

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

McKECHNIE'S WEEKLY NEWS

Large Sales

Small Profits

Stock-Taking Bargains !

In Men's Clothing

Odd Pants, Coats and Vests, Felt Hats and Underwear; In Ladies' Skirts, Dress Goods, Underwear and Remnants

Trunks, Suit Cases & Telescopes

In the newest designs, substantially made, just what is wanted by those going West, all sold at popular prices.

Wallpaper in the Newest Designs

The celebrated Staunton make. An inspection is cordially invited.

Boots and Shoes

A fit guaranteed for any feet from the finest to the most substantial Shoes. Special reductions in prices of Rubbers and Overshoes.

Groceries

Fresh Groceries arriving nearly daily, all sold at reasonable prices.

Carpets and Rugs

on the second floor; a fine assortment to pick from in the newest designs, popular sizes, at reasonable prices.

Linoleums and Floor Oilcloth

A nice stock to choose from, all made in Canada.

The Highest Prices For Produce

G. & J. McKECHNIE

Fair Exchange.



"There comes the very man I want to see—Jenks, the scribbler. Hello, Jenks; you are mighty handy with your pen. I want you to get me up some bright verses for the lodge meeting next week."

"With pleasure, old man. And say, you are mighty handy with the wheelbarrow. Come around tomorrow and clean the ashes out of my basement."

Coming and Going.
"I am going to start two weather bureaus. There is a fortune in it."
"But why more than one? It will be a duplication of work."
"Yes, and it will be a duplication of results. Each will predict directly the opposite of the other, and one will always be right."

Better Guessers.
The dinner bell has lost the job.
It worked at once so steadily.
The modern people know enough
To come when dinner's ready.

Worth Having.
"Come over to my house an' I'll give you something."
"What'll you give me?"
"The measles."
"Huh! What's the good of them?"
"They won't let you go to school if you have them."

Foolishness His Business.
"Why don't you act sensibly once in a while?"
"Who-me?"
"Yes, you."
"It would be unprofessional."

Dangerous.
"He keeps his temper well."
"He has to."
"Why?"
"Nobody will have it around."

Just For A Change.
"I've been a soft and easy mark, for any one could say to me, 'Old man, I want a five today.' And I would give him out a V. But by a multitude of bumps The very dullest person learns, If you want to know, I'm going to be the worm that turns.

In passing through this vale of tears It may be better to be meek. And when you get a jolt to pause And gently turn the other cheek. But after many years of knocks A fellow feels he's had about Enough of that to last awhile And is inclined to cut it out.

Before I took a tumble to Myself when fellows rubbed it in I used to take it as a joke. And sort of stand around and grin And say: "Oh, what a lovely time We're having, children, to be sure! And won't you do it, please, some more?"

But that was ever I took the cure.

This program I am weary of. This bore me down by every one. And long ago the throb ceased To be what I would class as fun. It may be that my liver balks. It may be an excess of bile. But here I cease to be the goat And work the other man awhile.

The man who can't come back is quite apt to be the one that didn't go away.

Lots of girls know the right man, but the trouble seems to be that they can't keep him right.

It keeps most women busy as they want to be seeing that their husbands don't break training.

It really is scandalous the way one's creditors make one's life miserable by being in evidence upon every occasion.

Mr. A. E. Kochaly, a native of Persia, who is in his third year at McMaster University, will occupy the pulpit in the Baptist church, morning and evening, and at Glenelg Centre in the afternoon, next Sunday. Mr. Kochaly has a good command of the English language. Rev. N. McCausland will preach in Walkerton.

THINK THIS OVER.
This Offer Should Gain the Confidence of the Most Skeptical
We pay for all medicine used during the trial, if our remedy fails to completely relieve you of constipation. We take all the risk. You are not obligated to us in any way whatever if you accept our offer. That's a mighty broad statement, but we mean every word of it. Could anything be more fair for you?

