

Gifts that are Real Gifts....

Our stock of holiday goods is especially strong in gifts of enduring value—gifts that betoken good judgment as well as good will. They combine the essentials of a perfect gift, for they are durable and useful as well as beautiful.

China

Imported Fresh, English, German and Austrian wares as well as the finer domestic goods. Full sets, tea sets, sugars and creamers, cups and saucers, and a wide variety of single pieces.

Cut Glass

You will find fine samples of all the latest cuttings in our holiday line. We were especially careful to select those that displayed the beautiful iridescent rays that add so much to the attractiveness of this artistic ware.

Books

The one present that comes nearest to being universally desired. You can buy several choice books now for what one used to cost, and in our stock you can find books suitable for every age, class and condition. Our stock has been fully doubled for the holiday season. A large variety of juvenile and gift books. You like to look at books, we know; come in.

Other Items

Space forbids extended mention of all the beautiful things we are showing, and you cannot appreciate them anyway without seeing them. Better come in soon before the assortment is broken.

Macfarlane & Company

Druggists and Bookkeepers
C.P.R. Town Agent. Buy Your Tickets Here

In New Quarters

Near the Garafra 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 Garafra St. bridge, where I am prepared to enter to their wants in all kinds of custom blacksmithing. All work guaranteed first-class.

M. D. McGRATH

Near the Garafra St. Bridge

Walker Business College

Is a link in Canada's finest chain of High Schools. Colleges founded during the past twenty-six years. This chain is the largest trainers of young people in Canada and it is freely admitted that its graduates get the best positions. There is a reason; write for it. A diploma from the Commercial Educators' Association of Canada is a passport to success.

You may study partly at home and finish at the College. Enter any day.

FALL TERM OPENS AUG. 29th

WALKERTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

E. E. Ludan, Prin. Geo. Spotton, Pres.

Pumps, Curbing, Tile

ANYONE ONE NEEDING new Pumps, Pump Repairs, Cement Curbing or Convent Tile, see... GEORGE WHITMORE

THE Pillar of Light

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CHAPTER XI. MRS. VANSITTART'S FEAR

The tribulations which clustered, in bee-like swarm, in and around the Gulf Rock Lighthouse during those early hours, were many and various. Damp clothing, insufficiency of food, interior temperatures ranging from the chill draught of the entrance passage and stair-ways to the partial suffocation of rooms with windows closed owing to the incursions of the rising tide—these pressing grievances of the night were not the only ones that troubled the inmates.

No more man can understand, and a woman of ordinary experience can but dimly imagine, the difficulty and consciousness of the task undertaken by Constance and Enid.

To cook and supply for twenty persons with rations intended for the use of three, to give each separate individual an utterly inadequate portion, so skilfully distributed that none should have cause to grieve at his or her neighbor's better fortune—these were ordinary problems at once complex and delicate.

By adopting fantastic devices, bringing into service empty jam-pots and sardine-tins, they found it was possible to feed twenty at a time. This meant the preparation of four distinct meals, each requiring an hour's work. Long before the last batch, which included themselves, was lamenting the absurd discrepancy between appetite and antidote in the shape of any thing to eat, the first was ravenous again.

The women complained the least. In the occupants of the two bedrooms the girls encountered a passive fortitude which was admirable. It was an extraordinary scene which met their eyes when they entered either of these stuffy apartments. Many of the rescued ladies had not given a thought to changing the demi-toilette of evening wear on board ship for more serviceable clothing when the hurricane overtook the vessel. They all, it is true, possessed cloaks or wraps of some sort, but these garments were still sodden with salt water and therefore unwearable, even if the oppressive warmth in each room rendered such a thing possible. Their elegant costumes of muslin, cotton, silk or satin, were utterly ruined. Lucky were the few whose blouses or bodices had not been "soaked" in salt water.

Some of the worst sufferers in this respect were now the best provided. Blankets and quilts had been ruthlessly torn up and roughly stitched into articles of emergency. Mrs. Vansittart, for instance, who had brought a Paris gown and a smart jacket arranged in a hasty way, the component parts of which she persuaded the other women to sew together on the model provided by her own elegant figure.

A few quick-witted ones who followed her example exhausted the available stock, and pillow-cases and rugs would have undergone metamorphosis in the same way had not Constance complained of impounding them, declaring that they must be reserved for the use of those sufferers who needed warmth and rest.

