



Scott's Emulsion
keeps children healthy and happy.

Give them a few drops of this strengthening food-medicine every day and watch them grow.

IT PREVENTS
Croup
Whooping-Cough
Bronchitis
Loss of Flesh
and many other troubles

ALL DRUGGISTS 11-15

Do You Wear Corsets?

100 Pairs of the FAMOUS SPIRELLA CORSETS must be sold this Christmas Season.

Prices reduced as never before. Ranging from 98c. to \$10.00. All boned with the

Indestructible Spirella Boning ANY SIZE, ANY STYLE, ANY PRICE

Call Early and have your choice at the home of their representative,

Mrs. J. C. Nichol
Box 107
"Never Sold in Stores."

FARMERS TAKE NOTICE

We handle the well known brands of Flour such as
Five Roses
Chesley Good Luck
Milverton Three Jewel
McGowan's Eclipse and Sovereign

WINDSOR SALT
BRAN and SHORTS
always kept in stock.

Goods delivered to all parts of the town on short notice.

MRS. A. BEGGS & SON

Central Drug Store

HEADQUARTERS for all kinds of Horse and Cattle Medicines in the right kind.

JANUARY STOCK-TAKING SALE

25 per cent. reduction on all Fancy Goods.

Everything guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

The Central Drug Store :: Durham

Business College
MOUNT FOREST ONT.

has two experienced instructors and pupils get individual attention. Our courses are thorough and practical and we assist graduates to positions. Pupils may enter at any time. Write for free catalogue now.
D. A. McLACHLAN F. W. KAHLE
Principal.

TRAVERSTON.

Charlie Smith, our youthful mail carrier, faced the fury of last Thursday's blizzard and got through in good time. To the barn and back was far enough for most of us.

Mrs. E.W. Hunt returned from her Toronto-Hamilton trip last week, having had a very pleasant visit.

Rev. R. W. Wright preached one of the ablest and most practical sermons in Zion on Sunday, that the congregation ever heard.

Just as we write, a big, white hyacinth hangs its pendant flower stock over our writing pad, and the room is full of its rich aroma. Soon its waxen flowers shall droop and fade, but during its brief life, it is giving pleasure, and leaving happy memories. So may we, in our brief sojourn.

'Tis forty-eight years this March since the Edwards household was founded in Glenelg, and now it is being broken up. None are left in the old home but Miss Emma, and her little niece, Essel, and they contemplate soon to leave for Portland, Oregon. A committee representing the neighborhood met in the home on Tuesday evening of last week, and in an informal, happy fashion, presented Miss Emma with a handsome gold brooch set with pearls, and a gold watch chain. Miss Essel received a very pretty brooch of sterling silver. It was a complete surprise, and the recipient didn't find words flow very easily to convey her gratitude. We are not in favor of publishing addresses, but as few of the donors were present to hear it, we make this an exception for their sake.

THE ADDRESS.

To Miss Emma Edwards.
Dear Friend.—This community wishes to express to you its sincere regret at your departure from its midst.

Almost all your life has been spent amongst us. Scarcely a home but has some dark hour of trouble been blessed by your kindly ministrations. You have, in fact, been a very angel of help and cheer—a second Florence Nightingale, to your circle of friends and relatives. Your own life has been a chequered one.

Longfellow says;

"Into each heart some rain must fall,
Some days be dark and dreary."

Although your life has received, perhaps, more than its share of the rain of sorrow, yet the dark days did not blight your sunny cheery spirit, but your songs of hope and your kindly deeds dispelled the clouds.

We indeed regret your departure, but hope that your stay in Oregon may be full of all the contentment, comfort and happiness your dearest friends could wish you.

We will not forget you and ask you to accept this token of our esteem and love. The gift may be comparatively insignificant, but it is redolent of our loving thoughts of you.

We hope to meet you at no distant future date—perhaps your wedding tour east. We trust that the loving Father above may ever keep you securely in the shadow of his wings. Mizpah.

Signed in behalf of Zion community.—Mr. and Mrs. John McNally, Mr. and Mrs. J.J. Peart, Mr. and Mrs. W.J. Cook.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED. with local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood, or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it, you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c. Take Halls Family Pills for constipation.

on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for many years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known

The man who knows too much is as big a failure as the man who knows too little.

