

TRADERS BANK OF CANADA

THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA

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Branches also at Mount Forest and Ayton.

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Strength: brings back the glow of health by creating an appetite for nourishing food. Only the D. & L., the original, and \$1.00 at all druggists. Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

DURHAM CHRONICLE

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W. IRWIN

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

RD BANK

80 Branches

DOLLAR

Every Branch.

For Your Dough Hadn't the Courage to Rise

You remember, Madam, that baked a week back—or was it a month—when his folks were coming to dinner self-invited. And you arose bright and early, and ran over to your mixing bowl to knead that glorious batch of shapely golden-domed loaves—And astonish his folks with his wife's breadmaking. You remember: that was before you bought FIVE ROSES.

And how the dough had forgotten to rise! Or had quickly risen overnight and fallen again, to rise nevermore. How aggravating to be sure. And how his mother gazed solicitously at him, saying in a stage whisper: "Poor John! Don't you think he looks a little tired, emaciated?" And John's father replied: "No wonder—such bread—such eating, now!" Don't you remember?

But the explanation is most simple, Madam. Your flour was weak in gluten, erratic, ununiform, may be. Never so with FIVEROSES—because it's consistent flour, changeless as the sun or a mother's love. It invariably possesses that glutinous strength which makes it rise to the delight of the particular housewife—

and stay risen, because it has the necessary consistency and elasticity. And when you begin to knead it, Madam, you find the dough quite springy and you hear it squeak and crack as you work.

And it gets whiter and whiter under your hand till at last it rivals our own dazzling Canadian snows. Then think of it, Mistress Housewife, YOUR bread is never sour, never lumpy, never dark or discolored, nor soggy nor heavy. No baking accidents when you most covet success. Because you are using FIVE ROSES, and cannot help it. And it keeps fresh for days—its delicious nutlike flavor grows until the last slice disappears by dint of second helpings and smacking of lips.

What, Madam, you don't use FIVE ROSES? Well, you know, it's never too late to mend.

LANE OF THE WOODS MILLING CO., LTD., MONTREAL

FARMERS'..... ATTENTION!

We are in the market for 200,000 BUSHELLS of Oats and any Quantity of Peas, Barley and Mixed Grains

Drive your loads straight to our new elevator and you will receive the highest possible cash price for all kinds of grain. We have every facility for unloading, and we want your custom.

THE MCGOWAN Milling Company

PEERLESS

The Bird With a Broken Pinion.

I walked through the woodland meadow Where the thrushes sweetly sing And I found on a bed of mosses A bird with a broken wing. I healed its wounds and each morning, It sang the same sweet strain, But the bird with the broken pinion Never soars so high again. I found a young life broken By sin's seductive art, And touched with the Christ like spirit.

I took him to my heart. He lives with a noble purpose And struggles not in vain. But the life that sin has stricken Never soars so high again.

But the bird with the broken pinion Kept another from the snare, And the life that sin had stricken Raised another from despair. Each loss has its compensation, There is healing for every pain, But the bird with the broken pinion Never soars so high again.

—Written by a convict while in the Illinois state penitentiary.

Peerless heavy farm fence is made from all No. 9 hard steel English wire converted into the woven product by most improved type of machinery and galvanized by a superior process. This wire stands the acid test and the salt, foggy climate of England—a sure guarantee it lasts a lifetime and never rusts. Send for samples of Peerless wire, also formula for testing galvanizing on any brand of fence wire.

Read Agent's Opinion

"From actual experience we know Peerless fence is perfect in every respect. It is easy to erect and can be readily stretched over any surface. Never sags or snaps. Never needs repairs. Lock absolutely secure. Unsurpassed value as to price."

Agents can supply you with gates or fencing for any purpose. See their names below.

Dawwell-Haxie Co. Hamilton and Windsor

It is well to have on hand a remedy, simple, effective and easily applied, for mosquito bites, insect stings, sores, bruises, sunburn, and injuries to the skin, and forty other ailments not always dangerous, but which can be cured by outward application. Such a remedy is Davis' Menthol Salve (The D. & L.), which comes in tins for 25 cts. at druggists.

