

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Often the Cheapest Always the Best

OVERCOATS AND SUITS!

A new line of Overcoats now in—black, gray, striped or checked, with a velvet collar. The College Collar is a nice fitting Overcoat for young men.

SUITS Call and See Our Display of Winter Suits

Some specially good lines in blue and brown striped, These are something extra.

Sweaters and Sweater Coats For Men

We have a special line from.....\$1.25 to \$5 00 Some nice styles for ladies'. Large variety for children

Boots and Shoes

A very nifty line for men. A good strong School Shoe for boys and girls. A full stock of Ladies' Shoes always on hand.

UNDERWEAR—A full stock now on display for men, ladies and children

Fresh Groceries always on hand, the best to be had.

BUTTER, EGGS AND FOWL WANTED

ROBERT BURNETT



Although I am not going to move owing to the Standard Bank going to occupy the premises, still the sale goes on and bargains continue to be given.—C. L. GRANT

Big Preparations for the Thanksgiving Trade.....

This Millinery Store has made ample preparation to meet the demands sure to come for the Thanksgiving Holiday, but the time to order and buy a hat is NOW and have it home. Not only would you avoid the rush, but you would get better service before the great rush comes. We have an enormous stock to select from and great value giving in every style. Plain covered velvet hats or turban effects. Draped effects in all leading colors. A large stock of black felt shapes in small turbans and sailor effects and fancy shapes, both large and small. Large velvet covered hats with colored facings, gold and silver trimmings, beautiful mounts in ostrich, in red, Alice blue, gold and black. Ladies' close fitting toques and bonnets made in black and sequin trim, ostrich mounts. Children's Hats and Baby Bonnets. We are also taking many orders just now for Fur Turbans. If you have any pieces of fur you would like made into a smart Fur Hat bring them to us as we have had first-class experience in making up fur. We invite you to call and see our great values.

MISS DICK Lambton St. DURHAM

Electric Restorer for Men

restores every nerve in the body and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. PHOSPHONOL will make you a new man. Price \$3.00 a box or two for \$5.00. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont. For sale at Macfarlane & Co's.

MARKET REPORT

DURHAM, OCT. 27, 1910

Fall Wheat.....	\$ 83 to \$ 83
Spring Wheat.....	83 to 83
Oats.....	30 to 32
Peas.....	80 to 82
Barley.....	45 to 48
Hay.....	8 00 to 9 00
Butter.....	22 to 22
Eggs.....	25 to 25
Potatoes, per bag.....	80 to 80
Flour, per cwt.....	2 75 to 3 00
Oatmeal, per sack.....	2 40 to 2 50
Chop, per cwt.....	1 25 to 1 25
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	8 00 to 8 60
Hides, per lb.....	5 to 6
Sheepskins.....	40 to 40
Wool.....	18 to 18
Lard.....	5 to 5
Turkeys.....	12 to 17
Geese.....	13 to 14
Ducks.....	10 to 11
Chickens.....	10 to 11

WORRY DOES KILL.

It Slowly but Surely Destroys the Cells of the Brain.

Modern science has brought to light nothing more curiously interesting than that worry will kill. More remarkable still, it has been able to determine just how worry does kill.

It is believed by many scientists who have followed carefully the growth of the science of brain diseases that scores of the deaths set down to their causes are due to worry and that alone. The theory is a simple one, so simple that any one can readily understand it.

Briefly put, it amounts to this: Worry injures beyond repair certain cells of the brain, and, the brain being the nutritive center of the body, the other organs become gradually injured, and when some diseases of these organs or a combination of them arises death finally ensues.

Thus worry kills. Insidiously, like many other diseases, it creeps upon the brain in the form of a single, constant, never lost idea, and as a dropping of water over a period of years will wear a groove in the stone, so does worry gradually, imperceptibly and no less surely destroy the brain cells that lead all the rest, which are, so to speak, the commanding officers of mental power, health and motion.

Worry, to make the theory still stronger, is an irritant at certain points, which produces little harm if it comes at intervals or irregularly. Occasional worryment the brain can cope with, but the iteration and the reiteration of one idea of the disquieting sort the cells of the brain are not proof against.

It is as if the skull were laid bare and the surface of the brain struck lightly with a hammer every few seconds with mechanical precision, with never a sign of a stop or the failure of a stroke. Just in this way does the annoying idea, the maddening thought that will not be done away with, strike or fall upon certain nerve cells, never ceasing, diminishing the vitality of the delicate organisms that are so minute that they can be seen only under the microscope.—Journal of Physiological Therapeutics.

JUVENILE BLOCKHEADS.

Stupid Boys Who Developed into World Famous Men.

There is quite a long record of famous men who in their boyhood were regarded as fools and dullards. Sir Walter Scott was called a "blockhead" by his mother. The mother of Brinsley Sheridan despaired of teaching him the simplest elements. Her death aroused him to activity and he became a scholar, philosopher, poet, wit, statesman and orator. Dean Swift, the keenest wit of his age, was "plucked" at Dublin university. Newton, Shakespeare, Michelangelo and Oliver Goldsmith all come in the category.

