

BARGAINS IN OVERALLS AT SCOTT'S

For the next 15 days we are going to clear out our entire stock of overalls and will give unheard of bargains in these lines.

OVERALLS
Regular 75c and 80c values to go at..... **40c**

COMBINED SUITS
Regular \$2.00 line, to clear, **1.35**

A full line of Choice Groceries always in stock, which will be sold at right prices, trade or cash.

S. SCOTT
DURHAM, — — ONTARIO

DURHAM FOUNDRY
C. Smith & Sons
Millwrights, Machinists, Iron and Brass Founders, and Steam Fitters. . . .

MANUFACTURERS OF Cutting Boxes, Horsepowers, Wind Stackers, Stock raisers' Feed Boilers.

Sash & Doors
STOCK OR MADE TO ORDER.
Engines and Boiler Repairs promptly executed.

RIGHT PRICES AND GOOD WORK.
Special attention to Gasoline Engine repairs.

C. SMITH & SONS

Frost & Wood
Complements
All Kinds of

FARM MACHINERY
Agent for Percival Ayr, American, Persian and Listowell plows.

AGENT FOR
White & Son Threshing Machines.

Toronto Windmills.
Motte & Sharpless Cream Separators

Arms, Rugs, Whips, Oils, Greases, Stoves, Furnaces, Singers Sewing Machines, Heintzman's Pianos

McLaughlin's Famous Buggies
Repairs for all makes of Plows.
Repairs for all makes of Sewing Machines.

Automobiles, Ties, Poles, bought per C. P. R.

JOHN N. MURDOCK
Middaugh House Block

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

THE GREAT SCHOOL

CENTRAL Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.

Our past record and our present grade of work stamps us as the great practical training school of Western Ontario. We have three departments. — Commercial, Shorthand and Telegraphic
Our graduates are in demand as Business College teachers as well as office assistants. Individual instruction. — Enter now. Large catalogue free. Write for it.
Elliott & McLachlin
PRINCIPALS

TELEGRAPHY
will win for you a good salary. You can learn it quickly under superior conditions at our school. Catalogue free. Write CENTRAL TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, Toronto.
W. H. Shaw, Pres. T. J. Johnston, Sec.

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.



STANFIELD'S
PERFECT-FITTING UNDERWEAR

Unhinkable Underwear 3 grade s for sale
AT GRANT'S
The Best Heavy Shirts and Drawers made in the Dominion

THE People's Mills

ECLIPSE
A blend of 1/2 Manitoba and 1/2 Ontario wheat and is a strictly first class family flour.

SOVEREIGN
Our pure Manitoba flour, made from No. 1 Manitoba wheat cannot be beat for either bakers or domestic use.

PASTRY FLOUR
is made from selected winter wheat and is a superior article for making pastry, etc.

WE KEEP
Constantly on hand the best brands of Rolled Oats. Also our make of Chopped Oats, Mixed Chop, Pea Chop, Bean Shorts and Feed Flour.

Special Reduction on Flour in 5 and 10 Bag Lots.
Goods delivered anywhere in town.

Chopping Done Every Day
TRY OUR NEW CHOPPER.

All up-to-date flour and feed and grocers keep our flour for sale. If your grocer does not keep it come to the mill and we will use you right.
Call us up by telephone No. 8.

All kinds of Grain bought at Market Price.

John McGowan.

When Chicago Was a Hamlet

A certain stand in Durham was carrying on a most respectable and reputable business; and NOW in the Same Stand. The same stand and for honest quality in goods is still maintained in

Groceries

Dry Goods

and Footwear

The Old Stand has lost none of its former Greatness nor reputation for integrity.

C. McARTHUR

THE GHOST OF LOCHRAIN CASTLE
BY MRS. C. N. WILLIAMSON
Author of "The Princess Passes," "The Lightning Conductor," Etc., Etc.
Copyright, 1908, by Mrs. C. N. Williamson.

All these thoughts rushed through her mind as she left Mr. McGowan's room. She walked with her head down, hoping to meet no one she knew, and hurried through the hall, almost deserted now, as people were preparing for dinner. Suddenly turning into one of the many intricate corridors, she stumbled against some one who had just come down the stairs she was about to ascend. "I beg your pardon!" she exclaimed hastily, and involuntarily looked up.

This corridor was dimly lit, but at the foot of the stairs stood a bronze figure in armor, holding a lamp, and the light from the lamp struck full upon the face of the person with whom she had collided. With a little cry Elspeth started back, for the face was the same that she had seen in her room, framed in the white mystery of moonlight.

