

The Peoples Mills

A Large Quantity of
Wheat and Barley Chop
Wheat Chop, Chopped Oats
Wheat, Oats and Barley Chop
Crimped Oats, for Horse Feed

500 Tons No. 1 FEEDING HAY

See our Hay and Get our Prices
before buying elsewhere
On the car at **\$14.50 per ton**
Any Quantity of Good Oats wanted
at 40c per bushel.

Sovereign, Eclipse and Pastry Flours

Every bag guaranteed; if not satisfactory
we will return your money.

All Kinds of Grain Bought at Market Prices. Special Reduction
on Flour and Feed in Ton Lots. TELEPHONE No. 8

JOHN MCGOWAN

NEW REVISED CLUBBING RATES

The Chronicle and Weekly Mail and Empire, 1 year	\$1.75
The Chronicle and Weekly Globe, 1 year	1.75
The Chronicle and Family Herald & Weekly Star	1.90
The Chronicle and Weekly Witness, 1 year	1.90
The Chronicle and Weekly Sun 1 year	1.90
The Chronicle and Farmers' Advocate, 1 year	2.50
The Chronicle and Canadian Farm, 1 year	1.90
The Chronicle and Toronto Daily News, 1 year	2.50
The Chronicle and Toronto Daily Star, 1 year	2.50
The Chronicle and Toronto Daily World, 1 year	3.50
The Chronicle and Toronto Daily Mail and Empire	4.75
The Chronicle and Toronto Daily Globe, 1 year	4.75
The Chronicle and The Grain Growers' Guide	1.60
The Chronicle 1 year, and The Daily World to Sep- tember 1, 1914	2.00
The Chronicle and Daily Mail and Empire on rural routes, 1 year	4.00
The Chronicle and Daily Globe, on rural routes	4.00

For Machine Oil, Harness Oil,
Axle Grease and Hoof
Treatment, get
S. P. SAUNDERS
The Standard Oil Co.

PILES.
You will find relief in Zam-Buk!
It eases the burning, stinging
pain, stops bleeding and brings
ease. Perseverance, with Zam-
buk, means cure. Why not prove
this? All Druggists and Grocers
keep it.

Zam-Buk

GLENELG COUNCIL.

The Council met July 14th. All the
members present.
Minutes of former meeting read and
confirmed.
Several communications were re-
ceived and read, principally consisting
of sheep claims and gravel accounts.
Mr. Peart put in Report No. 1 of his
Ward, No. 3—expedient.
Lindsay—McMillan—That the Muni-
cipal Ward he paid the amount of
their account, \$5.75, for office supplies
—Carried.
Young—Lindsay—That an addition-
al \$50 be appropriated for roads in
each ward—Carried.
McMillan—Lindsay—That the Reeve
and Com. Young be appointed to ex-
amine watercourse at lot 4, con. 7, and
report at next meeting of Council—
Carried.
Lindsay—McMillan—That the fol-
lowing accounts for gravel be paid:
Thos. McGirr, \$2; W. J. McFadden,
\$2.50; James Hopkins, \$3; W. Jaques,
\$6.20; Adam Anderson, \$5.90; Wm.
Jack, \$2; John McNally, \$2; Thomas
Nichol, \$3.40; John McCarthy, \$4.10;
Allan McLean, \$2.10—Carried.
Lindsay—McMillan—That the sheep
claims be paid as follows: Robt. An-
derson, \$20; Jas. Ellison, \$14; Thomas
Melosh, \$12; Colin McArthur, \$10, be-
ing two-thirds value in each case; and
that John O'Neil be paid \$1 and Colin
McArthur \$5, for sheep inspecting—
Carried.
Peart—Young—That John O'Han-
ley, Wm. Mathewson and Jas. Wat-
son be paid \$1.50 each, for assisting
surveyor at lot 25, con. 7 and 8, and
that Thos. Nichol and Geo. Peart be
paid \$2 each for work and overseer-
ing—Carried.
Peart—McMillan—That Thos. Nichol
be paid \$1.50 for trip to Markdale and
Traverston—Carried.
Payments were made as follows for
work on road at Morrison's bridge: P.
J. Healey, \$3.50; J. J. Black, J. P. Mc-
Millan, Dan McMillan and Neil Mc-
Millan, \$1.50 each; John A. McMillan,
\$1; Thos. Nichol, \$2.
McMillan—Lindsay—That appropri-
ation in Ward No. 3 as reported be
adopted, and that orders be issued for
\$39.50 for the same.
Council adjourned until August 15,
at 10 a.m.
J. S. BLACK, Clerk.

