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You want to spend your money
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Being a progressive person and
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Therefore, you will be willing
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we would give you the best
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Well, then, have us to deliver
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Floors in summer should be clean, bright and cool. Then they are healthful and inviting. If you use the Sherwin-Williams Floor Finishes your floors will be up-to-date and a pleasure to everybody who walks on them.

Lawn Mowers.

If you have a desire to keep your Lawn in good shape buy one of our Lawn Mowers—the best that money can buy. Grass and Hedge Shears also in stock.

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See our assortment of Barrel and Rocker Churns, Butter Workers, Butter Bowls, Butter Ladels, Butter Spoons and Milk Cans.

Wire Fencing.

Do not forget that we are selling the best Woven Wire Fence manufactured. Crow Bars and Clay Picks in abundance.

Binder Twine.

Every farmer should look into our Binder Twine proposition before purchasing elsewhere.

Wheelbarrows.

Wheelbarrows from \$2 up.

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Darling's

DRUG STORE.



The Cheapest
place on earth.

The People's Drug Store
JNO. A. DARLING

FIVE MEN IN A PULPIT.

Disgraceful Scene in a Scotch Church Recently—Rival Factions and Threatened Tempers Much in Evidence.

The troubles of the Free Kirk and the Wee Kirk are straws in the wind compared with the differences which divide the flock of the Dalkeith Evangelical Union Congregational Church. Morning service recently was notable for the fact that the pulpit contained two rival preachers and three fighting men, all trying to perform their specific duties at the same time, while the conflicting halves of the congregation sang hymns against each other.

The minister of Dalkeith is the Rev. Robert Dermid Brown. He does not meet with unquestioned approval by the congregation. Among other sins alleged against him is the ownership of an ice cream saloon.

The reform party have invited him to withdraw, and have invited somebody else to take his place. Mr. Brown has replied with a fearsome Scotch instrument known as a caveat, and they tried to fight it all out in church.

There are two doors in Dalkeith Church. The minister holds the keys of one; the malcontents have the other. When Mr. Brown and party reached the church on a recent Sunday morning they found the malcontents in possession, and a young man named Scott—brilliant in a blue lounge suit and a green tie—in the pulpit. The Brown party entered by their own door, and listened to Mr. Scott's prayer, interrupting with jeers when the supplications did not please them.

The prayer over, Mr. Brown elbowed his way into the pulpit and called for the hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers." Mr. Scott folded his arms, and listened to the music. The hymn was sung with great vehemence, while the rival faction jeered, and after the "Amen" the verses were sung all over again.

The Scott party, keeping strictly to their own half of the church, had a small organ, and they countered with "Fight the Good Fight." The rival pastors lost their tempers and stimulated the two choirs by gesticulating wildly at each other. Then Mr. Brown shot up his arm. Both parties stopped singing. Both ministers tried to address the congregation.

The din was terrific. Three more men stepped into the pulpit. Evidently they were on the side of the minister, for the opposition shouted loudly that three prize fighters had gone up. The fighting men were content with looking fierce. No blows were struck, but the shouting and the insults were such as have seldom disgraced a house of Divine worship. Accusations were hurled at the head of Mr. Brown. In reply, he made personal imputations against the character of his assailants.

"If you are a gentleman, and have any respect, quit this pulpit," said Mr. Brown to his rival. "If you don't," he added reflectively, "I will throw you down the stairs."

Mr. Scott declined to leave, and the din became greater than ever. Tempers were worn threadbare and there was every promise of a free fight when the young man with the green necktie said that he would stand aside and allow Mr. Brown to make a statement, resuming his own service afterwards. "If you try it," said Mr. Brown, "I will throw you out."

Mr. Brown delivered an extraordinary tirade, constantly interrupted by laughter, objectionable remarks and the shuffling of feet. "Madam," he said to one objector, "there will be no laughing in hell!"

At last he finished and then, as if satisfied with his performance, forbore to eject his rival with the green tie, and stalked out of the church, followed by his bodyguard and his supporters.

