CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

CURE

SICK

HEAD

ACHE

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

G.T.R. Time Table.

GOING EAST.

Passenger	6.37 a.m.
Passenger	9.12 a.m.
Passenger	10.52 a.m.
Mail	11.29 a.m.
Mail	6.40 p.m.
Passenger	8.57 p.m.

GOING WEST.

Passenger	8.01 a.m.
Mail	10.00 a.m.
Passenger	2.08 p.m.
Passenger	4.57 p.m.
Mail	5.10 p.m.
Passenger	8.05 p.m.
Passenger	12.08 a.m.

GOING NORTH.

Mail	8.20 a.m.
Passenger	5.20 p.m.

GOING SOUTH.

Passenger	10.00 a.m.
Mail	8.05 p.m.

Attend the Best--It Pays

ELLIOTT Business College

TORONTO, ONT.

Best place in Canada for Superior Business Education. Commence now.

COAL !

Scranton and Leigh Valley
(Standard Anthracite)

Varieties we have handled for years. Egg, Chestnut, Stove and Furnace.

Threshing and smithing coal always on hand.

We carry only the best quality and at lowest living price.

Coal bins opposite Norval Station.

PHONE 62y

J. Watkins - Norval.

Issuer of
Marriage Licenses

PHONE 83. RESIDENCE MARKET ST.
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

CANADIAN NORTHERN

Shooting Commenses Oct. 15

Good partridge shooting on the line north of Parry Sound, open season from Oct. 15th to Nov. 15th

Moose are plentiful between Hollywood Jct. and Dowganda Jct., open season from Oct. 15

Deer hunting commences Nov. 1st.

For details as to favoured locations and all useful information. Write Passenger Department, Canadian Northern Building, Toronto.

The Balmoral !

Georgetown's Leading Confectionery Store.

Ganong's High-class Chocolates and Bon Bons are second to none. We sell the Best.

W. L. Hamilton
McKinlay Block, Georgetown.

It isn't so difficult to strengthen a weak stomach if one goes at it correctly. And this is true of the Heart and Kidneys. The old fashioned way of dosing the Stomach or stimulating the Heart or Kidneys is surely wrong! Dr. Shoop first pointed out this error. "Go to the weak or ailing nerves of these organs", said he. Each inside organ has its controlling or "inside nerve". When these nerves fail then those organs must surely falter. This vital truth is leading druggists everywhere to dispense and recommend Dr. Shoop's Restorative. A few days test will surely tell! Sold by E. J. Scott.

Read the pain formula on the box of Pink Pain Tablets. Then ask your Doctor if there is a better one. Pain means congestion—blood pressure somewhere. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets check head pains, womaly pains, pain anywhere. Try one, and see! 20 for 25c. Sold by E. J. Scott.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup Has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

A ROMANCE IN SIGHT.

Started by the Unmasking of the Pair of Frauds.

Not until boarding houses cease to exist will all their romances be written. Slightly romances, some of them are, like that of the young woman who got so tired of being called "poor thing" because she received no invitations and had to eat all her meals at the boarding house table that she took to eating alone once in awhile at a cheap restaurant, and then brazenly lying about the friends who had invited her to dinner.

There was a young man to that house who never went anywhere, either. The first night the girl stayed out life's desolation nearly overpowered him. "Even that poor little white faced girl has made friends who want her," he said. "Nobody wants me. I'm no good on earth."

Then on rare occasions the place at the table was vacant. "New friends?" asked the landlady.

"Yes," led the young man.

One night the man and the girl met in a twenty-five cent restaurant. They blushed; they fancied they finally comprehended.

"We're a pair of frauds," said the girl. "It's awful to think that tonight when we go home we will have to sweat that we have been dining with friends."

"Well," said the young man, "ain't we?"—New York Press.

SHE WAS AGGRESSIVE.

Lucky For the Little Man He Was Not Her Husband.

The lady in the offside corner of the tramcar possessed a truculent air and a discolored eye.

"Funny thing any one can't take a penny ride without everybody glarin' at 'em," she remarked, fixing a small gentleman wearing gray whiskers and a somewhat rusty top hat with her normal optic.

The small gentleman suddenly became interested in a soap advertisement.

"If any one can't 'ave a black eye without Tom, Dick and Harry askin' questions things are comin' to a pretty pass," continued the lady.

Silenced, allied with soap advertisement study, though eminently discreet, was ineffective.

"You I'm a-talkin' to." The lady prodded the small gentleman's knee with her umbrella. "Big settin' there this last ten minutes, you 'ave, wonderin' if my 'uband gives it to me. If it'll ease yer mind, 'e did. Is there anything else?"