A most scientific common-sense treatment is Rexall Oderlies, which are eaten like candy. Their active principle is a recent scientific discovery that is odorless, colorless and tasteless; very pronounced, gentle and pleasant in action, and particularly agreeable in every way. This ingredient does not cause diarrhoea, nausea, flatulence, griping or any inconvenience whatever. Rexall Oderlies are particularly good for children, aged and delicate persons.

If you suffer from chronic or habitual constipation, or the associate or dependent chronic ailments, we urge you to try Rexall Oderlies at our risk. Remember, you can get them in Durham only at our store. 12 tablets 10 cents; 36 tablets 25 cents. The Rexall Store, Macfarlane & Co.

ANT TREASURES OF MEXICO.

Bargains In Spanish and Indian Relics Still to Be Had.

The traveler who visits Mexico for the first time is usually amazed at the unique beauty and the variety and cheapness of the antiques and curios to be found there. In this respect Mexico is truly a virgin field.

The Spanish grandees—many of them of the nobility—who followed Cortes to the new world brought the contents of their old world palaces with them, and many of these beautiful Spanish-Moorish relics of the arts and crafts of older Spain are still to be met with in Mexico.

The early Spanish viceroys who decorated their palaces in the old Aztec capital with a splendor that could not be surpassed, and later, the rich silver kings, who with a silver mine or two in a bonanza at their backs, ransacked the art centres of Europe to find treasures for their homes in the wonderful mining camps of New Spain, collected art treasures that were fit to grace a kingly palace in any land.

Lovers of old paintings particularly find much to interest them in the almost priceless collection of pictures in the national gallery at Mexico City, and in the oftentimes equally complete collections to be found in certain of the antique shops in Montezuma's one-time capital.

And their interest is usually heightened when they learn that relatively only a few of the wonderful and now almost priceless masterpieces which the wealthy and zealous friars of the early colonial epoch brought from the cathedrals of Spain and Italy to decorate richer and sometimes even more sumptuous churches and chapels in the new world, have ever been located.

Many fine Maximilian reliques still remain in Mexico, for that luxurious monarch and his imperious but charming consort brought most of their possessions with them when they came to this country. Beautiful porcelains were one of the emperor's hobbies, and no finer trophy of a Mexican trip can be imagined than a choice bit of china that once formed a part of the Empress Carlota's collection, and which bears her dainty monogram and crest.

The wonderfully beautiful old Talavera porcelains, the matchlessly carved Spanish furniture and the intricately inlaid (usually with ivory) secretaries, as well as the bits of Spanish lace, filmy hand-made mantillas, fine old fans, sacerdotal vestments, embroidered shawls, altar pieces and myriad desirable souvenirs are never ceasing attractions to the tourist familiar with the hackneyed, oftentimes tawdry and almost always dubiously authentic antiquities offered at high prices in Europe and elsewhere.

The splendidly woven Indian zarapes, which with care will last for a century, and than which nothing is more decorative, are a felicitous blending of the useful and the beautiful, and few, indeed, are the tourists leaving Mexico who do not carry away with them one or more of these most desirable acquisitions. The genuine ones are made on primitive hand looms in tiny Indian homes, and as they are woven as tightly as strong arms can weave them, many of them will hold water.—Mexican Herald.

A Workhouse Romance.
Friends here of Mrs. Jas. Orr, Toronto, regret to learn of her suffering with an affection of the eyes, which has, for the past five weeks, deprived her of her sight, and which her physicians fear may prove permanent.

Rev. John Mahan, of Thorndale, a former pastor here, had the misfortune to fall on the ice recently, and fracture a bone in the thigh. Mr. Mahan's old friends here deeply sympathize with him in his suffering.

Mrs. Dr. Carter entertained a number of friends at an enjoyable dinner given on Thursday evening last, in honor of Mrs. Southgate. Mr. W.E. Southgate, of Seaford, joined his wife here, and spent Saturday and Sunday with his brother-in-law, Mr. G. Mitchell.

Miss Ida Osborne, of Maxwell, is visiting for a few days with her aunt, Mrs. W.J. Stewart.

