

**Winter Millinery**

We still have a large stock of Trimmed Hats to sell at

**Special low Prices**

Every hat is of good material and fresh and new, as most of them were trimmed the later part of the season. We have special bargains in all black hats, some trimmed with black plumes and flowers and good black taffeta ribbon. Owing to our extensive business, we carry a large stock the year round and we are always prepared to show you the choicest goods.

Parisian Millinery Co.

**MISS DICK**

Durham — Ontario

**DURHAM FOUNDRY**

**C. Smith & Sons**

PROPRIETORS

Millwrights, Machinists, Iron and Brass Founders, and Steam Fitters. . . .

MANUFACTURERS OF

Painting Boxes, Horsepowers, Wind Stackers, Rock Raisers' Feed Boilers.

**Sash & Doors**

STOCK OR MADE TO ORDER.

Engines and Boiler Repairs promptly executed.

BEST PRICES AND GOOD WORK

Special attention to Gasoline Engine repairs.

**C. SMITH & SONS**



**BY SIDE**

may be two shoes, looking exactly like. Yet one may be very good and the other good for nothing.

**GOOD SHOE APPEARANCE**

is easily imitated. It is the materials and hidden workmanship which determine a shoe's real value. If you buy here you get shoes that wear well as well as look well. That is a point you will do well to consider in your shoe buying, and remember, we keep the best Maltese Cross rubbers, for man, woman and child to be had.

**INTRICKEN & SEWELL**

**plements**

A FULL LINE OF THE

**Deering Harvester Co.'s**

Farm Implements & Machinery.

MOWER SPREADERS  
DISC LOADERS  
DISC MOWERS  
DISC REES  
DISC DRILLS  
DISC HARROWS  
DISC AGGONS  
DISC SOLINE ENGINES.

ALSO A COMPLETE STOCK OF

**Democrats and Buggies**  
(Rubber and Steel Tires.)

Clary Stoves and Ranges.  
Raymond Sewing Machines  
All Pianos and Organs.

Berlin Pianos

AGENT for DOYLE & JULIAN

**Monuments and Tombstones**

OWEN SOUND.

**John Clark**

plement Agent and Auctioneer.

**Glenelg Council.**

Council met Feb. 15th, pursuant to adjournment. Present, Thos. McFadden, E. W. Hunt, Thos. Nichol and Wm. Weir. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed. Communications read as follows:—From A. MacMurphy, account for special meetings in 1907; from W. C. Mikel, re Ontario Municipal Association; from K. W. McKay, with petition; from the Municipal World, account; from T. S. Sproule, claim for culvert; from James Douglas, claim for burial of Henry Clayburn; from C. W. Rutledge and A. S. Hunter, accounts; from Hugh Baker, re Bell Telephone Co.; from the auditors, their report.

Hunt—Nichol—That the auditors' report as read by the council be adopted, and that they be paid \$9 each for their services.—Carried.

Hunt—Nichol—That the report of committee appointed to examine as to the Treasurer's surties be adopted and that they be paid \$1 each.—Carried.

Weir—Nichol—That this council comply with the request of the Ontario Municipal Association to petition the Legislature to have section 606 of the Municipal Act repealed.—Carried.

Hunt—Weir—That T. S. Sproule be paid \$11, for culvert on towline G. and A. at lot 105.—Carried.

Weir—Nichol—That the Municipal World be paid \$10.63 for assessment Rolls, Voters' List paper and Statute Labor List.—Carried.

Weir—Hunt—That the funeral expenses of the late Henry Clayburn amounting to \$25 be paid.—Carried.

Other accounts were paid as follows:—

Geo. Mathews repair of road, lot 61, con S. E. G. R. \$100; R. J. Terry, balance due him on B of H. account, \$10; Samuel Wright, services on B of H. account, \$2.00; J. J. Black, services on B of H. account, \$8.00; Thos. Nichol, balance due him on B of H. account, \$1.00; C. W. Rutledge ad. for Court of Revision, \$1.00; Thos. Laidler, searches in Reg. Office, \$1.00; A. S. Hunter, four panes of glass for hall, \$1.00; Dominion Express Co., Express charges, 50c.

By law No. 486 appointing T. P. officers was on motion read a third time and passed and Council adjourned to April 11th at 10 a. m.

J. S. BLACK, Tp. Clerk.

**Sleigh Stuck, Man Nearly Frozen in Full Sight of a Neighbor's House.**

What came near being a tragedy similar to that which cost Joseph Lehman's life was enacted during one of the recent wild and cold nights in Guelph Township, near the Quarrie farm.