For a second the eyes, the too brilliant eyes, gazed into hers with an intent and strangely piercing look, almost an anxious look, it seemed. Then the tall man bowed slightly, murmured something in response to her request for pardon, and passed on. Elspeth stood still, watching, half inclined to follow, yet not daring to do so; for there could be no doubt that this was a man of flesh and blood, and no ghost. He was in modern dress, and did not vanish by apparently melting through the wall, but walked quietly, if somewhat hastily, round the corner into another corridor.

The features were as like as before to Captain Oxford's, but now that she had seen them in a fuller light Elspeth told herself that it was difficult to believe the man was wearing a disguise. The short, pointed beard looked absolutely natural, and the face seemed much older than that of Captain Oxford.

"Who can it be?" she wondered. "Is it a guest of the hotel? Extraordinary, if so, that I've never seen his face before—almost impossible. Yet he must have been in the house, or staying near by for some time, because it's almost a week since that night when the ghost-figure stepped out through the wall into my room. Now that I've seen him again—for it must be the same; I can't be mistaken—it makes that apparition all the more mysterious. I must find out who this person is."

Slowly the girl went on toward her own room, wondering how she was to accomplish what she wanted, now that she was no longer on pleasant terms with Mr. McGowan, and now that her old friendship with Mr. Grant was at end. Suddenly, however, she thought of Mrs. Warden, the housekeeper. Perhaps if she described the man she had just met (she did not mean to refer to the stranger meeting) the old woman would know whether or not there was such a guest in the hotel.

She turned back, therefore, and found her way to the housekeeper's room, which she had had occasion to visit once or twice before.

Mrs. Warden was there, and as she had heard of the accident, Elspeth had to tell her all about it, before she could hope to obtain any satisfaction on another subject. Indeed, the old housekeeper flattered herself that Miss Dean must have come to her room for the express purpose of giving the details. Elspeth gathered this from Mrs. Warden's naive thanks, and it was not worth while to hurt her feelings by disabusing her of the impression. Accordingly the girl did not contradict her, but merely said, "By-the-by, I just met in the hall a middle-aged man with a short, grizzled beard, wonderfully brilliant dark eyes, and features rather like Captain Oxford's. I never met him before, and I wonder if he can be stopping at the hotel. Can you tell me of his description of him?"

Mrs. Warden looked puzzled and shook her head. "Indeed, I can't, Miss," said she. "There are plenty of gentlemen with short, grizzled beards, but I don't remember any one with particularly brilliant eyes."

"You would remember, if you had seen him," looked in Elspeth.

"Perhaps I should, Miss," said Mrs. Warden. "But as for his looking like Captain Oxford, I don't think I've ever yet seen that young gentleman, though I've heard plenty about him from one person or another."

"Surely you must have seen him," Elspeth insisted. "He's extremely good-looking."

"Then I'm sure I haven't. I don't call any of the young gentlemen I'm looking, though some of them are well enough in their way. But you see Captain Oxford arrived only a day or two before you did, Miss, and almost ever since he came he's kept in his room, or maybe been in Mr. Kenrith's suite, except when Mr. Kenrith's had him out in the motor car. I've never happened to be anywhere about, when he was on view, as you might say, and I don't know that I've had any particular curiosity, though the gossip of the servants' hall is that he's dead in love with that beautiful young lady, the Countess of Lambart's daughter."

"Well, I'm afraid you can't tell me any thing about this mysterious newcomer then," said Elspeth, disappointed; "for the only way in which I can describe him accurately is by saying that he looks something like Captain Oxford now."

She rose, and Mrs. Warden, who would have kept her for a pleasant little gossip, could not persuade her to stay.

This evening the tower room seemed gloomy, as it had never seemed before, even during the ghastly ex-

periences which had so severely tried Elspeth's nerves. It would be hers but for a fortnight longer. She must go, and she did not know where.

How she had admired this room a week ago, and how proud she had been of it! How she had enjoyed the thought of all the nice books whose gilded covers winked at her from behind glass doors. How her courage had risen to the task of finding a solution for all the mysteries unassisted by any one. Now she would go away and never know the explanation.

Worst of all, what would Mr. Kenrith think when he heard, perhaps



Elspeth went into the room from Mr. McGowan, that she had behaved so foolishly that she had been asked to resign.