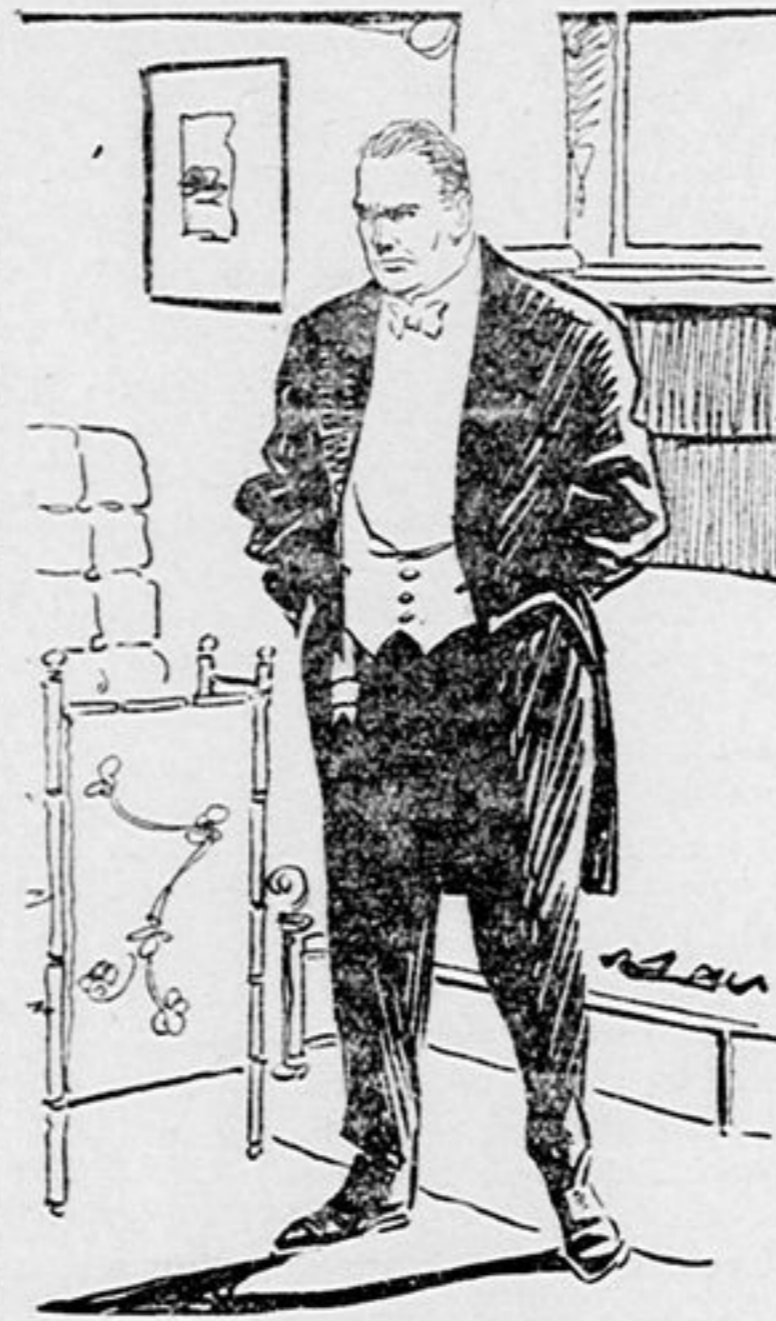
THE DAUGHTER OF DAVID KERR

Continued from page 6.