"Madam," the small gentleman commenced, "had I been your husband"—

"I should 'a' got off at th' cemetery with a wreath instead o' goin' ter the 'orsepital with a visitor's ticket," snapped the lady, "and the wreath wouldn't 'a' been expensive either."—London Ideas.

A Weary Celebrity.

When Mrs. Roger A. Pryor was a young woman living in Charlottesville, Va., visiting authors seldom reached the beautiful university town. "Thackeray, Dickens and Miss Martineau passed us by," says Mrs. Pryor in her book entitled "My Day—Reminiscences of a Long Life." But Frederika Bremer condescended to spend a night with her compatriot, Baron Schele de Vere of the university faculty, on her way to the south.

Schele de Vere invited a choice company to spend the one evening Miss Bremer granted him. Her works were extremely popular with the university circle, and every one was on tiptoe of pleased anticipation.

While the waiting company eagerly expected her the door opened—not for Miss Bremer, but for her companion, who announced:

"Miss Bremer, she beg excuse. She var' tired and must sleep. If she come

Funerals in England.

At the time of Queen Victoria's funeral a writer in the Undertakers' Journal complained that, while royal burials were still conducted in an impressive manner, a sad lack of ceremonial distinguished the funerals of the nobility. "Item after item has been abandoned, 'Yes after item has been dropped, each meaning a distinct loss to our business. An undertaker in the west end, referring to the recent death of a noble lord, confided to me: 'Forty years ago I buried a member of that family, and the funeral bill came to £1,250 ($6,250). Ten years later I buried another, when it came to just over £700 ($3,500). Fifteen years ago I buried a third, at a cost of £320 ($1,600), but the bill for this one did not reach £75 ($375).'"

Origin of a Famous Saying.

Euclid, who is sometimes called the father of mathematics, taught this subject in the famous school at Alexandria. Being asked one day by the king of Egypt (Ptolemy Soter) whether he could not teach him the science in a shorter way, Euclid answered in words that have been memorable ever since, "Sire, there is no royal road to learning." Not many scraps of conversation have lived, as this reply has, for 2,200 years.

Luck.

Tommy—Pop, what is luck?

Tommy's Pop—Luck, my son, is what comes to a man who has the opportunity of buying something for a mere song, but who can't sing.—Philadelphia Record.

A Bird in the Hand.

A woman is a person who would rather have her husband at home o' nights than in the Hall of Fame.—Galveston News.

NEW TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

The Bell Telephone Company of Canada is about to publish a new issue of the

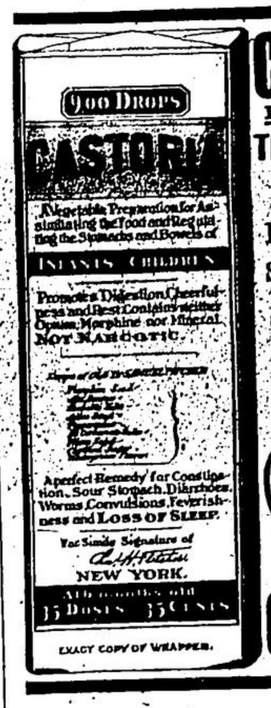
OFFICIAL TELEPHONE DIRECTORY for the District of Central Ontario, including

Georgetown !

Orders for new connections, changes of firm names, changes of street addresses or for duplicate entries should be handed in at once to

J. H. JACKSON,
Local Manager.

A clergyman writes: "Preventics, those little Candy Cold Cure Tablets are working wonders in my parish." Preventics surely will check a cold, or the "grippe" in a very few hours. And Preventics are safe and harmless. No Quinine, nothing harsh nor sickening. Fine for feverish restless children. Box of 48 at 25c. Sold by E. J. Scott.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

GENTS BUY

The Slater Shoe !

The Slater Shoe for Ladies is a great favorite with Ladies who want only the best.

Look for the "Sign of The Slate."

— For Sale By —

H. W. KENNEDY

Phone 75 - - Georgetown.

Use the Best Flour

if you expect the best results. To make sure of getting it, always

ASK FOR NOBLE'S FLOUR

The name stands for the best, purest and cleanest flour milled. The first bread, cake or pastry you make from it will convince you on that point.

All kinds Grain wanted at Georgetown Elevator and Norval Mills. Highest market prices paid.

ROBT. NOBLE

NORVAL MILLS.

Don't try To make the old Range do

A makeshift 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—or 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. Will take up the first book of it. Made for coal or wood. Attachment if desired. Has detachable nickel rings, 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.

