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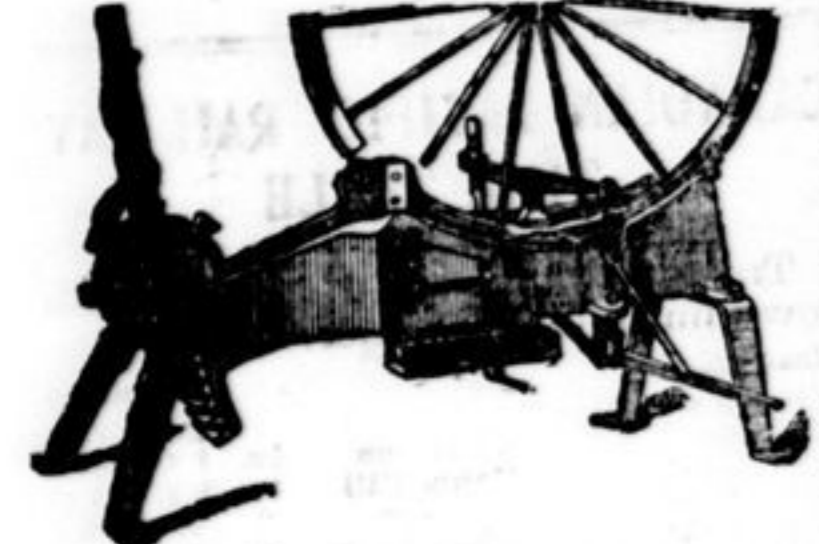
During the month of October we offer the balance of this season's papers at genuine clearing prices.

Now is the time to freshen up the interior of your home for the long winter months.

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**Macfarlane & Co.**  
Druggists and Booksellers  
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The only kind that cannot possibly hurt your wheels and has Proved Satisfactory.

I can set a tire in 20 minutes with this machine and do a better job than any man can the old way.

No more burning or searing the rims, or boring new holes, and best of all no more overdriven wheels.

Just bring along one wheel and watch me set it with this machine, and you will never again have them set any other way.

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I make a specialty of Practical Horse-shoeing and always give it careful attention.

A special effort is made to please every customer, and you are requested to call and give me a trial.

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**Wm. J. Lawrence**  
DURHAM : : : ONTARIO

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The Second Strongest Purely Mutual Fire Insurance Company in Ontario  
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Insures all kinds of farm property and isolated dwellings at reduced cash rates, and under lower premium notes for a term of three or four years than can be secured elsewhere. Buildings protected with lightning rods and their contents accepted at lower rates than others not so protected.

**W. J. McFADDEN, Ag't.**  
DURHAM. ONTARIO

### In New Quarters

Near the Garafraxa St. Bridge  
I wish to announce to the public that I am now settled in my new quarters, T. Moran's old stand, near the Garafraxa St. bridge, where I am prepared to cater to their wants in all kinds of custom blacksmithing. All work guaranteed first-class.

**M. D. McGRATH**  
Near the Garafraxa St. Bridge

## The PILLAR OF LIGHT

Continued from Page 7.

on to his side, and waved his left hand to the two men high above him. With a sweeping side stroke he made rapid progress. Jones, unnumbered by knowledge, blew through his lips. "He's a wonderful chap, is Brand," he said, contentedly. "It ticks me what a man like him wants messin' about in the service for. He's eddicated up to the top notch, an' he has money, too. His lodgin's cost the whole of his pay, the missus says, an' that kid of his has a hospital nuss, if you please."

Jones was grateful to his mates for their recent attentions. He was inclined to genial gossip, but Jim was watching the boat curving towards the lighthouse. The high spring tide was at the full. So he only growled. "You can see with half an eye he has taken on this job for a change. I wish he was in that blessed boat."

Jones was quite certain now that his subordinate harbored some secret fear of danger. "What's up?" he cried. "He'll board her in two ticks."

On no account would the sailor mention sharks. He might be mistaken, and Jones would guffaw at his "deeps' fancies. Anyhow it was Brand's affair. A friend might advise; he would never tattle. The head-keeper, vaguely excited, peered through his glass. Both boat and swimmer were in the annular field. Brand had resumed the breast stroke. The swing of the tide carried the broken bow towards him. He was not more than the boat's length distant when he dived suddenly and the cormorants flapped aloft. A black fin darted into sight, leaving a sharply defined trail in the smooth patch of water created by the turning of the derelict.