There are people who can never see anything good in others, nor anything bad in themselves.

Did you ever notice how prominent the faults are in a self-satisfied perfect man.

A young woman hates to tell her age, but an old woman takes pride in telling it.

February started in mild, but forgot to continue so.

DADDY LONGLEGS.

Thirty Different Tribes, of Which Only Three Harm Vegetation.

Probably no insect is treated by the ordinary observer with less respect than daddy longlegs, and his good natured readiness to leave various legs as souvenirs with those who handle him adds nothing to his personal dignity nor his good standing in society.

His short snatches of flight across the grass are not remarkable for grace, and he possesses neither the personal attractions of the butterfly, the terrific aspect of the spider nor the glaring imperfections of the blue bottle.

Daddy longlegs' figure is rather more blunt and corpulent than that of madam his wife, and among his thirty different tribes only three do serious damage to beets, cabbages, potatoes, lawns and grass lands. The females are said to lay their eggs as they fly and are sometimes literally stuffed full, carrying as many as 300 at a time, a fact which ought to cause Topknot to blush for shame, with her boastful cackle and one egg a day cleverness.

The larvae are footless things, with black beads and excellent jaws, and change to pupae from August to September. They are furnished with spiny rings, which enable them to work their way to the surface of the ground, and when their emerging time comes thousands of empty cases may be seen sticking half out of the earth among the grass.

The tongue is a queer specimen of the blowfly order, and on each side of its entire surface is a thick, fleshy cushion.—Detroit Free Press.

CONTRARY CROCKERY.

Dishes Do Play Queer Pranks at Times, as Though Bewitched.

Housewives, think twice before scolding your maids. You know crockery is often said to be bewitched, and veritably this is so.

The best tea service will smash itself to a cup and saucer. Then, the last of their line, they linger on through stress and storm as if bearing a charmed life. Your special set of flowered jugs will all rush to their fates with maddening tendencies to suicide, except one. That hangs on its hook, cracked, but still alive to mock you with memory of its fair sisters. Notice, too, the everyday dinner service with the dark blue border and the gilt edge. It flourishes like the proverbial bay tree. But the very first time you bring out your best set, purchased by painstaking thrift, the soup tureen hurls madly to the ground. "How dreadfully careless of you, Mary Anne!" you exclaim fretfully. But it isn't the little maid at all. It's witchcraft.

But a much more weird and wonderful proof of sorcery at work in crockery occurred the other day. An ordinary china jug suddenly refused to hold water. It leaked badly. Banished to the kitchen shelf, it stood for months. Unexpectedly one day it was taken down and used by a stranger and behaved in a perfectly exemplary manner. Explain it by anything else than witchcraft if you can.—London Ladies' World.

Partial Eclipse of the Honeymoon.

In early American households maternal authority was not lightly to be defied. When Charlotte Fenwick, a southern beauty of the Revolutionary period, was fifteen years old she took advantage of the absence of her mother in England to fall in love with a northerner, Major William Leigh Pierce, and to marry him. On Mrs. Fenwick's return to Savannah, which had been hastened by news of the approach of the English army to Charleston, she was highly indignant to find her daughter married to a stranger.

"And who is this Major Pierce?" she demanded.

"A gentleman, madam!" young Mrs. Pierce haughtily replied.

"Go to your room, madam," commanded Mrs. Fenwick severely, "and stay the rest of the day!"

And the little bride meekly obeyed.—Youth's Companion.

The "Tawdry Saint"

St. Ethelreda has been unfortunate, inasmuch as her memory is perpetuated in the disagreeable adjective "tawdry," and she is sometimes even referred to as the "tawdry saint." In the Isle of Ely, where she died, a fair was formerly held in her honor, at which a peculiar kind of cheap but showy lace was sold, which, as St. Ethelreda's or St. Audrey's lace soon became proverbial and tawdry, an easy corruption of the saint's abbreviated name, was used to denote all things more gaudy than valuable.—London Chronicle.

Economics.

Mr. Nubride—Why do you do all your shopping at this store? Mrs. Nubride—It's the grandest place I ever found. They sell all their goods by the foot instead of by the yard, and the price is only a third as much.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Suffering.

