SEASES CURED

Established 20 Years

MES USED WITH
RITTEN CONSENT

AFTER TREATMENT

urprised at h-- the
d— I took you. New
ENT for a serious blood
ich I had been infected
s. I had consulted a sore
taken all kinds of blood
d Hot Springs and other
exorts, but only got tem-
They would help me for a
dis containing the me i-
ptoms would break out
ers, blotches, rheum-
ne set in, sore throat
ssions of the hands and g.
kin, dyspeptic stomach,
en up in despair when a
on I read cure of a case of a similar disease 8 years ago
n three weeks time the sore commenced to heal up
d the New Method TREATMENT for four months
ptom had disappeared. I was cured 7 years ago
boy, three years old, is sound and healthy. I feel
with a strong heart. You can refer any one to
timonial as you wish. W. H. S.

VARICOCELE VEINS, VITAL WEAKNESS, BLOOD,
RY, BLADDER and KIDNEY complaints of Men

you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has
d drawn you any weakness, our New Method
s done for others it will do for you. Consultation
e or write for an honest opinion Free of Charge.
strated on diseases of Men.

WRITTEN CONSENT. Everything confidential.
ent FREE.

DY & KENNEDY
nd Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

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

FRATERNAL

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.

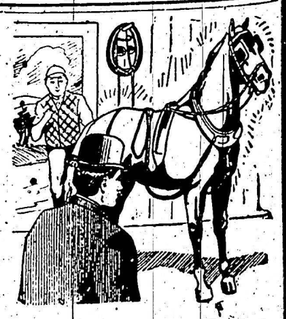
GOLDEN RULE ENCAMPMENT I.O.O.F. No. 79.

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 set now. 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. 6.

It was with feelings of profound- interest that we crossed over

The Swiss Alps themselves, "Those rose peaks, from which the morning looks
Abroad on many nations;"

We entered into the sublime scenery of Switzerland, the most mountainous country of Europe. Down below us we see the peaceful, fertile plains of Burgundy with its checkered little strips of grain and restful green vineyards. Above, on all sides towered the lofty, snow-capped mountains, their white crowns either glistening in the sun or disappearing in a mantle of misty cloud. For hours we passed through the serried ranks of these sublime, majestic mountains which have defied the elements since the beginning of time, and amid whose lone solitudes dwell only the mountain eagle and the chamois.

The first city we saw was Berne, the capitol of Switzerland, on a city promontory thousands of feet above the sea, almost surrounded by the river Aare. Its population is about 60,000. The houses are different from those of any other European country, being massive structures resting upon arcades which are lined with stores. Like all other Swiss houses or chalets, as they are called, the upper story is made of elaborately carved wood over which the roof projects several feet. The many windows are decorated with brightly painted shutters and gay with flowers and vines. The streets are narrow and wind up steep inclines, giving the city a very picturesque appearance. Every street and building was bright and gay with bunting and flags the day we were in Berne, for the Annual Fair and rifle matches were being held. Berne is most noted for the unrivalled view it gives of the whole range of the Bernese Alps and six of the most celebrated mountain peaks can be seen, among them the Wetterhorn, Jungfrau and the Mettaghorn.

From Berne we descended higher, passing through beautiful and varying scenery, to Thun, situated on the banks of the river Aare at its exit from Lake of Thun. This lake, like the Alpine lakes, is of great depth and surrounded on all sides by precipitous mountains. On the northern shore stands the beautiful chalet hotel, separating Lake Brienz, on which the little town of Interlaken, 5,000 of a population. To the south of Interlaken could see the dazzling snow of the Jungfrau towering 13,000 feet skyward. Interlaken, the most frequented of all Swiss resorts and is filled with handsome hotels, beautiful parks and concert halls. Like Monte Carlo of Switzerland and its roulette gambling tables are surrounded by visitors every day in the week. One of the most picturesque features is the wooden houses with overhanging eaves, beautifully decorated with carving. Indeed the finest wood carving of the world is done in this little town, and the streets are lined with shops filled with wonderful pieces of art. On all sides of Interlaken rise great snow-peaked mountains piercing the deep blue sky, and on their green grassy slopes graze hundreds of cows and goats, each with a little tinkling bell, sending a sweet musical sound into the valley below.

Long after the evening shadows had filled the valley and the twinkling lights, like falling stars, had sprung from out the little chalets so thickly scattered over the mountain meadows, the golden glow of sunset gilded the mountain tops, and as it sank it changed them from dazzling gold to crimson, palest pink, gray blue, and then left them deadly white. It was a scene of indescribable beauty and grandeur. At our feet the green meadows and flowers of summer, while the eternal snows were ever above and about us, sending down to us by the winds a breath from their frozen fields of ice. From our hotel terrace we could see Grundelwald glaciers, Wetterhorn, Silverhorn, and grandest of all Jungfrau, everlastingly clad in a garb of ice and snow, keeping a silent watch on the loveliest of Alpine Valleys, the Lauterbrunnen, which name means "nothing but fountains or springs."

