

Changed Hands.

I HAVE PURCHASED the laundry business of Charlie Lee, and wish to announce that the business will be carried on in the high class manner followed by my predecessors.

All hand work—No machinery. Washing done on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Family Washing, plain... 35c doz. Family Washing, starched, 30c doz.

EVERYTHING WELL IRONED.

LEE GET The Laundryman, Durham, Ontario

For Machine Oil, Harness Oil, Axle Grease and Hoof Ointment, go to

S. P. SAUNDERS The Harnessmaker.

Ask for Lawrence Fountain Pen None better

upwards

SOLD BY Percy G. A. Webster JEWELLER.

TO CONSUMPTIVES. The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means...

TO THE PUBLIC I HAVE PURCHASED THE Bus and Dray business from Mr. John Vollet...

W. J. WALPOLE Lower Town, - Durham, Ont.

W. D. CONNOR Manufacturer of Pumps of all Kinds.

Galvanized and Iron Piping; Brass, Brass Lined and Iron Cylinders.

Pumps from \$2 upward. SHOP open every afternoon.

All REPAIRING promptly and properly attended to.

W. D. CONNOR 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARK DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.

Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal.

HAVE YOU? Any old Worn silver? If so, I am prepared to re-plate it.

Prices Moderate, and Strictly Cash. Geo. Siirs.

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CHAPTER I NEARLY the entire boat load of passengers was jammed along the forward gates...

The resemblance of the monstrous hive of humankind to a height of land was so marked, so singular...

Wayne Peabody laughed good naturedly at the boy. "You wouldn't care if civilization did stop at the west bank of the Hudson river, would you?"

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CHAPTER II THE train was now winding down toward Valley Springs, and only the splendid skyline of the range could be distinguished as the lights of the town began to sparkle out of the obscure murk.

The porter, with brush in hand, came down the aisle. "This is Valley Springs, miss."

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schedule time and had but a few minutes in which to make their transfer, and so they saw little of the great central metropolis.

"She needs to be shaken up by a good, hot love affair. Some man will come!"

"That's what I've been saying, but the man don't come. She's twenty-six."

"That's the part I don't understand about Ann. She has money, is handsome, and yet here she is quite disengaged, if we except her affair with Peabody, which Adney writes is quite as tepid as any of Ann's other affairs."

"Well, now, I'll tell you. She's come to the right place to have men ride up and demand attention. If she doesn't have at least an offer a week it will not be my fault."

As that day and the next wore on the boy began to burn with a new phase of his fever. He commenced to count the hours till he might be able to discern Mogalyon, the great peak of the Rampart range, whose fame is worldwide.

At last, just as the red was paling out of the sky, the train swung to the left on its southerly course, and the whole Rampart range began to stretch and wind away to northward and southward, while between the plain and the foothills rolled a tawny sea of sod, deeply marked with ravines and dotted with pine clad buttes.

"It isn't a bit as I expected it to be," he said, "but it is glorious. That purple green was wonderful, I'm going to try to get that some time. It isn't as precipitous as the Alps, but it's super just the same, and just think how much wilder it was when father came here!"

"I'm glad you were not disappointed, boy," she replied, laying her hand on his shoulder and caressing his cheek, "but you need rest. You're seeing too much."

CHAPTER II ANN'S entrance into the Barnett home cut her off from all contact with life distinctly western. She found herself still amid the velvet and silver of the parlor and saw only remotely those who slept all night in the cramped corners of the ordinary coaches.

A certain percentage of the townspeople and the members of the special circle in which the Barnetts moved were health seekers, and Ann was deeply relieved to find that all the comforts of an eastern home were to be enjoyed in the big graystone houses on Rampart avenue.

Ann was puzzled and a bit bored by their insistence on winning her admiration of the mountains and, being naturally perverse, withheld the expressions of pleasure she might otherwise have uttered, for she was profoundly moved by what she saw.

"I never did understand that girl," said Donnelly Barnett to his wife one night after a drive into the great Bear canyon. "She has everything to make her happy, and yet she goes about torpid as an oyster. What's the matter with her?"

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Darling's DRUG STORE The Spice Season...

Will soon be here and we are all ready here with the Spices of all kinds but only one quality—the best.

Cloves, whole and ground. Whole Pickling Spice. Mace.

Curry Powder. Allspice. Mustard Seed. Ginger, (Jamaica). Peppers, all varieties.

Freed's Bottling Wax. Corks—all kinds and sizes.

Darling's The People's Druggists

NO DRINK FOR EMPLOYEES. A novel point in the license act received prominence at the Toronto police court in a case which the O'Keefe Brewery Company were summoned for a breach of the law.

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