Jones was genuinely excited now. "My God!" he cried, "what is it?" "A shark!" yelled Jim. "I knew it. I warned him. Eh, but he's game is the cap'n."

"Why didn't you tell me?" roared Jones. Under reversed conditions he would have behaved exactly as Jim did. But it was no time for words. The men peered at the sudden tragedy with an intensity which left them gasping for breath. More than two hundred yards away in reality, the magnifying glasses brought this horror so close that they could see—its almost thought they could hear—its tensely dramatic action. The rapidly moving black signal reached the small eddy caused by the man's disappearance. Instantly a great sinuous shining body rose half out of the water, and a powerful tail struck the side of the boat a resounding whack.

Jim's first expletive died in his throat. "He's done it!" Jones heard him say. "He's ripped him! Oh, bully! May the Lord grant there's only one."

For a single instant they saw the dark hair and face of the man above the surface. The shark circled about and rushed. Brand sank again, and again the giant man-eater writhed in agonized contortions and the sea showed masses of froth and dark blotches. The flutterings of the birds became irregular and alarmed. Their wheeling flights partly obscured events below. The gulls, screeching their fright, or it might be interest, kept close to the water, and the cormorants sailed in circles aloft.

Jones was pallid and streaming with perspiration. "I wouldn't have had it happen for my quid," he groaned. "I wouldn't 'a' missed it for a hundred," yelled Jim. "It's a fight to the finish, an' the cap'n'll win. There ain't another sea-lawyer on the job, an' Brand knows how to handle this one."

Their mate's head reappeared and Jim relieved the tension by a mighty shout: "He'll swim wild now, Brand. Keep out of his track."

Sure enough, the ugly monster began to thrash the water and career around on the surface in frantic convulsions. The second stab of the knife had reached a vital part. Brand, who perhaps had seen a Malay diver handling his life-long enemy, coolly struck out towards the stern of the boat. The shark, churning the sea into a white foam, whirled away in blind pursuit of the death which was rending him. The man, unharmed but somewhat breathless, clambered over the folds of the sail into the boat. "Glory be!" quavered Jones, who was a Baptist. Jim was about to chant his thanks in other terms when his attention was caught by Brand's curious actions. In stepping across the after thwart he stopped as though something had stung him. His hesitation was momentary. Pressing his left hand to mouth and nose, he passed rapidly forward, stooped, caught a limp body by the belt which every sailor wears, and, with a mighty effort, slung it into the sea, where it sank instantly. So the shark, like many a human congener of higher intellect, had only missed his opportunity by being too precipitate, whilst the cormorants and gulls, eyeing him ominously, did not know what they had lost.

he drew the knife from its sheath gave a cheery hand wave to the shouting pair on the balcony, and settled down to pull the recovered craft close to the rock. "He heaved the dead man overboard," he announced, "so there's a live one under the sail."

"Why do you think that," said Jones, whose nerves were badly shaken. "Well, you saw what happened to the other pore devil. Either him or the cap'n had to go. It 'ud be the same if there was a funeral wanted aft. Them there birds—"

But come along, boss. Let's give him a hand. They hurried down to the iron-barred entrance. Jones shot outward a small crane fitted with a winch, in case it might be needed, whilst the sailor climbed to the narrow platform of rock in the lighthouse were sunk and bolted. Affording but little superficial space at low water, there was now an inch to spare. Here, at sea-level, the Atlantic swell, even in case of weather, matter of activity. At this stage of the tide each wave lapped some portion of the granite stones and receded quickly down the slope of the weed-covered rock.

The gulls and cormorants, filling the air with raucous cries were rustling in rapid flight in the wake of the boat, darting ever and anon at the water or making daring pecks at the floating carcass. Soon Brand glanced over his shoulder to measure the distance. With the ease of a practised oarsman he turned his craft to bring her stern on to the landing-place.

