Wishing You All

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

The Down Town Shoe Store

J. S. McILRAITH

Go to E. .A ROWE'S for

Oysters

Oyster Stews,

Fried Oysters

Lunches, Etc.

Also Christie Brown's PLUM PUDDING for sale for Christmas Dinner.

We have a large assortment of Candy and Bon Bons for the Christmas Trade.

CALL AND SEE US BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE

E. A. ROWE : Confectioner and Grocer

"CHRISTMAS GIFTS"

As Christmas Time is close at hand and it is needful for everyone to buy Xmas Gifts, there is no line of goods more suitable and more serviceable than is the Shoe Line.

We have a full stock in all kinds of Footwear on hand. In Ladies' Patent Colt, Vici Kid, Gun Metal Calf, and Tan Calf, in both Button and Laced Blucher.

Men's Gun Metal Calf, Tan Calf, Veleur Calf, and Patent Colt Blucher, in the latest and most up-to-date lasts, at the lowest prices.

Ladies' Men's and Children's Fancy Bedroom Slippers and Juliets in many different styles and colors.

Hockey Shoes for men and women in all sizes.

You can buy your Christmas Gifts here for half the cost of other articles, and they will be more pleasing to the receiver.

Don't fail to see our Travelling Bags and Suit Cases.

We have also a new stock of Over Gaiters and Gloves for men and women.

When you come to town drop in and inspect our stock. We are only too pleased to show goods.

Wishing my many customers A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

The Big Shoe Store THOS. McGRATH

VARICOSE VEINS CURED

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

Confined to His Home for Weeks.

"Heavy work, severe straining and evil habits in youth brought on Varicose Veins. When I worked hard the aching would become severe and I was often laid up for a week at a time. My family physician urged operation as my only hope—but I dreaded it. I read several books on the subject and decided to consult Drs. Kennedy & Kennedy, as he had been recommended from them himself and knew they were honest and skilled. I wrote them and got The New Method Treatment. My progress was somewhat slow and during the first month's treatment I was somewhat discouraged. However, I continued treatment for three months longer and was rewarded with a complete cure. I could only earn $12 a week in a machine shop then, now I am earning $21 and never loose a day. I wish all sufferers knew of your valuable treatment.

HENRY C. LOCUST.

HAS YOUR BLOOD BEEN DISEASED?

BLOOD POISONS are the most prevalent and most serious diseases. They sap the very life blood of the victim and unless entirely eradicated from the system will cause serious complications. Beware of Mercury. It may suppress the symptoms—our NEW METHOD cures all blood diseases.

YOUNG OR MIDDLE AGED MEN.—Imprudent acts or later excesses have broken down your system. You feel the symptoms stealing over you. Mentally, physically and sexually you are not the man you used to be or should be. Will you heed the danger signals?

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weaknesses? 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—"Boyhood, Manhood, Fatherhood." (Illustrated) on Diseases of Men.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. PRIVATE. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything Confidential. Question List and Cost of Treatment FREE FOR HOME TREATMENT.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat no patients in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows:

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.

Write for our private address.

THE SECRET of PAUL FARLEY

Continued from page 6.

"She shook her head.

"'What kind of a door is it? Easy to open?'

She nodded.

"'Come along and show me the way, then,' I said.

"'But the mistress! She'll hear you.'

"'No matter at all; she can't prevent me, and the rest does not signify.'

"'Sir,' she whispered, looking cautiously around; 'it's better the poor child should lose his reason than any harm come to you—and Miss Agnes coming home!'

"'What could happen! What is it, Rose,' I demanded, as I saw the girl's face whiten.

"'She carries firearms,' she whispered, 'and if thwarted she would not scruple to use them.'

"'Come, Rose, lead the way,' I said, twisting the leather thong round my whip handle.

"We went softly up the stairs together. Rose stopped at a door under the second flight of stairs and bent to listen at the keyhole.

"'He's very quiet now,' she said, a great fear dawning in her eyes.

"I threw my whip on the floor and made a terrific lunge at the door. The slight framework gave way with a crash. The interior was dark, and before I could fully realize that the place was empty I received an awful blow on the side of my head and face, accompanied by a scream of terror from Rose. For a few minutes I leaned against the wall partially stunned, and then turned to find Mrs. Wycherly facing me, my whip in her hand.

