

OUR MOTTO.

Small Profits Out of Many People—Not Large Profits Out of a Few

Christmas is Just 'Round the Corner

This Store will supply

Santa Claus



Early and Late with

Xmas Gifts

Worth of a Smile

The thing that goes the farthest, toward making life worth while. That costs the least and does the most, is just a pleasant smile.

Surely this is the time for everybody to be happy and smiling, and it's good to be contented for contentment is the fountain of youth, and smiling is the best possible massage.

Now, don't worry about the Xmas presents you've got to buy. This is certainly the time to think of other people's happiness, but if you think of them now and not wait till the last few days, it will be much more pleasant.

Dear old Santa Claus has only a few days to complete his year's work. He hasn't fixed everybody yet, and he mustn't breathe until he does.

XMAS SUGGESTIONS

Hosiery Hat Gloves Night Robe Handkerchief

Suit Underwear Collars Suspenders Umbrella

Overcoat Neckwear Cuffs Muffler Raincoat

Come with the crowd and make your purchases.



Overcoats

For men and boys. Why is it that we sell so many coats? The question is easily answered when you slip into one.

We have an endless variety of Men's and Boys'

Handkerchiefs

For Xmas selling. The "boys" say they are beauties.

WE LEAD IN

Men's and Boys' Underwear

Ladies' Jackets

We want every lady in Durham and vicinity to come in and inspect our display.

We have them in all styles and prices.

FLARITY & BURNETT

Headquarters for Men's and Boys' Xmas Gifts

GOLF and GUILF

By Margaret Muzzey

Philip Prentiss was looking for a place where he could spend his two weeks' vacation playing golf.

"Golf links here?" Philip asked the conductor as the train slowed down at a little station.

"Yes, sir; finest in the country. Rockdale, Rockdale! Don't forget your packages!" An unfortunate commuter who bundled off at the same time told Philip that the pretty little house he saw on the hill was the Rockdale Golf club.

He interviewed the club instructor, who was leaning dejectedly against a pillar of the piazza. After inquiring the requisites for eligibility Philip said: "You give lessons, I suppose?"

"I can't collect anything. Amounts to giving 'em, don't it?" "How many members?" Philip asked. "Half an almshouse, a third of an old ladies' home, a quarter of a state hospital—there's that many and that kind of folks."

Philip's table companion checked maliciously. "Must be pleasant for a man and his wife to occupy a ten by ten room all summer and not be on speaking terms. She won a cup because her handicap was bigger than his, and he won't forgive her."

"The whole atmosphere appears sulphuric," Philip remarked. "Are you a golfer?" asked the old man. "Trying to be," said Philip. "Married?" "No."

"It is a great game for the single blessed, but every family should be without it. There is no blood or marital relationship that can mitigate its concentrated bitterness. A woman went away from here yesterday to get a divorce because her husband accused her of moving her ball. It is an awful temptation. We are all human."

After luncheon the old man asked Philip to play around the course. Philip borrowed some clubs of the instructor and they started off. The old duffer, as Philip mentally stigmatized him, sent his ball twenty-five yards, Philip sent his seven times as many, then he and the caddy—they had one between them—ran ahead and waited.

The old man raised his ball and a clod of earth at the same time. "He's diggin' for bait," said the caddy, grinning. The duffer found his ball behind a small mound of sod, which he pounded flat with a brassy, batted the ball to the near side of the bunker, then paused to consider.

"Stamp on it; mash it!" cried Philip. "Why let a barrier raised by man interfere when you can smooth out nature as you did?" Three times the duffer struck his ball, and each time it leaped up in the air and fell on the ground just behind him.

"I say, old man, go back to the farm and play tiddlywinks," gasped Philip. "But I don't need any more practice. I'm learning from observation." He sent his ball, however, to the edge of the green.

mal instructor and wrung his hand at parting.

"I did you an injustice," he said. "Knowing, as I do now, what your life in this place must be, my heart bleeds for you."

Sallie had gone away when he returned to town, so Philip could not tell her the result of his first venture into the world of sport, but he soon made another and that time scraped the acquaintance of a youth on the train who gave him some information worth having.

"If you are looking for golf come to Sunnyside—going there myself. The links are good, and you will find a lot of nice people."

"I spent an afternoon at Rockdale recently," said Philip, "and found the oddest collection of cranks and farmers imaginable."