"Lower a basket!" he cried to Jones, and, whilst the others wondered what the urgency in his voice betokened, there reached them the deep strong blast of a steam-whistle blown four times in quick succession. Each and all, they had forgotten the Princess Royal. She was close in, much nearer than mail steamers usually ventured.

At first they gazed at her with surprise, Brand even suspending his manoeuvres for a moment. Then Jim, knowing that a steamship trumpets the same note to express all sorts of emotion, understood that the officers had witnessed a good deal, if not all, that had taken place, and were offering their congratulations.

"Blow away, my hearties!" crowed Jim, vainly apostrophizing the vessel. "You've have somethin' to crack about when you go ashore to-night or I'm very much mistaken. Now, cap'n, he went on, "take the cover off. It's alive, I suppose. Is it a man, or a woman?"

To be continued.

### HOPE FOR THE OLD COUNTRY

Sir G. Reid Spoke on British Genius in Business  
Sir George Reid, High Commissioner for the Australian Commonwealth, in a speech at Bradford, said that out in Australia some were very anxious about the old country. He expected to see traces of this dry rot which was supposed to be setting in, but so far he had discovered none. "I hope," he said, "you people in England will cheer up. It is a dreadful thing to get down in the dumps when there is nothing the matter with you" (laughter). Continuing, he said the Board of Trade returns for the past six months showed an increase of £70,000,000. That was the sort of decay he liked to see (laughter). "I begin to have some hope for you," he remarked. "Don't die yet. You are a curious lot." "I observed," "When all the civilized world is shut up against you and you get to go down, every rule of logic and commonsense and political economy, you exploit fresh continents. The genius of your success is that you have the magnificent knack of minding your own business. The fact is you have practical business interests that link you up with every community under the sun, and when you interfere you are only doing so in pursuance of your own interests. You are not to be beaten, and Heaven bless you all."

**LETTER ON A DEAD WOMAN**  
Mrs. Harry Ford Wrote That She Was Still in Need of Friends.  
A remarkable letter came to light at an inquest at Westminster concerning the finding of a body of an unknown woman in the Thames. The body had apparently been in the water for at least ten days. The letter, dated from a common lodging-house at Crescent-street, Notting Hill, was addressed to "Mrs. Harry Ford." It was signed "Janet Robertson."

The coroner read this letter, in the course of which the writer said:— "I am still in need of friends. I have many enemies, and never get my letters. I have tried all sorts of places, but some one always seems to get them first. Although I am an old hag, it will not take me long to pull myself together. I have been so badly used lately that I am disgusted with everything, myself included. I hope you will understand how I am placed, and forgive my faults. I am not really a bad sort."

**SUIICIDE ON BED OF ROSES**  
Left Note Saying He was Finishing His Life Poetically  
George Spinosa, aged 53, was found dead in his flat in Paris suffocated by gas. He was lying on a bed of roses, and a note on the table announced his intention of finishing thus poetically a life which had become a burden to him.

**COLORED POPULATION DECLINES**  
The Chatham Planet says the colored population of Chatham has been going behind of recent years. The scarcity of jobs is one of the reasons. The young colored men of the city find it difficult to get work, with the result that they are seeking it in other places. Many of them have secured positions in Detroit, where there is a constant demand for colored waiters, hotel porters, etc.

## LEADERS AND LOAFERS

Lord Selborne on Brains and Muscles  
"We have too many loafers of every class in England," said Lord Selborne at Winchester College, London. "Between the rich man who does nothing himself and the tramp there is really a moral distinction, excepting that one is presumably clean and the other certainly dirty." (Laughter.)

Work fell roughly into two divisions—thinking, and thinking and doing. The former was a very limited class, and a man who only thought old thoughts in worse language than was previously used was only an artistic kind of loafer.

Independence of character and defence of public opinion, he added, were in themselves good things—not that which arose from obstinacy or silliness of temperament, but that which came from the reasonable use of intelligence. We never got a leader of men worth having who did not as a boy defy public opinion and it was because he learnt to do that wisely and at the right time that he afterwards was not a follower but a leader.

When we got the characteristics mentioned in combination with a great intellect and a first-class education we had the greatest instrument for moving the world; when, in addition, the man was an athlete we got the paragon. Of the three—muscles, brains, and character—the greatest was character.

