

# XMAS SUGGESTIONS FOR MEN AND BOYS



This is more of a Christmas Store than ever, this year, and with a varied and attractive stock to choose from, we feel we can guarantee our patrons a satisfaction never before experienced by them in the selection of suitable Christmas Gifts. In purchasing for the Holiday Trade, we made a close and careful selection of the most up-to-date goods of highest quality, and have now in stock a rare display of Gent's Furnishings, which, for attractiveness, quality, and cheapness has never before been equaled in Durham.

## High-Class Goods For Christmas Gifts

To many, the selection of a Gift for Christmas is a task not readily undertaken or easily accomplished. To select something suitable, is not hard, neither is it difficult to choose something cheap. But to conform with both these extremes, and make a presentation that is both suitable, and not too expensive is nearly an impossibility to the Christmas shopper. Nothing is more acceptable to the average man, and nothing will more fully merit his appreciation at this time of year, than an addition to his wardrobe. At the same time, nothing fits more satisfactorily the size of your pocketbook. We have the goods, and as a help to you in selecting your Holiday Gifts, we are offering exceptional values in

- Ties
- Handkerchiefs
- Sweaters
- Cravats
- Fancy Vests
- Ladies' Gauntlets
- Gloves
- Fancy Suspenders
- Fancy Slippers
- Muffler Squares
- Men's Gauntlets
- Umbrellas

and a great many other suitable gifts for Xmas. As we have the largest and finest stock of the above mentioned goods in Durham, you cannot fail to find what you require.

We have more Handkerchiefs this year than ever, besides some beautiful novelties in boxes for ladies and gentlemen.

Come and Inspect Our Stock before buying elsewhere.

**HARRY BURNETT**  
GENT'S TAILOR AND FURNISHER  
Next to Keelers, Durham

## THE GHOST OF LOCHRAIN CASTLE

BY MRS. G. N. WILLIAMSON

Author of "Princess Passes," "The Lightning Conductor," Etc., Etc.

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"Really, it never rains but it pours excitements," she went on, when nobody answered. "There was the motor car accident yesterday; and now this dreadful robbery; and my daughter's engagement, which I suppose will cause a little flutter, as Mr. Trowbridge is so popular—"

"Mr. Trowbridge!" exclaimed Lady Ardcliffe. "Surely you mean Captain Oxford—"

"But that is ridiculous," said Lady Lambert. "There has never been the slightest chance for Captain Oxford with my daughter."

"You may not know her heart as well as you think," replied the elder woman. "Girls don't tell their mothers everything."

"I am at least in the confidence of my daughter far enough to know that Mr. Trowbridge has proposed not once, but several times, and this morning has been accepted."

For a moment Lady Ardcliffe felt that she must faint, but, foolish woman as she was, she had enough pride to save her from becoming ridiculous in the eyes of her visitors. With a supreme effort she rallied all her forces, trying to think that her enemy had told an untruth; yet, in spite of her passionate wish not to believe, there was something in Lady Lambert's tone that carried conviction. She guessed that Trowbridge's soft words to her in the early morning had been spoken with an object. He was determined to save Lady Hilary at any price, and he had meant to keep his engagement secret for a day or two. Now his object had been thwarted by the girl's own mother.

All the malice and spite in this middle-aged woman who loved a young man seethed within her, seeming to pour venom through her blood. She longed for some inspiration to show her how best to punish Trowbridge for the trick he had played. Her foolish love for him had turned to hate, and she would have liked to strike him a stinging blow.

The easiest way to strike, and the way perhaps to deal the hardest blow, was to ruin Hilary Vane; but it would be difficult to work without her lost ally. The Countess had said this morning, before Trowbridge had come and separated them: "I have absolute proof against the girl by which I can denounce her when she comes downstairs. I won't tell you what it is, for if I did you wouldn't be surprised; and it's better that you should be surprised. I'm not at liberty either to tell you why I am so certain about this proof; but I am certain; and you'll soon see that I was not boasting."