be uncomplimentary, and I no sooner
hear of it than I put the screws on—
and then God help 'em. They don't
know me! Well, they may yet."
"When can Mrs. Gilbert meet
Gloria?"
"I brought her with me—she's in
the carriage."
"She came with you?"
"Yes, I told her we were going to
the theater. Then we stopped here on
important business."
"Bring her in. I'll call Mrs. Gil-
bert."
While Kerr went for his daughter,
the lawyer called his wife into the li-
brary and explained the situation to
her as best he could in so brief a
time. He only told of Gloria's belief
in her father's social importance,
nothing of how he had promised to
introduce her. Of course his wife
would never know his wages for act-
ing as Gloria's sponsor.
"What a remarkable thing to do!"
exclaimed Mrs. Gilbert when she finally
realized Gloria's position.
"I think Kerr was crazy, Julia, ever
to start it, but here she is in our
house and we must help carry out the
deception."
"But Dr. and Mrs. Hayes?"
"Who made Hayes coroner?"
"But Mr. Wright? Will he meet
David Kerr?"
"Mr. Wright's our guest and he's a
gentleman, dear."
Here was something Gilbert had not
thought of. Perhaps fate was play-
ing into his hands. He hoped so any-
way. David Kerr would meet on neu-
tral ground the man who had already
caused him some uneasiness. Since
the boss never called on any one, and
since Wright surely would not go to
see him, this was, when all was said
and done, to be an important meeting.

CHAPTER IV.

Gloria could not understand why
she was not of most importance, and
was not a little piqued at the long
wait in the cold while her father was
with Judge Gilbert. Her only conso-
lation for being late to the theater
was that every one would be there to
see her arrive. She knew that when
she entered the box every one would



"They Don't Know Me."

turn to look at her. A harmless little
thought certainly for so pretty a girl
as she. She tried to beguile the time
by questioning Tom, but the driver
had suddenly lost his tongue, due to
Kerr's order issued privately, and
talked only indifferently on indifferent
topics. He was grossly ignorant con-
cerning matters which to Miss Kerr
seemed of vital importance.

At last came her father with the an-
nouncement that she was to come in
to meet Judge and Mrs. Gilbert. The
girl was torn with conflicting emo-
tions, being anxious to get to the the-
ater and at the same time desirous of
seeing how many years ahead of Lo-
cust Lawn was this house which she
had been invited to enter. There was
no reason why she could not do both,
since meeting Judge and Mrs. Gilbert
could mean only a few minutes' more
delay. They could then hurry to the
theater, and if she was pleased with
these new acquaintances she would
urge them to join her. Loyal though
she was, she would welcome any one

who would be a diversion. Gloria
was quick to notice a faux pas, and
certain of her father's slips of gram-
mar and lapses from punctilious eti-
quette had made her wish some com-
panionship less blunt.

At the door she was met by Judge
Gilbert, who welcomed her to Belmont
with great cordiality. Here was a
man who understood the niceties of
life. Gloria's heart went out to him
almost as much for the manner of his
welcome as for its genuine warmth.
As David Kerr had done when he had
entered the house, the daughter gazed
about her as she passed through the
hall, and all that she saw was given
the stamp of her approval. It was
just another step in her growing ap-
preciation of Belmont as it really was.
She noted also the familiar terms on
which Judge Gilbert and her father
were. She had never doubted her
father, yet this was a pleasing affirma-
tive vote in her theory of Belmont
life which had not been without its
contradictions that day.

"I wonder if you remember Mrs.
Gilbert?" said the judge as he
ushered Gloria into the library. At
her entrance, Mrs. Gilbert, a really
gracious woman, came forward to

meet her.

"How do you do, Miss Gloria?" she
said, "it's a pleasure to find that
you've come back to Belmont."

"I'm charmed to meet you, Mrs. Gil-
bert. Indeed it is nice to be at home
once more and I'm so glad to have
you say so."

The next bit of conversation puzzled
Gloria not a little. She remarked
it at the time, and even thought of it
once after she had returned to Locust
Lawn that night.

Judge Gilbert said quietly to his
wife, "Mr. Kerr, dear."

At this Mrs. Gilbert turned, bowed
slightly and merely said, "Good even-
ing, Mr. Kerr."