W. C. Anthony
Hardware, Plumbing and Heating.

Silverware for the Bride.

A complete assortment to choose from.

Bread Trays, Bread Boards, Bon Bon Dishes, Berry Dishes, Biscuit Jars, Bean Pots, Cheese Dishes, Egg Dishes, Bake Dishes, Fern Dishes, Flower Pots, Plateaux, Butter Dishes, Waiters, Pearl Handle Medium and Dessert Knives and Forks, also a nice line of Cut Glass. A full line of Fancy Sterling Silver Pieces, and Tea, Dessert and Table Spoons.

A. B. WILLSON'S

Jeweller and Optician. Next to McGibbon House

Why Not Buy The Best ...?...

Gibben's Quality Bread

Stewarttown General Store.

Solicits the General Public.

For the wants of the Farm House hold to the following items:

The choicest line of fresh Groceries.

Boots & Shoes a specialty.

A complete stock of Hardware, Oils, Glassware and Crockery.

Quality that cannot be surpassed.

Farm Produce taken in exchange.

A full line of Deering Farm Implements and repairs on hand. Cockshutt Plows and Implements. Fleury's & Son Plows, Implements and repairs. International Binding Twine on hand at reduced prices.

Jas. MacDonald - Stewarttown

Two Minute Talks About PANDORA RANGE for Coal or Wood

How It Will Save Fuel For You

Of course the Pandora Range is a few dollars more than an ordinary range. But it will soon pay for itself in the fuel it will save for you.

The *Pandora Flue System and Wide Fire Box*, designed by our brainy stove experts, save about *half a ton* of coal per year, because they supply more air than the flue systems and fire boxes of ordinary ranges, causing better combustion of fuel.

The *Steel Oven* saves some *more* fuel, because it heats up more rapidly than a cast iron oven. The heavy *Fire Clay Coaling* on the main bottom of range prevents any heat wasting towards the floor. It drives the heat back into the oven, and thus saves *still more fuel*.

But *the big economizing* feature is this: The draft for cooking on top of the range is also the draft for baking in the oven. The heat does *double duty* and *your fuel bill is largely reduced*.

Get the Pandora—the range that pays for itself. No other range is high-class enough for you.

McClary's

Stands for Guaranteed Quality

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., Hamilton, Calgary

For sale by J. W. Kennedy.

STOREY'S Gloves

Well Made Good Fitting

That we know how to make gloves that will pass with honors the most critical examination as regards quality of skins, pliability and strength, neatness of stitching, and all round perfection, you can prove yourself by asking for Storey's at your dealer's.

That they will outwear your most sanguine expectations is our firm belief.

Insist on Storey's—at all stores.

W. H. Storey & Son, Limited, Acton, Ontario.

CANADA'S OLDEST GLOVERS

SAY OVER 1500 People read the Herald every week. If you have anything to sell advertise in Herald

ATTACKED BY SHARKS.

A Swimmer's Plucky Encounter With Two Big Man Eaters.

John T. Clark, a well known swimmer, in 1882 had a narrow escape from serving as a meal for two hungry sharks while giving an exhibition at Pensacola, Fla. He had agreed to be sewed up in a big sack, heavily weighted with sand, and be thrown into the bay near the navy yard, from which bag he was to escape by cutting his way out with a knife and swimming ashore.

At an appointed time a dozen soldiers put out some distance from shore, and after being tied up in the sack he was thrown overboard. He had hardly got more than thirty feet below the surface when something bumped against the sack, and almost instantly the idea flashed through his mind that it was a shark. Before he could do anything there was a bump over the other side of the bag. In a moment or two he had cut his way out, and was rising to the surface, still clutching the knife in his hand. Once something cold grazed his leg as he was rising.

On reaching the surface he was greeted with cheers, but noted with dismay that there were no boats near. He started to swim toward the nearest one when the water parted a few feet to one side and he could make out the long black fin of a shark. The monster headed at once for him, and as he was about to dive to escape the ghastly another shark dashed in.

As the first shark turned over on the side in order to bite Clark dived below the surface, then up under the shark, and drove the knife time after time into its vitals, and it sank to the bottom. As he came to the surface gasping for breath a yawlboat manned by excited sailors from the navy yard ran alongside, and he was pulled aboard just in time to escape the second shark.—Detroit Free Press.

THE PEANUT.

It Starts Growing in the Open, but Finishes Under Ground.

