

Dec. 15, 1910

Bakery  
All Bakery Goods

OYSTERS

and, we are fully stocked with a  
are selling at close prices.

Groceries, Cook-  
ways on Hand

CONFECTIONER  
AND GROCER...  
Durham

& Latimer

Pure Manitoba Flours  
Produce Wanted

Grocery

Provisions, Fruit  
Glassware, etc., also

Milling Co.'s  
Oatmeal

FROM THE PAN

ACHLAN  
HOME INDUSTRY

& COOPER

Cakes, Pies  
MEATS

from the best materials  
a nice line of Home-made  
Lunches served all hours.

& COOPER

Boys Are Boys & Girls Are Girls

It takes a lot of Shoes to do  
them till they are out of their  
leaves. 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  
try ours. 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 Overs for ladies and  
men. Kant Krack Brand  
Lumbermen's Rubbers for  
men and boys. Hosiery for  
all classes and prices moderate

Custom Work and Re-  
pairing as usual etc.  
Durham's Largest Shoe Store

# The Gent's Furnishing Store

## SPECIAL Christmas BARGAINS!



For Men and Boys. Are You Ready for Xmas?  
HANDSOME AND SUITABLE XMAS GIFTS

We have all the nice things for Christmas giving. Don't wait until you have decided upon what you are going to give. You can decide here. We have put the prices just right to give you special Christmas Bargains. Just come and take a look at our stock of Gent's Furnishings, you may find something interesting.

### GIFTS FOR MEN AND BOYS Also a Great Many Other Gifts for Christmas Giving

Gloves, a fine assortment; Sweaters, Sweater Coats, Vests, Boxed Braces, Cravats, Gauntlets, Tie Pins, cuff Buttons, Ties, handkerchiefs, caps, Shirts, Mitts, Gloves, Toques, a great variety.

### Gifts for Men and Things Men Buy Themselves

No Better Gifts For Men Than The Gent's Furnishing Store Holds

We want the women to do their Christmas shopping here. The place where a man would do his own shopping is very likely the place he would want you to shop for him. Come and look at our goods.

### BUTTONS COVERED HERE

## GEORGE S. BURNETT

Next to the New Standard Bank - Garafraxa Street, Durham

### "THE SWEETEST OF ALL THE CHARITIES."

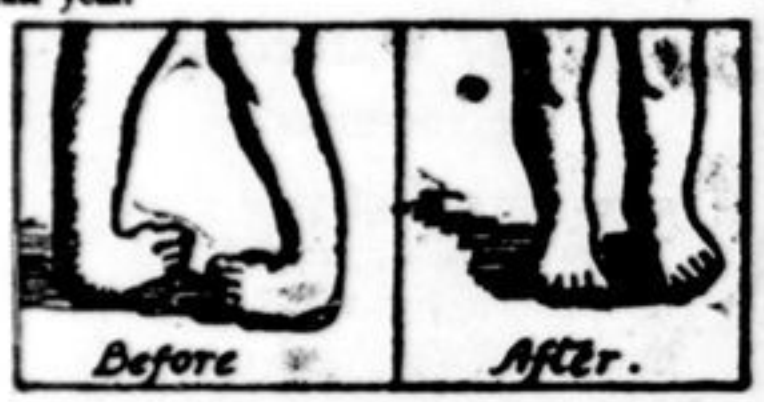
Will You Help It in  
Its Hour of Need...?

## THE HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN

COLLEGE STREET, TORONTO

Appeals to Fathers and Mothers of Ontario on behalf of suffering children. This institution did more work in 1910 than ever before. Total in-Patients 1,224. Of these, 783 were from the city and 441 from the country. Since its organization, the Hospital has treated in its cots and beds 16,837 children; 12,370 of these were unable to pay and were treated free.

There 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 Harlip case. 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 messengers 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.

Looks do not make lives, but lives make looks.

### SAUGEEN VALLEY.

Mr. W.J. MacLaren of Hamilton, is visiting friends in and around the Valley.

Mr. Geo. Arnett, of Durham, is visiting friends in Owen Sound. Messrs. Wesley and John Herald Arnett visited the parental home Sunday.

Messrs. John McGillivray and W. Fallaise had a very successful sale last Wednesday. The hustling D. McPhail was auctioneer.

We are glad to hear that Miss Annie McGillivray is getting along nicely.

On Wednesday night some of the parties coming from the sale upset their load of stock, composed of six pigs and three sheep. They were driving so fast that their horses became unmanageable, and we don't know whether they have got their stock gathered up yet or not.

