

Wonderful Cures Reported in Germany.

The use of simple herbs as remedies... usually more dangerous inorganic substances...

It was Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., who first advocated the extended use of some of our native roots...



J. D. MATHESON, ESQ.

J. DONALD MATHESON of Ossining, N. Y., says: "I suffered for over five years with what the doctors told me was chronic constipation of the stomach, associated with a certain amount of nerve and nervous heart. I had tried enough nux, bismuth, gentian, rhubarb, etc., to float a ship and naturally thought there was no cure for me...

IT'S HOT NOW

BUT you can easily be cooled by calling at ROWE'S Ice Cream Parlors, where all the choicest iced and cool drinks are served on short notice.

E. A. ROWE : Confectioner and Grocer

Spring! Spring!

OUR SPRING GOODS are now arriving and as we have selected our stock from some of the leading Canadian factories, we have no doubt the most up-to-date lines that money can buy.

We are the sole agents for the Relindo Shoe, formerly known as the J. D. King Shoe, which is the leading shoe for ladies' in style and quality...

- Gun Metal Calf, Tan Calf, Pat. Colt and Vici Kid in blucher or buttoned styles.

We have also a new line for men, known as the 'Monarch' Shoe, ranging in price from \$3.00 to \$5.00.

Misses', boys' and youths' fine and heavy shoes at lowest prices. Now is your time to buy cheap rubbers. We have a full stock on hand for spring. Don't fail to see our trunks, suit cases, and travelling bags.

TERMS—CASH or EGGS.

Come to the Big Shoe Store THOS. McGRATH Near the Bridge

Mr. Land Hunter Look Here

H. H. MILLER The Hanover Conveyancer OFFERS

325 ACRES close to Proton Station brick dwelling, fine large out-buildings windmill &c.; hay, 2 tons to acre, only \$5,500.

533 ACRES near Proton Station and Saugeen Junction, fine brick residence splendid barns, splendid soil, good water orchard &c. Will sell less than \$25 an acre. A bargain surely.

A HARDWARE and Tinsmith Business, Grey County, post office in connection Less than \$10,000 will buy 40 acres of land store and dwelling, barn, other frame dwelling and \$4 000 stock.

GENERAL COUNTRY STORE five miles from Durham; very cheap.

Large number of cheap farm properties Money to Lend at Low Rates. Lands bought and sold. Debts collected All kinds of writings drawn.

No man who does business with H. H. Miller is ever satisfied to go elsewhere. Our methods seem to please.

Always Prompt. — Never Negligent. H. H. MILLER — Opposite The Reid House, Hanover.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING

Rugs, Oilcloths Window Shades Lace Curtains and all Household Furnishings

New Stock just arrived and will be sold at the lowest living profit.

Undertaking receives special attention

EDWARD KRESS

Household furniture, and other articles for sale, iron bedsteads, springs and mattresses, side board, dressers, wash stands, tables, chairs floor oilcloth, carpets, platform scales, and other household furniture. Also a new buggy for sale. At very reasonable prices.—At Levine's, Durham.

THE SECRET of PAUL FARLEY

Continued from page 6. For me all round. I've got a secretary fellow yonder," jerking his thumb in the direction of Weyberne Hall. "No use at all. You'll have to lend me your wife, Felix, to get things straight. "Not I," the squire returned, with his hearty laugh; "I'll have no estimates, no speeches, no Greek exercises, no Herodotus and his kidney, coming betwixt me and my wife. "Come here, Mrs. Felix!" and the baronet invitingly beckoned the lady. "You will help me to get my affairs ship-shape, won't you, my dear? Don't trouble about Fleming, he's a terrible bully, and if you ask my opinion," he added teasingly, "that husband of yours was more captivated while you were masquerading as my secretary than ever he will be now you have selected to become an ordinary sensible woman. "You are mistaken, sir," the squire said, dryly. The End.

