

**STORE.**  
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**ACK**

PLAIN TALK FROM THE DOCTOR

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

One ounce fluid extract dandelion;  
One ounce compound salutaria;  
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 these 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 re-store 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.

**A. BELL**  
**UNDERTAKER**  
and  
**Funeral Director**

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.

**No Honing—  
No Grinding**

You know from daily experience, at home or in the barber shop, that the question is—"Why doesn't a razor hold its edge without honing and grinding?" Whether it is a safety, with the certain tax of new blades, or the ordinary open-bladed razor does not alter the question. You want the comfort and satisfaction of a clean, smooth shave every morning with the confident knowledge that your razor will be ready for instant use the next time needed.

The Carbo Magnetic razor is the only razor unconditionally guaranteed to do this.

Thirty years of study on the razor situation has perfected a new secret process of **ELECTRIC TEMPERING** that positively merges every particle of carbon (the life of steel) into the metal—giving a diamond-like hardness uniformly throughout the blade—something absolutely impossible with fire tempered steel—used in making all other razors.

But test this razor in your own home—or if you prefer, have your barber use it on you.

Give us your name.

Or call and see the "Carbo Magnetic" razor, and we will state our proposition for testing these razors without obligation on your part to purchase, together with our free booklet "Hints on Shaving." This book illustrates the correct razor position for shaving every part of the face.

Sold by W. BLACK, Durham

**Classic City Chronicles.**

House cleaning and other duties have interfered with my correspondence for the last few weeks.

Last week I learned that one of the Priceville boys was in the hospital here, so I hastened thither as soon as possible and found Mr Archie McKinnon, of the south line, lying in one of the cots with his head bandaged up. While fixing a steam shovel a piece of steel flew off and lodged in his right eye, which became so sore that he had to come here for special treatment. The injured optic was getting along very well and Archie expected to return to Priceville in a few days. It is needless to say that we had a pleasant chat. Before I left the hospital I found out that another "Grey boy" was here in the person of Mr. Campbell Milligan. I found him taking an airing and was surprised to learn from him that he had been in the hospital for over 12 weeks with stomach trouble. He is improving, though slowly, and will probably return to his home near Durham in a few days.

One afternoon last week I took my pupils for a stroll over some of the farms on the western suburbs for the purpose of observing seeding operations, as many boys and girls even in this small city are woefully ignorant regarding the work on the farm. For example, one bright girl asked if a grain field which we were looking at was a field of onions. She thought the tiny blades of grain were the slender stalks of green onions. Of course I smiled, but then I thought afterwards she made a pretty good guess. Such farm implements as harrows, disc harrows, rollers, seeders, etc., were seen and their uses explained. In showing the boys the different parts of a seeder, I lifted the lid of the grain box and disclosed some peas. What happened can be easily imagined, but I made the lads drop the grain or they would have cleaned out the whole thing in 5 minutes. We intended spending an hour in the woods, but a peal of thunder stopped our fun, and we hastened home, but not before we were overtaken by a smart shower of rain.

The chief topic of conversation during the past week has been the capture of Moir, the slayer of Sergeant Lloyd, of this city. The victim of the shooting was an officer in the local regiment and well liked by his fellows. His death primarily was due to the liquor traffic, as Moir had confessed that he was under the influence of strong drink when he committed the awful deed. Men were horrified when the fearful crime was made known and loudly called for vengeance. The minions of the law were criticised because they failed to locate the murderer and the Government offered \$500 reward for his arrest. But what was said about the liquor which inflamed the passion of the homicide? Nothing, absolutely nothing! I haven't seen a line in a newspaper condemning the part that whiskey played in the awful drama. Isn't it about time we rose up in our might as a province and with one tremendous blow banish the curse from our midst? Another case in point. One day last week I was on my way to school when I saw a man lying on the sidewalk in front of an hotel, with his head on the door step. He wore a gold ring, was decently dressed, and had a respectable appearance. He was breathing very hard, and had evidently fallen on the sidewalk as there was a pool of blood on the cement near him. As no one seemed interested in the poor fellow, I went into the hotel to get information and was told that he had come there drunk (about 8.30 a.m.) and was refuse admission. I suggested that something should be done at once, and was told that the police had been notified. Shortly after the man was taken to the station and a doctor sent for. It was found that his skull was badly fractured, and he was sent to the hospital, where he died the next day without recovering consciousness. He was a stranger to the city, but the residence of his friends was soon ascertained and his body shipped to them. Little did I think when I looked upon the poor fellow that he was in a dying condition. Drink had murdered him. If a man had knock'd him off those steps society would have clamored for vengeance, but when whiskey did the deed nobody called for punishment. These two men, to my knowledge, are lying in their graves before their time, the victims of the greatest blot on our civilization. We quibble about the supposed injustice of a three fifth majority vote instead of bending our energies to pile up a vote of nine-tenths of the people in favor of crushing out the traffic which is blasting the lives of so many men and women of our province.

For stomach troubles, biliousness, and constipation try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Many remarkable cures have been effected by them. Price, 25 cents. Samples free. For sale at Parker's Drug Store.