Mr. Scott said it would be a mockery to proceed with Divine service after such a scene as that, so he and his party left also, after a discreet interval.

Trade of India Booming.

A Blue Book issued recently contains a review of the trade of India for the year ending March 31, last. This states that the whole trade—that is, the total of the imports and exports of both merchandise and treasure—is greater than that of the preceding year by nearly £21,000,000, equal to 13 per cent. Among the causes which have contributed to this result is one that has had a two-fold effect—namely, the extraordinary price of raw cotton—for, while on the one hand it produced a partial paralysis of the Lancashire cotton industry, and so kept at an unduly low level the imports of goods which represent more than one-third of the value of all imported merchandise, it created, on the other hand, an extraordinary demand for Indian cotton, and this, with the increased price, accounts for an advance in the export trade of nearly nine hundred and sixty-three lakhs (£6,412,600). But putting aside cotton goods the imports of the year of all other commodities furnish striking evidence of industrial development and general prosperity. Records were established for sugar, provisions, metals, precious stones, etc.

Mrs. "Pat" Campbell's Fun.

"Will you kindly tell us," a reporter asked Mrs. Patrick Campbell, the actress, "why you are so frequently cold and unresponsive to our profession, don't you know? Have you any grudge against newspapers?" "Not a thing—except one," she replied. "They will now and again call me 'Mrs. Pat.' I can't stand that 'Pat.' It is the last straw that breaks the Campbell's back."

An Imposing By-Product.

School Teacher (showing off her best boy before visitors)—Now, Perkins, can you name some of the important by-products of the steel industry? Perkins—Yes'm; Carnegie libraries.

Indian Superstitions.

The Indian believes there are boa constrictors in the streams of North America and also that the South American tapir lives in North America. He calls the boa constrictor the iste-ach-war-nayer and calls the tapir neeas-oh-mer.

The Indian believes he has a cure and preventive for rabies, or hydrophobia. He also believes he can cure any snake bite on earth, from a ground rattler to a velvet tail or diamond rattler. An Indian never was known to go mad from dog bite or die from a rattler's bite, while other races succumb to the venom of a snake or go mad from the bite of a rabid dog.

The Indian when in battle and fatally wounded believes that if his medicine man can reach him with his bitter medicine before he dies it will give him instant relief and he will be able to escape from the battlefield. He thinks every man is honest until he finds him out, in which event he loses all confidence in him and never gets over it.

The Indian never makes up after falling out with any one. He may speak to an enemy as he passes, but dies with the hatred in his heart.

How "All Men Are Born Equal."

The woman born beautiful doesn't bother to educate her intelligence, is spoiled by flattery, is unable to hold the men she attracts. The woman born homely is driven to develop her character and her mind, and so more than overcomes her handicap as against her pretty sister. The man born clever loses because he wins too easily and has no incentive to that sustained effort which alone achieves success. The man born "slow" develops patience, assiduity, balance and, best of all, tenacity.

It comes near to being a universal rule that strong points and weak ones just about offset each other in any human being at the start and that the development is a matter for the man himself to determine. And there is no fatal handicap except the disposition to regard one's handicap as fatal.—Saturday Evening Post.

Word Corruption.

"I lately heard," says a writer in T. P.'s London Weekly, "of a country inn which boasted for its sign, 'The Jackass.' Word corruption like this has given many quaint signs to our hostleries. Among the better known ones are 'The Goat and the Compass,' corrupted from the words, 'God encompasseth us'; 'The Bull and Mouth,' from 'the Boulogne mouth,' after the naval combat before Boulogne harbor, and 'The Pig and Whistle,' from 'the peg and wassail,' alluding to the pegs driven into the old wassail bowl to mark the point to which the toper might drink as his turn comes round. The sign, common in Lancashire, of the Stanley arms, an eagle carrying a child, is popularly referred to as 'The Bird of Bantlin!'"

Marrying on Account.

Rev. Mr. Williams was the Congregational minister in the village of Winslow, Me., several years ago. One evening, says a correspondent of the Boston Globe, four young people called at the parsonage. Two of them wished to be married.

