

House-Cleaning!

What is Needed to Freshen Up the House

Carpet or Carpet Square?

Carpet, greens and fawns, 60c to \$1.35 yd. Tapestry and Velvet, sizes 3x3 yds. to 4x4 yds. Regular carpet patterns, reds, greens, browns, all values, 89-00 to \$19.00.

Walls and Floor Oilcloth

Red and black patterns—clean, fresh-looking. Oilcloth are 6 feet and 12 feet wide, and 50c and 55c. Floor Oilcloth are 3, 4 and 6 feet wide, at 25c, 30c and 35c yard.

Curtains

Room at smaller expense than anything else. New curtains at 20c pair, or better ones at 75c to \$1.00. Frilled Bobbinette, always dainty, at 25c to 50c and colored Madras at 25c to 65c yard. White Scrim, lace edge, 15c yd. With colored patterns, 25c and 35c yard.

New Clothes

Need some new things to freshen your wardrobe. We have the materials and "the details."

In the new spring colors, lovely weaves for all prices to \$1.50 yard. Dresses, shirt waists, and for every use. Gingham, Repps, Delaines, etc. from 10c up. Shades, and black elastics, handsome buckles, pearl buckles, 25c each. 25c to \$1.00. Hats and Jabots, the prettiest yet, 25c to 60c each. Handkerchiefs, white, or to match the costume, 10c each. 20c each. Perrin's and Alexandre makes, black, tans, Ladies' sizes, \$1.00 and \$1.25 pair. Gents, tans and browns, 75c pair.

Gain in Plain Cashmere Hose

Up to 40c pair. Pick out your size at 25c pr.

ER AND EGGS WANTED

ES IRELAND

The Thing That

Draws The Careful Buyer Of Boots and Shoes to us is the fact that they are sure of getting first-class goods at reasonable prices. Sure of ample variety to choose from. Sure of quality being as represented. Sure of getting what they want and when they want it. In a word sure of getting their moneys worth in reliable goods at reasonable prices. We aim to please and hit the mark with our Boots and Shoes, Hosiery, Trunks, Suit Cases, Telescopes, Valises.

CILRAITH Custom Work and Repairing as usual at CASH. The Down Town Shoe Store

E BEST

Best, and it is at our store you will escape danger of indigestion if you get your food from us. Try our 'Home-made' appetizing and nourishing.

GEO. STINSON

DEL BAKERY

THE NORDHEIMER PIANO

News & Latimer

Flour Seed Groceries Fruit and Nuts Confectionery Spices and Vinegars Family and Pure Manitoba Flours Salt. Farmers Produce Wanted

When it Comes to Pie, Madam, Words Fail Us

Even in the long ago when the preacher said "Dearly Beloved", even then did we tinkle our fancy with the greedy thought that he really meant—PIE.

For pie, in each of its myriad varieties, is the grand wind-up to a joy spread, the last act of a play with a happy ending. Do you make good pie, Madam—pie that is pie? Do YOU?

Says the eminent editor of the New York Sun:

"The apex of a wedge of pie is the alluring overture to a crescendo of a delight which reaches its climax in the 'crust end', and as this 'crust end' becomes part of oneself 'one knows what pie is for.'"

"The 'crust end' is the final cause of pie itself, its raison d'être, the solution of the 'blissful riddle, why is pie.' But the crust is made of flour, you know, and FIVE ROSES is a wonderful flour for pie crust, and puff paste, and such like.

Because, Mistress Housewife, FIVE ROSES makes your paste close grained, even of texture and eating qualities. With a delicate, indescribable flavor, sweet as a nut, tender and rich in color and appearance. If you should make such pies, Madam, with the FIVE ROSES 'crust end'—

Whether of apple, or lemon, or tartlike peach;



Whether of healthy custard, juicy pineapple, glorious mince or dear old pumpkin and squash, for all soppy with the rich red juice of the cherry—

Why, you get the flower of the pie family every time (no black sheep in that family), a truly succulent, tasty article.

With rich filling of your own composition, daintily baked in a crust that leaves no unpleasantness.

Never fear the dire vengeance of an offended stomach, or any calamity due to 'inside information'—

If you use FIVE ROSES, Madam. Then watch the hungry wedges disappear showing fine appreciation of YOUR culinary skill.

