

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. 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 on 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 \$1,600 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 Red 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

Rheumatism

If you have rheumatism in any form you should go to the Central Drug Store and get a bottle of Rheumo—it is so good and so sure in giving results that they guarantee it on the money-back plan. One month's treatment of Rheumo costs only one dollar. Be sure the name B.V. Marion is on every package and seal.

KEITH OF THE BORDER

Continued from page 6.

upon them in wild desert fury, the fierce wind buffeting them back, lashing their faces with sharp grit until they were unable to bear the pain. The flying sand smote them in clouds, driven with the speed of bullets. In vain they lay flat, urging their ponies forward; the beasts, maddened and blinded by the merciless lashing of the sand, refused to face the storm. Keith, all sense of direction long since lost, rolled wearily from the saddle, burrowed under the partial shelter of a sand dune, and called upon Neb to follow him. With their hands and feet they made a slight wind-break, dragging the struggling ponies into its protection, and burrowed themselves there, the clouds of sand skurrying over them so thick as to obscure the sky, and rapidly burying them altogether as though in a grave. Within an hour they were compelled to dig themselves out, yet it proved painful escape from the pitiless lashing. The wind howled like unloosed demons, and the air grew cold, adding to the sting of the grit, when some sudden eddy hurried it into their hiding place. To endeavor further travel would mean certain death, for no one could have guled a course for a hundred feet through the tempest, which seemed to suck the very breath away. To the fighting came the comfort—if they could not advance, then no one else could follow, and the storm was completely blotting out their trail.

It was three o'clock before it died sufficiently down for them to venture out. Even then the air remained full of sand, while constantly shifting ridges made travel difficult. Only grim necessity—the suffering of the ponies for water, and their own need for soon reaching the habitation of man and acquiring food—drove them to the early venture. They must attain the valley of the Salt Fork that night, or else perish in the desert—there remained no other choice. Tying neckchiefs over their horses' eyes, and lying flat themselves, they succeeded in pressing slowly forward, winding in and out among the shifting dunes, with only the wind to guide them. It was an awful trail, the hoots sinking deep in drifting sand, the struggling ponies becoming so exhausted that their riders finally dismounted, and staggered forward on foot, leading them stumbling blindly after. Once the negro's horse dropped, and had to be lashed to its feet again; once Keith's pony stumbled and fell on him, hurling him face down into the sand, and he would have died there, lacking sufficient strength to lift the dead weight, but for Neb's assistance. As it was he went staggering blindly forward, bruised, and faint from hunger and fatigue. Neither man spoke; they had no breath nor energy left to waste; every ounce of strength needed to be conserved for the battle against nature. They were fighting for life; fighting grimly, almost hopelessly, and alone.

About them night finally closed in, black and starless, yet fortunately with a gradual dying away of the storm. For an hour past they had been struggling on, doubting their direction, wondering dully if they were not lost and merely drifting about in a circle. They had debated this fiercely once, the ponies standing dejectedly, tails to the storm, Neb arguing that the wind still blew from the south, and Keith contending it had shifted into the westward. The white man won his way, and they staggered on uncertain, the negro grasping the first pony's tail to keep from being separated from his companion. Some instinct of the plains must have guided them, for at last they dragged themselves out from the desert, the crunching sand under foot changing into rock, and then to short brittle grass, at which the ponies nibbled eagerly. The slope led gradually downward, the animals scenting water, and struggling to break away. Swerving in their saddles, the riders let them go, and they never stopped until belly deep in the stream, their noses buried. The men shivered in their saddles, until, at last satisfied, the ponies consented to be forced back up the bank, where they nibbled at the short tufts of herbage, but in a manner expressive of weariness. Keith flung himself on the ground, every muscle of his body aching, his exposed flesh still smarting from the hail of sand through which they had passed.

He had not the slightest conception as to where they were, except he knew this must be the Salt Fork. Utterly confused by the maze of shifting dunes, through whose intricacies they had somehow found passage, the blackness of the night yielded no clue as to their point of emergence. The volume of water in the stream alone suggested that in their wanderings they must have drifted to the eastward, and come out much lower down than had been originally intended. If so, then they might be almost directly south of Carson City, and in a section with which he was totally unacquainted. One thing was, however, certain—they would be compelled to wait for daylight to ascertain the truth, and decide upon their future movements. There was another barren, sandy stretch of desolation lying between this isolated valley and that of the Canadian, and their horses would never stand to be pushed forward without both rest and food. As to themselves—they had eaten their last crumb long since, but this was not the first time both had known starvation.

