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Always the Best

## OVERCOATS AND SUITS!

A new line of Overcoats now in—black, gray, striped or checked, with a velvet collar. The College Collar is a nice fitting Overcoat for young men.

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A very nifty line for men. A good strong School Shoe for boys and girls. A full stock of Ladies' Shoes always on hand.



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Fresh Groceries always on hand, the best to be had.

BUTTER, EGGS AND FOWL WANTED

# ROBERT BURNETT

**The Moors.**  
Morocco is not so hot as it is often supposed to be. The greater part of the country is near either the sea or the mountains, often both, and it is only about as far south as Georgia or Louisiana. The sun is hot, of course, at midday, in a dry region where the sky is usually cloudless and the latitude is about like that of the gulf coast of the United States. But the temperature in the shade is seldom extreme—that is, in the parts of the country where the bulk of the people live. South and east of the mountains, on the border of the Sahara desert, the conditions in respect to heat are altogether different, but there the population is small. The people of Morocco are fanatical Moslems, and they resent bitterly any kind of pressure to change old customs or give up old ways, but they are much less formidable than they used to be in the prime of Moorish power, especially in comparison with the conditions in the advanced countries of the earth.—Cleveland Leader.

**Poor Hand in a Bible Class.**  
A woman of Louisville, Ky., who enjoys a game of cards, recently visited a friend in Indianapolis. Sunday morning came, and the hostess invited her visitor to accompany her to Sunday school. It is the practice of the teacher of the Bible class of which the hostess is a member to ask each member of the class to read a verse from the Bible and comment on it. The visitor from Louisville had not been informed of the teacher's custom. However, the teacher seemed to think that visitors as well as regular members should participate, and when the member next to the visitor had read her verse and made her comment the teacher smilingly looked toward the visitor. The visitor appeared to be disconcerted for a moment, and then she hastily said, "I pass."—Indianapolis News.

**Roman Bricks.**  
When the preparations for rebuilding the Campanile, in Venice, were undertaken the archaeologists were afforded an opportunity to make some interesting studies of the bricks. It was found that they had been used in arches, fortifications, the tops of walls and in other ways before they were built into the campanile and that they were not Venetian but Roman bricks. These ancient bricks were made in slices, for in many the layers could be seen undisturbed. It is said that bricks made this way can bear a greater weight than modern bricks. The bricks examined were of the first century. One of them bore the imprint of a horseshoe, which may prove that Romans used a horseshoe like ours, although it is generally believed that their horseshoes were strapped on, not nailed.

**Loss of Weight in Rowing.**  
A well known physician in New York city who has long been identified with aquatics, says that the average individual loss of weight in a four mile pull, whether in a race or a row against time, is two or three pounds. Under peculiarly trying conditions or heat the individual loss may reach five or six pounds. On the other hand, says this physician, many oarsmen go through a four mile pull with the loss of only about a pound in weight. This lost weight is fully recovered by the next day. Proper training is so arranged in these days that a four mile race comes only when the oarsmen are thoroughly rested and at the top of their training weight, so that the loss of weight rarely indicates that the individual is "stale," or below good training condition.

**Goldsmith's Obituary Notice.**  
It would be difficult to find a more quaint announcement of death than that published in an old newspaper in 1774, at the time of Oliver Goldsmith's demise.  
"1774, April 4. Died, Dr Oliver Goldsmith, Deserter is the village. The traveler hath laid him down to rest; the good natured man is no more; he stooped but to conquer; the vicar hath performed his sad office; it is a mournful task from which the hermit may essay to meet the dread tyrant with more than Grecian or Roman fortitude."

**Dead Leaves as Fertilizers.**  
According to tests made in France, dead leaves possess a high value as fertilizers. They are extensively used by the market gardeners about the city of Nantes. Pear leaves have the highest quantity of nitrogenous, oak leaves come next, and the leaves of vines stand lowest in value.

**Kindness Misdirected.**  
"What has become of the meerschau pippe?" inquired an inveterate smoker.  
"Well, my dear," his wife replied, "it was getting awfully discolored, so I gave it a coat of white enamel, and it is not quite dry yet!"

**Extravagant.**  
Hub—Reckless and extravagant—If I ever did make a useless purchase? Wife—Why, there's that fire extinguisher you bought a year ago! We've never used it once!

**Seek the Light.**  
If there is anywhere on your horizon a spot of light, fix your eyes upon it and turn your thoughts away from the clouds which may cover the rest of the sky.

**He Knew.**  
"It's hard to collect money nowadays."  
"Been trying to collect some?"  
"No, oh, no! But a lot of people have been trying to collect from me."