Mr. R. McGillivray was engaged sawing wood with his engine for Mr. James McArthur. Mr. Bert. McNab gave us a call Sunday.

### Deafness Cannot be Cured

By local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional treatment. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give the Hundred Dollar Cure for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### THIEF CAUGHT AT MARKDALE

On Thursday last, Chief McCutcheon received a phone message from the Chief of Police of Owen Sound, telling him to be on the lookout for a man answering to a certain description who was wanted in Owen Sound on the charge of theft of an overcoat from a boarding house. Keeping his weather eye open, Chief McCutcheon espied a man passing up the street a short time afterwards who tallied with the description furnished him, and he promptly arrested him, and detained him in the lock-up here. On the evening train, Constable Thompson arrived and identified the prisoner, whose name is Ernest Seymour. He was taken back to Owen Sound on the night train, in charge of the constable, and will appear in court this week to answer to the charge of theft. Markdale Standard.

### FELL FROM POLE.

Everett Cattel, one of the local telephone gang men that is putting in the rural phones in this district, met with an accident Monday that will lay him up for several days. He was climbing a thirty foot pole, and when near the top, his spur slipped and he fell to the ground. He received a sprained ankle besides a severe shaking up. Walkerton Telescope.

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.

### HOW DEAR TO MY HEART.

How dear to my heart is the bacon of childhood, As fond recollection brings it to my mind! The porkers that fed in the deep-tangled wildwood On acorns and things of that sort they might find. Grew sidemast that hung in the smoke house so gloomy Until it was sliced in the winter time drear, Oh, find me that bacon of old! Bring it to me; The bacon I'm getting to-day is so dear!

The old-fashioned bacon, the country-cured bacon, The kind that was not too expensive to cook, The salt-soaking bacon, the hickory smoked bacon, The big slice of bacon that hung on the hook.

In dreams I recall, though 'tis ever so dimly, The way they would butcher the pigs in those days, The hired man who wielded the hammer so grimly, The bladder we whanged in our gay childish ways, But nowadays there is a fond recollection— The smart of the smoke and the tang of the brine, The sniff of the nose and the squint of inspection, The satisfied "Umph!" that the bacon was fine.

The old fashioned bacon, the streak-o-lean bacon, The stick-to-the-ribs kind that folks used to cook, The hickory-smoked bacon, the two-inch-thick bacon, The big slice of bacon that hung on the hook. —Chicago Post.

### THE GIFT OF GAB.

Why Stephenson Thought There Was No Power Equal to It.

When George Stephenson was visiting the seat of Sir Robert Peel at Drayton on one occasion, says the writer of "Famous British Engineers," there happened to be present Dr. Buckland, the scientist, and Sir William Follett, the famous advocate.

Stephenson discussed with Dr. Buckland one of his favorite theories as to the formation of coal and, though undoubtedly in the right, was ultimately vanquished by the arguments and oratory of the doctor, who was a better master of tongue fence than himself. Next morning while pondering over his defeat in the solitude of the garden he was accosted by Sir William Follett and confided to that gentleman the story of his failure.

Sir William, acquainted with the details of the matter in dispute, agreed to take up the case and soon afterward attacked Dr. Buckland on the subject. A long discussion ensued, in which the man of law completely silenced the man of science, who was at last compelled to own himself vanquished. Sir Robert Peel, highly amused at this example of "hit for tat," then turned to the inventor and inquired, with a laugh: "And what do you say on this matter, Mr. Stephenson?"

"Why," he replied, "I will only say this—that of all the powers above and under the earth there seems to me no power equal to the gift of gab."

### QUAINT EPITAPHS.

Gems From Ancient Graveyards in Suffolk, England.

The Suffolk (England) Institute of Archaeology has been collecting epitaphs from the ancient graveyards throughout the shire, and several of the most curious are here printed. One shows traces of a pessimistic philosophy surprising when we consider the strong orthodoxy of the day when the epitaph was written:

Beneath this stone lies Catherine Gray, Changed to a lifeless lump of clay, By earth and clay she got her part, And now she's turned to clay herself. Who knows but in the course of years In some tall pitcher or brown pan She in her shop may stand again.

Another from Suffolk reads as follows:

Here lies Robert Wallas, The King of Good Fellows, Clerk of All Hallows And maker of bellows.

These which follow could scarcely be lines chosen by the reverend occupant of the tomb himself, a clergyman named Chest:

Here lies at rest, I do protest, One Chest within another. The chest of wood was very good, Who says so of the other?