**For**  
Machine Oil, Harness Oil,  
Axle Grease and Hoof  
Ointment, go to  
**S. P. SAUNDERS**  
The Harnessmaker.

**Traverston.**

(Intended for last week)  
Very little grain was sown last week, owing to the beastly bad weather and the stickiness of the soil; but if favorable conditions prevail this week the bulk of the seed will be snuggled into the soil.

Mrs. Thos. Cook, of Markdale, spent a day of last week with relatives here.

'Tis as cosy and pretty a home as one could wish to see, is the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Hastie, as Mr. Matt Cayve, our most up to date artist, painted it last week.

Mr. Tom Blair had \$125 shook at him last week for a 2-year-old filly, but only smiled a "no, no." He says the wad will need to be a half inch thicker.

There has been good luck along the 6th con. with spring colts. Messrs. White Anderson, M Quillan, John Robson and M. J. Davis have each smart ones trotting in the pastures.

**CANADA.**

Hail to the great Dominion,  
Her flag in splendor flies  
Upon the wind's wild pinion  
'Neath blue Canadian skies;  
And when the breezes hear it  
Aloft on tower or flood,  
It wakes the kingly spirit,  
It stirs our viking blood.

The Fathers of our nation  
Have banded sure and strong  
On broad and deep foundations  
Of valor, truth and song;

They came while yet 'twas morning,  
They throned the truth and best,  
And bonds and barriers scorning,  
They dared the dauntless West.

**Child's Severe Burns.**  
HEALED BY ZAM BUK

The little girl of Mrs. Lewis Best of Carlisle P. O., recently fell against the stove and burned her forehead very badly. Mrs. Best says:—"The burn was about the size of a fifty cent piece and was near the bone. It made my little girl's eye swell till it almost shut, and then she got cold in it. It began to run matter very badly, and I could not stop it at all though I bathed it good every night and morning. At last I sent for some Zam Buk which soon stopped the matter and very quickly healed the wound. I have never seen a burn heal so quickly, and I am sure Zam Buk has no equal for curing cuts, or burns, and I shall always keep a box on hand in case of emergency."

Every home needs Zam Buk! All diseases of the skin quickly yields to it. It is also an excellent remedy for piles (blind or bleeding), rheumatism, etc. All druggists and stores 50 cents a box, or post paid from the Zam Buk Co., Toronto.

**What is Life to You?**

To the preacher life's a sermon,  
To the joker it's a jest;  
To the miser life is money,  
To the loafer life's a rest.

To the lawyer life's a trial,  
To the poet life's a song;  
To the doctor life's a patient,  
That needs treatment right along.

To the soldier life's a battle,  
To the teacher life's a school;  
Life's a good thing to the craftsman,  
It's a failure to the fool.

To the man upon the engine  
Life's a long and heavy grade;  
It's a gamble to the gambler,  
To the merchant life's a trade.

Life's a picture to the artist,  
To the rascal life's a fraud;  
Life perhaps is but a burden  
To the man beneath the nod.

Life is lovely to the lover,  
To the player life's a play;  
Life may be a load of trouble  
To the man upon the tray.

Life is but a long vacation  
To the man who loves his work;  
Life's an everlasting effort  
To shun duty to the shirk.

To the heaven's blest romancer  
Life's a story ever new;  
Life is what we try to make it—  
Brother, what is life to you?

**Don't Neglect Your Cough.**

You don't dislike taking medicine—but coughs are best cured without medicine. The modern treatment is "Catarrhazone"—it isn't a drug—it's a healing vapor, full of pine essences and healing balsams. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that's congested is healed, irritation is soothed away, phlegm and secretions are cleaned out and all symptoms of cold and catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarrhazone. In 25c. and \$1.00 sizes at all dealers.

According to the judgment of Judge Kingsford at Toronto the other day, the notice, "not open for business on Sundays," does not exempt any cent-in-the slot machines from charges of breking the Lord's Day Act. A charge which was laid against a company owning a number of automatic match box vendors was withdrawn, but the company manager was informed that he must arrange to fake in his machine over Sundays or be penalized for contravening the Lord's Day Act.

**WORSE THAN ONIONS**

Bad Breath From Indigestion Cannot be Overcome With Perfumes.

Nine-tenths of the offensive breath is a result of stomach trouble. It cannot be overcome by breath perfumes or any other palliative measures.

If you have a bad breath; if there is heartburn, flatulence and gurglings of undigested food; if the stomach burns or smart; if there is sleeplessness, nervousness, headaches or any other symptoms of indigestion, use Mi-o-na stomach tablets and get well.

A 50 cent box of Mi-o-na stomach tablets lasts for a couple of weeks and will ward off a dozen mild attacks of indigestion while its continued use will give an absolute and complete cure.

MacFarlane & Co., have seen so many cures made by Mi-o-na stomach tablets that they give a guarantee with every box to refund the money if it fails.

Hail to the great Dominion,  
Her flag in splendor flies  
Upon the wind's wild pinion  
'Neath blue Canadian skies;  
And when the breezes hear it  
Aloft on tower or flood,  
It wakes the kingly spirit,  
It stirs our viking blood.