The men passed their time in smoking, singing, and speculating on the chance of the weather clearing. Ultimately when the banging of the waves again made the column feel unsafe, a small section began to plan petty attempts to pilfer the provisions. It is the queer mixture of philosopher and beast in the average human being that makes it possible for the same man, in one mood, to risk his life quite voluntarily to save others, and in another, to organize selfish theft.

After an ingenuous seaman had been detected in the attempt to pick the store-room lock, and when a tray of cold ham was deliberately upset whilst a football scrimmage took place for the pieces, Mr. Emmett stopped these exhibitions by arming the watch with assorted weapons from the workshop and issuing stern orders as to their use in case of need.

Here, again, the warring elements which form the human clay were admirably displayed. On duty, under the bonds of discipline, the coarse-grained forearm hand who had grabbed up the first successful scuffle would brain the daring rascal who tried to better his condition by a similar trick a second time. Discipline, sometimes, converts a skulker into a hero.

When the state of the tide permitted, storm-shutters were opened and a free draught of air allowed to enter through the door. Then all hands eyed the sea with anxiety. The wind was strong and piercing, and the reef maintained its ceaseless roaring. Whenever a window opened towards the land there was a small crowd waiting to peep through it. At last the sense of orderliness gradually permeating the inmates of the lighthouse actually resulted in the formation of queues, with stated intervals for moving on. There was a momentary relief in looking at the land. The cliffs, the solitary white houses, the little hamlets half hidden in cozy nooks, seemed to be so absurdly near. It was ridiculous to imagine that help could long be deferred. The seaward passage of a steamer, carrying flowers from the Selly Isles to Penzance for Covent Garden, caused a flutter, but

the sight of a Penzance fishing-boat scudding under jib and close-reefed foresail between the rock and Gullenbrus Point created intense excitement. Noah, gazing across the flood for the return of the dove with the olive branch, could not be more pleased than these on-lookers in the white ark when the brown-headed bird came within their view.

The window in the cockpit opened fast towards the Land's End, and the grimy occupants of this compartment would look their fill at the messenger of life. A tall New Yorker who had offered a hundred dollars to any man who saved his place in the cockpit he himself, by the operation of the time-lift, was remorselessly sent away from the narrow loop-hole. The men and women standing here a daily-depreciated value under such circumstances.

The men of the watch were always selected for news by the unemployed. They related the coming and goings of the Falcon, carried sympathetic inquiries from story to story—promissuous passing to and fro being forbidden owing to the narrowness of the stairs—and seized every trifling pretext on their own part to reach the topmost height and feast their eyes on the extensive panorama visible from the storm-giri gallery. High they watched the coast-guard station and the reef, more their observations would have had value.

Quite early in the day, the pursuer handed to the occupants of each room a full list of passengers and crew, with the survivors grouped separately. In only a few instances were husband and wife both saved. The awful scene in the saloon accounted for this seeming discrepancy. Dazed men and senseless women were wratched from each other's clasp either by the overwhelming seas or during the final wild fight for life at the head of the companion stairway. A wreck, a fire in the theatre, pays little heed to the marriage tie.

The third and last meal of the day was eaten in silence and gloom. All the spare lamps were diverted to the kitchen, because Brand, during a further detailed survey of the stores, made in company with Mr. Emmett and the pursuer, discovered that there was an alarming deficit of fresh water in the cistern.

In the hurry of the earlier hours a serious miscalculation had been made in transmuting cubic feet into gallons. It became an instant necessity to use every heating appliance at command and start the distillation of a drinkable fluid.

The Gulf Rock Light did not possess a proper apparatus. The only method that could be adopted was to improvise a coil from canvas sewn into a tube. The exterior was varnished, and wrapped in wet cloths to assist the condensation of the steam. Hence, every kettle and pot being requisitioned for this paramount need, cocoa could be supplied to the women alone, whilst the taste of the water, even thus distigated, was nauseating. No more potatoes could be boiled. Raw, they were almost unearable. And potatoes happened to be the food most plentiful.

The genuine fresh water, reduced to a minimum in the cistern, was only a little better in condition and as it was filtered, and Brand decided that it ought to be retained for the exclusive use of those seriously ill. Patients were multiplying so rapidly that the hospital was crowded; and all fresh cases, as they occurred, perforce remained where they were.