BEARINE

FOR THE HAIR

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., MONTREAL

HIS COURTSHIP

By HELEN R. MARTIN,
Author of "Tillie: A Mennonite Maid."

Copyright, 1907, by McClure, Phillips & Company.

CHAPTER XIV.

WHEN Kinross opened his eyes the next morning it was with a sense of pleasure that gradually, as full consciousness came to him, assumed the form of a desire to continue his interrupted talk of the night before with Eunice. As he lay on his back, his hands clasped under his head, the impression he had received of the charm of the girl's personality came back to him vividly. He complacently decided that he would take the first opportunity that day to see and talk with her once more.

But the day passed, and the opportunity did not present itself. In the evening he betook himself to the terrace by the gate and sat waiting for her to come out to him. Not until his vigil had reached the hour of 11 unwarded did he give it up.

"She's afraid of Abe," he decided, with a keenness of disappointment that surprised himself, he went into the silent house and sought his bed.

The two following days left him still flogged of his purpose. It looked as though the girl herself tried to avoid him. The fact only aggravated his desire to renew his investigation of her. To defer it so long was like being obliged to wait a whole month for the next number of an interesting serial. There were many things they had not talked out that night she had come to him. It remained yet to decide what employment she should take up in town.

Kinross had usually found that his interest in a woman was in an inverse ratio to his intimacy with her. The charm of mystery or elusiveness quickly vanished on a closer view. But here was a case in which what at first had seemed a perfectly obvious character grew more mysterious and therefore more interesting each time she opened her lips.

As a diversion from his irritation at his continued failure to see her alone he one day asked Mr. Morningstar's permission to sleep that night in the haunted part of the house.

He was surprised at the effect his simple request produced. The farmer's wife turned white to the lips and trembled so that she had to pause in her clearing of the dinner table and sink into a chair.

"You couldn't hire me with dimons to go near there?" she gasped. "And I wouldn't be doin' right to leave you to be so venturesome if you don't know better yourself."

He had lingered after the rest had left the dinner table to put his request, and he was alone with her. With his usual contempt for feminine logic, he would not waste time in reasoning with her on the point at issue, but at once put to her the one argument which he knew could scarcely fail to convince her. "I'll pay a dollar extra board this week for the privilege," he said. Delicacy in dealing with Mrs. Morningstar would have been casting pearls.

"What fur do you want to do somepin that dangerous?" she curiously inquired, weakening in her resistance, as he was sure she would.

"I never met a ghost. I'd find it interesting to make the acquaintance of one."

He suddenly started as he became aware of Georgiana's presence in the kitchen. She had come in at the door behind him and had walked into the room before he saw her. He cast a hasty glance upon her to find evidence of her having overheard his remark, delivered in his natural tone and language and not in that of his assumed character.

But Georgiana was not observant. She gave no sign of having heard him as, fanning her heated face, she languidly rested on the big wooden settee. Daisy followed and sat down beside her.

"We've decided it's too hot just now, at noon, to walk over to the woods. We're going to bed until it's cooler," Georgiana announced. "Why, what's the matter, Mrs. Morningstar?" she asked, for the landlady still looked pale in spite of the proffered extra dollar.

"Are you and Pete having a row?" asked Daisy, with relish, flinging a greasy cushion off the settee to a chair across the room.

"Och, me and Doc we're havin' a debate! He wants fur to sleep in the haunted room onct. I ain't in fur it much. But," she said doubtfully, "I guess I must give in, too, seein' he's promised a extry dollar on his board fur the chanct."

The girls stared, puzzled, and Kinross had a look of being cornered. But even in his annoyance at such a "give away" the added liveliness of Georgiana's face in its rare self-forgetfulness under her momentary surprise was not lost upon him.

"Board? Does he pay board?" asked Daisy, half reaching for her notebook. "A farmhand isn't boarded."

Mrs. Morningstar was confused, "Och, Doc," she stammered, "how's a body to answer 'em? Well, to be sure," she added, becoming resourceful, "a farmhand's board is counted as part pay."