CLASSIC CITY CHRONICLES.

Crowded out last week. I have decided to champion the cause of the Suffragettes. That's so, Mr. Editor. It never entered my cranium until a few days ago what an unexplainable, inextinguishable and most acceptable relief it will give to us poor burdened ratepayers if we grant the franchise to women. What stupid dull heads we men are to be sure! What will happen if women get their rights? Less taxes, don't you see, for us poor fellows. Every spinster will have to pay a poll tax. What a god's mine that will be for the city treasurer. Just think of it! Every dress-maker, milliner, book-keeper, teacher, clerk, housemaid, etc., etc., will have to cough up (take your cough medicine, girls, like men) from 10 to 200 cents for head tax. No bargain days, mind you, in this deal. 99 cents will be no go. Yes ladies, I am with you when it comes to sense. I meant to say cents. Excuse my chivalry. Curtain.

Ever since I was a youngster I have heard the expression "He looked like a drowned rat," but really never appreciated the fine point of the simile until recently. One fine morning this spring I got up early (no question mark here) and as my hens were wide awake, and ready for their breakfast, I decided to feed them. Just as I was bending over the edge of the grain bin, a big rat leaped on my shoulder. I straightened up with all the suddenness and speed of a jumping jack. The quick movement threw the rascal from his perch, and as luck would have it he fell right into a small pail of water. My foot was in the pail in a trice, and when I released the rodent, he had just strength enough to crawl out, and he certainly "looked like a drowned rat."

Next Monday, the 20th, will be the last day when all our hotels may "sing boogie." After that date, the privileges will be limited to ten hostesses in the Classic City. The liquor traffic is evidently becoming very unpopular, if the license reduction and local option by-laws that are being carried every year are any criterion.

We heartily agree with Ye Editor, on the matter of "putting by a little for a rainy day," but it is a mighty hard job to do the trick just the same. However, it can be done if one starts in time. I worked out this interesting little problem in compound interest. If a young man, at 16 years of age begins to save 5 cents a day, and keeps it up for 34 years, he will have nearly \$1700 to his credit, provided he receives 4 per cent on his deposit, compounded annually. Many a young fellow earning moderate wages spends 10 cents a day on tobacco alone. Instead of blowing his dime out of his mouth in smoke or spitting it out in tobacco juice, he would put it by for a "rainy day" he would have quite a "stake" in 40 years. While I am speaking on this subject I would like the liberty to advise every young man and woman to take out an endowment policy in some reliable insurance company. Nineteen years ago this month, Inspector Campbell advised your scribe to take out a twenty-year endowment policy. He did so and has never regretted it. It is a sure and safe way of saving for a "rainy day."

THE IRONY OF FATE

Donald McGinnis, a merchant prince of Kincardine thirty years ago, died in the House of Refuge here on Saturday last, aged 77 years. The deceased was a nephew of the late Senator McGinnis of Hamilton, and about a quarter of a century ago was one of the big dry goods men of Bruce. That he should have passed away on a Poor House cot is a sad but striking instance of the irony of fate. Never being married he wasn't ruined by the extravagance and ingratitude of his family, and not being a drinker, King Alcohol never played a part in his undoing. Nevertheless the years came and relieved him of his wealth, and wrecked in health and wrecked in fortune he was obliged some two years ago to make that saddest of all trips "Over the hills to the Poor House," where he was destined to eke out the remnant of his days. Hearing of his death kind friends in Kincardine had the remains forwarded to that town for burial and thus the ashes of the old merchant were saved from commingling with the dust of the Potter's Field.—Herald-Times.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are A Household Remedy