There is no finer chemistry than that by which the element of suffering is so compounded with spiritual forces that it issues to the world in gentleness and strength.—George S. Merriam.

Extreme.

Miss Fawlow—Are you ready to dress my hair, Celeste? Celeste—Oul, mees. Miss Fawlow—Then turn my dance's photograph to the wall and begin.—Chicago News.

The Natural One.

"Do you know of any good remedy for a deadlock?"
"I should suggest a key to the situation."—Baltimore American.

PAPER MONEY.

It Was First Issued by Count de Tendilla at Alhambra.

The Count de Tendilla, while besieged by the Moors in the fortress of Alhambra, was destitute of gold and silver wherewith to pay his soldiers, who began to murmur, as they had not the means of purchasing the necessities of life from the people of the town.

"In this dilemma," says the historian, "what does this most sagacious commander? He takes a number of little morsels of paper on which he inscribes various sums, large and small, and signs them with his own hand and name. These did he give to the soldiery in earnest of their pay. 'How,' you will say, 'are soldiers to be paid with scraps of paper?' Even so, and well said, too, as I will presently make manifest, for the good count issued a proclamation ordering the inhabitants to take these morsels of paper for the full amount inscribed, promising to redeem them at a future time with gold and silver. Thus by subtle and most miraculous alchemy did this cavalier turn worthless paper into precious gold and silver and make his late impoverished army abound in money."

The historian adds, "The Count de Tendilla redeemed his promises like a loyal knight, and this miracle, as it appeared in the eyes of the worthy Agapida, is the first instance on record of paper money."

GETTING UP STEAM.

A Young Engineer's Answer to a Gruff and Persistent Examiner.

A bright young fellow came up for the cadet engineers' examination at Annapolis one day, and the judges asked him the usual questions, which he answered readily enough until one gruff old fellow frowned at him and demanded:

"How do you say you proceed to get up steam?"

The cadet glibly described the process of building the fires, testing the water in the boilers and all that.

"And then?" snapped the examiner.

The young fellow twisted his cap in his hands and thought up a few more details.

"And then?" rasped the examiner once more, pursing his lips and looking as if something important had been missed.

The cadet did the best he could, slyly adding such details as that he would shut the furnace doors after putting the coal in. The moment he stopped the same old question burst out:

"And then?"

"And then," repeated the cadet slowly, raising his cap to his breast and gazing at the ceiling, "and then I should look up to heaven and think I am ready to go home if the boiler front comes out."—New York Sun.

Hoaxed the Book Collectors.

Some years ago a cruel hoax was played on the ardent devourers of booksellers' catalogues. A number of well known book lovers in France and Belgium received a catalogue of a library to be sold at Binche, a small town near Mons. There were only 252 items in the catalogue, but all these were unique examples, for, it was announced, "the late owner, M. de Fortsas, would destroy any book in his collection if he ascertained that another copy existed." The catalogue, as may be imagined, caused a sensation in the book world. On the day appointed for the sale swarms of collectors, including representatives of several national libraries, descended on Binche, only to find that both De Fortsas and his bluebird library were myths.—London Chronicle.

Six of One, Half Dozen of the Other.

One of the most discouraging features of life in Tripoli, as in other Mohammedan countries, is the condition of the veiled, fatalistic women. Those of the richer classes live in untotored idleness, the poor in dire poverty and constant, ill directed drudgery. A missionary for whom the wife of a muleteer was preparing supper noticed that she set aside in a furtive way a small part of the tea and sugar.

"Why do you do that?" was asked.

"Oh," said the woman, "I must provide against the day when my husband may divorce me."

She then made the startling announcement that she was her husband's sixth wife and that he was her sixth husband.—Christian Herald.

Courage in Elephants.

An elephant with a good mahout gives perhaps the best instance of disciplined courage—courage, that is, which persists in the face of knowledge and disinclination—to be seen in the animal world. They will submit day after day to have painful wounds dressed in obedience to their keeper and meet danger in obedience to orders, though their intelligence is sufficient to understand the peril and far too great for man to trick them into a belief that it is nonexistent. No animal will face danger more readily at man's bidding.—London Spectator.