"How d'ye do, ma'am," replied
Gloria's father, to his daughter's sur-
prise and also somewhat to her dis-
gust. Mrs. Gilbert's greeting had been
extremely brief, but her father's had
been extremely provincial. Not only
was it a slipshod manner of speaking,
but it had been accompanied by a bow
which Gloria thought uncouth. Her
father had written once or twice
about Mrs. Gilbert, and Gloria, after
the manner of society, was fain to
enlarge upon the number.

"It's been my one wish to meet
you, Mrs. Gilbert," said the girl. "I
went away when I was so young that
I can't honestly say that I remember
you, but in his letters father spoke so
often of you and of visiting here.
Didn't you father?"

Thus appealed to, Kerr was forced
to reply.

"Yes—Oh, yes, Gloria, but never
mind that now."

Judge Gilbert was quick to come to
the rescue, and forestalled further
embarrassing remarks by saying:

"I suppose it will be a novelty for
you, Miss Gloria—living in the coun-
try."

Gloria laughed, and her answer con-
tained due notice of what she intend-
ed to have in the immediate future.

"Father hasn't a motor car—yet,
and I don't know how 'll like it."
"You'll get used to it," was Mrs.
Gilbert's comment. "Locust Lawn is
lovely in summer."

"But it isn't summer yet. And it
makes it inconvenient when one wants
to go out in the evening. I've often
wondered why father didn't have a
town house. He goes out so much,
and must be in Belmont so late to-
night that to my mind a town house
would be a necessity. But there he
sticks in the country like an old
poke."

Her idea of her father's duty to
himself was so strong that she turned
to him to tell him just what she
thought of him. During her speech
Kerr had been exceedingly uncomfort-
able, but there was no way to stop
her.

"That's just what you are, father,"
Gloria asserted stoutly, "for sticking
in the country when you go so much
in society—an old poke."

Again Judge Gilbert came to the
rescue. "You forget he doesn't go out
as much as when he was younger."

"Exactly. I don't get out 'like I did
when I was younger," Kerr repeated.

"I think every one will have to like
me very much," Gloria complained
with a whimsical air of doubt, "to
come 'way out to Locust Lawn to see
me." She knew well that they would
come, but a town apartment, some-
thing modern, loomed large in her
mind. These remarks were only the
pioneer work preliminary to a siege.

"I'm afraid Belmont will seem mean
compared to the places you have
lived," suggested Mrs. Gilbert. In the
short time she had been with Gloria
she had seen enough to make her cer-
tain that there were breakers ahead.

"Not at all," answered the girl.
Judge Gilbert was talking earnestly
with her father, and this gave her a
chance to confess privately to Mrs.
Gilbert.

"It seems good to me because it is
home, and I can do as I please with-
out comment. I mean to live my life
to the full, just as do other girls
whom I visit. Except when I've been
with them, it's been chaperon and
school, school and chaperon for so
long that I'm honestly glad to get into
a house where no one rushes in every
few minutes to see if I'm reading a
French novel or writing love letters
to the chauffeur."

Mrs. Gilbert laughed heartily at the
martyrdom Gloria had suffered, and
promised that such would not be her
lot in Belmont. When Mr. Kerr joined
them she went to summon her other
guests.

"Judge Gilbert has been telling me,
Gloria," Kerr began, "that things was
quiet here just at this season. Now
California—"

Continued next week.

HYDRO AEROPLANE FLIGHTS

Will be Given at Canadian National
Exhibition this Year.

Visitors to the Canadian National
Exhibition this year will have the op-
portunity of witnessing hydro-aero-
plane flights. Arrangements have
been made whereby W. A. Dean will
fly his machine daily, starting from
the lake and circling over the Exhibi-
tion grounds. These flights will be
given at various intervals during the
afternoon, but one will be held at the
fixed hour of six o'clock every day.
A sufficient height will be maintained
over the grounds that in case of acci-
dents there will be time and room to
glide out over the water before de-
scending.

TO FILL THE BILL.

"I want a piece of meat with-
out any bone, fat or gristle," said
the bride, on her first trip to mar-
ket.
"Yes ma'am," replied the butch-
er, "I would suggest that you
take an egg."