She had not dared let herself dwell upon this thought before, but now it overwhelmed her, and the long restrained torrent of her tears burst forth. She could eat no dinner, nor could she sleep that night, though she was undisturbed by any influence outside her own mind.

Her head ached when she rose in the morning, and she was glad to hear the knock which told her that the servant had arrived with tea and breakfast. She was not hungry, but the tea would do her good, she thought.

The man came in and placed the tray on the table, but having done so, he lingered. "There's been a terrible thing happened in the night, miss," said he, with that unctuous enjoyment of the sensational so often seen among persons of his class. "Lady Arcliffe and Countess Rodepolskoi have both been robbed of all their jewels."

CHAPTER XII.

Had Elspeth herself been in the plot and learned thus suddenly of its discovery she could hardly have been more startled than she was by the news of the robbery.

Yesterday Mr. Kenrith had lost his jewels in the most mysterious circumstances; and now Lady Arcliffe and Countess Rodepolskoi had been robbed. It was at least a strange coincidence that these events had followed so quickly one upon the other.

Elspeth felt as if she were groping in the dark for a master key which could open all doors and lead her at length into the hidden place where the secret of these mysteries lay. It was as if she caught a glimpse of that key, shining through the twilight, and then, just as she put out her hand, it vanished again.

The servant could embroider his story with very few details. He knew only that the robbery had not been discovered until morning. The maid of the Countess and the maid of Lady Arcliffe had given the alarm, and it was said that the two ladies must have been chloroformed, as the atmosphere of their rooms was still heavy with the drug.

When Elspeth discovered that the man had little real information, she did not encourage him to stay and gossip, but hurried through her breakfast, and went out to learn what she could for herself.

She was scarcely surprised to see Lady Arcliffe and the Countess both in the great hall, talking earnestly to Mr. McGowan. No one else had appeared as yet, for it was very early, and there had scarcely been time for the exciting news of the robbery to spread through the hotel.

Elspeth had to pass near the group, on her way to the manager's room, and the three were so deeply absorbed in their conversation that they neither heard nor saw the young typist. She had no intention of eavesdropping, but some words uttered by Mr. McGowan reached her ears, and startled her so much that it was all she could do to suppress a cry of distress.

When Fire Breaks Out.
In case of fire, if the burning articles are at once splashed and sprayed with a solution of salt and nitrate of ammonia an incombustible coating is formed. This is a preparation which can be made at home at a trifling cost and should be kept on hand. Dissolve twenty pounds of common salt and ten pounds of nitrate of ammonia in seven gallons of water. Pour this into quart bottles of thin glass and fire grenades are at hand ready for use. These bottles must be tightly corked and sealed to prevent evaporation, and in case of fire they must be thrown near the flames, so as to break and liberate the gas contained. At least two dozen of these bottles should be ready for an emergency.

In this connection it is well to remember that water on burning oil scatters the flames, but that flour will extinguish it. Salt thrown upon a fire if the chimney is burning will help to deaden the fire. If a fire once gets under headway and prompt exit becomes necessary, a silk handkerchief dipped in water and wrapped about the mouth and nostrils will prevent suffocation from smoke; falling this, a piece of wet flannel will answer.

Should smoke fill the room, recall your physics—remember that smoke goes first to the top of the room and last to the floor. Wrap a blanket or woollen garment about you, with the wet cloth over your face, drop on your hands and knees and crawl to the window. Bear in mind that there is no more danger in getting down from a three story window than from the first floor if you keep a firm hold of the rope or ladder. Do not slide, but go hand over hand.

THIN BLOOD MADE STRONG
Tiredness and Weakness Overcome.
A Joyous Letter.

"I admit because I neglected early treatment I am entirely to blame for the condition of weakness that for nearly two years made my life a real misery, writes Mrs. Hazen, of Beaumont. "At first I felt sort of flat in the morning and could do no more than pick at my breakfast. Later I remembered my sleep was disturbed—that dreamy, restless sleep, from which you finally awaken, feeling as you could never get up. Then I became thin, lost my color, got nervous and fearful about nothing, and kept thinking about myself all the time, and was irritable, cross and easily made cry. What would have become of me if I had not taken Ferrozone I can't imagine. Ferrozone put new life into me from the start. It strengthened my nerves and brought back my color and in a little while, less than three months, no healthier and brighter woman could be found anywhere. I highly praise Ferrozone and advise sick people to take advantage of its health-conferring properties."