Most people of the north suppose that peanuts grow, like potatoes, on the roots of the vine. Others with equal confidence state that they hang from the branches like pea pods. Both are right, and both are wrong. The peanut starts in the air and sunlight above ground in the shape of a flower growing at the end of a long tube. After the fall of blossoms this tube, or peduncle, elongates and bends downward, pushing itself inches into the ground. If for any reason it cannot do this it dies in a few hours. But if it succeeds in burying itself to its own satisfaction the ovary at the base of the peduncle slowly enlarges and forms the familiar pod, which is therefore dug out of the ground.

Scattered over the roots of the plant, however, are numerous warts or tubercles, in which, by the aid of a good microscope, can be seen myriads of minute organisms. These bacteria-like bodies, though they get their living from the plant, contribute materially to its supporting by collecting nitrogen from the air and holding it in storage, so to speak, supplying it to the plant as need requires. These wonderful little storehouses often contain, by analysis, a greater supply of this indispensable fertilizer than the surrounding soil.

The native country of the peanut has long been a matter of dispute, but the department of agriculture states that the weight of evidence seems to be in favor of Brazil. Thus the peanut is added to the four other plants of great importance that America has given to the world—namely, cotton, Indian corn, tobacco and the potato.

The Literary Squire.

Traveling Inspector (cross questioning the terrified class)—And now, boys, who wrote "Hamlet?"

Timid Boy—P-p-please, sir, it wasn't me.

Traveling Inspector (the same evening to his host, the squire of the village)—Most amusing thing happened today. I was questioning the class and asked a boy, "Who wrote 'Hamlet?' and he answered tearfully, "I-p-please, sir, it wasn't me."

Squire (after loud and prolonged laughter)—Ha, ha! That's good, and I suppose the little devil had done it all the time.—London Answers.

Knocked Into a Cocked Hat.

The expression "knocked into a cocked hat" is familiar to every one, but perhaps its origin is not so generally known. Cocked hat was a variety of the game of bowls in which only three pins were used, set up at the angles of a triangle. When in bowling tenpins all were knocked down except the three at the corners the set was said to be "knocked into a cocked hat," whence the popular expression for depriving anything of its main body, character or purpose.

Perfect Happiness.

"Do you really believe there is such a thing in this world as 'perfect happiness?'"

"Of course, but some other fellow always has it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Distinguishing Mark.

"How do you distinguish the waiters from the guests in this cafe? Both wear full dress."

"Yes, but the waiters keep sober."—Cleveland Leader.

The Jokes on the Man.

Mrs. A.—Do you ever read the jokes in the newspapers? Mrs. B.—Only the jokes on the man—the marriage notices, you know.—Boston Transcript.

The only wealth which will not decay is knowledge.—Langford.

For sale by E. J. SCOTT.

Herald, only $1 Year

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I can now say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman.

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

H. W. Kennedy

Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Conveyancer

—and—

Rea Estate Agent.

Private office one door South of store.

PHONE 75.

A LONG WASH DAY.

It Lasted a Week, but Came Only Four Times a Year.

Every one has heard of the German and Dutch method of accumulating soiled clothes and of having a wash day only two or three times a year. Not every one realizes, perhaps that the custom was brought over to this country from Holland and that the Dutch settlers long continued its practice. In these days of the ever ready laundry it is strange to read of the laborious period which came to our New Amsterdam ancestors four times a year. Helen Evertson Smith tells about it in "Colonial Days and Ways."

The custom of quarterly clothes washings was maintained notwithstanding our summer heats and the immense quantities of clothes necessary to keep up the state of cleanliness required by Dutch instincts. A New Englander who had married a citizen of New York writes in 1760 of this practice, which was undoubtedly strange to her:

"Grandmother Blum is so deep in her quarterly wash this week that she has time only to send her love."

The washing was done in an outhouse called the bleekeryen, where the water was boiled in immense kettles and all the other processes of the laundry work carried on. The work required not less than a week, frequently two weeks.

During the time preceding this cruelly hard labor the soiled clothes were accumulating in very large hampers of open basketwork. This custom originated the necessity for the great stores of linen with which every bride was provided.

JAS. M. BUCK

BUTCHER.

GEORGETOWN

—Always has on hand—

The Finest Beef, Pork, Lamb and Veal in season.

Sausage, Bologna, Etc.

Home Cured Hams and Bacon !

Stuffed and Plain Olives. Also Heinz's Sweet Pickles in Bulk.

Branch shop at Glenwilliams

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

COAL !

First Class NUT, STOVE and SOFT COAL at The Coal Sheds Stewarttown Station.

J. JOHNSTON

Telephone connection.