The papers in the case were legal, so Mr. Williams performed the ceremony. The other couple acted as bridesmaid and best man. The groom was the son of a well known man in the town, and as the happy couple were leaving the parsonage the young man whispered to Mr. Williams:

"Just charge it to father, parson. It will be all right."

Sunday Card Playing Laws.

There was a time when people in England were forbidden by law to play at cards, even in their own houses, on Sunday. In the royal proclamation against vice, profaneness and immorality, read every session and assize, is the following passage: "And we do hereby strictly enjoin and prohibit all our loving subjects, of what degree or quality soever, from playing on the Lord's day at dice, cards or any other game whatsoever, either in public or private houses or other places whatsoever."

Enlarged Finger Joints.

Enlarged finger joints are the source of annoyance and mortification. Sometimes they are caused by pulling the fingers to make the joints "crack." Sometimes they are the result of hard work, rheumatism or gout. They may be relieved by light rotary massage (rubbing around and around and around on the joints with the thumb and fingers and stroking upward), accompanied by the application of oil of wintergreen.

Not Too Much of a Fool.

"Father says that Algernon hasn't any idea of the value of money," she exclaimed plaintively.

"Your father wrongs him," answered Miss Cayenne. "I have observed that Algernon never proposes to anybody except heiresses."

Perfectly Natural.

Old Gentleman—How old are you, my dear? Little Girl—I was eight years old yesterday. Old Gentleman—Indeed! You don't look to be that old. Little Girl—Ah, how you naughty men do flatter us poor, weak women!

A Memory Destroyer.

Brown—I have just discovered what it is that destroys a man's memory completely. Green—What is it? Alcohol or tobacco? Brown—Neither; it's doing him a favor.

Woman's Work, That's Never Done.

First Shopper—Sometimes it is hard to find what you want. Second Shopper—Yes, especially when you don't know what it is.—Judge.

Tolstoi Was Unable to Answer.

Once in Moscow, near the Borovitchskala gate, Count Tolstoi saw a persistent beggar, asking alms, who exclaimed, "A little penny, brother, in the name of Christ!"

A police officer approached. He was young, martial and wrapped in the regulation sheepskin. At sight of him the beggar fled, hobbling away in fright and haste.

"Is it possible," said Tolstoi to himself, "that people are forbidden to ask charity, in Christ's name—in a Christian land?"

"Brother," he said to the police, "can you read?"

"Yes," said the officer politely. "Have you read the Bible?"

"Yes."

"And do you remember Christ's orders to feed the hungry?" And he cited the words. The policeman was evidently troubled. He turned to his questioner and asked:

"And you, sir—you can read?"

"Yes, brother."

"And have you read the police regulations?"

"Yes, brother."

"And do you remember that begging in the main streets is forbidden?"—Success.

Built in Blood.

The Winter palace of the czars was built in blood. Almost every stone of the walls and every square yard of the plaster lining them cost a life. Nicholas had given the order that the palace must be rebuilt in a year, and what was human life against the despot's will? Six thousand men were kept at work day and night, with the palace heated at 30 R. to dry the walls rapidly, while the temperature outside was often 39 degrees below zero R. The men could only work with ice packs on their heads, and, experiencing a daily change of 60 degrees, they died by the score every day. By the end of the year the death roll was some thousands, but the palace was finished. To understand the full meaning of this achievement it should be remembered that the Winter palace is as large as Buckingham palace, Kensington palace and the National gallery.—London Globe.

Luminous East Indian Plants.

Upward of sixty species of East Indian plants, mostly of the fern family, with a goodly sprinkling of grasses and creeping vines, are luminous, and it is said that the sides of the mountains in the vicinity of Cyree are nightly illuminated by the pale, white light which they emit. The root stock of a plant from the Ooragum jungle, near Layki (supposed to be an orchid), possesses the peculiar properties of becoming luminous when wet, while when dry it is quite lusterless. One jointed plant, supposed to be a member of the rush or cane family, emits a fiery red light from its leaves, a pale white one from its stalk, while its flowers give out capricious flashes, like that of our "lightning bugs."