So Lady Ardcliffe had waited, expecting something sensational; and the Countess had vanished; and she herself had been tricked. But if it were not in her power at the moment to have the girl she hated arrested, she would at least so damage her reputation that Trowbridge, no matter how much in love, would hardly dare to face the world with Hilary Vane as his wife.

"Mr. Trowbridge must have been accepted this morning; indeed, I don't wonder that Lady Hilary said 'Yes,'" sneered Lady Ardcliffe, with trembling lips. "But I venture to prophesy that the engagement will be dissolved before night—and by him."

Lady Lambert, who had sat down, rose abruptly, looking very stately and handsome. "Are you mad?" she exclaimed.

"Not at all—though I've had enough to make me so. It is you who are mad to come here and talk as you have done—after last night's work."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that it was your daughter—aided and goaded on by you, probably—who stole Countess Radepolsko's jewels and mine."

Lady Lambert, on hearing Lady Ardcliffe's astounding accusation of Lady Hilary, though marble pale, burst into laughter. "After all, you are mad!" she cried. And then, turning to the half dozen women sitting in a silent group, she said "What ought I to do? Send for the manager of the hotel, or—the doctor?"

"Be thankful if I do not send for the police and have your daughter arrested," shrieked Lady Ardcliffe. "There are proofs enough that it was she who took the jewels from us both, and, whatever happens, I intend to get mine back. They shan't be sold to pay your debts."

"Ring the bell, some one, and let us send for the doctor," said Lady Lambert. "This woman has completely lost her senses."

"I think," said one of the others, "that we had better not ring. It is best for everyone concerned that we

keep this among ourselves. You may as well know, Lady Lambert, that the Countess also suspected Lady Hilary, though on what grounds, of course, none of us can tell you. She seemed to be certain, however; and so, you see, whether dear Lady Ardcliffe is right or wrong, she isn't in the least mad."

"What a monstrous and horrible accusation!" ejaculated Lady Lambert. "It could only have entered the head of a jealous woman. We all know that 'hell hath no fury like a woman scorned'—especially an elderly woman scorned for a young girl. Both these women have been madly jealous of my poor, innocent child. This is a plot against her. I understand now the mystery of the Countess Radepolsko's sudden fitting. Mr. McGowan, the manager, has doubtless heard of this disgraceful scheme, and has simply turned her out. I shall see him, and then, Lady Ardcliffe, I warn you that you had better make your preparations to go also."

It was now Lady Ardcliffe's turn to laugh, which she did, shrilly and hatefully. "Miserable fool!" she cried. "don't you know that you and your daughter are walking on the edge of a precipice? Perhaps at this very moment a detective has discovered the proofs which will send your daughter to prison."

"It may be, Lady Lambert, that she is a kleptomaniac," said one of the ladies, who was neither rich nor important, and who had been snubbed on an unforgettable occasion by the proud Countess of Lambert.

The persecuted woman did not deign to answer, but, finding that she was in danger of falling into vulgar re-primand, without another word she swept out of the room. Thence she went straight to her own, where she stood for a moment or two behind the hastily locked door, thinking deeply.

She remembered the Countess's ear-ring caught in a frill of Hilary's dress, for, though she had not been in her daughter's room at the time of the odd discovery, she had heard the conversation between Elspeth and Hilary. Yes, she thought, it was certain that there was a plot—an incredibly wicked plot—hatched by two jealous, unscrupulous women. But—would it be easy to prove it a plot? Had they not played their game perhaps more cleverly than she yet knew? In spite of her furious indignation against Lady Ardcliffe, the Countess Radepolsko and all their friends, Lady Lambert began to be very much frightened.

Suppose there really were a detective in the house? Indeed, there probably was one, for no doubt the manager would have sent off in his motor to the nearest large town—and suppose it should be put in his head to suspect Hilary?

It would almost surely be a stupid head, and therefore all the more dangerous. Some other pitfalls might have been laid, of which she and Hilary knew nothing—would know nothing until it was too late. What horrible, what irrevocable mischief some blundering "detective" might do.