In the morning we began our trip up this narrow gorge, and as we ascended the pass a scene of glorious beauty was unfolded. The mountains whose bases rested in the Valley, towered from 9,000 to 14,000 feet above us, their sides covered with solem pine wood and little patches of meadow land, where the little chalets with their great roofs covered with large stones to protect them from the fierce Alpine storms, were thickly scattered. During the summer months these little dwellings are occupied by herders, who bring with them the cows and goats from the hamlets and villages. Here they remain all season making butter and cheese and rendering at the end of the season an accurate account to each owner. The harvesting of hay and raising of cattle is the principal occupation of the Swiss peasantry. In the winter the family dwell in one part of the house and the cattle occupy the remaining half, but so perfectly kept are the stables that one does not detect their presence, when in the dwelling rooms of the house. The Swiss are a strikingly sturdy and honorable people. Living as they do among the heights, "and amid the heart of many thousand mists," they are

"Intense, and frugal, apt for all affairs,
And watchful more than ordinary men."

Past the meadow lands we went on into the dark shadows of the vast mountains and beside the snowy torrent of the river Staubach which plunged in leaps and bounds down its rocky chasm. We passed many foaming waterfalls and rushing streams, then came Staubach Falls, or dust stream, which in a single leap falls nearly 1,000 feet from a projecting rock. The fall is swayed to and fro by the winds until it becomes a feathery mist which glitters in the sunshine like a piece of feathery gauze.

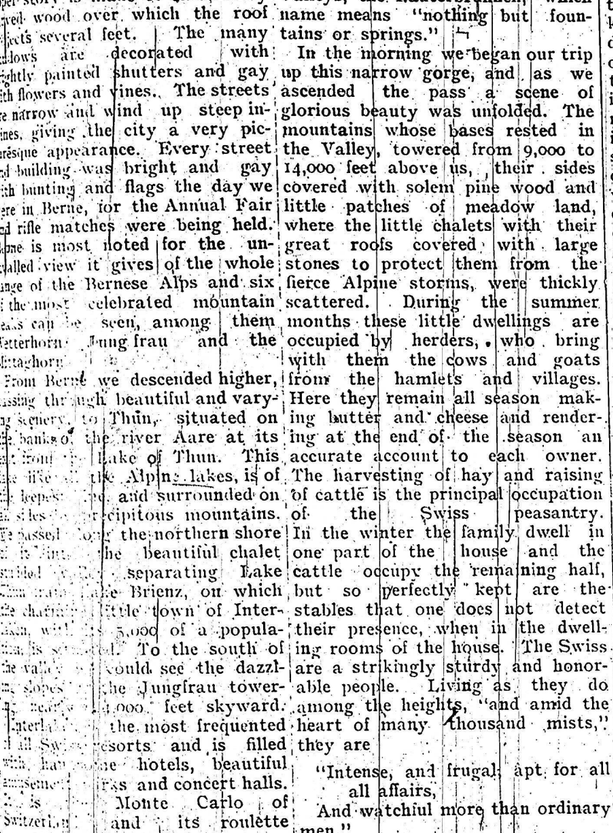
Away ahead of us we could see the zig-zag path leading to Grundelwald. We crossed the bridge over the river and began a half mile walk up the steep sides of a mountain to see Trummelbach, a powerful waterfall hidden in a rift in the rocky side of the mountain, which with tremendous force bursts from the centre of the rocky mountain side and plunges into the river below. From here we returned over the same road beside the foaming torrent and past the misty waterfalls, through the shadows and sunshine of the Valley Lauterbrunnen, the "Everlasting hills" to peaceful little Interlaken.