And, to conclude, here is a bit of philosophy that cannot be improved by any of the great thinkers of all time:

Here I lie outside the chancel door; Here I lie because I'm poor. The further in the more they pay, But here I lie as warm as they.

### A Wooden Head.

Certain members of the house party were describing the accidents that had happened to them during their various careers. Adventures by food, fire and field had all been well received, and De Sappieby, eager for fame, thought it was his turn.

"D'you know," he said, "I had a very painful experience once. I ran a confounded splinter quite half an inch long right under my finger nail, don't you know?"

"Really, Mr. de Sappieby," said a maiden of the party. "How did you do it?"

"Well," he said, "it happened like this. As he spoke he unconsciously raised his hand and scratched his forehead.

"Oh, I see," she interrupted sweetly. "How very careless of you!"—St. Paul Dispatch.

### Carpets and Rugs.

Carpets and rugs were originally employed by oriental nations for sitting, reclining and kneeling purposes during devotion. When introduced among the western peoples they were for a long time used for purely ornamental purposes, covers for tables or couches and for laying before altars or chairs of state upon great occasions. Carpets were brought to Europe by the Moors, but it was well into the eighteenth century before they came into anything like general use.

### Every Little Movement.

A visitor to the cobbler's shop noticed one day a barrel half full of tiny brass cogwheels.

"Why," he said, "what are all those for?"

"Goodness knows," answered the cobbler, with a careless laugh. "I got about a cupful of out of every clock I mend."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

### Reason For His Disgust.

"He's disgusted with the way the politicians are running things in this town."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; he ran for office and was defeated."—Detroit Free Press.

### Nibbles the Wood.

"I'm tired of this old joke about a woman sharpening a pencil with her husband's razor."

"There's nothing in it. No woman sharpens a pencil. She gnaws it to a point."—Pittsburg Post.

### Too Near.

"What animal," said the teacher of the class in natural history, "makes the nearest approach to man?"

"The sea," timidly ventured the little boy with the curly hair.—Chicago Tribune.

### Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

### PERT PARAGRAPHS.

ONE way to be happy is by failing to find anything worth being miserable over.

A little friendly advice generally costs all it is worth.

Something that we don't know troubles us a whole lot.

It takes an enterprising person to turn up a fresh trouble every day.

Nothing ventured, nothing goes to the promoter's bank account.

The Standard Oil company ought to get the arctic region on its list, for there's a lot of money to be made lighting up a single night there.

The mosquito season is over, but slippy sidewalks will soon add to the excitement of life.

The girl who can't sing and won't look like a gem of purest ray serene beside the one who can't and does.

Gravity may have a lot to do with a man's falling in love, for it frequently makes him grave.

It is a long lane that has no turn and a dark one that has a crook hiding in it.

If failure is but preliminary to success most of us may be excused for disliking preliminaries.

If you don't take care of the present the past will be getting in its work on you.

You may know more than your boss, but don't let him find it out.

There are some things better than a cheerful disposition, but they don't get a chance at you every day.

Don't be a grouch. There is too much competition for you to hope to be a great success at it.

Good Advice.

"Daughter?"

"Yes, pa."

"Never marry a short man."

"But Charlie is awfully short."

"Don't marry him then."

"Why not?"

"A short man is always trying to borrow money of his relatives."

Spreading.

Yes, every country has been hit by this insurgenst fight. In darkest India they sit And rubber at the light.

Practical.

"Did he get results from sleeping on the wedding cake?"

"Yes; fine."

"Well, I am consumed with curiosity."

"He woke up in the night."

"And heard voices?"

"No; ate the cake."

The Gossip.

"She is a medium."

"Talks to spooks and them things?"

"Oh, no."

"But I thought you said she is a medium."

"So she is. A circulating medium."

Night Deprive Himself.

"I want to give you some advice."

"I wish you would charge me for it."

"What for?"

"So that I could take it or not, according to how I felt."

Mean Thing.

"She has beautiful hair."

"Isn't she?"

"So fine and glossy?"

"Yes; that brand always gives such good satisfaction."

Good Idea.

"He doesn't know enough to come in out of the rain."

"Then they ought to put him through a waterproofing process."

Held by the Past.

We try to change our mode of life, But find that habit grips us, We plan to be a different man, But habit stirs trips us, We map a course on other lines Will not mix up in anything, Then drop into the same old rut In which we have been running.

Good resolutions by the bale We bravely put in writing, And, fortified by them, fare forth To win our way by fighting, Off with the old, on with the new, A promising beginning, But there's old habit looking on And quite serenely grinning.

It's very easy to sit down And say henceforth yours truly Will not mix up in anything, That is not thought out duly; That henceforth he will concentrate And not his forces scatter, But executing them is not A very simple matter.

