

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 hot ice. Perhaps you want something cool for your friends at home. If so try one of our City Dairy ice cream bricks. Nothing better can be procured anywhere. Just call and be convinced.

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, made on the stage last, short vamps, high heel, Good-year welt in

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. All we want is a call at the Big Shoe Store near the bridge.

TERMS—CASH or EGGS.

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

Matthews & Latimer

For Flour
Feed Seed
Fresh Groceries
New Fruit and Nuts
Choice Confectionery
Pure Spices and Vinegars
No. 1 Family and Pure Manitoba Flours
Fine Salt. Farmers Produce Wanted

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. Knocks the sunshine off Alberta bargains.

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 \$4,600 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

It is now well known that not more than one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment, and massaging the parts at each application. Try it and see how quickly it will relieve the pain and soreness. Sold by all dealers.

KEITH OF THE BORDER

Continued from page 6.

As real. Fifty feet beyond, shot in the back, lay a younger man, doubled up in a heap, also scalped and dead. That was all; Keith scouted over a wide circle, even scanning the stretch of gravel under the river bank, before he could fully satisfy himself there were no others in the party. It seemed impossible that these two traveling alone would have ventured upon such a trip in the face of known Indian hostility. Yet they must have done so, and once again his lips muttered: "Of all the blame fools!"

Suddenly he halted, staring about over the prairie, obsessed by a new thought, an aroused suspicion. There had appeared merely the hoof-prints of the one horse alongside of the fleeing wagons when they first turned out from the trail, and that horse had been newly shod. But there were two dead ponies lying back yonder; neither shod, yet both had borne saddles. More than this, they had been spurred, the blood marks still plainly visible, and one of them was branded; he remembered it now, a star and arrow. What could all this portend? Was it possible this attack was no Indian affair after all? Was the disfiguring of bodies, the scalping, merely done to make it appear the act of savages? Driven to investigation by this suspicion, he passed again over the trampled ground, marking this time every separate indentation, every faintest imprint of hoof or foot. There was no impression of a moccasin anywhere; every mark remaining was of booted feet. The inference was sufficiently plain—this had been the deed of white men, not of red; foul murder, and not savage war.

The knowledge seemed to sear Keith's brain with fire, and he sprang to his feet, hands clinched and eyes blazing. He could have believed this of Indians, it was according to their nature, their method of warfare; but the cowardliness of it, the atrocity of the act, as perpetrated by men of his own race, instantly aroused within him a desire for vengeance. He wanted to run the fellows down, to discover their identity. Without thinking of personal danger he ran forward on their trail, which led directly westward, along the line of cottonwoods. These served to conceal his own movements, yet for the moment, burning with passion, he was utterly without caution, without slightest sense of peril. He must know who was guilty of such a crime; he felt capable of killing them even as he would venomous snakes. It was a perfectly plain trail to follow, for the fugitives, apparently convinced of safety, and confident their cowardly deed would be charged to Indian raiders, had made no particular effort at concealment, but had ridden away at a gallop, their horses' hoofs digging deeply into the soft turf. On this retreat they had followed closely along the river bank, aiming for the trees, and almost before he realized it Keith was himself at the water's edge, the trail abruptly ended.

vaguely across toward the opposite shore. Even as he stood there, realizing the futility of further pursuit amid the maze of sand dunes opposite, the sharp reports of two rifles reached him, spurts of smoke rose from the farther bank, and a bullet chugged into the ground at his feet, while another sang shrilly overhead.

These shots, although neither came sufficiently near to be alarming, served to send Keith to cover. Cool-headed and alert now, his first mad rage dissipated, he scanned the opposite bank cautiously, but could nowhere discover any evidence of life. Little by little he comprehended the situation, and decided upon his own action. The fugitives were aware of his presence, and would prevent his crossing the stream, yet they were not at all liable to return to this side and thus reveal their identity. To attempt any further advance would be madness, but he felt perfectly secure from molestation so long as he remained quietly on the north shore. Those shots were merely a warning to keep back; the very fact that the men firing kept concealed was proof positive that they simply wished to be left alone. They were not afraid of what he knew now, only desirous of not being seen. Confident as to this, he retreated openly, without making the slightest effort to conceal his movements, until he had regained the scene of murder. In evidence of the truth of his theory no further shots were fired, and although he watched that opposite sand bank carefully, not the slightest movement revealed the presence of others. That every motion he made was being observed by keen eyes he had no doubt, but this knowledge did not disconcert him, now that he felt convinced fear of revelation would keep his watchers at a safe distance. Whoever they might be they were evidently more anxious to escape discovery than he was fearful of attack, and possessed no desire to take his life, unless it became necessary to prevent recognition. They still had every reason to believe their attack on the wagons would be credited to hostile Indians, and would consider it far safer to remain concealed, and thus harbor this suspicion. They could not suspect that Keith had already stumbled upon the truth, and was determined to verify it.