"Cranks perhaps, but not farmers," said the youth, laughing. "The most distinguished doctors, lawyers, politicians and scientists in the state go there and all the literary and progressive lights in petticoats."

"Good heavens! All my discrimination must have escaped," Philip exclaimed.

In the autumn Sallie was again visiting their common friend at whose house Philip first met her. They fell deeply in love with each other, Philip asked Sallie to marry him, and she went home to tell her father about it. Soon afterward Philip was invited to dine at Judge Norton's house in Orange.

The lovers had a few minutes' talk before dinner.

"Father says you won't be able to support a wife for years," said Sallie sadly.

"We are young enough to wait!"—"But he says in New York about a 'pull' a young man isn't likely to succeed ever."

"Doesn't he want a young partner to relieve him of the petty details?" "Well, you see, there's my brother Sam—he's a sophomore and will be graduated in four years, if he's dropped only twice more."

They found the judge and his son waiting for them in the dining room. After greeting Philip cordially Sam introduced him to his father, and, to his blank dismay, Philip found himself shaking hands with—the duffer!

There was not, however, the faintest gleam of recognition in the judge's eye. Philip thanked heaven he had grown a Vandyke beard since their last meeting. At the end of the dinner Sam and Sallie left Philip to speak his piece to their father.

"Judge Norton, I want to marry your daughter," he said.

"How do you propose to support a wife?" inquired the judge.

"I shall work for her!"—"To all appearance," interrupted the judge, "you are without influence, fortune or the semblance of a clientele. No, young man. Go back to the farm and play tiddlywinks."

So the old duffer had known him after all. "By the bye," said Philip, after an instant's hesitation, "I was telling Sam about our game of golf."

"You held me up to ridicule before my son!" "It was your moving the ball that impressed him. He said he would despise a man who did that, even if it were his own father."

"You took a mean advantage of me—as if a man is ever expected to play fair when he is off for relaxation in the summer!" The judge was greatly agitated. "I would have given anything to prevent having Sam told that," he continued. "The effort of my life has been to inspire him with absolute confidence."

"But, don't you see, I couldn't tell Sam the man's name? I didn't know it myself till tonight!" "Upon my word, I forgot that!" exclaimed the judge, immensely relieved. "How about my marrying Sallie? You said you would give anything to prevent Sam knowing you cheated at golf."

The judge winced.

"We're all human, remember. I might be tempted to tell him the man's name yet."

"No, no—not on any account! I'll gladly give you Sallie!"—"To have and to hold"—my tongue—"from this day forward," interrupted Philip, laughing.

The Danger of White Lead. Probably lead working and particularly the manufacture of white lead is the most dangerous calling. In this industry it is inevitable that sooner or later the workers must succumb to lead poisoning, and there would appear to be no part of the body that the poisonous fumes and floating particles which permeate the atmosphere of the workshops do not affect.

First Lieutenant—I congratulate you, old chap. You fiancée is charming.

Second Lieutenant—Rather. I have already begun a course of pistol practice.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

A Compromise. Wife—I want a hundred dollars for a new dress. Husband—And I want fifty for a new suit of clothes. It's up to us to compromise and wear what we've got.—Bohemian.

Darling's DRUG STORE

What could be a more suitable Xmas gift for a father, brother or husband than a handsome

Pipe?

We have just received a large stock of the famous H. B. B. Briar Root Pipes. These pipes are all sold under a positive guarantee.

Perfumes

Have you seen our stock of handsome Xmas packages of Perfumes?

In Cut Glass Bottles

We have some very handsome Cut Glass Bottles. Let us show you them

In Ebony Goods

Remember we are headquarters for Ebony Goods in Mirrors, Brushes, Manicure Sets and Military Hair Brushes.

Do you think the young lady would appreciate a box of

Chocolates?

She surely would if you send her Stewart's. They are the acme of chocolate perfection.

Remember only 9 days to Xmas DO YOUR SHOPPING EARLY.

Darling's The People's Druggists

CREDIT AUCTION SALE!

FARM STOCK & IMPLEMENTS.

The undersigned Auctioneer has been instructed to sell by Public Auction at Lot 10, Con. 2, E. G. R., Glenelg, on THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1906.