Early the following morning we went to Bonegen on Lake Brienz where we took the little steamer up the little Sapphire lake set in its frame of pearly white and emerald green mountains to Giessbach landing, when we took the train to make the ascent of the Brunig Pass. This pass has most of the way up been cut out of the face of the rock, which in many places overhangs the road. It is a bleak, wild desolate region, and as the train slowly crept up the ascent through the craggy rocks we saw very few habitations. Below we could see the level valley of Meyringen with the little hamlets scattered through it. As we drew near the top of the pass we found the keen, rare air very exhilerating, but decidedly enervating, and many of our party became quite deaf. But the wonderful view of the surrounding valleys, mountains and lakes repaid us for any physical inability. The descent was made as slowly as the ascent, and we thoroughly enjoyed the ever-changing views, until we reached Lucern, a city of 20,000 inhabitants and the capitol of the Canton. It is picturesquely built on both sides of the rushing river Reuss, where it issues from Lake Lucern. The interior of the city, especially its old part, is irregular and broken, a labyrinth of crooked, winding, narrow streets, but the newer part has broad avenues with handsome houses and fine stores. It is an ancient, walled city with quaint old towers, and the river running through it is crossed by four queer old bridges, two of which are covered, the spans in the roofs being decorated with paintings. One group of paintings is of Holbein's celebrated "Dance of Death," and the other represents scenes from Scripture and Swiss history. We went to see the celebrated Lion of Lucern, a magnificent monument carved by Thorwaldsen in the face of the natural rock. It is the figure of a lion 28 feet long, wounded by a spear and dying, but still trying to protect the shield of France. It commemorates the death of twenty-six officers and over 700 soldiers of the Swiss Guard who fell defending the royal family of France in 1792. The rock is overhung with vines and shrubs, and little streams of water trickle from the crevices forming at the base of the rock a little pool in which is mirrored the huge figure. In the Hof Kirche is one of the finest organs in the world, and every evening a fine recital is given on it. In Lucern we saw, for the first time, the wonderful air-ships, floating and soaring through the air, over lake and mountain, like great yellow birds. Just behind the city rises Mount Pilatus, where tradition says Pontius Pilate, when banished from Galilee, fled, and in his great remorse committed suicide. From the shores of Lake Lucern rises Mount Rigi, the mountain which most tourists ascend.

These mountain climbers wear the heaviest of clothing, great nail studded boots, and upon their heads the national hat, cloth decorated with chamois tails. They carry long Alpine sticks with hooked handles and spiked ends, and strapped on their shoulders are knapsacks.

We sailed up Lake Lucern and through the Lakes of the Four Cantons, filled with the memories of William Tell, to Fluellen, where we took train again and entered on the wildest and most maryellous part of our trip through the Alps—the St. Gotthard's Pass. It is considered to be the greatest mountain ride in Europe, and the greatest engineering feat of its kind ever accomplished. It is the pass connecting Switzerland and Italy, and in it are forty-seven tunnels. The twistings of the line are bewildering as we ascended the series of spiral tunnels and cuttings leading to Goschenen, where we had dinner. Then began the circular descent and the passage through the longest tunnel ever made, 9¾ miles long. It took seven years to bore it through the granite rock, and when we emerged from it, we came upon the little villages and scenery of quite an Italian aspect. The rare, cold air became milder, vegetation more luxuriant, and the pine and hemlock woods were gone with the lofty, white-peaked mountains which gradually disappeared, and groves of mulberry and chestnut filled the valleys, and terraces of grape vines covered the undulating hills. We were in the land of Sunny Italy.

(To be continued.)



A make-shift cook-stove is always expensive. You waste food because it is not properly cooked. You waste time trying to make things right. You waste fuel trying to heat your oven—get a hot fire—or keep a low fire all day and night. You lose money every day you try to use an unsatisfactory range.

THE IMPERIAL OXFORD

Here is the range for your purpose. The one perfect—all right cast iron range, day in and day out, year after year. Will last you a lifetime. Reliable as the firm back of it. Made for coal or wood—gas attachment if desired. Has detachable nickel rims, easy to clean. New device for removing ashes.

The OXFORD ECONOMIZER

which easily saves 20% of your fuel. No other device of the kind ever invented is worth so much to you in cold cash. You lose money every day you try to get along without it.

Come in and let us show you the Imperial Oxford with "Economizer" attachment. It means dollars and cents to you.

Other Gurney-Oxford stoves and ranges for every purpose and any kind of fuel. Get acquainted with the best known, best liked stoves in all Canada. It will be your gain.

HASKETT BROS.

McFarland & Company

MARKDALE

We are giving special attention to our Clothing Department This Season

and for Quality, Style & Comfort they are hard to beat

We have imported a special Two Piece Suit for Boys in dark grey broken check, heavy weight. This suit is cheap at..... 3.00

Boys Two Piece Suits in rich dark brown ground with neat fancy colored stripe, single breasted style with strap, very special at..... 4.00

Boys' Heavy Grey Suits, good Canadian Tweed, best farmer's satin lining, our price on this suit is..... 5.50

Youth's Tweed Three-Piece Suits, made of best Canadian Tweeds, dark brown and green stripe pattern This suit should be sold in the regular way at $10 00, our price..... 7.00

We have a special suit for Men, made of heavy Canadian Tweed, well tailored and good linings, regular $8.00 for..... 6.50

Another special suit in very dark green stripe effect is made of good Canadian Tweed, tailored in the very latest style, regular $10 00 for..... 8.00