"'Mr. Fleming,' she exclaimed, dropping the whip and holding out her little jewelled hands, 'pray forgive me; I had no idea I was assailing a friend and neighbor. I heard stealthy steps and low voices, and although half dead with fright I followed, determined to make an effort, however futile, to protect my household goods.'

"'But the boy?' I said, bewildered, my head darting and shooting with pain 'I thought he was in this closet and crying to be let out.'

"'My boy! Why Guy is asleep in his brass crib. I hope you have not been drinking, Mr. Fleming?' and the look of rage and malevolence she turned on Rose decided me to take the girl back to her aunt that night.

"'I humbly apologize,' I said, recovering my hat and whip, 'I came to do you a service, Mrs. Wycherly, but I am afraid I have only annoyed and frightened you.'

"'Never mind,' she said, smiling a sweet, naive smile, 'I belabored you, so we are quits, and can afford to bury the hatchet between us.'"

"How did Rose come to make such an egregious mistake?" Paul asked.

"There was no mistake, Mr. Farley; the child was there up to the time she heard and recognized my mare. She also heard the ball and watched Rose come out to me and close the door. She drew conclusions and acted swiftly. She had wit enough also to perceive that I was not taken in by the ruse, and loves me accordingly."

"Do you think there was ever a period during her widowhood when she contemplated becoming Mrs. Fleming?"

A spontaneous hearty laugh rang through the dusky stillness, awakening the game in the adjoining wood.

"No, Mr. Farley, no. Besides being clever, Rowena Wytherly has a vein of poetic romance and love of mystery in her nature. A common-place, simple-minded country Squire would not arouse her admiration. I can imagine her bitten with a penchant for a more youthful and striking aspect altogether. A young man of native ability and scholar-like attainments, with a lofty impending brow, large brown melancholy eyes, and a nervous, sensitive mouth which, unless when he forcibly compresses it, was apt to be tremulous, and—by Jove! I'm painting your portrait, Mr. Farley. Do you recognize yourself?"

"Scarcely," he laughed, looking apprehensively at the Squire's strongly handsome profile. "Please don't insinuate that I am likely to ensnare the affections of the beautiful widow. I have no ambition whatsoever in that direction."

"That's just the rash kind of statement a man makes in the heyday of youth. A very young man thrown into daily intercourse with a lovely, charming, clever woman, yields very readily to a well-regulated system of fascination. Wait till you are under the spell of Mrs. Wycherly's beautiful face, arrayed in bewitching smiles and—"

"Are you speaking from experience, Mr. Fleming?"

"No. I am only saying what anyone may see in Nature's mirror."

"You are kind enough to warn me against Mrs. Wycherly?"

"Well, perhaps that's putting it a little too strong. Say, rather, against a young man's unripe experience."

"Thank you for your kind interest," Paul said, watching the skilful handling of the reins. "I wonder how it came about that you never made a practical personal acquaintance with those matters, Mr. Fleming?"

"Force of circumstances had something to do with it, Mr. Farley. A few years ago I would have given a decade out of my life to have met my affinity."

"And now?"

"Well—you see, Agnes is home, and the world does not seem quite such a dreary place."

"Have you never seen a woman you could like?"

"Certainly. I like most of the women with whom I come in contact, but the one dear woman who should play such sweet havoc with my bachelor heart has never crossed my path."

"What is your ideal woman like, Mr. Fleming?"

"I have none. Ideals are always such disappointing things," he laughed, cracking his whip in the air, "but whenever she comes I shall know her, whoever and whatever she is I shall take her and the happiness she brings to my heart, and not question the wisdom that sent her."

"The poet says are nearest him, lie close about his feet," Paul said smiling; "she may lie within your reach, though you are unconscious of her proximity."

The Squire shook his head.

"I don't think so," he said with grave deliberation. "I've seldom been away from Weyberne, and the neighborhood is as familiar ground as the floor of my sitting-room. If she had been a needle in a haystack, I should have found her before this. Sit tight, Mr. Farley, there's a sharp curve to this corner."