**Men Who Never Unveil.**  
There is a wandering tribe of the Sahara called the Tuaregs, a strange people, supposed by some to have descended from the crusaders and distinguished by the wearing of veils, a custom that has occasioned much discussion. The Tuaregs guard their eyes against the glare of the desert by two veils, one rolled round the temples and falling down in front of the eyes, the other reaching from the nostrils to the edge of the clothing, covering the lower part of the face. All manner of learned arguments have been adduced to explain this custom, but hygiene is obviously the only motive. This is shown by the statements of the Tuaregs themselves and by the sobriquet "mouths for flies," which they apply to all who do not wear the veils. It is said that the Tuaregs never remove their veils, even at mealtimes. Indeed, they are so much a part of their wearers that any one deprived of such covering is unrecognized by his friends and relatives.

**"Losing the Drop."**  
"When a man whips out a gun and get the drop on you there's nothing else to do but throw up your hands and let him have whatever he wants."  
"That's where you fool yourself," said the man from the southwest. "If a man has the nerve he can face a gun and get away with it—sometimes. I remember seeing in a border saloon an Englishman pull a gun on a Mexican whom he had caught cheating in a game of cards."  
"You give me back the money you've won from me or I'll blow your head off!"  
"You will?" said the Mexican, looking calmly into the muzzle of the Englishman's revolver. "Well, you won't do it just now; that gun's not loaded."  
"What's that?" exclaimed the Englishman, turning the revolver toward himself to look into the chambers. And on the instant the Mexican drew a knife and planted it to the hilt in the Englishman's stomach.—New York Times.

**A Styrian Peasant Superstition.**  
A lawsuit for libel brought by an apothecary in Pollau, in Styria, against a young peasant reveals an extraordinary superstition prevalent among the country people. They believe that apothecaries and doctors have the right to kill at least one man and one woman every year in order to make medicines out of their bodies. An accidental movement of the apothecary at Pollau, Herr Kobermauser, when giving medicine to a boy named Putz led the latter to believe he was going to be killed. He ran away, but got such a fright that he fell ill. The inhabitants believed his story and boycotted the apothecary, who was at length compelled to prosecute. Putz was sentenced to fourteen days imprisonment, but his parents, who had spread the story, were acquitted on the ground that they had acted in good faith.—London Standard.

**One Use of the Eel.**  
It is difficult to exhaust the uses of the eel. Experts in top whipping pronounce a dried eel skin an admirable lash, and tops are by no means the only victims thereof. There is that affecting passage in Mr. Peppy's diary: "April 24, 1903. Up betimes, and with my salt eel went down in the parlor and there get my boy and did beat him till I was fain to take breath two or three times. Yet for all I am afraid it will make the boy never the better, he is grown so hardened in his tricks, which I am sorry for, he being capable of making a brave man and is a boy that I and my wife love very well." "Salt eel" appears to have been a nautical term for a rope's end, and it is not certain that Peppy's instrument of chastigation was actual eel's skin. But the original "salt eel" laid its mark.—London Chronicle.

**Wild Parrots Are Fighters.**  
Parrots when in their native wilds live in flocks and guard themselves by a complete police system which enables them to marshal their collective force quickly when any animal or bird attacks one of their number. They seem to be disciplined and trained in fighting together, and all other birds and animals are afraid to attack a parrot unless the bird can be caught alone. Even then a shrill call summons the parrot army to the rescue. It is said that in the forests all parrots die of old age and that none is ever killed by birds of prey or other wild animals.

**St. Martin and the Dictionary.**  
St. Martin when he divided his cape with a naked beggar at the gate of Amiens gave also two words to the English language. The oratory in which this torn cape was preserved as a sacred banner acquired the name of "chapele" (from the French "chape"), the custodian being termed "chaplain," and thus our English words "chapel" and "chaplain" are derived.—Westminster Gazette.

**Occupation.**  
Let every man be occupied, and occupied in the employment of which his nature is capable, and die with the consciousness that he has done his best.—Sydney Smith.

**Not Much.**  
Jack—Would you like to live your life over again? Tom—And owe twice as much as I do now. No, sir!—Boston Transcript.

**More Useful.**  
Bride Elect—What would you have thrown instead of rice? Brutal friend—A few grains of common sense.—Judge.

**BLYTH'S CORNERS.**  
The result of the recent Municipal election in our Township was a matter of little or no surprise and with the exception of Mr. Whitford, a new man the Council remains as formerly.  
Had it not been for what now appears a considerable amount of wire-pulling, the old council would have, as it should have been, returned by acclamation.

During the course of his sermon on Friday last pastor Kendall of Knox Church told of a farmer in Egremont who 48 years ago planted an orchard of 120 trees which never grew an apple. Only last year the orchard was cut down and the roots taken out. Every year there were blossoms but never an apple. Certainly that farmer ranked high in hope and patience. Gossip says that the farmer traded off a horse that was no good for the trees. If such was the case it was a big mistake to cut that left standing. It should have been left standing as a warning to evil doers and crooks.