Secure in this conception of the situation, yet still keeping a wary eye about to guard against any treachery, the plainsman, discovering a space in the nearest wagon, hastily dug a hole

in the sand, wrapped the dead bodies in blankets, and deposited them therein, piling above the mound the charred remains of boxes as some slight protection against prowling wolves. He searched the clothing of the men, but found little to reward the effort, a few letters which were slipped into his pockets to be read later, some ordinary trinkets hardly worth preserving except that they might assist in identifying the victims, and, about the neck of the elder man, a rather peculiar locket, containing a portrait painted on ivory. Keith was a long time opening this, the spring being very ingeniously concealed, but upon finally succeeding, he looked upon the features of a woman of middle age, a strong mature face of marked refinement, exceedingly attractive still, with smiling dark eyes, and a perfect wealth of reddish brown hair. He held the locket open in his hand for several minutes, wondering who she could be, and what possible connection she could have held with the dead. Something about that face smiling up into his own held peculiar fascination for him, gripping him with a strange feeling of familiarity, touching some dim memory which failed to respond. Surely he had never seen the original, for she was not one to be easily forgotten, and yet eyes, hair, expression, combined to remind him of some one whom he had seen but could not bring definitely to mind. There were no names on the locket, no marks of identification of any kind, yet realizing the sacredness of it, Keith slipped the fragile gold chain about his neck, and securely hid the trinket beneath his shirt.

It was noon by this time, the sun high overhead, and his horse, with dangling rein, still nibbling daintily at the short grass. There was no reason for his lingering longer. He swept his gaze the length and breadth of the desolate valley, and across the river over the sand hills. All alike appeared deserted, not a moving thing being visible between the bluffs and the stream. Still he had the unpleasant feeling of being watched, and it made him restless and eager to be away. The earlier gust of anger, the spirit of revenge, had left him, but it had merely changed into a dogged resolution to discover the perpetrators of this outrage and bring them to justice for the crime. The face in the locket seemed to ask it of him, and his nature urged response. But he could hope to accomplish nothing more here, and the plainsman swung himself into the saddle. He turned his horse's head eastward, and rode away. From the deeply rutted trail he looked back to where the fire still smoked in the midst of that desolate silence.

SWALLOWED A COIN

Little Prescott Boy Undergoes an Operation at Brockville

A three-year-old son of George Moxon, Prescott, swallowed a Canadian cent. The child could not swallow until taken to Brockville when the coin was located in the esophagus, close to the stomach, by the X-ray. It was successfully removed.

HE MUST HAVE BEEN STOUT

Stout Old Gentleman:—"What! Fifteen cents for a shave?"
Barber:—"Yes, sir; five cents each chin, sir!"

MODERN FAIRY TALES

Tommy:—"Do fairy tales always begin, 'Once upon a time'?"
Mother:—"No; they often begin, 'I have been detained at the office again.'"

A BLOOD MEDICINE WITHOUT ALCOHOL.

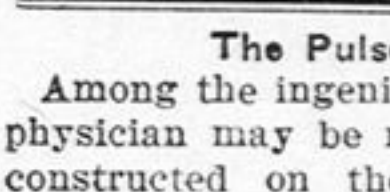
Recently it has been definitely proven by experiments on animals that alcohol lowers the germicidal power of the body and that alcohol paralyzes the white corpuscles of the blood and renders them unable to take up and destroy disease germs. Disease germs cause the death of over one-half of the human race.

A blood medicine, made entirely without alcohol, which is a pure glyceric extract of roots, such as Bloodroot, Queen's root, Golden Seal root, Mandrake and Stone root, has been extensively sold by druggists for the past forty years as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The refreshing influence of this extract is like Nature's influence—the blood is bathed in the tonic which gives life to the blood—the vital fires of the body burn brighter and their increased activity consumes the tissue rubbish which has accumulated during the winter.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, the founder of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and a physician of large experience and practice, was the first to make up an ALTERNATIVE EXTRACT of roots, without a particle of alcohol or narcotic.

"It is with the greatest pleasure, that I write to let you know of the great benefit I received from the use of your medicines and self-treatment at home," writes Mrs. Wm. HEYES, of Lady Smith, E. C. "I suffered for three years from a running sore. Consulted four doctors but they failed to mend or give relief. Finally I was told I was in consumption and would have to consult a specialist concerning my ear, that the dead bone must be cut out before the wound would heal. A kind friend advised me to write to Dr. Pierce, which I did, and after seven months' use of the treatment the sore is healed, and I enjoy better health than I ever did. I dressed the wound with Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve and took the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' for my troubles. I shall always recommend your medicines."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate liver and bowels.



MRS. HEYES.