The habits of our daily life, Of slow and patient making, Are not so lightly put aside, So easily of breaking, We swear we will do thus and so And be a ten times winner, But drop into the ancient ways, Like any other sinner.

### THE LEADING SCHOOL.

The Central Business College, of Stratford, stands to the forefront as the great practical training school of Western Ontario. It is not only the largest of its kind in the west but it is also the best. Its good work is appreciated, and its registration for the fall term is by far the largest in the history of the college, and yet the demand upon the school for trained help was many times the number graduating. By the college advertisement, which appears elsewhere you will see that they have three distinct departments—commercial, shorthand and telegraphy. Write the college for its free catalogue. You will find it interesting.

### REMEMBERED BY THE STAFF

Mr. Robert Hughes, for three years a member of Ryan Bros' staff, left on Tuesday for Brandon, where he has accepted a position as salesman with the Nation & Shewan Dry Goods Company. Mr. Hughes was well liked by his fellow employees here and on Saturday evening, before severing connections with the local firm, he was made the recipient of a handsome ebony set of brushes, presented to him by members of the staff. In a few brief words of gratitude, the departing one expressed his appreciation of the feeling that prompted the gift. A Monday evening his companions at the Queen's hotel also presented him with a beautiful dressing gown. Mr. C.D. Fleming made the presentation, and Mr. L. Ferguson gave a short address on "Sociability."—Owen Sound Herald.

### SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

R.H. Halbert, formerly of Violet Hill, who moved from Shelburne to the Watson farm in Melancthon, which he purchased about two years ago, met with a serious accident on Saturday afternoon. He was just starting to chop some grain, and was oiling the gearing of the wind mill in the barn, when his left arm was drawn into the gearing, and the skin was stripped off his arm from the wrist to the elbow. With his right arm he managed to stop the mill, or he would have received more serious injuries. He managed to get his knife out of his pocket, and opened it with his teeth and cut the flesh and cloth from his arm before he could get liberated. Dr. T. S. White was sent for as soon as possible, and when he reached the place he found that he would require assistance, so he returned for Dr. J.A. Smith. Chloroform was administered, and the arm dressed. The skin was put back on the arm and required a great number of stitches, and it is only a chance whether it will adhere properly, but it is said he will not lose the use of his arm. The accident is a serious one, but his many friends hope for a good recovery. He will be laid up for several weeks.—Shelburne Free Press.

### TEA CUP INVADERS OFFICE.

A reporter called yesterday afternoon shortly before four o'clock on a department manager of one of Toronto's large industrial concerns, and promptly at four o'clock, a young lady bro't in two cups of tea. The reporter was invited to partake of what proved a most delicious and refreshing beverage, and business being laid aside for a moment, the manager explained that a few months before he had been to England, where he found the four o'clock tea habit practically universal among business houses. He enjoyed it so much, and it seemed to fit in so well that after coming home he had adopted it in his own office. He said he always used Red Rose Tea because it had the fine flavor and smooth richness of some of the choicer kinds he had got in the old country. Upon enquiry at the office of the Red Rose Tea Co. it was found that the practice had been begun there only a few days ago, and that with their usual ambition to be a little ahead of the procession they served a cup of delicious tea, not only to every member of the office and warehouse staffs, but to every stranger who happened to be within the gates at the appointed hour. The tea is served to everyone at his or her desk, the drinking occupies only a minute or two, and the tea is so deliciously refreshing and stimulating that the working efficiency of the staff is increased for the rest of the day. The remarkable success of Red Rose Tea and the high esteem in which the firm is held by the trade throughout Canada is a striking tribute to the forceful and progressive business methods steadily pursued by Mr. T.H. Estabrooks of St. John, N.B., the proprietor of Red Rose Tea. The success has made Mr. Estabrooks a national figure in the tea business.

### U.S.S. NO. 2, B. & G.

Form IV—S. MacArthur, M. McKeechie, Form III—A. McKeechie, E. Vesie, T. Grasby, Form II—E. McLean, M. Grasby, Form I—E. MacArthur and T. Middleton equal, W. Mitchell, C. Mitchell, E. Vesie, Ermer Sr.—R. Grasby, M. Mitchell, Primer Jr.—W. Vesie, L. McLean Average attendance, 13. SARA S. MACLEAN, Teacher.

You won't be disappointed if you get the genuine "D.L." Men-thol Plasters for stiffness, back-ache, etc. Successful remedies are imitated, look out for the original "D.L." made by Davis & Lawrence Co.