It was late at night, just as the family were going to retire, that a drift of horses was noticed in the drift which filled the road across the field from the house.

The interest in the watchers was aroused to see what progress the belated traveller was making. They watched, but the horses made no headway, and it was decided that the sleigh was snowbound, and that the driver must be in need of assistance.

A rescue party started out into the night, and, on reaching the sleigh, found the horses stuck fast in the drift, and the driver asleep in the back.

The man, who proved to be a neighbor, was awakened and assisted to the house. Already the cold had begun to have its effect and his extremities were slightly, but not seriously frozen.—Guelph Weekly Mercury.

**NOT BAD PAY.**

Walkerton Fire Co., which used to be a volunteer company, is now a paid company. Indeed they have been a paid company for some time past, but the pay was small. At Monday night's meeting of the council, the pay was increased to 50c an hour, or fraction thereof. The condition was inserted limiting the number of men to 25. It will thus be seen that every time the company are called out it will cost the town \$12.50 at least. In view of this cost, it follows that people before ringing the fire alarm should be sure that there is something more serious on hand than a burning chimney.—Telescope.

**THE DIFFERENCE.**

John Allen, of Tupelo, Miss., tells a good one at the expense of his townsmen. When a Yankee happened along and while they were discussing the difference between the north and the south, the Mississippian observed:

"Well, after all, as near as I can see, there isn't much difference between us and you, except that we 'reckon' and you 'guess'."

"True," answered the Yankee; "but you mustn't forget that we 'guess' a blamed sight better than you 'reckon!'"

**CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY A FAVORITE.**

"We prefer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to any other for our children," says Mr. L. J. Woodbury of Twining, Mich. "It has also done the work for us in hard colds and croup, and we take pleasure in recommending it." For sale at Parker's Drug Store.

**DARING PHOTOGRAPHY.**

**Perilous Feats of the Men Who Manipulate the Cameras.**

A man who can stand or sit on the flange of a steel beam not so wide as the sole of your shoe and 600 feet above a roaring granite paved city street, there to take successful pictures of the top of the city far below him, must be possessed of three qualifications and each of the first water. He must have judgement, patience and courage, these three, and one may add without slighting the other two, the greatest of these is courage. So writes H. G. Hunting in the Technical World Magazine.

The eager eye of the camera goes everywhere nowadays, and the man who makes picture getting his business adopts no peaceful, unexciting pursuit. If he is under contract to a great newspaper or magazine he may be called upon to secure a picture of anything from a flashlight in the black depths of a metropolitan sewer to a portrait of the fairest white slave in a Turkish harem. He may be asked to "get" a female grizzly nursing her whelps in her mountain lair to illustrate some naturalist's work at one end of the year, and before the other end has come he may snap a shutter on the lip of some smoking volcano's crater.

When you see a striking or a startling picture of a man or beast in some extraordinary place or pose, do you ever stop to think where the photographer was who made the negative or how he got there?

**Threw Them Out of Court.**

In some of the remote prairie towns out on the western edge of things, there is often no lawyer or no one with even a knowledge of the law, the justice of the peace deals out a crude though doubtless equitable enough form of justice. In one little hamlet an embryo hub or gateway are all towns of the Canadian west—the justice of the peace was a retired rancher, a big rough fellow, one of the pioneers of the country. He wanted to be fair enough, but his ideas of law were somewhat hazy, to say the least. Recently a complicated case came before him, a question of garnishee of salary. He patiently heard both sides and was completely non-plussed. Finally he adjourned court to consult with the village banker. He listened to the justice's troubles, "I'd throw the case out of court," was his comment.

"The very thing."

The court was called again, and the justice informed the warring litigants that he had decided to throw them out of court, and proceeded to do so in the most approved style. It was the last heard of the case.

**The Mystical Lynx.**

That notorious wild cat or lynx that has been out in Redpath's swamp for several winters and has been seen by many people time and again (in their minds) is an exploded myth. The cat that created the yelps and yowls was a simple device invented by some mischievous school boy, by attaching a piece of smooth and thinly shaved elm to a whip he could make the most unearthly noises in the swamp at night. He did it first to frighten the schoolmaster against whom he had a grudge, and the teacher got so scared he would not a wailing go, but went at the end of the term. The device was such a success that a curfew bell was not a candle to it. Nobody went out after dark and men it is stated used to go after the cows at milking time on horseback.—Harrison Review.