To say nothing of the surreptitious pieces between meals, you know. And pie it is at its very best when wrapped up in a FIVE ROSES crust.

So, Madam, use your own judgment.

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

McGrath Boots and Shoes

As our big sale is now over, we still have a few lines that we will run off at a great reduction as follows in our price list. We have also a new stock of Rubbers for men, women and children, which we just got in and will sell them at the lowest prices.

Ladies' Vici Kid blucher, pat. tip regular \$3.00, for	\$2.49	Ladies' Heavy Grain Blucher regular \$1.75, for	\$1.49
Ladies' Vici Kid Blucher, pat. tip, regular \$2.00 for	\$1.50	Men's Box Calf Blucher, good year welt, regular \$4.50, for	\$4.00
Men's Patent Blucher, regular \$4.50, for	\$3.89		

Boys' and Girls' School Shoes at Greatly Reduced Prices. Don't fail to get your share of the good things. This is the place to get them.

Repairing and Custom Work promptly attended to at The Big Shoe Store THOS. McGRATH

The Durham Grocery

For Groceries of all kinds, Provisions, Fruit Confectionery, Crockery, Glassware, etc., also

McGowan Milling Co.'s Rolled Oats and Oatmeal

FRESH AND HOT FROM THE PAN

ALEX. McLACHLAN PATRONIZE OUR HOME INDUSTRY

DRESS GOODS NEWS

We have some good bargains in Dress Goods for you. Note prices: 36 inch black, brown, blue, green and red Lustre, special at 25c yard. Light blue, dark blue, green, brown and taupe Lustres, nice light goods, just the thing for a dress, at 37c. Nice All-wool Striped Suitings in Wisteria, Taupe, Sage, Rajah and brown, 42 inches wide, worth 65c, only 50c. The New Diagonal Suitings in all the leading shades, 50 inches wide nothing nicer for a suit, (Dress Linings to match) only \$1.25. Ready-to-wear Skirts in brown, blue and black in Panama and Poplin, good fitters, nicely trimmed, well made, from \$4, \$5, \$6. Pillow Shams, Dresser Covers, Table Covers, Sideboard Covers and Doilies, made of pure Linen, trimmed with Torchon Lace.

C. L. GRANT -:- 360-370 King Street DURHAM

HIS COURTSHIP.

Continued

"Dazed" by it. She said not the least conception of what a great fortune meant. Kinross found her childlike acceptance of the stupendous fact both refreshing and amusing.

It required a vast deal of explaining before he could make them all even begin to understand the discovery he had made. Mr. and Mrs. Morningstar were loud in their comments and questions. Even Ollie overcame her habitual shyness before him and became articulate. Only Eunice had nothing to say as she sat motionless, with her eyes fixed upon his face, when again he took up his chair opposite her.

"Now, just to think!" heavily breathed Mrs. Morningstar. "Who'd 'a' think it?" "Och, it minds me of that story of Cinderella, ain't it?" Ollie appealed to Kinross, taking courage under the excitement of the occasion to display her knowledge of literature.

"Now, see what you done me, mom," exclaimed Abe bitterly, "with your always jawin' Eunice fur makin' up to me! See what you cheated me out of! If you'd of left us be, look at what I'd be comin' into!"

"Yes, anyhow!" Mr. Morningstar also bitterly reproached his wife.

But Mrs. Morningstar turned on the latter resentfully. "Just as if you wasn't always agin it as much as me!" "I only thought they oughtn't to be engaged to marry till they was sure onced," he declared.

"Well, if you ain't"— But she checked herself judiciously. "That's all I meant, too!" she also declared, turning appealingly to Eunice.

But the girl did not reply. Mrs. Morningstar sighed heavily. "But look a-her!" suddenly cried Mr. Morningstar. "It'll spite that there aunt somepin terrible to have to give up the money after her havin' it all this time and thinkin' it's hers!"

"I guess, too!" agreed his wife. Eunice glanced an inquiry at Kinross. "Will it leave my aunt poor?" "Comparatively. Not what you have been accustomed to call poor."

The girl looked thoughtful, but said no more. "Under these circumstances, Mr. Morningstar," Kinross continued, "you understand you will of course have to part with Eunice."

Mrs. Morningstar started as if dodging a blow. "Would this man never have done tormenting and robbing them?"