COMFORT SOAP
"IT'S ALL RIGHT"
The Easy Way of Do-
ing a Hard Day's Wash
—with Comfort Soap.
POSITIVELY THE LARGEST SALE IN CANADA

Call at

E. A. ROWE'S

For all kinds of Bakery Goods
Cooked and Cured Meats.

OYSTERS AND FRUIT IN SEASON

E. A. ROWE : Confectioner
and Grocer

PRICEVILLE

Coming from the east no one can
hide from view the noted town of
Priceville. From the west it cannot
be seen until a person is right into it,
and then the spire of the Presbyterian
church is the first object noticeable.
The big hill immediately north of the
church draws the sound of the old
bell, which has nearly served 50 years,
yet its music is just the same as when
placed on the old kirk, that stood at
the old graveyard in the year 1866.
How many voices that have been sil-
ently laid low and still since are more
than can be enumerated. Yet the old
bell has the same old tone as of yore.
So that years have passed and gone
away, time has changed the youth of
that far-gone time has changed to
silvery gray. It's no matter whether
we are editors or clodhoppers, time
will make its own effect by way of
making us feel the weight of those
long years gone by since the days of
youth. But every living creature had
its day, so there is no use lamenting.
Those that are past the meridian of
life saw younger days and seen hun-
dreds and thousands of younger ones
passing away from the scenes of ac-
tion in the prime of youth. But we
must go back to Priceville again.
There are not many places in Ontario
that has as much work going on this
summer as Priceville has. The new
bridge on the C.P.R. is under con-
struction all summer, and will take
some time yet before it will be ready
to pass over it. The bridge at the
mill pond will take a month or so be-
fore it is completed, and auto drivers
will have to take to the river for going
across as well as other vehicles, but
the water is low this summer and
there is no trouble in getting across.
The new sheds at the Presbyterian
church have the cement work done by
Contractor Jones of Owen Sound, (a
grandson of old Mr. John Horsley of
Egremont), and a good job has been
made of it. These sheds will be classi-
fied as being amongst the best in On-
tario, being 150x70 feet, and will be all
closed in so that horses can worship
comfortably in their own way as well
as their owners inside the church.

The garden party held at the Meth-
odist parsonage lately was quite a suc-
cess.

Civic holiday, August 3rd, is to be
greatly observed in this town. Edi-
tors and all classes of the people are
invited to be there.

In this little town some 30 or 40
years ago there was no less than three
hotels and now there is only one, kept
strictly by the proprietor, Mr. Joe
Black, as a temperance hotel. So
there is no need of closing the bar in
this town, although at the recent
elections a large majority of voters
did close the bar all over Ontario.
Not long ago we were in conversation
with an old resident who said that
during his time he drank as much
whiskey as would set a sawmill a-
going, yet at the last election he voted
to keep the bar open. But excuse us,
Mr. Editor, he is a Tory. But pardon
us again, we are not casting any re-
fections on the Tories, no more than
the hundreds of Grits that voted the
same way as the old gentleman refer-
red to did. So Grits and Tories in
many instances all agreed for to get a
good glass of beer or us-gebaugh over
the bar as their forefathers did in old-
en times. So it's time old habits were
done away with and better ones sub-
stituted in their stead. Agus ma sin
bidheadh e, or so may it be.

Fine rain on Saturday afternoon
made things look greener than before
it came.

It is said that fall wheat is not much
on account of the frosts of a few
weeks ago. Potatoes that were only
peeping through the ground when the
frost came are looking well.

Haying will be general this week.
The crop is better than expected a few
weeks ago.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Mathewson and
family intend going for their summer
outing up at Muskoka this week. Mr.
Mathewson takes Rev. Mr. Leece's
place while he is away on his holidays
and Mr. Leece takes Mr. Mathewson's
charge when he is away. So Metho-
dists and Presbyterians are almost a
united body in Priceville already.

Miss Jane Wright, teacher, is spend-
ing her holidays at her home in this
town. Miss Wright is one of the
faithful good old teachers.