The mare stepped slowly along the gravelled avenue in the shade of the great trees. The light grew fainter where the mass of boughs met and wove a thick network overhead. Here and there a moonbeam peeped through the sweep of dark, clustering foliage, and left a silvery dance upon the upper branches.

"Good heavens! What's the matter, man?" the Squire exclaimed, as Paul Farley gave an unexpected start.

"A figure slipped between the trees lower down, that's all; my nerves are unstrung."

"A well-directed sledge-hammer blow to one's face is not calculated to strengthen them. Was it a man or a woman?" he asked, flicking the mare with his whip.

"A woman."

"One of the servants, I'll wager; moonlight and sentiment, you understand? We shall come upon a hulking, bashful bumpkin next. I expect the sound of wheels disturbed them."

The remainder of the journey, however, was performed without further disquieting manifestations and disappearances into the surrounding shade. Not even a rat or a shrewmouse came to rustle the tangled undergrowth in the coppice.

To be continued.

NO ONE STRONGER THAN HIS STOMACH

The celebrated Dr. Abernethy of London was firmly of the opinion that disorders of the stomach were the most prolific source of human ailments in general. A recent medical writer says: "every feeling, emotion and affection reports to the stomach (through the system of nerves) and the stomach is affected accordingly. It is the vital center of the body * * * * ." He continues, "so we are said to live (*through*) the stomach." He goes on to show that the stomach is the vital center of the body. For weak stomachs and the consequent indigestion or dyspepsia, and the multitude of various diseases which result therefrom, no medicine can be better suited as a curative agent than

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

MRS. MURKEN.

"Several months ago I suffered from a severe pain right under the breast-bone," writes MRS. G. M. MURKEN, Corona, Calif. "Had suffered from it, off and on, for several years. I also suffered from heart-burn, did not know what was the matter with me. I tried several medicines but they did me no good. Finally, I was told it was my liver. I did not dare to eat as it made me worse. Whenever I swallowed anything it seemed that I would faint—it hurt so. I grew very thin and weak from not eating. Was told to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took five bottles of it, and could feel myself getting better from the first dose. I could eat a little without pain and grew strong fast. To-day I am strong and well and can do a big day's work with ease. Can eat everything and have put on flesh wonderfully. I will say to all sufferers write to Dr. Pierce. He has my undying gratitude."

GET YOUR MONEY BACK

If this Medicine Does Not Satisfactorily Benefit You.

Practising physicians making a specialty of stomach troubles, are really responsible for the formula from which Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets are made. We have simply profited by the experience of experts.

Our experience with Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets leads us to believe them to be an excellent remedy for the relief of acute indigestion and chronic dyspepsia. Their ingredients are soothing and healing to the inflamed membranes of the stomach. They are rich in pepsin, one of the greatest digestive aids known to medicine. The relief they afford is almost immediate. Their use with persistency and regularity for a short time helps to bring about a cessation of the pains caused by stomach disorders.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets aid to insure healthy appetite, aid digestion, and promote nutrition. As evidence of our sincere faith in Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, we ask you to try them at our risk. If they do not give you entire satisfaction, we will return you the money you paid us for them, without question or formality. They come in three sizes, prices 25c., 50c. and $1.00. Remember, you can obtain them only at our store—The Rexall Store. Macfarlane & Co.

EDGE HILL.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Moffat, of Owen Sound, are spending a week with the Moffat family.

Messrs. Adam Anderson and Will Williams, were assisting Mr. Jos. Atkinson to make timber, for an addition to his barn.

Mr. Will McFayden, who has been in the West for a couple of years, is visiting his father, Mr. D. McFayden.

Mr. Geddes, of Dromore, was a guest at the home of Mr. Thos Greenwood, last week.

Mr. H. Williams has the most of the timber on the ground for the erection of a new barn next summer.

Mr. C. H. Moffat has purchased a pure-bred Polled Angus cow from the herd of Mr. Davis, of Alton.

Mr. Wm. Spence is visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. Adam Anderson.

Messrs. Thos. Banks, and Angus McArthur, were up to Owen Sound on business last week.

Mr. Arthur Edge, accompnaied by his sister, Miss Lena, spent a week with friends in Grand Valley.