"You think you're a-goin' to take her away, do you?" she exclaimed fiercely. "Why," he smiled, "even you could scarcely expect her to remain here now."

"I ain't leavin' her go!" she stoutly maintained, evidently not yet realizing at all the significance of what she had heard.

Kinross drew a purse from his pocket and, taking out some bills, laid them before Eunice. "Your aunt gave me this money to give to you for your expenses until you join her in New York."

The girl's eyes opened wide. "I am to go to my aunt?" she breathlessly asked. "My aunt! It seems so strange," she said, her face flushing, a quiver in her voice that revealed pitifully her lifelong loneliness, "to feel that there is some one in the world belonging to me!"

"Your aunt expects to send her secretary, Mrs. Kenyon, a widow, down here for you next week to take you back with her to New York. This money, she instructed me to tell you, you can use in getting yourself some clothing for your journey with the help of Mrs. Kenyon. When you are with your aunt she will do everything in the world for your welfare, I know."

"Eunice," cried Abe, starting up, "you ain't a-goin' away to stay away—ain't you, ain't?" he pleaded. "Och, Eunice, if you'd say yes to me I'd leave you hire the washin' with the money you got inherited to you, and I'd leave you spend at the cloes all you wanted, and we'd go a good bit, too, to circuses and county fairs and even to the roof garden in town. We could afford to with your havin' such a lot yet! Why, I guess we could afford most anything! Won't you say yes to me?"

Eunice slowly turned her eyes upon him. "Say 'yes' to you now with freedom—freedom just at my hand? Marry you and remain a bond slave, with my heart still crying out as it has done all my life, 'Who will deliver me from the body of this death? Tie myself to you, when liberty and the wide world lie before me? Oh, Abe,' she exclaimed, 'if the thought of marrying you were horrible to me while I was under your mother's and father's tyranny how must it look to me now that I am free—free to live, to be myself, to feed the hunger of my mind and soul with all the beauty of the world? Marry you, Abe?' A little rippling laugh broke from her lips. Kinross felt his brain beat with the shock of the fact that suddenly surged up in his heart at the revelation of her words while he mentally pronounced himself an ass for his stupidity in not having realized the impossibility of her caring for Abe.

"Ty-ranny!" exclaimed Mr. Morningstar, taking up her words, while Abe looked dazed. "After all me and mom done for you—and our son even went in to marry you and us urgin' it—and givin' you back your \$3,000!"

The draft for that money was in her hand. She suddenly broke in upon his speech by holding it out to him. "Take it back. I know how you have suffered in having it forced from you. And I don't need it. Take it as payment for my board during the remainder of my stay here."

Mr. Morningstar almost pounced upon it, while his small eyes gleamed. "That ain't no more'n right, seein' you don't need it, and me I couldn't rightly

spare it." He glanced triumphantly at Kinross. "You thought you was wonderful smart, ain't you? This here money off of me? But I got ahead of you that there time."

Kinross gave a short laugh. "I'm satisfied with my work," he said. "Eunice, you ain't goin' to act so on-grateful as to leave right in the middle of cannin' season?" exclaimed Mrs. Morningstar, with a asperity toward her husband that she could not have returned to her habitual asperity toward the girl. "You could put off goin' to your aunt till a couple weeks a'ready anyhow. How is me and Ollie goin' to get through all without you? And mebbe if you stayed on a couple of weeks you'd come to see it some different about Abe too."

"Just as soon as the lady whom my aunt is sending for me can take me away I shall go."

"Well, if you don't call that actin' mean—right in the middle of cannin' the tomat's, too, yet!"

"Och, mom, you talk dummi!" said her husband, with a disgusted turning of his back on her and flinging his words behind him at her. "With a fortune waitin' fur her do with stoppin' over, what would she do with stoppin' to help with our cannin' the tomat's? She kin afford to buy canned tomat's out of the grocery stores and won't have to bother no more with puttin' up. I know what a big fortune means to a person if you don't. I knowed a man out west was worth worse'n \$50,000 yet!"

Again Mrs. Morningstar sighed heavily. "Eunice," she said, changing her tone to motherly persuasiveness, "you'll come to see us now and again, ain't it? You would like to come home where you was raised, still, ain't you would?"