**Wasted Precautions.**

Ferguson was wending his uncertain way homeward, sorely troubled in his mind over the certain curtain lecture he knew was in store for him and casting about for some means of evading it. Suddenly a bright idea was evolved from his befuddled brain. He would slip into the house and get quietly into bed without awakening his wife.

Accordingly he stole gently upstairs, carefully undressed outside the door and crept into bed, with his face toward the outside.

He mentally congratulated himself upon his success thus far and went to sleep.

He then determined to arise very quietly, carry his clothes outside the door, dress there and go downstairs to business without waiting for breakfast. He was successful in this, and, meeting the servant girl downstairs he said:

"Eliza, you can tell your mistress I expect to be very busy to-day and therefore I didn't stay to have breakfast with her this morning."

"Laws, sir!" said Eliza. "Missus went away yesterday morning to her mother's and said she wouldn't be back till this evening."—London Telegraph.

**RUINED HIS FEET.**

Used a ten cent Corn Salve, for a quarter he could have cured his corns with Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Use the best—"Putnam's."

"Dear father," asked little, inquisitive Paul  
As he thought of another new question,  
"When we have a pain that is funny and small,  
Do they call it a cute indigestion?"

**RIDING ON A TRAIN.**

Riding on a railroad train, Hungry as a bear,  
Forty miles away from food,  
Snow drifts everywhere;  
Engineer is looking glum.  
Praying now that help would come,  
Passengers are grumbling at their luck;  
Now there comes a sudden shock,  
Grinding wheels that stiffly loo.  
Then it dawns upon us we are stuck.

Sitting on a railroad train,  
Hungry as a bear,  
Forty miles away from food,  
And not getting there;  
Coal is getting might low,  
Higher, higher mounts the snow,  
What a dreadful way to spend the night!

There's a woman with her child,  
Baby's cries would drive you wild—  
Weary mother watching for the light.

Starving on a railroad train,  
Home is far away,  
O, for something now to eat,  
What a price we'd pay!  
Colder, colder grows the train,  
All our hopes are now in vain,  
Winter has us firmly in his grip;  
Slowly drag the hours away,  
Help should reach us with the day,  
Smiles no longer deck the bravest lip.

Freezing on a railroad train,  
How long must we stay?  
Knowing well the nearest help  
Is forty miles away;  
Loudly grows the baby's cries,  
Tears flow from the mother's eyes,  
Will they never clear the railroad track?

Comes a whistle on the air,  
Here's an end to our despair.  
Baby smiles again—we're going back!  
—Ex.

Where Military Uniforms Go.

The world's biggest old clothes shop is to be found in the London thoroughfare of Houndsditch. It is presided over by Mr. John Hyman, who has rightly earned the title of Prince of Old Clothes, for it is to this individual that the Lord Mayor of London, army officers, soldiers, sailors, policemen and postmen send their costumes when they have no further use for them.

Then, not only do all the old clothes of Great Britain find their way here, but the firm has established agents all over the Continent, and weekly large shipments of the most miscellaneous garments you ever saw reach the Prince of Old Clothes from his representatives on the Continent. In one corner you will see the discarded garments of some crack French regiment, the next pile will consist of jackets lately worn by the Kaiser's soldiers, and lying alongside of them will be thousands of dress suits purchased from the leading German hotels.

But the showy military costumes and the piles of frock coats you see in the shop one day will be gone the next. Indeed it is surprising how quickly the goods are disposed of, and it is here where the romance of the whole business lies. Mr. Hyman is not only the Prince of Old Clothes, but he may also well be called the custodian of the dusky monarchs of Africa.

The goods are sent out, each in huge bails, each bail containing from 200 to 250 articles. From 300 to 400 bails are sent as a rule every month.

They go to all parts of the world—Africa, Asia, India, China, and far away Japan. They are eagerly bought up by native traders, who sell them in the Oriental bazaar. From the bazaars they find their way into the far interior of the country, and explorers and travellers have often related how they have met a native king in Central Africa wearing a costume that put them in mind of a Lifeguardsman's uniform minus, perhaps, the belt and badly in need of a little pipeclay, but nevertheless much prized by the owner.

Explorers and travellers often call at the old clothes establishments and secure a quantity of showy wearing apparel. They find it makes ideal presents for native kings and chiefs. Said one well-known traveller to the proprietor the other day: "There is nothing like a showy military coat to get a black king to allow you to take your party through his country."