THE MIXED FARMING SPECIALTY

A certain public official in one of the Western Provinces is out campaigning against the proposal to introduce mixed farming into the West. One of his arguments against its introduction is that mixed farming has been a failure in Ontario. We do not know upon what ground he bases this claim. He has probably visited some of the sections in Ontario where there is specialization in fruit growing and dairying, and noting that the farmers engaged in these specialties are making money, concludes that farmers in the remainder of that province are failures. If mixed farming is a failure it is not because this line of farming has inherent qualities that would doom the man who engages in it to failure. There is more in the man than in the method of farming followed. No doubt, there have been some failures in mixed farming just as there have been failures in fruit-growing and in dairying and in grain-growing too for that matter, not excepting the great fertile plains of the West either. There are to-day hundreds of farms in Ontario devoted to mixed farming, whose owners have been successful in their calling. In fact the majority of the farmers in that Province have been and are following this kind of farming, and to say that mixed farming in Ontario is a failure is to say that the majority of those living on the land are on the road to the poorhouse. But we know that this is not the case, and while the specialist in any kind of farming may providing the demand for this particular product is strong and the price profitable, find his venture a profitable one, this does not mean that all other kinds of farming are failures. The same energy and concentration of purpose applied to mixed farming as the specialist has to apply to his particular line would make the former just as profitable. Why cannot a man specialize in mixed farming, as well as in any other kind?—Canadian Farm.

SHOT HIS CHUM.

Edward Yates, 12 years old, shot and instantly killed his companion, Oliver Stevens, the same age, at their home in Port Hope. While the lads were out shooting ground-hogs, Yates pointed the rifle at the boy in fun, and accidentally pulled the trigger. The boy fell, and died almost instantly. Stevens was a home boy, and was popular. This is another instance of the folly of allowing children to handle dangerous weapons.

POETRY AND FACT

"In your sermon this morning you spoke of a baby as 'a new wave on the ocean of life.' "Quite so; a poetical figure." "Don't you think 'a fresh squall' would have hit the mark better?"

DEATH OF MISS McWILLIAMS

The death of Miss Margaret Eleanor McWilliams, daughter of Mrs. John McWilliams, Ninth street east, took place very suddenly at Guelph Hospital on Sunday last. Miss McWilliams had been in good health almost until the day on which her death took place. On Thursday, accompanied by her brother, Mr. Richard McWilliams, Miss McWilliams went to visit friends in Cobourg. While there she felt slightly indisposed and when she arrived at Guelph, whither she motored with her brother, she was suddenly taken seriously ill with heart failure from which she succumbed in a few hours. The remains were removed to Owen Sound, where the interment will take place to Greenwood cemetery on the arrival of Misses Emily and Minnie McWilliams, sisters of deceased, who are in Nevada and Calgary, respectively. Miss McWilliams was a member of the Anglican church, and active in all church work. She had a large circle of warm friends to whom the intelligence of her death came in the nature of a shock. Surviving her, besides her sorrowing mother, are five brothers and two sisters, being Richard, Owen S.J., George, Milwaukee; Robert, John and Clem., all on the Pacific coast and Misses Emily and Minnie, of Owen Sound and Calgary respectively.—Owen Sound Times.

EDGE HILL.

Miss Sarah Edge was visiting her sister, Mrs. Thos. Firth, in Clinton, over the holiday. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Williams and two children of Souris, Man., are visiting his mother, and other friends around here.

Mr. Thos. Greenwood delivered a pure-bred Polled Angus bull calf to McArthur Bros., of the 4th con. this week.

Mr. Herb. Edge has been laid off work for a couple of weeks with sciatica of the nerves.

Mr. Thos. Banks was confined to his bed for over a week with a complication of diseases, but is recovering nicely and is able to be up and around again.

The first beef of Edge Hill heifer for the season of 1912 will be ready for the various shareholders on Wednesday morning, June 12th. Wm. Ritchie provides the first beast.

Miss Annie Staples, of Markdale, spent last week with her brother, Mr. Fred Staples.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ritchie drove over to Hanover on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Anderson and family spent a day last week with Mr. A. Beaton, of Glenelg Centre.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Edge, and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ritchie spent the 24th with friends at Latona.