Ferrozone quickens the powers of both body and mind, simply because it forms lots of blood that's full of life and vitality. Ferrozone creates appetite, gives strength, vim and endurance, its good for old people, good for everybody that needs health. Thousands of men, women and children use Ferrozone every day and all say it's the best nourishing, strengthening tonic made. Try Ferrozone yourself, 50 cents box or six boxes for \$2.50. Sold by all dealers.

Meanford Has One Horrible Man
Mr. G. H. Hair had the misfortune on Monday to drop a roll of bills, amounting in all to \$57, through a hole in his trousers' pockets. He discovered his loss after coming down street, but was unable to say where he had dropped the money. David Roadhouse, the town bell ringer, was going over to ring the bell for the noon hour when he saw a roll of living at the foot of the step near Corley & Rixon's store. After picking up the money and carefully scrutinizing it, David went over to the Mayor's office and handed it to his worship, asking him to keep it until the owner was found. Meanwhile Mr. Hair had told several persons of his loss, and needless to say he was agreeably surprised to learn that his money was in the custody of the Mayor. Mr. Hair had not the least trouble in establishing his claim. In the lost roll was a twenty dollar bill which had been sent to him by registered letter. In tearing open the end of the envelope Mr. Hair accidentally tore one corner of the bill, and on hearing this explanation the Mayor handed over the money without further questioning. Mr. Hair cheerfully rewarded the finder for his honesty. David, of course, went on his way rejoicing, feeling that he had done that which was right and which his conscience and judgment could fail to approve. — Minor.

A Minister Who Knows.
Rev. Mr. Blanchard, of Clairmount, knows what he says in stating that the only sure cure for Hay Fever is Catarrhozone. "For two months of the year for ten years I suffered. Catarrhozone cured me so perfectly that the disease has not returned. Others in my parish I know have been permanently cured by Catarrhozone, which I strongly recommend for Hay Fever, Asthma and Bronchitis. \$1.00 at druggists.

For Chronic Diarrhoea.
"While in the army in 1863 I was taken with chronic diarrhoea," says George M. Felton, of South Gibson, Pa. "I have since tried many remedies but without any permanent relief, until Mr. W. A. Miles of this place persuaded me to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, a bottle of which stopped it at once." For sale by all Drug Stores.

The celery knobs that grocers sell are now one of the popular vegetables and are very wholesome. They are boiled like turnips, scraped, cut into small pieces and mixed with a French dressing for a salad, or have a white sauce thrown over them and are served as an entree.

Three Great Features of the "Hecla" Furnace

Fused Joints make the "Hecla" permanently airtight and sanitary. The heated air is fresh and pure, because no gas, dust or smoke can get into the airchamber.

Steel-Ribbed Firepot has steel instead of cast iron flanges. 97 of these steel flanges are fused to the outside of the firepot giving it three times as much radiating surface as any other style. In a three years' test the steel ribbed pot showed a saving of fuel of over 11%.

Triangular Bar Grate enables you to clear any part of the fire of ashes. There are four grates. Each can be shaken separately. It gets all the ashes out—saves coal—and means a clean fire.

Made by the makers of famous "Peerless Peninsular" Ranges.
Stop in and let us show you all the new features of the 1908 "Hecla."

L. C. KARSTEDT, - DURHAM

HARDWARE AND FURNITURE.

We are Agents for McClary's famous lines of Ranges, Stoves, Heaters, etc.

The "Pandora" Range

A Range of Beauty is a Joy Forever

that is when beauty is combined with ability. Look at the "Pandora" Range—it is a picture of beauty. All parts of this Range tell the same story of work-ability as well as show ability. You run no risk in buying a "Pandora"—every one fully guaranteed.

FURNITURE COMPLETE

In furniture our stock is complete and up-to-date. We have a great variety of bed-room suites, springs, mattresses etc., at prices which will suit the purchaser. Couches, side-boards, chairs, etc., in abundance. We have a number of parlor suites which we are selling at a bargain. See them and you will be convinced.

LENAHAN AND McINTOSH.

Most People are Talking Politics!

But we are at present busily engaged talking Rubbers

With the advent of the Fall Season, accompanied as it will be by rain and sloppy weather, many doctor's bills can be saved by providing yourself with proper footwear.

Let us save you

Our stock of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers is composed of the best makes, and we are selling them at the lowest prices.

REPAIRING DONE QUICKLY AND SATISFACTORILY.

THOS. McGRATH
Garrarossa St. Near the Bridge