Eunice looked at her and shook her head almost shudderingly. "Never!"

"Ain't you got no gratefulness?" Mrs. Morningstar exclaimed in despair.

"But what?" the girl asked gently, "have I to be grateful to you for? It seems to me I have much—very much more—to forgive. With \$4,000 left to



DERMEXER

"I couldn't rightly spare it." me, why was it not permitted to me to have even the little education that the district school might have given me? But there," she added, "you didn't realize the wrong you did me. And it is all in the past, and I have already turned my back upon my past."

"You're turnin' your back on us now, are you?" said Ollie darkly. "We ain't good enough fur you now, are we, since you're got so wonderful rich all of a sudden? I guess you wouldn't even send me a new dress from town once in so often to pay fur all the old ones I give you a'ready!"

Again that little ripple of laughter from Eunice. "Would you like me to send you my clothes after I have no more use for them, Ollie?" she inquired, a touch of gayety in her voice and a bright color coming into her pale cheeks. "Why, certainly I will."

"If you can't send me a new one now and again, I don't want your old ones!" Ollie retorted.

"You may draw on me, Ollie, for all the silk dresses you can wear," Eunice said recklessly.

Ollie's eyes sparkled. "Look at here, Eunice, do you mean that fur really?" Upon Eunice reassuring her Ollie's look of complacency proclaimed her resignation to the turn events had taken, since she herself was not altogether shut out from a share in them.

"Eunice, will you come with me now?" Kinross asked, again rising and feeling buoyant in the liberty which the new circumstances gave him to talk with her unrestrainedly and when and where they both would, independently of the government which had made her so inaccessible. "I have some things to discuss with you."

Eunice rose at once, the pensiveness of her countenance momentarily lifting as even his good news for her had not caused it to do.

"You haven't the dare to go: there's supper to make!" interposed Mrs. Morningstar from force of habit, not realizing yet that her reign was over.

Eunice walked to the door which Kinross was holding open for her. "I am afraid you and Ollie will have to get on without me," she said, turning at the threshold. "I have paid my board, you know, for the rest of the time I shall be here—\$3,000 up to the

end of next week. As a boarder, of course you can't expect me to do any work."

"If you don't work you don't eat!" snapped Mr. Morningstar viciously, the family habit of browbeating the girl getting the better of his prudence, for he knew, of course, that it was unwise to further offend one who had become so rich. "This here \$3,000 ain't payin' fur your board, fur it ain't yourn to give—it was mine in the first place—extorted out of me by force! So you just come on here and help mom get supper or you don't eat!"

He emphasized his words by lifting his hand which held the draft, and instantly the valuable strip of paper was drawn out of his fingers. Kinross passed it to Eunice.

"If I may offer a word of advice, don't pay your board in advance, Eunice. Wait until you are ready to leave."

Eunice, smiling, tucked the paper into the bosom of her calico gown, and in the face of the blank and utter consternation of the family, the two walked away, Kinross calling back over his shoulder, "Give us a good supper when we come in and we will pay accordingly. Poor grub, small pay! We'll be back in an hour probably."

To be continued.

Henna Leaves and Sage Will Grow Hair

It has only recently been discovered that Henna leaves contain the ingredient to grow new hair. England and Paris have become flooded with preparations containing the extract of Henna to grow hair and every one of these preparations has an enormous sale. All other hair tonics are practically at a standstill, and the ones containing the Henna are found in every home. Society ladies purchase them by the dozen bottles. On the streets of London and Paris can be seen women with beautiful, luxuriant heads of real, fluffy hair.

The same women only a few months ago had their heads decorated with artificial hair. The first one of these preparations to reach Canada is called SALVIA, and is sold and guaranteed by Mr. Macfarlane. SALVIA will grow hair in abundance and cure dandruff in ten days or money back. A large bottle, 50c. \$1.14

A Good Object Lesson.

A man went into a retail store one afternoon last week, bearing under his arm a catalogue of a mail order house.

"Do you think," he said, "that you could sell me a certain article as cheap as this catalogue?" "I'll see," said the merchant. Figuring up the cost of transportation, stationery, etc., they found the total to be \$2.25.

"Sell it to me at that figure, and I'll buy here," challenged the man. "All right," said the merchant, "You can have it for \$2.25."