One day a slatternly woman rushed out of a little grocer's shop gripping an unkempt boy by the ear, and as she pulled him along she shouted to her neighbor:

"My heart is fairly broke with that brat, Tammy, and he is so stupid he can learn nothin'!"

That stupid brat Tammy became the poet Tom Moore.

In a country schoolhouse in Queen's county, Ireland, a boy with a blunt knife cut in the desk "A. W." the initials of his name. The teacher, who caught him in the act, cried out:

"Stupid, you are better at cutting letters and destroying desks than you are at learning your lessons!"

That boy was Arthur Wellesley, known to fame as the Duke of Wellington, hero of Waterloo.

In the middle years of the last century, in St. Malachy's college, Belfast, a boy carved the letters "C. R." in the wood. The French professor reported him and declared that he "was besides a worthless boy, who would never amount to anything."

"I will amount to more than you!" returned the youth.

He did, for he became lord chancellor of England—Lord Russell of Killowen.—London Graphic.

Some Famous Echoes.

"There is a famous echo on the Rhine between Coblenz and Bingen which repeats a word seventeen times, while in the sepulcher of Metella, the wife of Sulla, in the Roman Campagna, there is an echo which repeats five times in different keys and will also give back with distinctness a hexameter line which requires two and a half seconds to utter. Brewster mentions an echo on the north side of Shipley church, in Sussex, England, which repeats twenty-one syllables.

Not Ladylike.

"What do you think I ought to say to you for coming home so late—and in such a condition?" demands the lady of the house.

"Perish she thought!" gracefully replies the courteous husband. "Perish she thought! M' dear, surely you would not suppose I would ever think you ought to shay she shings I think you ought to shay!"—Judge.

Fate of a Speeder.

Gunner—Bigwood, the millionaire, started off for a banquet and was arrested for speeding. Guyer—Then he wasn't wined and toasted? Gunner—No; instead he was fined and roasted.—Chicago News.

Genuine Genius.

"Jones is a genius." "I never thought much of his poems." "They are not the reason. He succeeds in selling them."—Buffalo Express.

Falling Hair

Ayer's Hair Vigor promptly destroys the germs that cause falling hair. It nourishes the hair-bulbs, restores them to health. The hair stops falling out, grows more rapidly.

Dandruff

Ayer's Hair Vigor just as promptly destroys the germs that cause dandruff. It removes every trace of dandruff itself, and keeps the scalp clean and in a healthy condition.

Does not Color the Hair

We wish you to positively and distinctly understand that Ayer's Hair Vigor does not affect the color of the hair, even to the slightest degree. Persons with the whitest or the lightest and most delicate blond hair may use it freely without having the hair made a shade darker.

Ingredients: Sulphur, Glycerin, Quinia, Sodium Chloride, Capsicum, Sage, Alcohol, Water, Perfum.

Show this formula to your doctor. Ask him what he thinks of it.

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

THE DURHAM FOUNDRY

Iron and Brass Castings and general Repairing. Feed boilers. Steam fitters supplies. Engines and Threshers. Sash and Doors, Planing and General Wood Work.

C. SMITH & SONS, DURHAM, ONT.

THE LESSER TROUBLE

Wife—I'm going to the dentist's to have this tooth out. Just mind the baby till I come back.
Husband—You mind the baby, Jessie, and I'll go and get a tooth pulled out!

CHANGE THE MENU

The Mistress—Bridget, I must object to your having a new beau every night.
The Cook—Thin buy better food! One'll never come again wance he's tackled what I have t' serve him!

WANTED A PARROT

Miss Oldham (in bird shop)—I'd like to get a parrot that isn't tricky and doesn't swear or use slang.
Dealer—Sorry I can't oblige you, madam. I don't handle stuffed birds

SLIGHTLY MIXED

Teacher—Now we come to Germany, that important country governed by the Kaiser. Tommy Jones, what is a Kaiser?
Tommy Jones—Please'm, a stream of hot water springin' up an' disturbin' the earth.

MA WAS ALL RIGHT

Friend of the Family—How do you like your new mamma, Johnny?
Johnny—Oh, pretty good. I ate a jar of plums yesterday and she blamed the servant.

THE SENTENCE COMPLETED

One of our dashing comedians was endeavoring to dazzle the worldly manager of a North London music-hall the other day by the alleged magnificence of the prospects offered by his forthcoming engagement in Canada.

"Yes," he said, with all the enthusiasm of a man who wants his hearers to believe what he is extremely doubtful about himself, "I'm to have ten thousand dollars per—per—"

"Perhaps," interrupted the worldly manager.

THE People's Mills

A small or large bag of a fine grain, white, nutritious flour, is sold as one brand. Have you ever tried it? Get your grocer to give you our kind name 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 used for either bakers or domestic use.

PASTRY FLOUR

Is made from selected winter wheat and is a superior article for making pastry, etc.

