

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

Shoes at Low Prices

Don't fail when in town to call in and inspect our large stock of Footwear, as we have a new stock of Fall Goods coming in.

So now don't miss getting yourself a pair of the latest in low shoes for midsummer wear, at the lowest possible price.

Repairing promptly attended to.

TERMS—CASH OR EGGS.

THOS. McGRATH Near the Big Shoe Store

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

If you want it We Sell it, If you don't want it We buy it.

100 Acres One mile South of Williamsford. Good buildings, good soil, spring creek, offered at snap.

100 Acres near Bentinck P. O. Fair buildings, good farm, very low price and easy terms.

120 Acres Normanby, near Hampden. Good buildings, a fine stock farm. Somebody will snatch this bargain quickly, why not you?

Many other farms, of all sizes and kinds, for sale cheap.

If you wish to SELL, BORROW or INSURE it will PAY you to see me.

If you have MONEY to invest or debts to COLLECT you should consult me.

28 year's experience and knowledge of the locality, counts for something. Do business with me and get the benefit of it.

H.H. MILLER, Hanover

KEITH OF THE BORDER

Continued from page 6.

or form and proved himself hard and fit, Neb, having charge of the single pack-horse, the scout Bristol, and the two cowboys of the "Bar X," rough, wiry fellows, accustomed to exposure and peril.

They followed the cattle trail south toward the Salt Fork, as this course would afford them a camp at the only water-hole in all that wide desert lying between.

With this certainty of water, they ventured to press their animals to swifter pace, although the sand made traveling heavy, and the trail itself was scarcely discernible.

It was a hard, wearisome ride, hour after hour through the same dull, dreary landscape of desolation, the hot, remorseless sun beating down upon them, reflecting up into their blistered faces from the hot surface of sand.

All but Fairbairn were asleep when Keith aroused them once more, a little before nine, unable in his impatience to brook longer delay.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it with as little delay as possible.

go questions to ask?

No one said anything, the silence accentuated by the desert wind howling mournfully in the branches of near-by cottonwood.

"All right then, boys, don't get excited and go off half cocked; be easy on your trigger fingers. Come along, my fellows who are traveling with me."

The four crossed the stream, wading to their waists in the water, their horses left bunched on the south bank, and finally crawled out into a bunch of mesquite. As they crept along through the darkness, whatever doubts Keith might have previously felt regarding the presence on the island of the party sought were dissipated by the unmistakable noise made by numerous horses in the corral.

"Eight horses in that," he announced soberly; then turned to Keith. "Say, Jack, what do you figure this shebang to be, anyhow? You don't reckon it's old Sanchez's outfit, do you?"

"Likely as not, Joe, though I never saw him around here."

Joe filled his cheek with tobacco, starting about through the darkness.

"Well, if that 'ol' cuss is yere now we're in a sure fire a fight," he commented positively.

They rounded the corral fence on hands and knees, crawled into a bunch of bushes somewhat to the rear of the silent, desolate-looking cabin, and lay down flat behind a pile of saddle bags from which position they could plainly discern the rear door.

Even as the words left his lips a man came sauntering slowly around the eastern corner, his outlines barely visible, but the red glow of a pipe bowl showing plainly. He stopped, directly facing them, yawning sleepily, and then turned the other corner.

"Hustle up thar now, Manuel, an' turn out; it's your watch; wake up, dam yer—maybe that'll bring yet ter life."

Continued next week.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it with as little delay as possible. Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years."

FLESHERTON.

After a long and trying illness borne with Christian fortitude, Mr. Robert J. Hemphill passed peacefully away on Saturday evening last at his late home on the fourth line, Artesmia. The deceased, who was unmarried, was born in Artesmia to the late Mr. and Mrs. James Hemphill, on February 6th, 1866, and was therefore in his 53rd year.

The news was received here on Monday of the marriage of Miss May Henderson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Henderson, of this place, who was married at Weyburn, Sask., on Sept. 30th to Mr. Percy Russell, one of the business men of that town.

Revs. Wellwood and McLarea, who exchanged pulpits on Sunday, gave good addresses in behalf of the Bible Society and the effort will be followed this week by collectors who hope to receive liberal contributions to the very worthy cause.

The fall fairs at Feversham and Priceville were attended by a goodly number from here last week and some who exhibited were quite successful in prize winning.

The Department of Agriculture demonstration car at this station on Saturday last was well stocked with vegetables, roots, grains and grasses and proved quite interesting.