The man bought and went away rejoicing, but in a few days he came back real mad.

"See here," he said, "you hornsawgeed me on that deal the other day." "How is that," smiled the merchant.

"You sold that identical thing to my neighbor for \$2."

"Well, that is the regular price," admitted the merchant, "but you must remember you only asked me to meet the prices of the catalogue."

Since it was on the man with the catalogue, they merely smoked up, and let it go at that, but the catalogue order business has suffered a decided slump in that locality.

Zam-Buk in Three Accidents.

It would seem that Zam-Buk, the famous healing balm we hear so highly spoken of everywhere, is particularly useful in the family circle. A report sent us by Mrs. E. Davey, 786 Ellice Ave., Winnipeg, will illustrate this. She says "My little boy, of three, while playing fell from the verandah to the ground, cutting his forehead badly. Instead of calling a doctor who would have undoubtedly have put in a number of stitches, I banded the wound well, and applied Zam-Buk. The little fellow, although suffering keenly, soon had relief from his pain. In the course of three weeks, by applying Zam-Buk daily, the wound in his forehead was nicely healed."

"Since then I have also used Zam-Buk for a boil which came on my cheek and which proved very painful and unsightly. Zam-Buk soon drew the boil to a head and it then quickly banished it."

"Another time my baby was scalded on her left thigh and calf of leg with boiling water. This was a severe scald, and the child suffered cruelly, screaming with pain. Directly it was done I tho't to use Zam-Buk as we had a box in the house, and spreading some on lint I wrapped up the baby's limb. Next morning she rested much easier, and I applied a fresh bandage with Zam-Buk. I kept this treatment up daily, and was rewarded by seeing a great improvement each time I dressed the wound. In a very short space of time the scalds were all nicely healed."

"I cannot recommend this wonderful healing preparation too highly for family use, and I have such great faith in its healing powers that my house is never without a box."

For all skin injuries and diseases piles, eczema, salt rheum and face sores, Zam-Buk is absolutely unequalled. 50c. box all druggists and stores, or post-free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse all substitutes.

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE IS THE HEADQUARTERS

And fully stocked with all kinds of Drugs, Chemicals, Fancy Goods, Cut Glass, Fancy China, Fooks, Stationery and all kinds of High and Public School Supplies.

Following are a few of our specialties:— Your horses and cattle require your attention at present in the way of a good Condition Powder, Tonic or pill of Stock Food. Your poultry require Oyster Shell or Poultry Grit; a full supply of these in stock. The investment will pay you.

We have bought a large supply of Red, Mammoth, Lucerne or Alfalfa and Alsike Clovers and good pure Timothy Seed from the best seedmen in the province. We are in a position to give you the closest prices on "high grade" Government Stamped Seeds. Our Flower, Garden and Vegetable Seeds are all new and fresh. We are making a specialty of Tobaccos and Cigars.

We are just starting out on our second years' business and we want you to help us make it even better than our first year, and in return we guarantee you fair, square, honest dealing and lowest prices for pure goods and high-grade articles. Prescriptions promptly and carefully filled.

Our store is open every evening from 9 to 10 p.m. for the delivery of evening papers and the supply of any drugs that may be needed.

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE DURHAM, ONTARIO

For Machine Oil, Harness Oil, Axle Grease and Hoof Ointment, go to

S. P. SAUNDERS The Harnessmaker

W. D. CONNOR

Manufacturer of All Dealers in

Pumps of all kinds. Galvanized and Iron Piping; Brass, Brass Lined and Iron Cylinders.

Pumps from \$2 upward. SHOP open every afternoon. All REPAIRING promptly and properly attended to.

W. D. CONNOR

THE People's Mills



A small or large bag of a fine grain, white, nutritious flour, is sold as our brand. Have you ever tried it? Get your grocer to give you our kind next time and see the superior baking qualities it possesses. Better and more wholesome, because of a secret process that we put the wheat through. Don't forget.

ECLIPSE

A blend of Manitoba and 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.

Special Reduction on Flour in 5 and 10 Bag Lots.

Goods delivered anywhere in town. Chopping Done Every Day

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 Prices

John McGowan.

GET A PRACTICAL EDUCATION By attending the famous ELLIOTT Business College Toronto, Ont. It has paid others. It will pay you. Write to-day for our handsome catalogue.