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The Job Department: is completely stocked with all NEW TYPE, thus affording facilities for turning out First-class work.

W. IRWIN EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Medical Directory.

Drs. Jamieson & MacLaurin.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: A short distance east of Knapp's Hotel, Lambton Street, Lower Town, Durham. Office hours from 12 to 2 o'clock.

J. G. Hutton, M. D., C. M.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—COR. Queen and George Streets—North of Methodist Church. Office hours—9-11 a.m., 2-4 p.m., 7-9 p.m. Telephone No. 10.

Arthur Gun, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OFFICE in the New Hunter Block. Office hours, 8 to 10 a.m., to 4 p.m., and 7 to 9 p.m. Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Residence opposite Presbyterian Church.

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Late Assistant Roy London Ophthalmic Hos. Eng. and to Golden Sp. Throat and Nose Hos. SPECIALIST: EYE, EAR, THROAT & NOSE. Office: 13, Frost St., Owen Sound.

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Office over Gordon's new Jewellery Store, Lower Town, Durham. Any amount of money to loan at 5 per cent. on farm property.

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, Notary Public, Etc. Money to Loan at Lowest Rates. Office—McIntyre Block, over Standard Bank, Durham, Ontario.

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NOTARY PUBLIC, COMMISSIONER, Conveyancer, &c. Insurance Agent. Money to Loan. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. A general financial business transacted. DURHAM, ONT. (Lower Town.)

Miscellaneous.

JOHN CLARK, LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the County of Grey. Sales promptly attended to. Orders may be left at his Implement Warehouses, McKinnon's old stand, or at the Chronicle Office. Nov. 9, '08.

LADIES in need of society cards can be supplied with the correct thing at the CHRONICLE office.

BARGAINS in all winter goods also in new prints, mill ends.—The House of Quality—H. H. Mockler.

HOW TO CURE TOOTHACHE.

Search over the whole globe and you'll not find the equal of Nerviline. An aching tooth it relieves at once. Fill the cavity with batting dipped in Nerviline and rub the gums with Nerviline also. If the face is swollen and sore, bathe with Nerviline and then bind on hot flannel. This can't fail because Nerviline kills the pain outright. Tust as good for earache, neuralgia or stiff neck. A 25c. bottle of Nerviline cures the aches of the whole family. Try it.

The Making of a Successful Wife

By CASPER S. YOST.

THE WIFE'S MOTHER-IN-LAW.—A Mighty Important Factor In Making Your Domestic Happiness.—If You Play Your Cards Right She'll Prove a Blessing You'll Be Thankful For.

[Copyright, 1907, by Casper S. Yost.]

MY DEAR LITTLE GIRL—I don't wonder that the coming visit of William's mother makes you a little bit nervous. It is an ordeal that nearly every young wife looks forward to with a certain degree of apprehension, if not dread. She feels that she is going to be held up for inspection; that herself and her methods are about to be subjected to a critical analysis by a stern and prejudiced household martinet, a perfect paragon of domestic virtues. His ma has probably been extolled as the originator and chief exponent of the fine art of running a home, the one woman who knows exactly how to do things. Of course she's nervous. But, bless your dear little heart, there's no



Get next to her system.

mother, and the time will often come when you will thank heaven that Bill's ma is by your side, holding your hand and helping you over the rough places. I don't doubt that he has bragged about her a good deal. He'd be a funny son if he didn't. We's told you what a wonderful manager she is and how she can cook—laws-a-massy, how she can cook! There never was anybody could make biscuits and mince pies and doughnuts like Bill's ma. But don't you let that worry you. There's just as much imagination about ma's pies as there is about ma from his viewpoint. There's a halo about her biscuit, too, but nobody can see it but Bill. I'm pretty sure you can make just as good ones, and I know your mother can beat her hands down. But don't you let on. It won't do to tamper recklessly with his ideals. Wait till she comes and ask her to show you how. That will please Bill and tickle the old lady half to death. If she isn't any great shakes as a cook, William will find it out for himself then, and coming in that way it won't hurt him. He'll just think his mother is losing her grip, and he'll be all the prouder of you.

