

Colds

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Wedding Rings, En- of Rings to choose

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Overcoats

you will be the "Broad- and Quality all prices. We

\$2.50 to \$7.50

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25c each price 50c each 39c each es and qualities

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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-Curbing and Press-Curbing 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. GEORGE WHITMORE, Durham.

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British Big Discount Offer. Canadian Easter to August 31st \$20.00. Big value. Full assortment of Loose Leaf Bookkeeping accounts. By mail, \$10.00 three months. Should start to day. Cor. Yonge & Bloor Sts. R. A. Farquharson, B. A., Principal.



PSYCHINE SAVED THIS LADY'S LIFE

This statement is no fiction, for Mrs. L. Garside resides at 509 York Street, London, Ont., and to use her own words is: "Always happy to reply to anxious enquirers and let them know what PSYCHINE has done for me." Four years ago, Mrs. Garside wrote: "Your remedy, PSYCHINE, did wonders for me. I was about 28 or 30 years of age when I took your treatment. I was in consumption and the very best doctors told me there was nothing else that could be done, (this was 20 years ago) so as a last hope I gave your remedies a trial. From the first this was a most wonderful success. PSYCHINE certainly gave me new lungs, and I honestly believe PSYCHINE saved my life."

Writing four years after under date August 7, 1908, Mrs. Garside says: "My statement still holds good, my lungs never troubled me after your treatment which I took after being told there was no hope."

PSYCHINE, Dr. Slocum's great Health Remedy, is known everywhere as Nature's Greatest Tonic, building up the entire system not only rendering it proof against these terrible germ and other diseases, that are so deadly in their operation, but it is the sworn and deadly foe of the germs and the diseases themselves. Bacilli, or disease germs, cannot live in the system with PSYCHINE. Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE. See coupon.

Mrs. L. GARSIDE

This coupon entitles you to one FREE TRIAL BOTTLE of Psychine. Send to Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 625-627 Dundas Ave., Toronto.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

Name..... Address.....

All druggists and dealers sell PSYCHINE 50c & \$1.00 bottle.



Taking Advantage of Leap Year.

By ANNE HEILMAN.

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Dora Wright had practically mastered the difficult art of being poor when fate presented her whimsically with abundance. While she was still wondering what she was going to do with it all some relatives swooped down upon her and whisked her off to Newport for the season.

About two months later Miss Wright returned from an elaborate function very late one night, or, rather, very early one morning.

Bidding her aunt and cousins good night, she wearily ascended the stairs to her room, her shimmering ball dress billowing gracefully around her slender figure. One hour later she walked briskly down the same stairs attired in a natty linen traveling suit and carrying a small satchel.

"I am going away for a visit," she informed the astonished butler as he unlocked the front door at her command. "You'll find a small trunk, locked and strapped, in my room. Please send it to this address," handing the man a card and a bill of gener-



"I SHALL NEVER GO BACK," SHE SAID RESOLUTELY. "No, thanks, I can carry this grip myself." Then she made her way to the depot.

The labors of the day were ended. Mrs. Watson and several of her boarders were out on the front porch in restful enjoyment of the "cool of the evening."

"Yes, Miss Wright's cuttin' a wide swath, accordin' to the papers," the landlady was declaiming to the little milliner, a new boarder. "Today's Clarion said as how a furrin nobleman appeared to be gettin' the inside track. That's why he's lookin' more moped than usual tonight," pointing through the open window at a solitary man in the shabby sitting room, his head leaning wearily on his hand, an unopened paper on his knee.

"He ain't been the same man since she left," continued Mrs. Watson in a lowered voice. "In love with her? Land sakes, I should say he was! Every one could see it except Miss Wright. Why didn't he up and tell her? Why, child, they were both too poor! Miss Wright didn't make no more'n her own keep, an' Mr. Langdon has a mother an' sister to support back in Ohio. An' when Miss Wright's uncle died an' left her all that prop'erty of course that put her out'n his reach for good. He's too proud a man to live on his wife's money. It's a dreadful pity, though, for if ever two people were cut out for each other"—Just then she turned her head and saw Dora Wright walking up the path.