"I have visited most of the great Oriental bazaars where our clothing is sold," said Mr. Hyman, "and I have watched with much amusement our goods being purchased by the natives. I have seen the blacks of Africa solemnly walking about with European waistcoats buttoned up behind instead of in front, and even men wearing ladies' costumes. I have seen enormously big fellow wearing garments that for the life of me I could not imagine how they managed to get into them, and am afraid when they tried to take them off some of the stitching must have given way."

Curiously enough, the showy costumes worn by the Lord Mayors of London do not find such a ready market abroad as the ordinary tunic of a private soldier. This is probably on account of its price. After his nomination the Lord Mayor has to purchase his official costume—a magnificent rigout of silk stockings, buckled boots, gold laced coat and cocked hat—which costs about £60. At the end of his term of office he disposes of it to the second-hand dealer. The official costumes worn by London's Lord Mayors for the last twenty-five years have been purchased by Mr. Hyman.

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

**BUNGLE'S BAD BREAK.**

Mr Bungle always takes a deep and sympathetic interest in the welfare of his fellow man. While out for a stroll one day, he met a friend who seemed in a great hurry.

"Hold on, Jones," said Bungle, grabbing his friend's arm, "why this rush?"

"Bungle," said Jones, removing his hat and wiping his brow, "I'm hot-footing it to a specialist; I believe my brain is affected."

Mr Bungle, to allay the fears of his friend and show the customary commiseration, said jovially:

"Pshaw, Jones, you shouldn't worry about such a little thing as that."

"Wh hat?"

"I mean you shouldn't let such a little thing as your brain—that is, Mr. Jones, you shouldn't get so excited over nothing—of course—ah, good day, Mr. Jones!"

**AT THE RINK.**

"Yes," she said to her escort as they glided around, I do so love skating. When we are gliding around this way, our souls seem to be floating towards heaven and—"

"At this point both of her soles floated towards heaven, while the rest of her smote the ice with a mighty smite."

**WHAT TO DO WHEN BILIOUS.**

The right thing to do when you feel bilious is to take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will cleanse the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. Try it: Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Parker's Drug Store.

Investigate into the merits of the

**CENTRAL Business College**

STRAFORD, ONT.

It is the most successful business training school in Western Ontario. Our Commercial, Shorthand and Telegraphic Departments are in the charge of able instructors of experience. All our courses are thorough, and up-to-date and practical. We have become one of the largest business training schools in the province. Get our free catalogue and learn what we are doing. Commercial schools as well as business men employ our graduates. Students are entering each week. ENTER NOW.

**Elliott & McLachlan**

PRINCIPALS.

**Health and Energy**

for you are to be found in a bottle of Bovril:

"Bovril" contains all that is good in beef. It not only feeds you, but it enables you to get the full value out of your ordinary diet.

Sold by your Druggist and grocer in bottles containing 1 oz., 2 ozs., 4 ozs., 8 ozs. and 16 ozs.

**PLAIN TALK FROM THE DOCTOR**

A prominent physician, famous for his success in the treatment of kidney and bladder troubles, stated that to the following prescription is due a great deal of his success:

One ounce fluid extract dandelion;  
One ounce compound salarone;  
Four ounces compound syrup sarsaparilla.

Mix and take a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime, drinking plenty of water.

This mixture will, he says, positively cure any diseases arising from weak, clogged or inactive kidneys, and will assist the organs to cleanse the blood of the poisonous waste matter and acids, which if allowed to remain, cause lumbago, lame back, rheumatism and sciatica, and at the same time will restore the kidneys to healthy normal action. The ingredients, which are purely vegetable and entirely harmless, can be procured from any good druggist and mixed at home at very little cost.

This advice will undoubtedly be much appreciated by many readers.

**Shoe Saved His Life.**

G. P. Armstrong, a railway man in the employ of the C. P. R., had about as close a call as it is possible to have without getting over the line. He was engaged in the snowplow at Utopia on Friday last when the plow left the track opposite the station and ripped up the platform and smashed the front of the station. When the plow left the track Armstrong dived from the cupola into the snow and alighted on his head. After the snowplow had got through smashing things the men missed Armstrong and finally discovered his boots sticking out of a snowbank. They dug Armstrong out and found him unconscious. Had he gone, a few inches deeper into the snow he would undoubtedly have escaped discovery in time to save his life. The snowplow was badly wrecked.—Albiston Herald.