We are pleased to state that Neil
McKinnon, Jr., who was laid up for
the past few weeks, is getting better.
He was attended by his cousin, Nurse
Miss Annie Weir.

Miss Louisa McDonald left over a
week ago to visit her sister and other
relatives in the West, where she in-
tends to remain for some months be-
fore returning.

Mr. and Mrs. James Black of Oak
River, Manitoba, are visiting their
friends in this neighborhood this

week, and will visit friends at Durham
in a few days.

We notice that the old station mas-
ter at this place has bid farewell to
Priceville. Mr. Burgess served for
the last six years. A young man is
filling the position at present.

Sacrament in the Presbyterian
church Sunday before last was largely
attended. Quite a number of new
members joined.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ald-
corn, merchant of this town, on July
11th, 1914, a son, Boy No. 2.

Donald McKinnon, mail clerk on the
C.P.R., is holidaying at home for a
few weeks.

Mrs. Graham, who spent some
months visiting her brothers in differ-
ent parts of the world, returned to her
own home a few days ago.

Quite a number of teachers are home
for their holidays.
Mrs. Dan McLean, merchant of this
place, is away to the West to visit her
sons in that part of the world.

Mrs. Nichol, Sr., and her two daugh-
ters, Misses Rebecca and Grettie, are
spending some time at the old home,
west of the town.

YOUR WIFE THE SALOON KEEPER.

Here is some good advice for men
who squandered their money on drink:

To the married man who cannot get
along without his drinks, the follow-
ing is being suggested as a means to
freedom from the bondage to the salo-
ons:

Start a saloon in your own house.
Be the only customer. You will have
no license to pay. Go to your wife
and give her two dollars to buy a gal-
lon of whiskey—and remember there
are 69 drinks in one gallon.

Buy your drinks from no one but
your wife, and by the time the first
gallon is gone she will have \$8 to put
in the bank and \$2 to start business
again. Should you live ten years and
continue to buy booze from her and
then die with snakes in your boots,
she will have money enough to bury
you decently, educate your children,
buy a house and lot, marry a decent
man and quit thinking about you.

**BANISH STAGNANT WATER,
THE CURE**

Bulletin Tells How to Rid Country of
the Mosquito Pest.

"Mosquito Bites and a Town's Com-
fort" is the title of a bulletin just pub-
lished by the New York Bureau of
Municipal Research, in which the
greatest summer pest is dealt with,
and means shown to lessen, if not end,
the trouble given by this little insect.

After showing how water is a neces-
sity for the birth and early life of
the mosquito, and that stagnant water
such as is contained in broken bottles
and empty cans, make an ideal place
for the early stages of the insect's life,
the bulletin goes on to advise that
where stagnant water cannot be drain-
ed away, a little oil should be sprayed
on the surface. Advice is also given
to clean up and get rid of all the cans,
broken bottles, old pails, etc., to empty
unused rain barrels and tanks, to
repair gutters, roofs and drains, and
to oil and screen all places that hold
water.

The result of such action it is stated
will be better opportunities for sleep,
more comfortable use of the front
porch, more guests, better tempers
and more enjoyable vacations.

MAY BE NEW SPEAKER

It is said that Dr. Jamieson of
South Grey may be selected as Speaker
of the Legislature, to succeed Mr.
Hoyle, says the Toronto Star. If so,
the choice will be an excellent one,
and will, probably, be entirely ap-
proved by all the members, unless one
or two, who may fancy that the post
should have been theirs. Dr. Jamie-
son, although a comparatively young
man, is one of the oldest members of
the Legislature, well versed in rules
of procedure, and by temper and natural
aptitudes seems qualified to preside
over the deliberations of the House
with a dignity, fairness and tact that,
if we may say so, has not always been
exercised. Although long a member
of the Legislature, Dr. Jamieson has
never been conspicuous in debates, as
he has always been disposed to hold
back where others desired to rush in.
But he speaks well, is an active work-
er on committees, and is said to stand
high in the good opinion of the Pre-
mier and the Cabinet. He has, in
fact, been mentioned more than once
as probable Cabinet material.