The Fathers of our nation  
Have banded sure and strong  
On broad and deep foundations  
Of valor, truth and song;

They came while yet 'twas morning,  
They throned the truth and best,  
And bonds and barriers scorning,  
They dared the dauntless West.

Our might shall melt the mountains,  
Our commerce gird the seas.  
Our forests, fields and fountains  
Give music to the breeze.  
Here Scotland's purple thistle  
With England's rose shall stand,  
The fleur de lis shall listen  
To the harp of Ireland.

Never may blight of battle  
Or thundering steel-girt host,  
Sword-clang or war drum's rattle  
Disturb our peaceful coast.  
The bulwarks of our own land  
God and the right shall be  
Our Canada, the homeland  
Of power and liberty.

Build then a flaming altar  
And with its sacred fire  
Of love and praise exalt her,  
The Land of our Desire.  
Oh happy consummation,  
Oh destiny sublime,  
To be a righteous nation,  
The standard for all time.

ALBERT D. WATSON,  
10 Euclid Ave., Toronto.

**A LITTLE HUMOR.**

There was not even standing room in the 6 o'clock crowded car, but one more passenger, a young woman, wedged her way along just inside the doorway. Each time the car took a sudden lurch forward she fell helplessly back, and three times she landed in the arms of a large, comfortable man on the back platform. The third time it happened he said quietly, "Hain't you better stay here?"—N.Y. World.

Ethel is of the mature age of five. Recently her grandmother concluded that it devolved on her to instruct the child in religious matters.

"You must be a good girl, Ethel," she said. "Then you will go to heaven when you die."

Ethel seemed scarcely pleased with this reward for exceptional conduct.

"Don't you want to go to heaven?" asked grandma, with a look of reproach.

"Oh, I don't know," temporized Ethel. "I guess not."

"Why not?" demanded grandma severely.

"Because maybe I couldn't get out," answered Ethel.

"You wouldn't want to get out," replied grandma.

"Oh yes, I should," returned Ethel, with conviction.

"No," argued grandma, "you would not. Why should you want to get out of heaven?"

"Why," answered Ethel, "I guess I'd want to go and see you once in awhile, wouldn't I?"—Woman's Home Companion.

"Say," asked the first messenger boy, "got any novels fer swop?"

"I got 'Big Foot Bill's Revenge,'" replied the other.

"Is it a long story?"

"Naw! Ye kin finish it easy in two messages."—Philadelphia Press.

Bobby—I believe you are engaged to Mr. Snooks at last, sis! Sis—What makes you think so? Bobby—Because he's stopped giving me pennies!—London Opinion.

Two Irishmen who were out driving near Allan Park the other day noticed some of the barns had weather vanes in the shape of huge roosters. "Dennis," said one to the other, "can you tell me why they always have a rooster and niver a hin on the top of thim barns?" "Sure," replied the other, "it's because of the difficulty they'd have in collecting the eggs."

**HARDWARE AND FURNITURE.**

**Fishing Tackle**

As the fishing season is now on, it will be well to know where you can get a full line of the right quality of goods at the right prices.

We can supply your wants in nearly every line.

**Poles.**

We have the steel Lancewood, English Greenheart, Split Bamboo, and Common Bamboo Poles.

**Lines**

We have a great variety of these, at all prices, among them are the Twisted Lines, Braided Lines and Silk Lines.

**Hooks and Flies**

It would be impossible to describe all the different kinds here. Call and see them for yourself, it will do you good.

Besides the above lines, we have also a good variety of Reels, Casts, Leaders, Baskets and other Fishing Tackle.

**LENAHAN AND McINTOSH.**

**"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY"**

H. H. Mockler, - - Durham, Ontario

**REAL ECONOMY!**

consists, not in buying things you don't need, though they be cheap, but in laying out your money for goods, which, through their Durability, Utility and Value will prove a Source of Satisfaction to the buyer, and in their Beauty and Freshness will be

**A Joy Forever**

This applies to this week's offerings in our Dress Goods and indeed to all the host of New Spring Things all over the store.

**New Dress Goods,** Panamas, Serges, Crispines Venetians, Newest Shades, worth 75c for 50c yard. Special values in Creams, Fancy Mohairs, Cashmeres, Lustres and Serges for 50c.

**Our Special Vesting** in white only, nice range of patterns reg. 25c our price 18c yd.

**Sale of Kid Gloves** "Fowns" make best French Kid, colors, Brown, Tan, Grey and Navy regular price \$1.25, sale 79c.

**\$2.50 New Silk Waists.** Cream, Japan, Taffeta Silk Waists, ¾ sleeves, Lace Trimmed, only \$2.50. Same size in lawn \$1.00.

**19c Sale of New Wash Belts.** We bought too many, so here goes 36 New Wash Belts bought to retail at 25c each, beautiful Embroidered Linen with nice Buckles, come quick, they're on sale 19c

**Big Bargains** this week in Prints & Gingham. 5c Prints, 5c Linen Toweling, 5c Factory Cotton.

**Highest Prices for Butter and Eggs**

**H. H. MOCKLER**