Mr. S. Hemphill was at Laskay last week, attending the funeral of his uncle, Mr. Wm. Watson, who died in his 55th year. But two sister, Mrs. Millar, of Whitelock, and Mrs. Speer, of Faversham, now survive of this long-lived family, five of whom have died at the average age of 82 years.

Mrs. Ed. Whitten was recently called to the city by the illness of her daughter with diphtheria, and with which the husband and one child are now reported ill.

Miss Florence Richardson is visiting in Toronto.

Mr. Elwyn Jamieson is home from Toronto on a holiday.

Mr. W.J. Ekins, of Vancouver, B.C., is visiting his mother,

Dr. Murray spent Tuesday and Wednesday in the city.

THE FIDDLER.

They are holding high carousals down at Charlie's grog bazaar, and the boys are burning money where the shining bottles are; you may hear their joyous laughter, you may hear them shout and sing, and they're finding life a solace as the noisy hours take wing. But the morning, O the morning when the singing rounders wake!

The mouth is like a hen's nest, and the head a mass ofched. The agonies reiterate, and the wailings that ascend!

For all men must pay the fiddler when the dance is at an end. There are fellows all around us who are cutting quite a swath, thinking that unless they're stylish they are surely in the broth; and they're buying motor-wagons, and they're jaunting off to Rome with a lot of borrowed money and a mortgage on the home. And some day a beastly panic on the land will spread a pall, and a lot of stylish folks will be backed against the wall; then you'll hear a lot of pleading—pleading all in vain, my friend; for man must pay the fiddler when the dance is at an end.—Walt Mason.

FLESHERTON.

Holley-Thompson.—At the Park House, the home of the bride's parents, a pretty wedding took place at high noon, on Tuesday, January 31st, when Miss Martha J. youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Thompson, was joined in marriage with Mr. Wm. H. Holley, of Markdale.

On the arm of her father by whom she was given away, the bride entered the parlor to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march, played by her pastor, Rev. G. Seaton Milligan, M.A., who also conducted the marriage ceremony.

The bride looked charming in a pretty gown of bisque silk, and lace, and carried a bouquet of bridal roses and asparagus fern. She was attended by her cousin, Miss Myrtle Thompson of Toronto, who wore a becoming gown of pale yellow satin with lace corsage, and carried a bouquet of daffodils. Mr. J. Holley, the groom's cousin, was best man.

After the ceremony, and showers of congratulations, the wedding breakfast was served, about eighty guests being present from Vancouver, B.C., Toronto, Dundalk, Markdale and Flesherton. The young couple left, amid showers of rice and confetti, on the afternoon train, for Toronto, the bride travelling in a dark navy blue costume with hat to match. The bride was the recipient of a large number of beautiful wedding presents.

At the regular meeting of the A.O.U.W. Lodge last week, the following resolution was adopted, and the recorder instructed to send a copy of the same to the bereaved family:

To Mr. Alfred Harrison and family, Whereas in the providence of God, our esteemed brother, Mr. Alf. Harrison has met with great trial and sore bereavement by the death of his beloved young son; Resolved that the officers and members of this Lodge do hereby place on record and extend to our bereaved brother and family, our sincere sympathy in their sorrow, praying that the great Comforter above may assuage their grief and enable them to bow with resignation to the divine will. Signed: H.C. LeGard, M.W.; C.H. Munshaw, Recorder.

Mr. and Mrs. Morley have removed from Mr. Reid's to Mrs. Boyd Thompson's residence. Mr. Albert Stinson, we learn, has sold his farm on the Toronto line, to Mr. Hugh Warner, of Hamilton.

Removal of equipment was made on Saturday to the new Continuation school building, in which school work commenced on Monday. Many visitors were through the building on Saturday, and all were loud in their praises of the splendid structure. A formal opening will be arranged for later.

The hockey team here played Dundalk team on their own ice last week, but we learn the match was a rough one, on the part of the home team, who won largely by bodily application to the visitors, who came home much bruised.

Born.—At Toronto, on Saturday February 4th, to Dr. and Mrs. Thos. Henderson, a daughter.

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