The wet weather of the past week has made working the land an utter impossibility, and there is still a small acreage of spring crop to sow. However, a few fine bright days would dry up the ground sufficiently to enable the farmers to finish their sowing.

An agent of the Bell Telephone Co. was along for the second session canvassing for a rural telephone line. He secured quite a number of subscribers.

A SWEET ISSUE.

The Herald-Times is putting out a rather sweet issue this week, a barrel of molasses having bursted in the C.P.R. station here on Tuesday night and ran all over our supply of paper. As there wasn't time to get up another consignment, we are this week publishing what will be known in history as the sweetest issue Walkerton ever knew.—Herald-Times.

THE COUNTRY VILLAGE.

The country village still continues to answer in the affirmative the question asked nearly two thousand years ago, "Can any good come out of Nazareth?" While the product of none may measure up to the acme of perfection attained by the meek and lowly Nazarene, yet it is the pride and glory of many of the villages of this land that they have given to the country some of its most eminent and public spirited men. Sir Charles Tupper, one of our most eminent statesmen, first saw the light of day in the hamlet of Amherst, N.S. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, one of our most brilliant premiers, claims the obscure village of St. Lin, P.Q., as his birthplace. Sir Donald Mann, the Empire builder, made his mud pies at Acton, Ont. Jim Hill, the king of railway men on the continent was a native of Rockwood, Ont. Edward Blake, regarded by many as our greatest native-born Canadian, spent his childhood at Cairngorm, Ont. J.P. Mabee, whose loss is now so sincerely mourned from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and whose life was cut short in the heyday of his brilliant career was reared in Port Rowan, a windswept village, on the sandy shores and within sight of the tossing waters of turbulent Lake Erie.

SOLD MITCHELL SHOW.

Mr. John Damm, of the Red Star theatre, has sold his moving picture show in Mitchell, which he has been conducting for the past eight months. Mr. Damm will now confine his attention to his picture shows at Walkerton and Durham.—Herald-Times.

BRIDGET TO LEAVE BESTER.

Bridget Glynn, who was married to John Bester in Harrison on May 4th, 1909, and who has been living with him in Walkerton, was arraigned before Magistrate Tolton here on Monday on the charge of living in unlawful conjugal union with Bester, it being alleged that he is already married to another woman. Bester admitted to the court that he had been married to a Miss Snyder in Formosa about thirty years ago, and had eight children, the youngest being about 17 years old now. He had parted from the Snyder woman in Michigan about eight or nine years ago, and as he hadn't seen her since, he didn't know whether she was living or not. Bester told of his being married to Bridget in Harrison and that he thought it was all right for him to marry her. On the strength of the evidence taken, the magistrate sent Bridget up for trial, and on appearing the following day before Judge Barrett she was let off on promising to separate from Bester.—Walkerton Herald-Times.

THREE BROTHERS BURN.

A melancholy occurrence took place on Tuesday night last in the 3rd concession of Sycdenham. From some cause unknown, the barn of Mr. James Murray was consumed by fire. There was at the time, sleeping in the granary, Mr. Murray's four sons, aged respectively 17, 15, 13, and 11 years, one only of whom—the oldest—escaped the devouring flames. He was awakened by some noise, which he at first supposed was his father calling him to go to work. On rousing himself up he heard a cracking noise, which he supposed to be hail falling on the roof, and on getting up to look out he saw that the barn was on fire. In the excitement of the moment, instead of returning to see that his three brothers were awakened, ran to alarm his father, and the rest of the family, but although he met him a few rods from the barn and returned at once, yet, sad to relate, it was found impossible to reach them.—Meaford Mirror.

Advertisement for Canada Cement Co., Ltd. featuring the slogan "Not only this but these as well" and "What The Farmer Can Do With Concrete". The ad includes illustrations of various concrete structures like bridges, silos, and barns, and provides contact information for the company in Montreal.