Keith arose reluctantly, and removed the saddles from the animals, hobbling them so they could graze at will. Neb was propped up beneath an out-cropping of the bank, which partly protected him from the wind, a mere bulk of a shadow. Keith could not tell whether he slept or not, but made no effort to disturb him. A moment he stared vacantly about into the black silence, and then lay down, pillowing his head upon a saddle. He found it impossible to sleep, the chill of the wind causing him to turn and twist, in vain searching for comfort, while unappetized hunger gnawed incessantly. His eyes ranged about over the dull gleam of the skies until they fell again to the earth level, and then he suddenly sat up, half believing himself in a dream—down the stream, how far away he could not judge, there gleamed a steady, yellowish light. It was no flicker of a camp fire, yet remained stationary. Surely no star could be so low and large; nor did he recall any with that peculiarity of color. If such a miracle was possible in the heart of that sandy desert he would have sworn it was a lamp shining through a window. But he had never heard of any settler on the Salt Fork, and almost laughed at the thought, believing for the instant his brain played him some elfish trick. Yet that light was no illusion; he rubbed his eyes, only to see it more clearly, convinced now of its reality. He strode hastily across, and shook Neb into semi-consciousness, dragging him bodily up the bank and pointing down the stream.

"Do you see that?" he inquired anxiously. "There, straight ahead of you?"

The negro stared, shaking with cold, and scarcely able to stand alone.

"Maybe it am de moon, Massa Jack," he muttered, thickly, "or a goblin's lantern. Lawd, I don't jest like de looks ob dat ting."

"Well, I do," and Keith laughed uneasily at the negro's fears. "All I wanted to know was if you saw what I saw. That's a lamp shining through a window, Neb. What in heaven's name it can be doing here I am unable to guess, but I'm going to find out. It means shelter and food, boy, even if we have to fight for it. Come on, the horses are safe, and we'll discover what is behind that light yonder."

Continued next week.

HAIR THAT FASCINATES

Who Wants Lustrous Hair Full of Life and Beauty.

Start now, madam. July is just the month to begin to acquire a glorious head of hair of which you will be justly proud during the social events of winter-time.

If you haven't used **PARISIAN SAGE** you aren't on the high road to hair beauty. **PARISIAN SAGE** is the most delightful preparation that destroys the dandruff germs and by so doing removes in a short time the cause of dandruff, falling hair, itching scalp, faded and lifeless hair.

Dandruff germs are obstructionists: they prevent the hair from receiving its proper nourishment by ravenously devouring the same nourishment. Use **PARISIAN SAGE** for one week and note the wonderful improvement. Macfarlane & Co. guarantee it, 50 cents a bottle.

FOR THE WOMAN WHO THINKS AND FEELS.

Some women complain that they periodically suffer from dull and heavy feelings, or dizziness in the head, nervousness, pain and bearing-down feelings which should not occur to the normal healthy woman. But most every woman is subject to these pains at some time in her life, due to abnormal conditions in life, such as corsets, over-taxed strength, bad air, poor or improper food, wet feet, sluggish liver, etc. A regulator and female tonic made from native medicinal roots with pure glycerin, and without the use of alcohol, called

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION,
has proven its value in thousands of cases, like the following:



MRS. MARTIN.

MRS. DONA M. MARTIN, of Auburn, Nebr., Route 1, Box 84, says: "I thought I would write you in regard to what your medicines have done for me. I have used them for thirty years for female trouble and general weakness with the very best result, and they have saved me hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills. I buy the 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' and take them together. I never feel better than when I use your medicines, and I have recommended them to any suffering lady. I am now almost fifty years old; at forty-five I took your medicines, both kinds, and I passed that period very easily and left me fat and healthy. I feel like a young girl. If any lady cares to write me, I will gladly tell her more about the good work of your medicines."

Dr. Pierce's Great Family Doctor Book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—of 1008 pages, answers hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know. Sent free in cloth binding to any address on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only.

NORMANBY COUNCIL.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Normanby met in the Township Hall, Ayton on Thursday, June 20th, at 10 a. m., all the members present and the Reeve in the chair.

Baez—Holm—That the Minutes of the last regular meeting as read be adopted.—Carried.

Shiel—Whiteford—That the Clerk be instructed to apply to the Wardens of Grey and Bruce Counties, asking what portion or part shall each township pay to the maintenance of the New County Line between Normanby and Carriek from concessions 12 and 13 to Bentinck Boundary line.—Carried.

Holm—Baez—That the following accounts be paid:

J. Hertzberger, bal. of account repairing washout, lot 73, con. 3.....	\$ 2 25
M. Pershbach, 49 load gravel by pm. F. Liesemer.....	3 45
John Ruhl, wire for Rehkopfs swinging bridge and rep road grader.....	18 75
Thos. Doersam, meals for men working at Temporary bridge.....	5 25
Commissioners letting and inspecting jobs Reeve 7.50, Dep. Reeve \$8.75, Holm \$7.50, Holm \$6.25, Baez \$8.75, Whiteford \$1.25.....	32 50
R Damm, acc. 1910, 14 posts at 25c.....	2 50
Jacob Hertzberger to pay parties building temporary bridge at Hertzberger's.....	25 85
N. V. Schaus, lumber for temporary bridge.....	8 10
O. Widmeyer on account for printing.....	26 75
T. Ryan, rep road, lot 27, con 15 4 50	4 50
Meetings of council at date.....	14 00
J. H. Ellis, on salary to date as treasurer.....	25 00
R. H. Fortune, on salary as clerk.....	50 00
R. H. Fortune to pay parties working on bridge during 1st flood.....	2 35
James Kenna to pay parties rep approaches to temporary bridge.....	18 40

The Council adjourned to meet in the Township Hall, Ayton, on Thursday, Aug 8th at 10 a. m. for general business.