"For the land sakes alive!" ejaculated Mrs. Watson. "This ain't never you! How glad I am to see you, an' how well you're lookin'!" Considerable time was consumed in congratulations and explanations. Then Mrs. Watson hurried upstairs to see about a room for her unexpected guest, and Dora went into the parlor and seated herself beside Mr. Langdon.

"Have you missed me, Robert?" she asked. "I missed you," echoed Langdon. He

thought how intensely he had missed her. How, during the two months of her absence, he had longed for the sound of her voice, the merry laugh in her eyes!

"It's like a dream to have you sitting beside me, Dora. I don't understand it. For the first time in years you had got comfortably away from the everlasting grind and were free to spend your time as you liked, yet here you are back again in the hot, dusty city in the middle of August. Now, Dora, what's the reason?"

"Well, one of the reasons is that I was told about money making you free is all nonsense. Money made me a slave for two months. Instead of doing what I wanted I had to do what anybody else wanted."

"I had to be outdoors when I was cold and indoors when I was hot. I had to sit through two hour dinners every night and eat things I detested. I had to dance when I was tired and listen to poor music and go into ecstasies over execrable singing when I was sleepy and my head ached. I had to ride in automobiles and go yachting. A yacht always makes me sick, and you know what I think of automobiles."

Mr. Langdon did not seem properly impressed, so Dora continued in an aggrieved voice:

"I spent hours racing around with golf sticks when I'd much rather sit down quietly with an agreeable book. It's very well to do what you dislike if you're accomplishing anything, but all this activity was accomplishing nothing except spoiling my temper and making me thin. But you haven't said yet that you were glad to see me, Robert."

Langdon's look of adoration seemed to be nothing more than she expected. "Yes, Dora, I am glad," he said simply. "I thought you had forgotten me. I didn't blame you," he continued hastily as she made a dissenting gesture. "I was glad to think that at last you were enjoying what your beauty and your nature entitled you to and that your brave conduct in adversity was being properly rewarded. But why did you come back here, Dora? Why did you come back to this dreary manufacturing town when you had the whole world to choose from?"

Dora looked intently at him while he was speaking. She noted the streaks of gray in his well kept hair, the sad droop of the patient mouth, the many lines around his tired eyes.

"For more reasons than one. I knew you needed looking after, Robert. I knew you were lonely and working hard in order to forget. I knew you were tired and that your eyes were used up. I knew you felt the heat more than ever and wouldn't take any refreshing trolley rides out into the breezy country or go on any cozy little picnics without your old friend. Now I'm going to inveigle you out every afternoon, and we'll read our favorite authors in the evenings, just as we used to before I became an heiress."

Langdon drew a deep breath and looked longingly at the girl, who appeared to be unconscious of having said anything unusual.

"I was tired," he said. His eyes and voice were perilously near tears, the porch was deserted, and he laid his hand gently on hers. "But in the future the knowledge that you thought of me and came back to cheer me up will keep me from fatigue and every other ill. But you must return to your relatives. If you don't like Newport, there are other places. Travel, Dora, and get the good of the money that came to you late, but, thank God, not too late!"

Dora regarded him with an amused tenderness.

"You don't know me half as well as I know you, Robert. I have no intention of going back to the relatives who ignored my very existence until Uncle Timothy left me a fortune. And I don't want to spend my money in travel at present. I came to the place I like, and here I'm going to stay."

Langdon leaned suddenly toward Dora. His pale face flushed, and his hands trembled, but he pulled himself up again resolutely.

"I'm right, though, Dora. In spite of your heavenly kindness it can't be the same as it was when we were both poor. My dear girl, don't you see that it is different?"

Dora smiled tenderly at him. "Certainly I see that it's different, because now I have the means to provide luxuriously for the old mother and delicate sister and to keep up a house for us both."

Langdon was shaking visibly. "Dora, it will not do. Your husband must be a more brilliant man than this old friend, though he can never be a more faithful. He must be of your own age and your own financial standing. You make it hard, dear one, but you must go back tomorrow."

"I shall never go back," she said

resolutely. "And I shall never have a husband, Robert, unless it is this unselfish old friend."

Langdon raised his hand to his tired eyes to hide a rush of happy tears. "Do you mean"—he stammered. "Yes," answered Dora gayly; "I mean this as a proposal. It's leap year, you know."

Logical.

The man wearing a "deaf and dumb" placard stood before the judge.