Lady Lambert would fain have talked matters over with Hilary, but feared to tell her the truth in the girl's present strange mood. Instead she rang and ordered the servant who came to have Mr. McGowan informed that she wished him to come to her at once.

He did come, after the shortest of delays, which nevertheless seemed long enough to her; and before he had time even to ask a question Lady Lambert began to pour out her grievances.

She and her daughter had been outrageously insulted in his house. She wished to go at once and consult her London solicitor.

"But, Lady Lambert, in the present circumstances I fear it is impossible—that is, I mean that it will be best for you not to go."

"If you refer to the trifling debt I owe you for our stay here"—began Lady Lambert. But the manager respectfully cut her short.

"No, it is not that, indeed," he replied, "though I must confess I should be obliged if your ladyship could find it convenient to pay. But, you see, a certain suspicion is afloat; nonsense, and cruel nonsense, no doubt; and I have done my best to prevent your being annoyed. Still, there it is; and the affair has happened. Really, Lady Lambert, the only thing to do now is for you and Lady Hilary to stay exactly where you are, and as you are, until the matter of the jewels has been cleared up—as it may be, any minute."

(Continued on page 11)

## WEBSTER'S FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

- Gold Brooches - 35c. to \$18.00
  - Solid Gold Rings - \$1.50 to \$25.00
  - Gold Bracelets, all styles - \$2.00 to \$8.00
  - Gold Lockets and Chains - 50c. to \$8.00
- We have a large assortment of both Solid Gold and Gold Filled Brooches which make a very acceptable gift to a lady.
- We have the largest stock of Solid Gold Rings ever shown in Durham. Every ring "Solid Gold" stamped.
- You will find in our large stock of Bracelets everything up-to-date.
- A Gold Locket and Chain makes a very acceptable gift to a lady, with her monogram handsomely engraved on Locket.
- All engraving done free on goods bought at this store and any piece of Jewellery of any kind laid away for charge for Christmas.
- P. G. A. WEBSTER, The Jeweller**  
GRADUATE CANADIAN HOROLOGICAL INSTITUTE

## LENAHAN & McINTOSH

Headquarters for Hardware and Furniture

Winter is coming as well as Christmas our assortment of Skates and Hockey Sticks will appeal to people buying for themselves well as for others. We sell the very best made of selected materials and guarantee safety, durability, superior workmanship.

**SKATES**

## Our Christmas Goods

- Are arriving, and our stock of all kinds of Furniture, including
- Sideboards
  - Bedroom Suites
  - Couches
  - Chairs
  - Springs
  - Mattresses, Etc.
- is complete and up-to-date. We have a good assortment of Chairs, Rockers, Jardineer Stands, Music Cabinets, Etc., specially suitable for Christmas presents.
- We will be pleased to show you these goods, whether you purchase or not.

## LENAHAN AND McINTOSH

## Fall and Winter Shoes and Rubbers

- For the Fall and Winter trade we have added several lines of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers to our already large stock, and are better prepared than ever to cater to the wants of the public in our line.
- HERE ARE SOME BARGAINS
- 24 pairs Men's Heavy Rubbers, reg. \$3.25, for... 2
  - 24 pairs Boys' Rubbers, reg. \$2.00, for... 1
  - 48 pairs Women's Overshoes, reg. \$2.25, for... 1
  - 24 pairs Boys' Shoes, reg. \$1.75, for... 1
- HAND-MADE BOOTS AND SHOES A SPECIALTY
- REPAIRING DONE QUICKLY AND SATISFACTORILY

**THOS. McGRATH**  
GARRA ST. NEAR THE

### "Peerless Peninsulars"

Are Cast-Iron Ranges Built Like Steel Ranges

"Peerless Peninsular" Ranges have the Drop Oven and Low Closet which have heretofore been exclusive features of the most expensive steel ranges.

They are also the only ranges made with Fire-Box on right or left side, as may better fit the kitchen in which the range is to be placed.

"Peerless Peninsular" Ranges are splendid cookers, are very economical in regard to fuel, are strongly built, and will give a lifetime of service. Let us show you their many features of superiority.

**L. C. KARSTEDT, - DURHAM**