The Pulse Watch.

Among the ingenious devices for the physician may be mentioned a watch constructed on the "stop" principle whereby the number of pulse beats per minute may be indicated. A push button is pressed at the beginning of the count and again at the twentieth pulsation, when the number of beats per minute is shown on a dial without the necessity for calculation. Still another push on the button brings the counter back to the starting point. In the ordinary method of taking the pulse the observer is obliged to do two things at the same time—count the beats and keep his eye on the second hand of his watch. With the pulse watch only one operation is necessary, the counting of the pulsation up to twenty, when the push button is pressed.—New York Press.

English Earthquakes.

English earthquakes are not uncommon, but we can rejoice that they have decreased in severity, for the damage done nowadays is as nothing compared with the ravages wrought by early English earthquakes. In 1580, for instance, part of St. Paul's cathedral was wrecked by an earthquake shock, and at an earlier date Glastonbury abbey had been completely destroyed. Staffordshire, where the latest shock was felt, would appear to be the earthquake area of England, for shocks were also felt there in 1903. Even as recently as 1884, however, an English earthquake was severe enough to require a mansion house fund to repair its ravages in the eastern counties.—London Chronicle.

London Street Beggars.

Speaking of the swarm of beggars and "panhandlers" in the English metropolis, the London Times says: "The streets of London never fail to attract the professional beggar and never disappoint him. The Mendicity society tells us that a beggar can earn more than the wages of the average working-man and that 'it is probably no exaggeration to say that well over \$500,000 is given away haphazard to beggars in the streets of London every year.'"

Her Discovery.

"I have made a discovery," declared the bride.

"So?"
"Yes. I find one can cook as well on a stove as on a chafing dish. Really, I was surprised."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

He never wrought a good day's work who went grumbling about it.—German.

A Modern Girl.

"Why did you turn him down?"
"He began to yap about two living as cheaply as one. When I get married I expect to make the money fly."

ORCHARD.

Mrs. Pust has been suffering from a very painful abscess of late.

Mr. James Hopkins, and his granddaughter, little Miss Fern Brown, spent the week end with friends in Gorrie.

Mrs. E. Duffus, and Miss F. Mark visited the McInnis family, of Yeovil for a few days last week.

Everybody is busy planting corn these days. We ought to have full silos this fall.

Miss Gertrude Hoy had a runaway last week. She was returning from Holstein, when her horse took fright at a passing automobile, and, turning a corner sharply, threw her from the buggy. Her shoulder was somewhat hurt, but not seriously.

A meeting was held last Tuesday night to make final arrangements regarding the picnic which will be held on June 27th, in Mr. Wm. Pinder's bush, south of the village. A splendid program of sports is being arranged for, also a good program of music and recitations. Rev. Mr. Currie, of Mt. Forest, has been invited to address us, also Rev. Mr. Marshall, of Holstein. This promises to be a good picnic, and if you want to spend a pleasant day, don't fail to be there.

Those from this locality who attended the circus at Hanover, report it to be good.

FOURTH LINE A. & G.

Miss Gladys Patterson visited her grandparents at Mulock recently.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Whittaker attended the Swanton-Boland nuptials at Vandeaur last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell visited Proton friends on Sunday.

Mrs. Corrigan, of Ceylon, spent the week end with her brother, Mr. Gervis Hazzard.

Mr. Henry Patterson is attending Conference at Toronto this week. Mr. and Mrs. W. Hill, east back line, were visitors at Mr. T. Irwin's, the first of the week.

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAINS MERCURY

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure, be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

\$50.00

Bank

108 Cheques Will be Distributed Among Canadian Farmers. Will You Get One of Them?

In addition to the twenty-seven first prizes of \$50 each, there will be eighty-one other cash prizes, ranging from \$10 to \$25 in our

1912 PRIZE CONTEST FOR FARMERS

This contest is along the same lines as the one which was so successful last year, except that there are three times as many prizes, and therefore three times as many chances for each contestant to win. Every farmer in Canada who uses "Canada" Cement is eligible to compete. The conditions are such that large and small users of cement have equal opportunities to win a \$50 prize.

The contest is divided into three divisions and the first, second, third and fourth prizes are \$25, \$15 and \$10 in each class.

CLASS "A"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who use most "Canada" Cement on their farms in 1912.

CLASS "B"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who send photographs of the best concrete work done with "Canada" Cement on their farms in 1912.

CLASS "C"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who send the best concrete work done with "Canada" Cement on their farms in 1912. (Prizes for this class may be accepted by photographs of the work.)

No. 52041

Great

Send me particulars of your 1912 Prize Contest.

Canada Cement Company

Address: 100 Bay Street, Toronto, Ont.

A free book, "What the Farmer can do with Concrete" will be sent to all who request details of the Prize Contest.