

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



The Schools Re-opened.

The Durham schools re-opened on Tuesday last, under very favorable auspices. The attendance in the Model school is 47, and in the High school department, Form I, 25, Form II, 22, Form III, 21. This, we think, is a splendid showing, and speaks well for Durham as an educational centre. We hope the Model students will not think too much of their own importance, but think largely of the importance of the positions for which they are preparing. The building of character is a great and noble work, second to none. We'll not admit that even the work of the pulpit or the press is of more vital importance than the work of the teacher.

To the students in the different departments, and especially to those in the higher forms, it may be a great consolation to them in July and August 1912, if they realize now and act upon that realization throughout the whole school term, that the best time to begin real hard honest work is now. By starting right, and continuing right, it will mean money and satisfaction in the pockets and minds of the students, when the results are reckoned up after the next examination. We wish an abundance of success to every good faithful honest student.

The following list gives names and addresses of the Model students in training:

Florence Durkin, Bowling Green.
Reginald C. Kerr, Mt. Forest.
Ila M. Hosking, Palmerston.
Beatrice E. MacKenzie, Southampton.
Annie M. Thompson, Violet Hill.
Nellie D. Hepburn, Durham.
Winnifred H. Gardiner, Mt. Forest.
J. Vernon Runciman, Mt. Forest.
Katharine L. Lamont, Mt. Forest.
Elizabeth E. Jamieson, Palmerston.

Edna J. Witthun, Hanover.
Kate H. Macdonald, Ripley.
Marion W. Farrier, Mt. Forest.
Laura I. Campbell, Palmerston.
Margaret A. Simpson, Atwood.
Hazel H. Willis, Allan Park.
Joseph Burke, Mt. Forest.
Annie Dungee, Palmerston.
Laura C. Moore, Palmerston.
William G. Robertson, Palmerston.

Anna MacFarland, Hockley.
Robert L. Manning, Wallace.
Annie C. Clark, Aberdeen.
Valerie D. Fry, Norwood.
Laura M. Murphy, Owen Sound.
Cassie Wright, Hanover.
Martha McFadden, Markdale.
Charles McClellan, Mt. Forest.
Margaret Cowan, Binkham.
Joseph A. Hannah, Atwood.
Margaret Henderson, Louise.
Elizabeth M. McCuaig, Top Cliff.
Florence MacLennan, Giammis.
Margaret A. Mortley, Dornoch.
Wm. H. Barber, Farewell.
Edna L. Smith, Walkerton.
Jessie Fleming, Listowel.
Lillian McCombs, Palmerston.
Kate L. Burke, Aytun.
Nettie J. McLaughlin, Chesley.
Maggie G. Morgan, Moorefield.
Lillian V. Armstrong, Palmerston.
Enid A. Walker, Markdale.
Blanche Reid, Dromore.
Mary McFadden, Melancthon.
Neil McKinnon, Priceville.
Arthur Backus, Durham.

THE HOG MARKET

The Farmer Gets Better Prices in Canada than in the United States

Statements have been made and issued broadcast to the effect that hogs bring a higher price in Buffalo than in Toronto and that Canadian farmers would therefore get more for their pork in the United States. Buffalo, however, is not the whole United States, market, nor is it as good a barometer of hog conditions as Chicago, and, taking prices in their broadest application to Canada and the United States as two countries, indisputable authorities on both sides of the line prove that hogs are and have been worth more in Canada, and that the hog industry is in a more flourishing condition in Canada than in the United States. This condition exists notwithstanding the fact that Canada is not a successful grower of Indian corn.

Figures are at hand from Canadian packing companies who have kept comparative records of hog prices on both sides of the border for the last five years, showing conclusively that the markets have been higher for a series of years in Canada than they have been in the United States. So far as hogs are concerned, therefore, prices furnished by the home markets are undeniably higher than those paid to the farmer in the United States, and those ardent advocates of Reciprocity who see such enhanced values in Uncle Sam's domain for everything the Canadian farmer grows must revise their bases of argument according to the facts.

KEEP CANADA FOR CANADIANS

Our home market we have, it has grown and is rapidly growing. We can keep it for our own people. It is upon the development of the home market that the future of the Canadian farmer depends, and that development lies in the encouragement of home industries, instead of inviting outsiders to compete with them.

FARMER JONES AND HIS CITY PARTNER

Folly of Living High on the Goose That Laid the Golden Eggs— Might Lose All

"When a man has learned to walk and has trusted his legs for a couple of score years, it is no time for him to be experimentin' with fancy crutches or flyin' machines."

Farmer Jones, in homely but practical style, thus went on record as to the course his country, Canada, should pursue. He remembered the hardships of pioneer days when there was no railroad or town at his door, and when there was no such modern conveniences as the telephone.

"The other day," said Farmer Jones, "I looked over an old newspaper containin' the Toronto markets for July, 1880. What did I see? Butter, 15 cents a pound; eggs, 12 cents a dozen; dressed hogs, \$6.50 to \$7 per hundred; chickens, per pair, 30 to 40 cents; hay, \$7 to \$13 a ton; straw, \$4.50 to \$6 a ton."