Mr. S. Hemphill, of Ceylon, one of the most highly respected residents of the village, has evidence of ill-will from some unknown quarter by a malicious attempt on Saturday night last at the destruction of property belonging to him.

A large barrel cement mixer, which had been left at the Orange hall, for work to be done there, was rolled down the steep hill at the rear of the hall evidently to damage it. This falling, coal



The Four Crossed the Stream, Wading to Their Waists in the Water.

want to do is to locate Miss Waite so she will be in no danger of getting hurt in the melee. You boys hold your fire until I let loose or give the word.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA WITH WHICH IS UNITED THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA INCORPORATED 1869 Capital Authorized \$ 25,000,000 Capital Paid Up 11,500,000 Reserve Fund 12,500,000 Total Assets 180,000,000 296 Branches throughout Canada. A General Banking Business Transacted. Savings Department at all Branches. LONDON, ENG., OFFICE Bank Bldgs.—Princes St. NEW YORK AGENCY Cor. William and Cedar Sts.

AN EVENT OF INTEREST TO PRESBYTERIANS

There were many things of interest round Knox College during the last week. For many years it has been the time of the gathering of the graduates to consider serious questions affecting the life and thought of our times.

Mr. Will Wilcock has returned to Toronto to continue his studies in the university. Miss Dench, of Sarnia, visited Mrs. W. A. Armstrong for a few days and gave an address at the League meeting on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bellamy have returned from visiting their son at Saskatoon, Sask., and on their way home visited the latter's mother at St. Catharines. Miss Maud Richardson visited the past week with her sister in Toronto.

Mrs. Gaff, of Thornbury, visited last week with her mother here. Mrs. Geo. Rutledge left on Tuesday to spend the winter with her daughter at Montclair, N. J., and was accompanied by Miss Tena McLeod, who has gone to take a position.

Rev. John Stafford, of Vancouver, B. C., is on a visit here with his sister, Mrs. J. P. Otterwell. Born—On Wednesday, October 2, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Sled, a son (George).

Mrs. W. G. Hocking and children, who were on an extended visit here, left on Friday for their home at Emo, Rainy River. Councillor G. A. Watson left on Friday for Manitow, Man., where he has been engaged at big wages to run the engine of a three-hing outfit during the threshing season.

Mr. (Dr.) Webster, of Toronto, is on a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Richardson. Mr. and Mrs. Ellison, of Tottenham visited over the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Holland.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Laird returned on Saturday from their wedding trip east. Mr. John Pedlar has been a great sufferer for a few weeks with an abscess on his jaw.

Mr. Hubert has returned from visiting her daughter in the city. Mrs. Fred Bunt and little son, of Toronto, are visiting her sister, Mrs. W. T. Pedlar, and other old friends here.

Rev. L. Brown, chairman of the Owen Sound District, has been engaged to conduct the mission services in the Methodist church here on October 20th. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Stewart visited for a week with the former's brother at Avonton.

Mr. and Mrs. McMillan and Mr. and Mrs. Scanlan, of Collingwood, and Mr. Scanlan, of paid Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Wright a short visit.

The Undertaker By Walt Ma on When life is done—this life that galls and frets us, this life so full of tears and doubts and dreariness—the undertaker comes along and gets us, and tucks us neatly in our little beds.

When we are done with toiling, hoarding, giving, drawing checks and breath, he comes to show us that the cost of the living cuts little ice beside the cost of death. I meet him daily in the street or alley, a cheerful and man, he dances and he sings; and we exchange the discourse of grim sally, and ne'er discuss of grim sally, and ne'er discuss of grim sally.

We talk of unpleasant things, the weather, the I and R, the trusts—the nation's curse; no graveyard hints while we converse together, no reference to joy-rides in a hearse. And yet I feel—perchance it is a blunder—that as I stand there, rugged, hale and strong, he'd like to ask me, "Comrade, why in thunder and long?"

When you hang on so long the asthma tightens upon my lungs, and makes me feel a wreck, it seems to me his face with rapture lightens, smiles stretch his lips and wind around his neck. And when I say I'm feeling like a heifer turned out to grass, or like a humbird, he heaves a sigh as gentle as a zephyr, yet fraught with pain and grief and hope deferred.

NOTICE NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act by His Honor, the Judge of the County Court of the County of Grey, at the Town Hall in the Town of Durham, on the 21st day of October, 1912, at 4 o'clock, p. m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the municipality of the Town of Durham for 1912.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place. Dated October 4th, 1912. WM. B. VOLLET, Clerk of Durham.

Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach. Take Chamberlain's Tablets and correct that and the headaches will disappear. For sale by all dealers.