Men's fine quality Tweed Suit, Herringham twill, in rich dark brown ground, fancy colored stripe, single breasted 3-button style, very special at..... 10.00

Men's Imported West of England Worsted Suits in handsome dark brown shade, showing neat self stripe, three button single breasted style, padded shoulders, finished with A 1 quality linings, very special at $15.00 and..... 17.50

Very best quality of Black and Navy Blue single breasted suits, 3 button back, special at $12.50 and..... 14.00

Men's Black Melton Overcoats, this is our special, best velvet collar, well lined with Italian cloth, price..... 7.90

Men's Winter Weight Overcoats, made of best imported Melton, guaranteed fast colors, silk velvet collar, lined with best farmer's satin regular 12.00 and 13.00 for 10.00 and..... 11.00

We have a heavy Cloth Tweed College Ulster for Boys, with convertible collar, dark brown, with faint green stripe, double breasted, price..... 6.00

Men's Heavy Cloth Tweed College Ulster, mixed grey patterns, with navy stripe, convertible collar, special at 10.00 and..... 10.50

6 Specials in Men's Shoes

Men's Heavy Work Shoes, blucher shape, regular $1.50 for..... 1.35

Extra Heavy Work Shoes, hand made, regular $2 50 for..... 2.25

Men's Dongola Blucher, sewed soles, regular $2 50 for..... 2.25

Men's Box Calf and Kip and wide soles, special at..... 3.25

McPherson's Dongola Blucher, medium and heavy soles for..... 3.50

Slater Shoes in Dongola and Patent Leather Blucher at..... 4.00 and 5.00

Special for Saturday: 5 pieces of Fancy Grey Dress Goods, regular 50c for 35c yard.

MILLINERY APPRENTICES WANTED.

McFARLAND & CO., Markdale.

Dundalk Top O' Th' Earth.

Prof. Lochead, formerly of the Ontario Agricultural College, now of Ste. Anne de Bellevue, is authority for the following figures showing that Dundalk is situated on the top peak of the earth. Toronto Union Station is eight feet above Lake Ontario; Orangeville, 1151 feet; Dundalk summit, 1462 feet. Then north of this point there is a very marked descent. Proton Station falls to 1366 feet, Flesherton, 1310; Markdale, 1112; Owen Sound, 339 at the depot. To get at the heights of these places above the ocean level 247 feet has to be added to the height above Lake Ontario. Owen Sound is therefore 586 feet above the ocean, and Dundalk summit, the highest point on the division, is no less than 1710 feet above.

In Bad Shape.

The capital of Bruce County must be in bad shape, to judge from the Walkerton Times' words. Under the heading "What Is Walkerton Coming To?" the Times says:—

The giving away of the new school to the Y.M.C.A. last week and the closing of another room in the old school for lack of children to fill them naturally suggests the query. "How long will Walkerton last? The town is not renewing itself in the nursery, and as the present crop can't live forever an insurance agent could probably figure out the number of days, hours and minutes that Walkerton will last. It's merely a matter of statistics to discover how long the town will take to play itself out. The gradual closing of the school is the hand-writing on the wall of the approaching end. The Walkerton man of the present day is the last of his race. No artless prattle is heard in his home. We're no better than the French. Mr. Dooly says that the pleasing squawk of an infant hasn't been heard in France since the Franco-Prussian war. Previous to the building of the new school there was a child teething in every home, and it looked as if the Chinese were about to be crowded off the map and the world peopled with Walkerton men. It's the cradle output of those days that is making Bruce now so populous in the West. In those happy days old maids were as scarce as lilacs in a desert. Now they are calling conventions of them and people can't throw stones on the street without hurting some of them. The preachers here hardly know what a wedding looks like, and the local editors haven't extended congratulations for many moons. The schools are closing over it, and Walkerton bids fair to be buried with the present day forget-me-nots.

Market Reports

12 to 18 Hours Ahead of the Morning Papers

Every issue of The Toronto Daily Star contains the day's price quotations on the Grain and Live Stock Markets of Toronto, Montreal, Buffalo, Chicago and other important centres—the very same quotations that the morning papers will print next day—12 to 18 hours later.

The Toronto Daily Star market reports are most accurate, and getting them every day you are always able to catch the market at its highest point and to sell your products at the highest prices prevailing.

To be a daily and constant reader of the Toronto Star market reports means money in your pocket—a live paper for wideawake people.

TORONTO DAILY STAR

Clubbing Offer *This paper and the Toronto Daily Star for one year for $2.20* **$1.50 a Year**

To be strong you must have good appetite, good digestion and good assimilation. Miller's Compound Iron Pills bring all these. Sold by W. Turner & Co.