### FRUIT IN THE OKANAGAN

The Latest Reports Say That Prospects are Excellent  
It is estimated that over 500 carloads of fruit will this season be shipped from the districts surrounding Okanagan Lake, in British Columbia. From present indications, there will be over 100 carloads of peaches grown for shipping. Summerland alone estimates to ship 25 carloads of peach fruit.

The cherry crop is the best in the history of the Valley. A great number of the fruit ranches last season sowed cover crops as root protection, and its beneficial results are seemingly demonstrated in the increased yield of the orchards that were so treated, and the estimated yield of the Valley for this season. Fruit men are gradually learning more regarding conditions that influence the crop and it is almost safe to say that such precautions are being taken as will prevent the disaster which the severe weather wrought upon the orchards in many of the valleys of British Columbia a year ago. More land in the Okanagan is being brought under irrigation, and this summer is witnessing much increased plantation. Farmers in general are quite jubilant over the expectation of having a record crop.

**ONE TOO MANY**  
Discretion is a good thing, and Reilly, the tailor, had a heap of it. One morning Mrs. Murphy, a customer, came into the shop and found him busy with pencil and paper. She asked him what he was doing. "Oh, I'm makin' a list of the men in this block that Oi kin lick."

"Eve yer got Murphy's name down?" asked she. "Murphy heads me list."

"Home few Mrs. Murphy and broke the news to her man. He was in Reilly's shop in a jiffy. "You've made a list of men that ye're ather makin' a memorial tablet to the men that ye can lick, and that ye've got me at the head of it. Is that true?"

"Shure and it's true. What of it?" said Reilly. "Ye good-for-nothin' little grasshopper, I could commit suicide on yer with me little finger. I could wipe up the fure wid yer wid me hands tied behind me."

"Are ye sure of that?" asked Reilly. "I'm sure and more about it."

"All right, then," said Reilly, "if ye're sure of it I'll scratch ye off the list."

### WRONG KIND OF COMFORT

"I'm going over to comfort Mrs. Brown," said Mrs. Jackson to her daughter Mary. "Mr. Brown hanged himself in their parlour last night."

"Yes, I'm going, Mary. I'll just talk about the weather. That's a safe enough subject."

Mrs. Jackson went over on her visit of condolence. "We have had rainy weather lately, haven't we, Mrs. Brown?" she said. "Yes," replied the widow; "I haven't been able to get the week's wash dried."

"Oh," said Mrs. Jackson, "I shouldn't think you would have any trouble. You have such a nice attic to hang things in."

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Headquarters for all Bakery Goods

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And have no fear of being poisoned as we have just installed the most

### Modern • Sanitary • Soda • Fountain

And will furnish ICE CREAM, ICE CREAM SODAS, SUNDAES, ORANGEADE, Lemonade and all other cooling beverages.

### ICE WATER ON TAP

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Garafraxa Street - Durham

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Feed Seed  
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No. 1 Family and Pure Manitoba Flours  
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## 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

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PATRONIZE OUR HOME INDUSTRY

## BURNETT & COOPER

Headquarters for All Kinds of Bakery Goods and Confectionery

### ALL KINDS OF FRUIT IN SEASON

We have just added to our list a full line of Cooked Meats

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Lunches served at all hours.

### CASH PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS

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And make them a present of a pair of our Boots or Shoes. We have many different styles to choose from and prices within the reach of all. If you want a pair of Oxfords or Strap Slippers, give us a call. We are clearing broken lines at reduced prices. Trunks, Valises, Telescopes, Suit Cases in stock, prices moderate.

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EGGS TAKEN AS CASH. Custom Work and Repairing an usual at The Down Town Shoe Store

**THE CHRONICLE, 25c till Jan. 1st, 1911**

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DURHAM - ONTARIO

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**GET BUSY "THE SHOT GUN FEVER IS IN THE AIR"**

We have a nice assortment of single and double barrel shot guns. Stevens E rifles, 22 and 32. Ammunition, loaded and unloaded shells, rifle cartridges, etc., at right prices. Buy your Furniture from us and save money.

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