Housekeeping is a Science. On the other hand, if she is really way up in G in the kitchen drop your cooking school methods like a hot flat-iron and get next to her system. I know that you learned a good deal from your mother that the culinary professor wasn't able to get away from you, though the Lord knows she tried hard enough, and to my notion there isn't any woman on earth who can come under the wire alongside your mother when it comes to cooking. But that isn't the point. The main business of a wife is to please her husband, just as it should be the main business of a husband to please his wife, and if his mother knows a trick or two that he thinks great you can't do anything better to please him than to make them yours. As a matter of fact she probably has a whole bunch of housekeeping tricks up her sleeve that it will be worth your while to get acquainted with. Housekeeping is a science, but it lacks more of being a fixed science than any I know of, and no woman can have bossed a home as long as Bill's ma has without accumulating a lot of facts not down in the textbooks, besides making son's original discoveries of her own. So I'd earnestly advise you, little girl, to let her know at once that you want to take a postgraduate course under her. Somewhere in your copy book or your grammar you've seen the saying that imitation is the sincerest flattery, and I ain't letting out any state secrets when I tell you that sincere flattery makes more friends than a stuffed club. Go to school to the old lady, and you'll get closer to her heart in three days than

Bill has bragged about her. They don't seem to have ever heard that there's another brand of mother-in-law, just as numerous, just as busy and once in awhile just as tactless and meddling. The wife's mother-in-law is absolutely unknown in literature, while reams and volumes and whole libraries have been written about the husband's mother-in-law. Why is it? There's just one answer. It is because men have been doing all the writing and the only mother-in-law they know anything about is their own. That their own mothers are also mothers-in-law seem never to have occurred to them. If it had there probably would be one subject less for the joke writer and one of the greatest institutions of the world would have had a better reputation. For it is a fact, my dear, that mothers-in-law, taking them in a bunch, are one of the most beneficent gifts of a mysterious but all wise Providence. There are exceptions that seem to justify the attacks made upon the class, but they are exceptions, and even with them in nine cases out of ten it's the smart Alexander sons-in-law who are most to blame. So, while I have wondered why we have but one variety of mother-in-law in literature, I have always been mighty glad the other kind remained undiscovered. Maybe Providence has something to do with that too. At any rate, little girl, getting back to your own case, your mother-in-law is nothing to be afraid of or to stand in awe of. Her idiosyncrasies or peccadilloes or getting down to plain American, her crankiness may give you some trouble, but all the same she's a mighty important factor in the making of your domestic happiness, and if you play your cards right she'll prove a blessing that you'll be thankful for all your days. I don't know Bill's ma, but I'm willing to bet dollars against cold muffins on this proposition.

Make Her Feel at Home. But that isn't all. When his ma comes, take her right in out of the wet, figuratively speaking. Don't drop her down on a spindle legged chair in the drawing room. That also is figuratively speaking, for I'm pretty certain you haven't got a drawing room, and I hope to conscience you haven't got any spindle legged chairs. I remember once—But that's getting off the main road. What I mean to say is, draw her into your arms, just as you would your own mother. Make her feel at home. Make her feel, in fact, that William's wife is her daughter and worthy in every way to be so considered. Show her the respect at all times that is due to her age, and if she

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Just the same to him as your mother is to you, and you must respect his feelings in regard to her. In the second place, you mustn't forget that, being his mother, she naturally thinks a heap of him and may be just a little bit inclined to the idea that no girl is quite good enough for him. Also you should bear in mind that, like Bill Smith's chum, she's "older and had more spereience" than you. So all you've got to do, little girl, is to remember these three points and act accordingly. It lacks a whole lot of being as easy to do it as to say it. I'll admit that. But it's worth the price. The love and good will and help of his mother are mighty precious possessions, and you can't go to too much trouble to get them and keep them. She can be a friend to you like unto no other friend except your own



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you could in six months sitting up in the parlor and running a gabfest. At the same time William will be climbing the golden ladder to the seventh heaven of delight, and, if he isn't already certain about it, he'll be convinced that his little wife is the greatest that ever happened.

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Take her in out of the wet.