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what they say'd much, but him he'd scold in a low voice, and her she'd cry faintlike so's no one would hear. The mister he used to go in town frequent, if not oftener, and I used to tell pop still. You mind if some day he don't come back no more. I kin see it at him how he's tired of her yet. Yes, he'll go off and leave her with that child to keep, now you see onct if he don't, I sayed to pop."

"The child was Eunice, I suppose?"

"In his interest in her, I suppose, not merely for the sake of the child, it might throw a shadow on the family across the terrace. I kin see it at him how he's tired of her yet. Yes, he'll go off and leave her with that child to keep, now you see onct if he don't, I sayed to pop."

"There's a trouse," remarked Peter experimentally, pointing under the settee, and simultaneously the two girls, with gently repressed shrieks, sprang to their feet.

"It ain't no such a thing!" Mrs. Morningstar indignantly denied the reflection on her housekeeping. "It ain't no mice in my house. A mousy house—that there I don't have."

Daisy, holding her skirts high enough to reveal her pretty ankles and dainty shoes, and Georgiana, trembling, stood out in the middle of the room.

"Is nice eliminated from that there plane you referred to, missus?" Peter inquired.

Georgiana's smile was wan. "Do you mean to be facetious, Peter?"

"Supposin' the haunted room is mousy," he suggested.

"The mice are no doubt the only creatures that haunt the place," Georgiana answered, still holding high her skirts.

"You will find out if you try sleepin' there," Mrs. Morningstar warned them. Daisy dropped her skirts after a cautious glance around her and took up her notebook. "What are the facts

Zam-Buk

EVERY HOME NEEDS IT.

DURHAM SCHOOL, STAFF AND EQUIPMENT.

The school is thoroughly equipped in teaching ability, in chemical and electrical supplies and outfit, etc. for full Junior Leaving and Matriculation work. The following competent staff are in charge:

THOS. ALLAN, Principal, 1st Class Certificate. Subjects: Science, English Grammar, Book-keeping and Writing.

MISS DONALDA MCKERRACHER, B.A. Graduate of Queen's University. Subjects: Latin, French, Algebra, Arithmetic.

MISS AMY EDGE, Graduate of the Faculty of Education. Subjects: Literature, Composition, Geography, history and Art.

Intending students should enter at the beginning of the term if possible. Board can be obtained at reasonable rates. Durham is a healthy and active town, making it a most desirable place of residence.

Fee, \$1.00 per month in advance.

J. P. TELFORD, Chairman. G. HAMAGE, Secretary.

Grand Trunk Railway TIME-TABLE

Trains leave Durham at 7.30 a.m., and 5.0 p.m.

Trains arrive at Durham at 10.30 a.m., 1.50 p.m., and 8.55 p.m.

EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY

G. T. Bell, J. D. McDonald, G. P. Agent, Montreal, D. P. Agent, Toronto.

J. Towner, Local Agent Durham.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

Trains will arrive and depart as follows, until further notice:—

Read down	A.M. P.M.	Read up	P.M. P.M.
6.45	9.00	Walkerton	Ar. 8.40
6.58	9.13	Maple Hill	" 9.27
7.09	9.23	Hanover	" 9.39
7.14	9.33	Allan Park	" 9.41
7.28	9.43	Durham	" 9.57
7.38	9.53	McWilliams	" 10.07
7.50	10.07	Prévostville	" 10.20
8.00	10.17	Saugon Jet.	" 10.30

R. MACFARLANE, - Town Agent.

Dollars - Dollars - Dollars

made by dealing with H. H. MILLER

The Hanover Conveyancer

HE OFFERS FOR SALE

300 Acres, Glenora, one of enlarged and best barrens in Grey. Fine farm house. Good timber, good soil. Only \$700. Owner in West and wants the money.

100 Acres in Bentinck, veneered brick house, frame addition. Fine barn and other good buildings. Price \$2500, less than value of buildings.

MONEY TO LEND, VERY CHEAP

If you want to Buy, Sell, Trade or Borrow, go to Miller.

DEBTS COLLECTED—No charge if no money made.

Railway and Steamship Tickets sold at all points at low rates.

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Business established 25 years. "Always Prompt, - Never Negligent."

H. H. Miller,
Opposite Reid House, Hanover