- The following: 1 horse, 12 years old; 1 mare, rising 3 years; 1 mare, rising 4 years; 2 steers 2 years old; 1 steer, 3 years old; 1 cow newly calved; 2 cows 5 years old, in calf; 2 cows 7 years old, in calf; 1 heifer, rising 4 years old; 1 heifer, 1 year old; 1 steer, 1 year old; 3 steer calves; 6 well bred sheep (Leicester); 1 thoroughbred ram; 1 binder (Deering); 1 mower (Frost & Wood); 1 seed drill (Massey-Harris); 1 sulky rake; 1 two-furrow gang plow; 2 sod ploughs; 1 spring tooth harrow; 1 iron harrow; 1 turnip drill; 2 scufflers; 1 turnip pulper; 1 wheelbarrow; 1 sawing machine; 1 scale, 2000 lbs. capacity; 1 fanning mill; 1 driving sleigh; 1 log sleigh; 1 buggy; 1 democrat; 1 cutter; 2 good lumber wagons; sugar kettle; cook stove; set single harness; set double harness; logging chain; heating stove; and other articles too numerous to mention.

No reserve as the proprietor is going West. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, sharp.

TERMS:—All sums of \$5.00 and under, cash; over that amount 10 months' credit on approved joint notes. 6% per annum off for cash lieu of notes.

T. MCKENNA, JOHN CLARK, Proprietor, Auctioneer.

A Leading School.

The Central Business College, of Stratford, (which is the largest school of its kind in Western Ontario, is worthy of the consideration of any young man or woman who desires to obtain a commercial education or shorthand training. It is a progressive, well-equipped, thoroughly efficient training school, where excellent work is being done. Those interested in a practical education should write the College for a free catalogue. Winter term opens on Jan. 2nd as per card in this issue.

FOR SALE—Medium sized upright wood stove, nearly new. Apply at the Post Office.

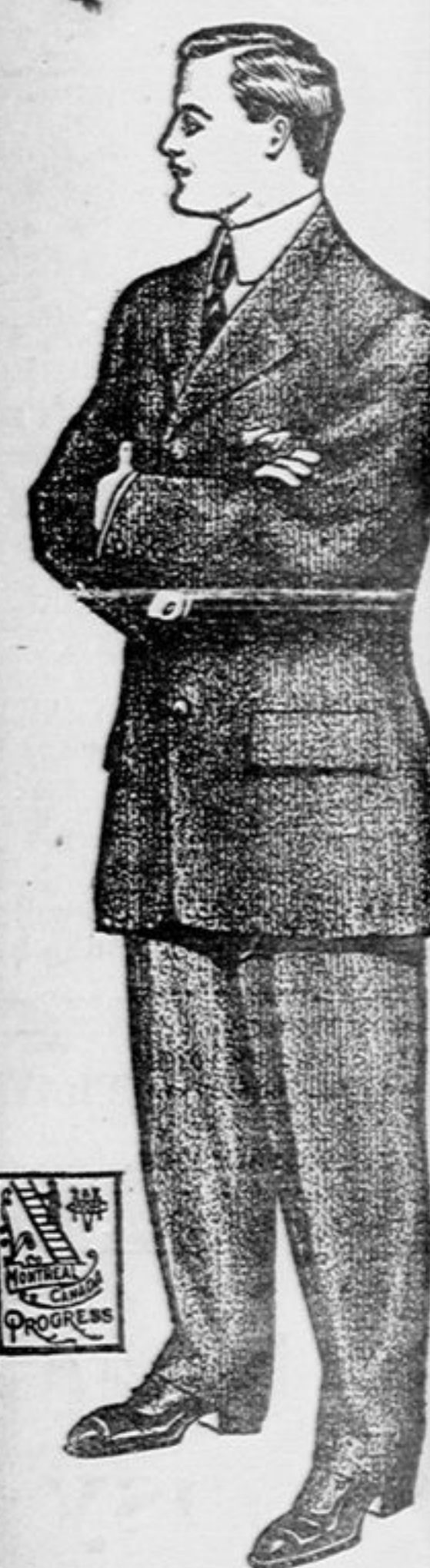
S. F. M HEADQU

CHRIS SHOP

It is buying time. Our son's sellings have been than ever. We have and are prepared to

We have Ever Apparel for Man

Men's Clothing



PROGRESS BRAND CLOTHING

FU

The cold weather is here of your furs. We have Poor furs are dear an immense

Ladies' Electric Se Astrac Men's Fur Coat Ladies' Scar Fur Caps

Xmas Hand

We have them in ver

Ladies' Fine Embroidered Ladies' Fine Hemstitched Children's Fancy Ha

Fresh Groce

You will find that we ed with the finest gro

S. F. M CASH AN