Neither Constance nor Enid felt the time hang heavily on their hands. They were too busy, though the new ordinances regarding the food supply transferred their attention from active cooking to the replenishing of supplies which must be kept full of salt-water at boiling-point.

Pyne was an invaluable assistant. In the adjustment of refractory can tubes over hot spouts in the manipulation of the condensing plant so that it might act efficiently, in the trimming of lamps, and the stocking of the solitary coal fire, he insisted on taking to himself the lion's share of the work.

He always had a pleasant quip or funny story to brighten their talk.

"You can conquer trouble with a grin," he said. "Worry doesn't cut ice."

Enid, of course chafed him about his American accent, which, she protested, she would acquire after a week's practice.

"It is queer to our ears," she went on, "never before grasped the reason why Mark Twain makes me laugh. All he does is to act as a phonograph. Every American is a born humorist."

"There's something in that," admitted Pyne. "We do try to do a 'joke' say. 'How you air a eye heard how an English professor explained the Yankee drawl?'"

"No," they cried. "He said it represented the efforts of an uneducated man to make a speech. Every time his vocabulary gave out he lifted his voice to show he wasn't half through with his ideas."

"Oh," said Constance, "that is neither kind nor true, surely. 'How you air a eye heard how an English professor explained the Yankee drawl?'"

"Well," agreed Pyne, "that is the view a friend of mine took of the remark. So he asked the professor, 'If he had a nice agreeable sort of definition, all ready for use, of the word Englishman, clipped their syllables. The other fellow allowed that he hadn't pondered on it. 'I guess,' said my friend, 'it represents the effort of an educated ass to talk English.'"

Though the laugh was against them they were forced to snigger approval. "I think," said Constance, "that our chief national failing is pomposity, and your story hits it off exactly. In one of our small Cornish towns we had a stout little Mayor who made money in cheese and bacon. He went to see the Paris Exhibition, and an Exeter man, meeting him unexpectedly at the foot of the Eiffel Tower, hailed him with delight. 'Hello, Mr. Mayor,' he began. 'Hush,' said the Mayor, glancing around mysteriously. 'I'm 'ere incog.'"

None who heard these light-hearted yarns, people yelling with merriment, would have thought that they had just dined on a piece of hard-baked bread made with yeast and washed down with water tasting of tar and turpentine.

BY-LAW No. 582 For Establishment of a Public Library

A By-law to provide for the establishment of a Public Library in the Town of Durham.

WHEREAS the present Library Board, and certain electors have petitioned the Council of the said Town of Durham praying for the establishment of a Public Library under the Public Libraries Act,

BE IT THEREFORE enacted by the said Municipal Council, that:

1. In case the assent of the electors is given to this By-law, a Public Library be established in this Municipality, in accordance with the provisions of the Public Libraries Act.

2. The votes of the electors shall be taken on this By-law on the 2nd day of January, 1911, commencing at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and continuing until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, at the under-mentioned places:

In the North Ward, or Polling Sub-division Number 1, at the office of George Lamb, Deputy Returning Officer, Clifton Elvidge.

In the East Ward, or Polling Sub-division Number 2, at the Town Hall, Durham, Deputy Returning Officer, W.H. Bean.

In the West Ward, or Polling Sub-division Number 3, at Carleton's office, Deputy Returning Officer John Smith.

3. On the 31st day of December, 1910, at the office of the Town Clerk, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the Mayor shall appoint, in writing, signed by him, two persons, to attend at the final summing up of the votes, by the Clerk, and one person to attend at each polling place on behalf of the persons desirous of opposing the passing of this By-law.

4. The Clerk shall attend at the Clerk's Office in the Town of Durham, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, on the 3rd day of January, 1911, to sum up the number of votes given respectively for or against the By-law.

W. B. VOLLET, Clerk.

Passed the day of January, 1911.

NOTICE BY CLERK

The above is a true copy of a proposed By-law, which will be taken into consideration by the Council of the Town of Durham, at a meeting to be held on the 31st day of December, 1910, being the date of the first publication thereof and the polls for taking the votes of the electors will be held at the hour, day and places named in the By-law.

W. B. VOLLET, Clerk.

When your feet are wet and cold and your body chilled through and through from exposure, take a big dose of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, bathe your feet in hot water before going to bed, and you are almost certain to ward off a severe cold. For sale by Gun's Drug Store.