John McGowan

He Sells BIG Calder's Cheap 4 Block

Lace Curtains

2 yards long, 25 inches wide, pair.....25c
2 1/2 yds. long, 33 inches wide, pair.....50c
3 yards long, 20 inches wide, pair.....70c
3 1/2 yds. long, 50 inches wide, pair.....90c
3 yds. long, 60 inches wide, pair.....\$1.00

Table Linen, 54 inches wide, yard.....25c
Table Linen, 68 inches wide, yard.....50c
Table Oilcloth, 45 in. wide, yard.....25c
Floor Oilcloth, 1 and 2 yards wide.
Large 30x60 Smyrna Rugs at each.....\$3.00

Infants', Children's and Ladies' Vests all prices
New Prints and Gingham
See our 25c and 50c Dress Goods
New lot of Glassware just in
CALL AND SEE US

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 Mark Price

W. H. BEAN

Machine Oil, Harness Oil, Axle Grease and Hoof Ointment, go to S. P. SAUNDERS The Harnessmaker

ATTEND THE BEST. IT PAYS.

ELLIOTT Business College

OF TORONTO
Best Place in Canada for Superior Business Education. Cleanliness now. Catalogue Free.

THE

VOL. 43—NO. 2273.

NEWS AROUND

The first snow of the season fell on Thursday, October 27th.

See McLellan for robes, rugs, and harness. All fresh stock. Coal oil always in stock.

If only to look, do drop in and you will be astonished at the values in winter millinery.—Miss Dick.

A social under Methodist church auspices will be held Tuesday evening, November 8th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Aljoe.

We have been informed that Mr. Allan McDougall has disposed of his hotel business in Chatham to Mr. Frank Maher, formerly of the Revere House, Markdale.

Mr. McFadden did a big business last week, having sold an organ to Mrs. Anderson, of Crawford, an organ to Mr. Wm. Torry, of Vickers, and a fine Heintzman piano to Wm. Aldcorn, of Swanton Park.

The Guelph council, at its last meeting, had a petition containing 1169 names, asking for the submission of a local option by-law in January next, at the municipal election. The by-law was given its first and second reading.

While pulling the switch in the power house at the cement works on Tuesday evening last at six o'clock, Mr. Wm. Humphries, the chief engineer, had his right hand severely burned, and his face slightly scorched. Though able to oversee things as usual, it will be several weeks before he recovers the full use of his hand. This is the first time Mr. Humphries met with an accident during the four years he has been engaged there, and as three or four others had been burned previously, he always felt like congratulating himself on his good fortune.

Within the next few years, it will be possible to buy a 20-horse power automobile for \$500 that will last longer and give better satisfaction than those sold to-day at from \$2000 to \$4000 each. Within the next fifteen years, 50 per cent. of our farm work and transportation will be done by motor. The farmer will purchase a wagon for \$500 that will transport his product on week days, carry his family to church on Sundays, and in between time, the motor will be removed and connected to different machines, when it will cultivate his fields, saw and split his firewood, cut and thresh his grain, milk his cows, separate his cream, churn his butter, pump his water, shell his corn, cut his cattle feed, and in short do the thousand and one things necessary on a farm that are now done by hand, or with horses at such a tremendous loss in time and money.—Utica Globe.

While practising for amusement with a small 22 calibre rifle on Thanksgiving Day, Mr. Wm. Campbell, son of Inspector Campbell, didn't aim just right, and the bullet lodged in the body of a horse belonging to Mr. John Marshall who was ploughing a town garden at some distance away. Shooting inside the corporation is not allowable, and the young man in question was very fortunate in not teaching himself a more severe lesson. We regret to say that experience is the only teacher that will guide the actions of some people, and we hope the fortunate misfortunate of Monday last may be a wholesome lesson to this inexperienced young gunner, who killed the driver, as to have wounded the horse. If he aimed at the horse, it isn't likely he would have hit him, but that doesn't mend matters any. Be careful, young man, or you may be sorry when it is too late.

On Sunday last, the Ritchie Bros. barn and contents, a short distance south-west of the town, were totally destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of twelve or thirteen hundred dollars, with insurance covering about half the total loss. The building, a frame structure with stone foundation, was 40 feet square belonged to John, and the contents, including about fifteen tons of hay, belonged to Charlie Ritchie. It was started in a peculiar way by John Ritchie's little boy, a lad seven years old. He, with his little sister, used to play in the stable part, and in going down Sunday, the little fellow found a match on the verandah. When in the stable he lit it to see it blaze, and as soon as it began to burn his fingers he threw it down on some litter, which immediately took fire. Failing to tramp out the blaze, he threw some straw on it to smother it out, but the plan failed, and the building was soon a mass of flame. The children had a narrow escape. Two pigs, valued at \$30, and a number of implements were also destroyed. Charlie used to keep his bicycle on the verandah all summer, but Saturday night last put it in the barn for safety, only to have it burned next day. The whole affair took only about ten minutes.