The monthly meeting of the Varney Grange was held on Friday night last and notwithstanding the unusual cold night a large number were present including a number of ladies. Mr. R. J. Bai A. P. for S. and H. Grey was invited to be present and availed himself of the privilege. Promptly at eight o'clock Grand Mas. J. J. Moore took the chair and after devoting a short time to a little business of the Grange, called on Mr. Bai to address the meeting. The object of the meeting we may state was to give out or pick up any information which might be of mutual benefit to representative and elector alike. Mr. Bai first took up the M. M. delivery, and it was the intention of the government to make it a general thing all over the Province where ever it was asked for. Mr. Bai is negotiating through the various Councils particularly at present in the townships of Egremont and Normanby. An Inspector is soon expected to lay out the routes and among these routes if 50 per cent of the farmers subscribe then it will be established. The cost of the boxes are three dollars and that is all the farmer is out with the exception of post and putting it up. Mr. Watson said that while he fully realized the value Rural Mail delivery would be to a community he doubted much the propriety of such a scheme entailing as it certainly would an enormous expense. Your humble weather cock was much in favor of giving the scheme a fair trial, thought that as the farmers were the backbone of the country, the Government had a right to do something for them even though it might be rather costly.

Mr. Bai was next drawn out on the question of improving the Public high ways, said he was in favor of it. We were forced to chip in again to say that if the Gov. intended to contribute to the upkeep of the various roads running through townships then the scheme might be all right but if it was to build one leading highway and trunk line then it certainly would be a farce so far as the farmer would be benefited as he would not dare to travel on it if he had any regard for his life or property.

A resolution submitted by Mr. Jas. Watson praying that no further Government aid be given to our iron and steel manufactures was unanimously adopted.

In support of his resolution Mr. Watson said that the public had become so used to hear of millions being spent annually that it scarcely cost them a thought and to convey to the mind of the people what was equivalent to a million, he figured it out in every day business, namely. But first let us remember that during the 15 years of the Laurier Gov. \$16,000,000 was given away in bounties to those manufacturers of iron and steel a trifle over \$1,000,000 a year that would be equivalent to 5,000 horses at \$200 each 20,000 cattle at \$50 each; 4,000,000 lbs. butter at 25 cts. a lb.; 100,000 sheep at \$10 each; 5,000,000 doz. eggs at 20 cts. a doz. all given as a gift.

Mr. Bai said that a select commission had been appointed to make full investigation into all matters relating to tariffs. Mr. Thos. McNeice pointed out how easily it would be to baffle investigation by the commission on account of crooked practices, such as watered stock etc. At various stages of the meeting Mr. Bai tread softly and felt his way very carefully and accommodated himself very acceptably to the off handed manner of the meeting which was cordial but decidedly business like and at the close a hearty vote of thanks moved by Thos. McNeice and seconded by R. Watson was tendered Mr. Bai.

The meeting closed with the National Anthem. A special meeting on Friday evening Jan. 19th, business and a programme. Ladies invited.

**PUBLIC GUARANTEE**  
That most beautiful picture entitled "Home Again," has brought such an enormous amount of new subscriptions to the Family Herald and Weekly Star, that the publishers are finding it impossible to keep up with the filling of orders. In the columns of that paper this week we notice a positive guarantee from the Publishers that every subscriber to that great weekly for 1912 will receive a copy of the picture, "Home Again." Their guarantee is sufficient, and subscribers need not feel anxious although the picture may be delayed for a few weeks. Those who have not yet subscribed to The Family Herald and Weekly Star should do so at once and make sure of having a copy of the picture, "Home Again." We learn that the publishers are contemplating something for next season that will make this picture even more valuable than at present. One dollar pays for a full year's subscription to the paper, and the picture.

# Large Sales Small Profits

## McKECHNIE'S WEEKLY NEWS

### MID-WINTER SALE

#### of Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes and Clothing

Great Slaughter in Prices for Two Days Only  
**JANUARY 17th and 18th**

- 1000 yards Fine Factory Cotton, worth 12½c., for 8c. per yd.
- Comforters, large size, worth \$1.50, for 98c.
- Pillows, size 20 x 26, worth per pair \$1.50, for 95c.
- Flannelette Blankets 10/4 98c., 11/4 \$1.19, 12/4 \$1.39.
- Men's Sweater Coats, worth \$1.50, for \$1.00.
- Women's Sweater Coats, worth \$3.00, for \$2.29.
- 1000 yards Finest Table Linen, worth 75c., for 45c. per yd.
- English Flannelette, 1 yard wide, worth 15c., for 11c.
- Best 32-inch Print, in all colors, worth 12½c., for 8 1-2c.
- Men's Fine Blue Serge Suits, all sizes, worth \$15.00, for \$8.95.
- Men's College Overcoats, worth \$15.00, for \$9.50.
- Boys' Tweed Worsteds Suits, worth \$4.00, for \$2.98
- Lumbermen's Rubbers, one buckle, \$1.25.
- Lumbermen's Rubbers, Snag Proof, \$1.59
- Lumbermen's Rubbers, three lace, \$1 79.
- Men's Plain Overs.....59c.
- Women's Plain Overs.....55c.

# G. & J. McKechnie