will appear in this space next week.

McFarland & Company
MARKDALE

Fall Announcement

IN MAKING our Fall Announcement we do so believing that this season we have surpassed anything we have ever attempted in the selection of attractive and seasonable goods.

Dress Goods.

Our Dress Goods comprise the very latest weaves in West of England Serges, Navy, Black and Brown Serges, Panamas, Black and Broadcloths, Cheviots, etc. Our showing in this department is particularly interesting.

Ena Silks.

We still handle the celebrated Ena Silks and Skein Dyed and 36 inches wide, Black, Brown and Navy, fully guaranteed and warranted not to cut. Price per yard..... 1.25

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Suits.

Our success with Ladies' Ready-to-wear Suits has given us greater confidence in this line of goods, and this season we have added Ladies', Childrens and Girls' Dresses in all sizes from 2 years of age up, made in the most fashionable styles in all colors ranging in price from **$1.95 to**..... 25.00

Clothing.

We have given our Clothing Department special attention. Our assortment of Men's and Boys, Clothing in dark and light shades of Fancy Worsted Checks and neat Stripes are very nifty. They are well made and the trimmings are No. 1. Prices from **2.50 to**..... 19.00

New Fall Coats

See our selection of Ladies' and Children's New Fall Coats. The styles are very sensible as well as pretty; the cloths are mostly plain in Black, Brown and Navy. Diagonal Tweeds are very prominent. They are all full length, semi-fitted back, and are very comfortable. Prices from **$1.85 to**..... 25.00

Underwear

We are agents for Turnbull's Underwear for Ladies and Children, and also Stanfield's for Men and Boys. It is a well known fact that these makes cannot be surpassed. We have all sizes and prices

Wrapperettes, etc.

We have imported a large assortment of English Wrapperettes and Flannelettes. The colors are beautiful in check and stripe. Prices from per yard **10c to**..... 25c.

Hose

See our Heavy Ribbed English Worsted Hose for Ladies and Children. We have them in all sizes and are extra value per pair..... 25c.

Boots and Shoes, etc.

We have a large assortment of Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware, Harness, Suit Cases, Telescopes, etc., all bought right, sold right, prices right.

When in Markdale call and see us.

Our Millinery Dept. is now in full swing, all the latest shapes shown. Miss Brooks in charge.

McFARLAND & CO., Markdale.

Killed By Train Near Owen Sound

Wednesday morning about ten o'clock a most lamentable occurrence took place on the Canadian Pacific track near St. Vincent crossing, when Andrew Ferguson was run over and instantly killed by a marl train coming to Owen Sound from William's Lake. A man was noticed by the engineer, walking on the track, and the whistle was pulled, and the bell was ringing but the man kept on walking, and when the train was a short distance from him, he turned and the engineer thought he would step from the track, but he fell or threw himself across the track, and the engine and cars passed over the unfortunate man. The train was stopped and going back they found the remains fearfully mangled. Coroner Dow went out to the scene of the accident, and decided that an inquest was unnecessary. The remains were brought to town and indentified as a brother of Mr. Wm. Ferguson, wagon maker. The deceased was a farmer near Annan and being single, boarded with Mr. James Thomson, on the next farm. The deceased was an industrious man, and had bought the farm in Sydenham a few years ago. The intimate with him cannot believe that death was intentional on his part. The funeral took place from his brother's residence on Wednesday to Greenwood cemetery.—Owen Sound Advertiser.

RIVERDALE

(Intended for last week.)

Fall ploughing is the order of the day.

Miss Kinross Boyle, of Kimberley was the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. Johnston, last week.

Misses Letitia Boyd and Martha Henning made their Sunday School census trip on Wednesday.

Mr. Henry Erskine is erecting a capacious corn silo.

Miss Eva Black visited Epping friends recently.

In mentioning those from this vicinity who took in Toronto Exhibition we quite unintentionally omitted to state the names of Mrs. G. Nesbitt, Walter Frizill and Mr. Henry Erskine.

Joseph Boyd made a brief visit to Owen Sound, Holland Centre and Chatsworth last week.

The annual fowl supper held at Advent Church, Beaverdale, on the 15th was a glorious success financially and entertainingly. Mr. Burns, the Beaverdale professional vocalist, captivated the audience at every appearance. His wild ... song was an awful hit. Hon. ... Lucas, of Markdale, and Rev. ... Appleyard, of Thornbury, kept the audience in a spirit of exhilaration by their witty speeches and humorous remarks. A number of others deserving special mention as promising vocalists were: Misses F. ... Cowan, Jennie Dunlop, Mabel ... den, E. and Bella Johnston, while the multitude of true to life characters in the sensational dialogues conducted themselves in a creditable way. The tableaus which were shown from time to time were ... and enchanting. We congratulate the citizens of Beaverdale on the success they have recently attained at their annual jubilees. One of the most fast and furious conflagrations which ever occurred in this vicinity was evidenced on ... evening last, when Mr. W. ...'s barn, containing the ... hay and grain, was consumed by a spark from a threshing ... igniting in an unthreshed portion adjacent to the engine. The ... fanned by a brisk western ... gained such headway as to ... strenuous human efforts to ... the flames, of no avail. The ... house was saved only after ... struggle. Mr. Walker has the sympathy of the community in ... sustaining such a deplorable loss.

...s Grop Powders Cure. Sold ... Turner & Do.

Sold by J. E. WALKER, Markdale