Careful.

He would have gathered her in a warm embrace, but she waved him back.

"No!" she said imperiously.

"You crush my heart!" he protested.

"Better thy heart," she answered, "than my gown."—London Tit-Bits.

Skin of the Turbot.

The skin of the turbot, cleaned, stretched and dried, is used by the Siberian peasants to form window panes.

Our deeds determine us as much as we determine our deeds.—George Eliot.

The Greatest Premium of the Year



ASK—
J. & J. HUNTER
THE LEADING GROCERS
who have the Lamp on exhibition.

Those who do not win the Lamp will receive the usual valuable premiums.

Free to the Local Person who sends the most

RICHARDS' PURE SOAP and RICHARDS' QUICK NAPHTHA SOAP
Wrappers to Woodstock, Ontario.

CREDIT AUCTION SALE

of Farm Stock, Implements, Etc. The undersigned Auctioneer has received instructions to sell by Public Auction, at LOT 9, CON. 22, EGREMONT, on

FRIDAY, MARCH 8th, 1912

the following:
1 aged horse; 1 horse, rising 4 years; 3 cows, newly calved; 4 cows, to calve; 1 pr. steers, rising 2 years; 1 pr. heifers, rising 2 yrs.; 1 pr. steers, rising 1 year; 1 pr. heifers, rising 1 yr.; brood sow, supposed in pig; 4 pigs, 4 mos. old; 1 turkey and 1 gobbler; 2 geese and gander; 40 hens; 1 Maxwell binder; 1 sulkey rake; 1 Massey-Harris mower; 1 Massey-Harris seed drill; 2 wagons; 1 pr. bobsleighs; 2 buggies; 1 long plough; 1 2-furrow plough; 1 set spring tooth harrows; 2 sets iron harrows; 1 root pulper; 1 Oxford cream separator, 450 lbs. capacity; 1 wood rack, 1 cutter; 1 fanning mill, hay rack, scuffer; set heavy and single harness; 1 set plough harness; 1 stoneboat; 1 grindstone; 18 sap pails, and spiles; 1 canthook; 1 wheelbarrow; forks, chains, and other articles too numerous to mention. A quantity of hay for cash, if not sold before.

TERMS: All sums of \$5 and under, Cash; over that amount, 12 months' credit on approved joint notes 4 per cent. off for cash.
W. J. McFADDEN, Proprietor,
ROBT BRIGHAM, Auctioneer.

CREDIT AUCTION SALE

of Farm Stock, Implements, and Household Furniture, and by public auction at LOT 27, CON. 3 EGREMONT, two miles north of the village of Holstein, on

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 13th, 1912

at 12.30 o'clock sharp, the following:
General purpose mare, 10 years old, in foal; Clyde mare, 5 years old, in foal; Agric'l gelding, rising 3 years; Agric'l gelding, rising 2 years; General purpose colt, rising 2 years; 2 Clyde colts, rising 1 year; Coach filly, rising 1 year; Driving horse, 5 years old, if not previously sold; 6 cows, supposed in calf; 22 choice feeding steers, ranging from 900 to 1100 lbs.; 19 breeding ewes; 1 pure bred Oxford ram; 2 brood sows, due to farrow in April and May respectively; 11 store pigs; 70 hens; gobbler; 3 wagons; democrat; 2 sleighs; 2 buggies; binder, 6 ft. cut; mower, 6 ft. cut; hay loader; side rake; 14 plate disc harrow; pulper, all Massey-Harris make; Tilton pea harvester; seed drill; Champion; 1 furrowed Verity riding plow; 2-furrowed Cockshutt walking plow; Fleury single walking plow; 2 sets iron harrows; spring-tooth harrows; hay and stock rack combined; hay fork; ropes, pulleys, slings; 2 scuffers; potato digger, land roller, horse rake, fanning mill, cutting box, 1 two horse power, grindstone, sickle grinder, feed furnace, 2 sets of double harness; set single harness; 3 sugar kettles, 125 sap pails, Daisy churn, Melotte cream separator, butter mixer, 1 150 gallon pine sap barrel, neckyokes, whiffletrees, and many other articles too numerous to mention, that are useful on the farm, such as forks, hoes, chains, shovels, etc.; 2 heating stoves, 2 tables, sink, spinning outfit, writing desk, and other small articles.