Chileans Wear Overcoats Indoors.

"In Santiago, the Chilean capital, where I have been residing for some years, it is common to see people put on their overcoats when they enter a house and take them off upon going into the street," said a visitor to the capital.

"The cause of this is that the atmosphere on the outside is warmer than within the residences. The Chileans do not heat their domiciles to any extent, and they are constructed of such thick walls that they are a good deal on the order of refrigerators."

Horses in Battle.

Arabian horses show remarkable courage in battle. It is said that when a horse of his breed finds himself wounded and knows instinctively that he will not be able to carry his rider much longer he quickly retires, bearing his master to a place of safety while he has yet sufficient strength. But if, on the other hand, the rider is wounded and falls to the ground, the faithful animal remains beside him, unmindful of danger, neiging until assistance is brought.

The Sagacious Statesman.

"Are you sure you know all about that subject you are going to make a speech on?"

"No," answered the sagacious statesman. "I have put in my time collecting epigrams and anecdotes. The surest way to make an uninteresting speech is to make a thorough study of your subject."

He Was Immune.

"I suspect," said the fair maid who had talked for fifteen consecutive minutes without permitting him to get a word in edgewise, "you are tired of hearing me talk."

"Not at all," replied the gallant young man. "I get shaved at a barber's and am used to that sort of thing."

An Empty Title.

Little Willie—I say, pa, what is an empty title? Pa—An empty title, my son, is your mother's way of referring to me as the head of the house when there are visitors present.

Well Trained.

First Little Girl—My father is an officer. What does yours do? Second Little Girl—Whatever mamma tells him.—London Fun.

The Bill.

Knicker—Didn't the doctor build you up? Bocker—Yes, but he seems to think he built a bank.

There are no greater wretches in the world than many of those whom people in general take to be happy.—Seneca.

THE CASH STORE. H. H. MOCKLER.

SUMMER

Dress Fabrics

We invite everyone to come and see our Summer Dress Fabrics. We have a large stock of these goods—showing all the latest designs, shades and materials. Our Cotton Crepe-de-chines and Delainettes are the very newest.

Corsets.

This week we have just opened up a large stock of Corsets in all the newest shapes. We can suit all figures and at all prices from 35c to \$2.25.

For a good Corset see our Girdle Tops at \$1.25, and Silk Finish at \$1.50.

Summer Underwear.

Our stock is complete in this line. Vests for the baby, the child and the woman.

Hosiery.

Our "Little Darling Hose" for the baby, in white, tan, red and black, are going quickly. We also carry full lines of ladies' and children's, in cashmere, cotton, lisle, embroidered and openwork.

We want you Butter and Eggs.

H. H. MOCKLER

NEW SPRING

House Furnishings

CARPETS.

Our Carpet department is filled with a complete line of Carpets of all kinds. We are showing special values in Carpets—just at the season they are most in demand.

UNION CARPETS, 25c to 50c yd. WOOL CARPETS, 50c to \$1.25 yd.

LINOLEUMS.

Our store is well and favorably known for its Linoleums. We aim to have exclusive patterns and the most handsome designs we can procure. Good heavy quality, dark and light colors, 50c square yd.

FLOOR OILS.

We have just completed our assortment of Floor Oil Cloths, in block and floral designs—3 ft., 4 ft., 6 in. and 6 ft. widths, prices 25c, 40c and 50c yd.

JAPAN MATTING.

This floor covering is more popular than ever this season. It is 3 ft. wide. Prices 20c, 25c and 30c yd.

LACE CURTAINS.

Large variety of Nottingham Lace Curtains is here. We have them at all prices, from 50c per pair up.

CURTAIN GOODS.

We have the daintiest Curtain materials you would wish to see, in either white or colored goods.

COLORLED CURTAIN GOODS, 6c yd. to 25c yd. WHITE CURTAIN GOODS, 12c yd. to 50c yd.

JAS. IRELAND

REMEMBER THE PLACE LIDLAW'S OLD STAND.