"THE SWEETEST OF ALL THE CHARITIES."

Will You Help It In Its Hour of Need...?

THE HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN

COLLEGE STREET, TORONTO

Appeals to Fathers and Mothers of Ontario on behalf of suffering children. The Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, was founded in 1882. It has since that time been a source of help to thousands of children. It has a staff of 125 men and women, and 12,370 of its wards are able to pay and attend to the needs of the children.

These were 60 cases of club feet corrected last year.



THE HOSPITAL IS A PROVINCIAL CHARITY.

The sick child from the most remote corner of Ontario has the same claim as the child living within sight of the great House of Mercy in College Street, Toronto. Our cause is the children's cause. Could there be one that has a stronger claim on the people of this Province?



Perfect results in Hardup cases. 18 infants were relieved of this terrible deformity last year. If the Hospital is to continue its great work, it must appeal to your pocketbook as well as to your heart. Let your Dollars be messages of mercy to the suffering little children of Ontario.

Please send your contribution to J. Ross Robertson, Chairman, or to Douglas Davidson, Secretary-Treasurer, The Hospital for Sick Children, College St., Toronto.

The City Bakery

Headquarters for all Bakery Goods

FRESH OYSTERS

With the Oyster Season at hand, we are fully stocked with a select stock of Oysters, which we are selling at close prices.

A Full Stock of Groceries, Cooked Meats, etc, Always on Hand

E. A. ROWE, CONFECTIONER AND GROCER...
Garafra Street - Durham

Matthews & Latimer

For Four Feed Seed
Fresh Groceries
New Fruit and Nuts
Choice Confectionery
Pure Spices and Vinegars
No. 1 Family and Pure Manitoba Flours
Fine Salt. Farmers Produce Wanted

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

GO TO BURNETT & COOPER

For Your Bread, Cakes, Pies AND COOKED MEATS

Our Bread and Pastry are made from the best materials that can be got. We have a nice line of Home-made Bifflies. Come in and try them. Lunches served all hours.

BURNETT & COOPER

Boys Are Boys & Girls Are Girls

It takes a lot of Shoes to do them till they are out of their teens. We try to keep in stock not only good looking Shoes, but good wearers at moderate prices. Next time your boy or girl requires a pair of shoes, we have a pair of our own. We have Ladies' and Men's in many styles and prices, as well as Ladies', Misses' and Children's' Cardigans in stock. Overshoes and Blizzard Overties for ladies and men. Kant Krack Brand Lumbermen's Rubbers for men and boys. Hosiery for all classes and prices moderate.

Some new lines of Men's Gloves at \$1, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75. Trunks, Valises, etc., in stock
J. S. McILRAITH Custom Work and Repairing as usual at 8008 TAKEN AS CASH. Durham's Largest Shoe Store

OUR MOTTO: SELL FOR PROFIT

Raw Fruit for Christmas

Oranges, Best California
Fancy Lemons and Bananas
Table Raisins
Assorted Bon Bon

What You Can Get in Fresh

3 lbs. best Raisins, 3 lbs. best Dried Peaches, 6 bars Sailor Boy Soap, 8 lbs. O large bottle extract, 3 lbs. best 1 lb. Redpat

Five Roses Flour, quality and Listowel Three Jewel, Low Grade Flour. Ask for

Fish Ocean or lake trout a dozen or keg. Call and see ALL ORDERS C

Mrs. A. PHONE No. 50

Although owing to the sale of the goods continue to

CORNER CONCERNS. Miss Nellie Allan returned home from Toronto last week, being laid off from work with hemorrhage of the stomach.

Miss Annie Lawrence, who presides over the academy at Swinton Park, spent from Friday till Monday at her home here. She was accompanied by her friend, Miss Aldcorn, of the Park.

Mr. James Matthews sold the colt he had advertised in the Chronicle to Mr. R. McMeeken. A single notice did the trick.

Mr. John Lawrence, sr., has been sinking a well of late, and has had about as great a job to find water as the newspapers would represent Mr. Aylesworth having in his Newmarket Canal. He had dug to a depth of sixty feet and then drilled another eighty-five feet, but has now got a good

USE ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

At once when attacked by a Cough and then every dangerous bronchial and pulmonary ailment. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 Bottles. Sold everywhere. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Montreal.