No reserve, a the proprietor has rented his farm.

TERMS:—Sums of \$5 and under, cash; over that amount 10 months' credit on approved joint notes, 4 per cent per annum off for cash.

J. D. MAIN, Proprietor.

D McPHAIL, Auctioneer.

If a man's word isn't good for something, his oath shouldn't rank much above par.

Last week there were fears that the snow was all going; now there are fears that it never will go.

After all, is it any great credit to a man to be a life-long Tory, or a life-long Grit?

Some people who never saw a printing press can tell just how a paper should be conducted.

Glenelg Centre Farmers Club.

The regular meeting of the Glenelg Centre Farmers Club was held on the 19th of February in the Township Hall with the President in the chair. Some talk of co-operative ordering of seed corn and grass seeds was indulged in. It was decided to get up an order for seed corn and to take orders at the next meeting so that the best corn might be had from the growers. It was also decided to give some of the local dealers a chance to figure on grass seed prices.

The topic of the evening was taken by Thos. H. Binnie who explained the proper handling of milk and cream to make the best butter. He traced the milk from its secretion in the udder to the finished product as butter. It was at one time believed that milk was filtered from the blood but as there is no milk in the blood the milk must be manufactured from the blood. As the udder is not large enough to contain all the milk a cow gives this milk must be manufactured during the milking process.

Cleanliness is the great secret of buttermaking. Bad flavors are largely due to bacteria that gain access to the milk. These germs cause almost all the flavors that go to make bad butter. The cow's flanks must be kept clean and dust must be kept out of the stable during milking. Strain the milk through two ply of cheese cloth and separate to keep the cream in as good condition as possible. Never mix the new cream with the old until the new cream has been thoroughly cooled. Before churning the cream should be warmed to churning temperature and if possible held at that temperature overnight. This will enable the operator to churn at a lower temperature than if the cream were heated the morning it was churned. Color and salt the butter to suit the customer but do not use too much of either. If your butter is none too good, a flavor add a little extra salt to zill the flavor, mark it when fresh and as neatly as possible.

Songs were rendered by Messrs Jno. O'Neill, Lloyd Skilton, the President and Miss Laura McMillan. The next meeting will be on March the 5th, when the subject will be taken by Mr. A.H. O'Neill. The club now has 71 members since their organization two months ago.

McWILLIAMSVILLE.

Mr. S. Scott accompanied by Misses Watt and McIlraith, all of town, spent Sunday week with the Watsons of this neighborhood.

Mr. James Brown, jr. was among the horse disposers at the horse fair in town, having sold one for the sum of \$212.50.

Sneak thieves have been on the war path to the south of us visiting barns and stables and helping themselves to mangolds, turnips, chop and such stuff as they could lay hands on. Those worthless creatures who call themselves men should be behind the bars for a few months, and if they won't work for their own good they should be made work for the good of the country.

We much regret to announce that Mr. Wm. Watson, sr. is still confined to his bed and is not recovering from his illness.

Miss McKechnie, of Top Cliff, accompanied by a friend, visited Miss Emma Brown for a few days a week ago.

Mr. Wm. Wilson is making preparations for extensive improvements this coming summer by way of putting a foundation under his barn, putting in new stabling etc. Ere another year passes he will be able to vie with any up-to-date farmer in this country.

Mr. W. J. McFadden has disposed of his farm to Mr. Martin Wilson. Mr. Wilson is yet a boy in his teens, but we wish him success in his venture and hope his energies may be crowned with prosperity. Mr. McFadden intends holding an auction sale on Friday, the 8th of March and will move to town where he intends to reside.

The humble wielder of this numble quill is laid on the shelf at present with an attack of lumbago or some such trouble. We hope to be liberated in a few days and have full swing of our limbs once more.

We much regret the misfortune that befell Mr. P. Pincock, of Rob Roy who had his barn and contents burned to the ground one night last week. We haven't learned the particulars but expect the Bunessan corr. to give full particulars of the occurrence.

Mr. John McKenzie took the train from here for Toronto on Monday morning.