"Your honor," he said, "I do not wish to take undue technical advantage. I do not claim to be without hearing or speech. The words 'deaf and dumb,' without qualification, are words and nothing more. Supposing I had worn a number on a tag? Would that have made me guilty of asserting myself a dog or an automobile?"

"Moreover, your honor, a man may be deaf and dumb constructively. That's my status during business hours."

"Your reasoning is excellent," responded the court, "and, though I send you to jail for thirty days, you are not to be deprived of the right to consider yourself constructively free."—Philadelphia Ledger.

He Bought the Bell.

"Got any cow bells?" inquired a country looking man of a clerk in a hardware store.

"Yes, sir. Step this way," replied the young man.

The farmer picked up the largest he could find and said, "Have you no larger than this?"

"No, sir. The largest ones are all sold."

The farmer, on hearing this, turned to leave and had reached the door when the clerk called after him. "Look here, stranger! Take one of these small bells for your cow, and you won't have half as much bother finding her, for when you hear the bell you will always know that she can't be far off."

He bought the bell.—Judge.

CHAPPED HANDS AND COLD SORES.

Zam-Buk Gives Speedy Relief.

Few women entirely escape the pain and annoyance of rough or chapped hands during the winter season and most outdoor workers suffer more or less. If your hands are chapped wash them at night in warm water; cleanse them thoroughly—using Zam-Buk soap if possible—and then anoint them well with Zam-Buk balm. By next morning you will be pleased with the result. Zam-Buk gives almost instant ease speedily closes the cracks.

Mrs. Walker, of 14 Manufacturer Street, Montreal, says—"My son Henry works with his shirt sleeves rolled up above his elbows and passing from a warm room to the biting cold as he was obliged to do, he got the worst case of chapped hands and arms I have ever seen. From his fingers to elbows was one mass of raw flesh with bad cracks here and there. Whenever he washed it brought tears to his eyes; the pain was so acute.

"He tried several kinds of salve, but nothing relieved him really until he tried Zam-Buk. This took away the burning and smarting almost at once. The cracks began to heal, and a few applications of the balm cured him. His hands are now smooth and soft.

"We have also used Zam-Buk for other emergencies. I sustained a burn on one of my fingers. Zam-Buk took the fire out and healed up the sore. It really is a wonderful household preparation."

Everybody says so who has tried Zam-Buk. Purely herbal, it is nature's own remedy. Eczema, ulcers, and chronic sores it heals and closes. Same with cuts, burns and lacerated wounds. For children's injuries it is without equal. Rubbed on the chest it ends the aching and tightness due to colds. All druggists and stores sell at 50 cents a box or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

It Puzzled Him.

The proprietor of a tan yard was anxious to fix a suitable sign to his premises. Finally a happy thought struck him.

He bored a hole through the door post and stuck a calf's tail into it with the tufted end outside.

After a while he saw a solemn-faced man standing near the door looking at the sign. The tanner watched him for a minute and then stepped out and addressed him.

"Good morning, sir," he said. "Good morning," said the other without taking his eyes off the sign.

"Do you want to buy leather," asked the tanner.

"No."

"Perhaps you've got some hides to sell?"

"No."

"What are you a farmer?"

"No."

"I am a philosopher. I've been standing here for nearly an hour trying to find out how that calf got through that hole."

Canadian Pacific Railway Time Table.

Table with columns for Read down, Read up, and various station names like Walkerton, Maple Hill, Hanover, Allan Pk., Durham, Williams, Priceville, and St. George's Junction.

Connecting with trains to and from Toronto through coach between Durham and Toronto. Speed, comfort and safety. Try the people's line—no long waits at Junctions. Come to us for tickets and information.

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J. A. ROSE, Durham

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Quality considered, that prices are as low at the Down Town Shoe Store as at any other place in town. We carry a large stock of BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS suitable for all classes.

Our HOSIERY is well spoken of by those who have tried some of these goods.

Trunks, Valises, Suitcases, Telescopes, etc. in stock.

Don't forget we can give you something good in mitts, gloves or gaiters at rock bottom prices. A look at the prices will do you no harm whether you purchase or not.

Custom work and repairing as usual. Sole agency in Durham for the celebrated lumbermen's "Kant Krac Rubbers."

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