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"Bovril" contains all that is good in beef. It not only feeds you, but it enables you to get the full value out of your ordinary diet.

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Machine Oil, Harness Oil,  
Axle Grease and Hoop  
Ointment, go to

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The Harnessmaker.

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**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.

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Do you want to make money and SAVE MONEY?  
Then do business with H. H. MILLER  
the Hanover Conveyancer

He offers:

200 acres, Glenelg, Frame Dwelling, Bank Barn, Good Farm, ought to bring \$4000 Will sell for \$3000.

50 acres, Glenelg, splendid location, extra good Buildings, cheap at \$7500, will take \$6500.

100 acres on Durham Road, Bentinck, good Farm, Bank Barn, Fair Dwelling, snap for \$2500.

100 acres, extra good Buildings, alone worth nearly the \$2000 asked for the farm Near Crawford P.O.

4 acre building lot in Durham, for sale cheap, or trade for anything a man can eat, wear, or throw a stick at.

Property bought and sold on Commission Money to hand. Debts collected. C.P.R. Tickets and Ocean Tickets for sale. \$300 of stock in Durham Cement Co., placed in my hands for sale cheap.

Always Prompt, Never Negligent

**H. H. Miller,**  
The Hanover Conveyancer

**Pumps.**

I BEG LEAVE TO INFORM MY CUSTOMERS and the public in general that I am prepared to furnish

**NEW PUMPS AND REPAIRS, WELL DRILLING, RE-CRETING AND PRESERVING done with Cement concrete.**

ALL ORDERS taken at the old stand near McGowan's Mill will be promptly attended to.

**ALL WORK GUARANTEED at "Live and let live" PRICES.**

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Full line of Catholic Robes, and black and white Caps for aged people.

**Embalming a Specialty**

Picture Framing on shortest notice.

SHOW ROOMS—Next to Swallows' Barber Shop. RESIDENCE—Next door South of W. J. Lawrence's blacksmith shop.

**TIES THAT TIE RIGHT**

without pulling and hauling are the only ones we keep. Even with the wrong collar you can tie our ties without trouble. That's only one of the many little things that make our

**MEN'S FURNISHINGS SUPERIOR**

Drop in and see the latest fixings for up-to-date dressers. You'll find the latest fixings here, priced in a fashion that must appeal to your sense of economy. We are expecting you.

**HARRY BURNETT**  
The Men's Clothier.

**British Canadian Business College.**

Great Training—Small Cost.  
Good positions, Free Catalogue.  
Everybody Welcome.

R. A. Farquharson, B.A., Corner Yonge and Bloor Streets, Toronto.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

**Medical Director**

**Drs. Jamieson & Mac**

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short distance east of K. Lambton Street, Lower T. Office hours from 12 to 2 o'clock.

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office in the New Hunter, hours, 8 to 10 a.m., to 4 p.m. Special attention given to women and children. Residence, 240 St. George Street, opposite Presbyterian Church.

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Late Assistant Roy, London, Ont. Eng. and to Golden Sq. Street

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**GRADUATE of L**  
York and Chicago.  
Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, and Skin.  
Will be at Knapp House, H. Street, on Saturdays.

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**Dr. W. C. Pick**  
Dentist.

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Dentistry in all its branches.  
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**BARRISTER, SOLICITOR**  
Office over Gordon's Store, Lower Town, Durham. Loans of money to loan at 5% property.

**W. F. DU**

**BARRISTER, SOLICITOR**  
Notary Public, Notary Public, to Loan at Lowest Rates. Office—Melnyre Block, Bank, Durham, Ontario.

**A. H. JACK**

**NOTARY PUBLIC,**  
Notary Public, Conveyancer, Agent, Money to Loan, Marriage Licenses. A general business transacted.  
DURHAM, ONT. (U)

**Miscellaneous**

**JOHN CLARK, LI**  
Licentiate for the County of Durham, promptly attended to. Office at Implement Warehouse, old stand, or at the Chronicle, Nov. 9, '03.

**MARK TWAIN ST**

"Crossing the Atlantic last summer," U. woman, "I asked the prohibition law. "I am a friend of want it to succeed," don't think prohibition. The Germans, you see, are sorry to learn that invented a method of out of sawdust. No will prohibition have can take a rip saw get drunk with a fen is the good of prohibition to make brandy the shingles on his r get delirium tremens legs off the kitchen Rochester Herald.