Couldn't Take a Joke. I met a poor old negro one day pushing a wheelbarrow loaded with cooking utensils and household effects. Seeing me looking at him curiously, he shook his head and said: "I can't stand her no longer, boss—I jes' natch'ully can't stand her no longer." "What's the matter, uncle?" I inquired. "Well, you see, boss, she ain't got no sense of humor. She won't take a joke nobow. The other night I went home, an' I been takin' a little jes' to wa'm ma heart, an' I got to de fence an' tried to climb it. I got on de top, an' I couldn't get one way or t'other. Then a gem'en comes along, an' I says, 'Would you mind givin' me a push?' He says, 'Which way do you want to go?' I says, 'Either way—don't make no difference, jes' so I git off de fence, fo' it's powerful uncomf'able up yere!' So he give me a push an' sent me over to a'd my side. "Then I went home, an' I wanted sumpin' to eat, an' my ole woman, she wouldn't git it, an' so, jes' fo' a joke—da's all, jes' a joke—I hit 'er on de head. But, would you believe it, she couldn't take a joke! She tu'n aroun', an' she sail inter me, sir, sumpin' scan'tious. I couldn't do nothin', 'cause I was feelin' kind o' weak jes' then, an' so I made up ma min' I wasn't goin' to stay with 'er no mo'. Dis mawnin' she gone out washin', an' I jes' move right out. It's no use tryin' to live with a woman who can't take a joke."—New York Tribune.

Securing a "Peace Offering." In the days of the East India company a certain young officer, says the author of "Recollections of a Bison and Tiger Hunter," committed an indiscretion. There was nothing in the act which touched his honor, but it was a mistake, and he received a hint that his services would shortly be dispensed with. Being full of grit, he cudgled his brains to find a way out of the difficulty. Just at that time a notorious rebel was wanted by the government, and a large reward had been offered for his capture. The officer learned that the rebel went regularly to a sacred pool about midday to bathe, but the neighborhood of the pool was swarming with mutineers. Nothing daunted, he assumed the garb of a Brahman and, having stationed a vehicle at a spot not far from the pool, boldly entered the water with a pair of steel handcuffs and a gag hidden about his waist. The young officer performed his task. Before the man could obtain assistance he and his captor were in the buggy manacled to each other, and the vehicle never stopped until government house was reached and the "peace offering" handed over to a high official to be dealt with. The officer first gagged the rebel and then dragged him out of the water. His daring and resource saved him his commission.

New Phase of the Moon. "What made you go on so about the moon last night? It is the same old moon." "I know. But I was with a new girl."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Now for a Clean up In Winter Goods!

There is nothing the matter with the Goods, but the new spring Dress Goods, Men's Clothing and other lines requiring a large amount of room are in stock now and we must have space.

Furs

We have only a few left, and we want to make quick clearance of them. They are mostly Ruffs, in Sable, Isabella Fox, Ermine, White Thibet and other kinds of fur. Any of them will be sold at a big reduction.

Ladies' Coats, only Four left, all New

- 2 only Ladies' Tweed Coats ... reg. \$10.00 for ... \$ 7.50
1 " " Black Astrachan Coat reg. 13.50 for 10.00
1 " " Natural Muskrat Coat reg. \$50.00 for 37.50

- Men's Cardigan Jackets at 1.25, 1.50, 1.75
Men's Warm Lined Smocks at 1.50
Men's Fleece Lined top Shirts 72c 1.00
Men's Tweed, Grey & Navy Blue Flannel Shirts \$1

We make big promises for these shirts, and the shirts certainly make good, they're H.B.K. brand.

Men's Overcoats

They are Black Beaver, Dark Tweed and Frieze. The lines are broken so that we can't quote prices on them; but that is the more reason why we want to clear them out. The coats are good, and the values are great. It is a chance to get a good overcoat at a little price.

Suits for Youth's and Boy's

We have a lot of winter suits heavy and medium weights that we want to clear out. We will give special price inducements on these, as our new spring clothing is in the store and we need the room.

JAMES IRELAND McIntyre Block.

Warmer Clothing For men, women and children. Our stock is complete, and without exception this season's assortments and values are the best we ever had. Men's Overcoats We show an immense range, Black, Grey and Fancy Tweeds, varying in price from 6.50, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00 Men's Working Coats Rubber and Smocks, Dutch Coats rubber lined, wool lined and fur lined, all special lines at \$1.50, 2.50 \$4.00 and \$6.00 Men's Tweed Pants In black, brown and grey at \$1.00 \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00. The Popular Cash Store. N., G. and J. McKechnie

Store closed February 7th for marking down goods. Opportunity was as far as stock, gilt e practically but we are. Wrapperettes 8c yd. Factory Cotton 5c yd. Underw'r 19c. Stockings 9c pr.