R. H. Fortune, Clerk.

SINNED AND WAS HANGED

A sheep sinning dog in Carriek paid the penalty of its love for mutton on Saturday last when Mr. Thos. H. Jasper was awakened from his slumbers by the barking of the canine and rushed out of doors only to find it amuck among his sheep. Getting his gun, Mr. Jasper set out in pursuit of the intruder and followed it to the home of Mr. Enoch Russworn, its alleged owner, he dispatched it with the weapon and laid tribute to its master for the damages it had wrought. While Mr. Jasper claims to have had two sheep badly bitten by the dog, yet he appears to have fared well in comparison with his neighbor, John Phipps, who had a sheep disembowelled by a dog the same night. The dead animal with its entrails scattered about was found in Mr. Phipps' field in the morning. Other neighbors whose flock had been raided on that occasion are Wm. Pershbach, who had a sheep bitten, and Charles Blackmier, who hearing glass smashing in his house got up in the night only to find one of his sheep in his cellar, the animal having jumped through the cellar window in an effort to escape from the dog, and by so doing stung its owner for a new glass but saved him the loss of a sheep. If all the losers can trace their loss to the dead canine, the owner of the deceased dog stands to lose handsomely by its exploits.—Herald-Times.

WALKERTON BOY A VICTIM

Mr. Harry J. Potts, a former Walkerton boy and senior partner of the firm of Potts & Smith, plumbers, Regina, lost practically every thing he owned in the terrible cyclone which swept Regina on Monday. The only piece of furniture which remained intact was his piano stool. At 7 o'clock Tuesday morning he was discovered sitting on a stool at the ruins of his house reading a book. "Here is a strange coincidence," said Mr. Potts, cheerily. "I found this book blown into my yard, and it is entitled, 'Business Hints for Beginners.' It must be Providence, for this loss means I have to start life over again."—Herald-Times.

Please Kill That Fly! HOUSEHOLDERS PLEASE READ BECAUSE

1. The fly is the most dangerous wild animal in America.
2. Flies breed in manure and other filth. Filth is the flies' food. Flies carry filth to our food.
3. Flies walk and feed on excreta and sputa from people ill with typhoid fever, tuberculosis, diarrhoeal affections and many other diseases.
4. One fly can carry and may deposit on our food 6,000,000 germs.

5 One fly in one summer may produce normally 195,312,500,000,000,000 descendants. Therefore kill the flies before they begin to breed.

6 A fly is an enemy to health, the health of our children, the health of our community!

A fly cannot develop from the egg in less than eight days. Therefore if we clean up everything thoroughly every week and keep all manure screened there need be no flies. Will you help in the campaign against this pest?

RULES FOR DEALING WITH THE FLY NUISANCE

- Keep the flies away from the sick, especially those ill with contagious diseases. Kill every fly that strays into the sickroom. His body is covered with disease germs.
- Do not allow decaying material of any sort to accumulate on or near your premises.
- Screen all food and insist that your grocer, butcher, baker and every one from whom you buy foodstuffs does the same.
- Don't buy foodstuffs where flies are tolerated.
- Don't eat where flies have access to food.
- Keep all receptacles for garbage carefully covered and the cans cleaned or sprinkled with oil or lime.
- Keep all stable manure in vats or pits screened or sprinkled with lime, oil or other cheap preparations, as 98 per cent of the flies come from stable manure and 2 per cent from garbage and other filth.
- Keep the streets and alleys clean.
- See that your sewage system is in good order; that it does not leak, is up to date and not exposed to flies.
- Pour kerosene into the drains.

Burn pyrethrum powder in the house to kill the flies or use a mixture of formaldehyde and water, one spoonful to a quart of water. This exposed in the room will kill all the flies.

Turn or bury all table refuse.

Screen all windows and doors, especially in the kitchen and dining room.

If you see flies you may be sure that their breeding place is in nearby filth. It may be behind the door, under the table or in the cuspidore.

Remove all refuse and filth from house, yard and outhouses and thus prevent flies from breeding on your premises.

If there is no dirt and filth there will be no flies.

IF THERE IS A NUISANCE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD WRITE AT ONCE TO THE BOARD OF HEALTH.

"Health is wealth," and "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

There is more health in a house well screened than in many a doctor's visit.

The only safe way is to keep out the flies.