Mr. D. Edge had a new head placed on his windmill last week. It was manufactured by the Goold, Shapley & Muir Co., Brantford.

Mr. Thos. Greenwood has purchased the north 100 acres of the G. & J. McKechnie property at Glenroaden.

Here is a remedy that will cure your cold. Why waste time and money experimenting when you can get a preparation that has won a world-wide reputation by its cures of this disease and can always be depended upon? It is known everywhere as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and is a medicine of real merit. For sale by all dealers.

A small or large bag of a fine, white, nutritious flour, is our brand. Have you ever tried it? Get your grocer to give you our next time and see the superior bread it possesses. Better more wholesome, because of a process that we put the wheat through. Don't forget.

ECLIPSE

A blend of ½ Manitoba and Ontario wheat and is a strictly 1st class family flour

SOVEREIGN

Our pure Manitoba flour, made from No. 1 Manitoba wheat cannot be beat for either bakers or domestic use

PASTRY FLOUR

Is made from selected white winter wheat and is a superior article for making pastry, etc.

Special Reduction on Flour in 5 and 10 Bag Lots

Goods delivered anywhere in town.

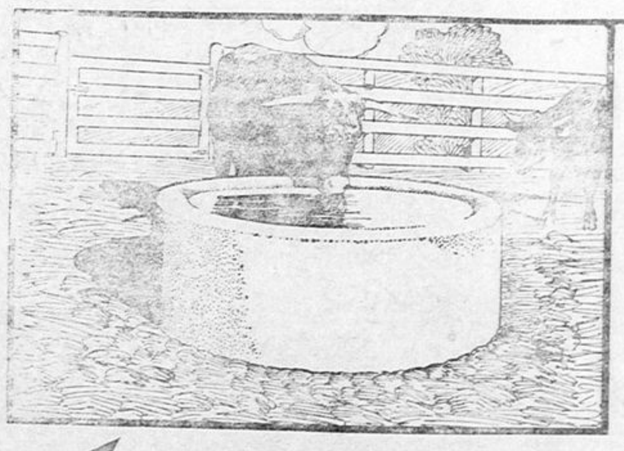
Chopping Done Every Day

All up-to-date flour and feed and grocers keep our flour for sale. If your grocer does not keep it come to the mill and we will use you right.

Call us up by telephone No. 8.

All kinds of Grain bought at Market Price.

John McGowan



Which is Your Choice?

Sloppy, leaky wooden troughs, or clean, durable Concrete?

Wooden drinking troughs are about as reliable as the weather.

They are short-lived and require replacing every few years—not to mention continual patching to keep them in repair.

The best of wood cannot withstand, for long, constant dampness and soaking. Its tendency to rapid decay soon shows itself in leaks and stagnant pools of water around trough.

Contrast with this the durability, cleanliness and well-ordered appearance of Concrete.

Which?

The dampness which destroys lumber only intensifies the strength and hardness of Concrete.

You can impair a wooden trough with comparatively little use; but it takes a powerful explosive to put a Concrete water tank out of business.

Which

is your choice—expense-producing Wood, or money-saving Concrete?

We'd be glad to send a copy of our book, "*What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete*,"—Free—if you'll ask for it. It tells the many uses of Concrete in plain, simple language—tells how to make

Barns	Hens' Nests	Stables
Cisterns	Hitching Posts	Stairs
Dairies	Horse Blocks	Stalls
Dipping Tanks	Houses	Steps
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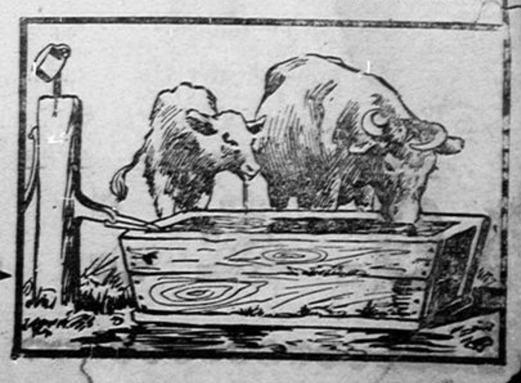
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