"Queer difference now," soliloquized his thin friend, sitting on a keg. "Ain't there?" exclaimed Jones, picking up a Toronto paper. "Listen: Butter, 25 cents a pound; eggs, 25 cents a dozen; dressed hogs, \$9.75 to \$10.25 per hundred; chickens, dressed, 18 to 18 cents per pound, spring, 30 to 35 cents; hay, \$16 to \$20 per ton; straw, \$6 to \$8 per ton loose, \$13 to \$14 per ton bundled."

"Jee-rusalem!" said the thin man. "It makes me sick to think of the good old times."

"I see they're paying from 12 to 14 cents a box for raspberries, from 16 to 17 cents a box for thimble-berries; \$1 to \$1.25 for tomatoes and cucumbers, and \$5 a barrel for new potatoes," read Jones. "Do you remember when raspberries and thimble-berries grew so thick in the woods that the people in the villages could go out and pick all they wanted for nothing. Now the woods are gone, the villages are cities, and the berry-pickers are working all day in factories and paying us to grow their berries and vegetables for them."

"It's odd," said the other, "plumb odd."

"There's reasons for it," replied Farmer Jones. "Many reasons. More people, more arms to work, more mouths to feed, growth of factories, development of trade, but there is one big reason—tariff."

"I don't know what to think about that critter," said the thin man. "Some yell things about him in my left ear and others yell different things in my right."

"Stop your ears and use your brains," advised Jones. "Those old prices paid for our goods were the prices of the period before the National Policy, which all governments, Grit and Tory, have been wise enough to continue. Here's my position. I judge the tariff by its results. I'm not workin' as hard to-day as I was thirty years ago. I couldn't, I'm not as economical. I couldn't be. Yet, thirty years ago I was scratchin' like a hen on a hot griddle to get three slim meals a day and a hard bed at night, and to pay the interest on a mortgage. Now I work about eight hours a day, own my land, have money in the bank, eat the best food, wear as good clothes as town people, go to the city when I like, and take an annual vacation just like the preachers. I've a piano, and a spare driver. Two of my sons are at college, and my eldest daughter is studying music in one of the city conservatories. What's made the difference? Markets. In the old days we had none. Most of the people in the country were farmers, and we did not want one another's stuff. Britain was too far away when we had no fast liners and cold storage, and the United States shut their door in our faces. We had to sink or swim, and we splashed a bit, but we floated. When we got a tariff our towns and cities began to boom. Factories attracted laborers who had to have food and clothing. They had no time to grow their own vegetables or go to the woods to pick berries. In the old days we labored like Turks to grow stuff which spoiled on our hands. To-day we can't raise enough. The cities and towns of Canada are cryin' for our goods. The British Isles are roarin' for our fruit, meat and dairy produce. Prices are being paid that would have lifted the hair off my old father's head."

"Wipe out the great manufacturing centres and where are we? Back to the good old days when our eggs sold at 12 cents a dozen. I suppose we might have a tariff fixed in Canada that would be entirely in favor of our farmers and would skin the city and town people out of their eye teeth. That looks to me like living high on the goose that laid the golden eggs. In a short time we'd have neither eggs nor goose."

"Nor down to feather our nests," interrupted the thin man. "What we farmers want is a square deal," went on the other. "This tariff of ours should be like a genial sun in the sky, givin' light and heat to the whole country without scorchin' anyone. I want a tariff which lets us all live. Don't I appear to be livin' in a rough house at Ottawa for tariff reductions and practically askin' for free trade?" asked the thin man. "Why are these big deputations of farmers going down to Ottawa to garin' the government and opposition, too?"

Farmer Jones sat silent a moment before replying. "There are various kinds of intoxication," he said finally. "But they all have one thing in common. They make their victims act foolish. The farmers of Canada at present are drunk with prosperity. They're makin' a rough house at Ottawa to show how strong they are. But when they begin to get the bills for broken glass and smashed furniture, when the mischief is done, it will be the cold gray dawn of the morning after for them."

Central Drug Store

PICKLING TIME

You can buy Spices almost anywhere, but you can't get Pure Spices everywhere.

You Can Get Them Here

The same is true of Vinegar. To have good Pickles you must have good ingredients. Don't take any risk in the matter when you have our guarantee. And note particularly this fact, that our prices for the best are no higher than prices charged by the grocers.

Pickle-Bottle Corks, Sealing Wax, Gem Jars, Gem Jar Rings, etc., etc.,

'Quality in Everything' is our motto.

The Central Drug Store :: Durham

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

TORONTO EXHIBITION

Special Rates and Trains

DURHAM

TORONTO & RETURN

\$2.25
THURSDAY, AUG. 31st TO TUESDAY, SEPT. 5th THURSDAY, SEPT. 7th

SATURDAY, AUG. 30th TO THURSDAY, SEPT. 28th INCLUSIVE

Tickets good to return until Tuesday, Sept. 12. Ask agent for free copy of OFFICIAL PROGRAMME and TIME TABLE, giving full details of Fair, Rates, Special train service from all points.

E. A. HAY, Depot Agent, R. MACFARLANE, Town Agent.

BUILD UP

In spring and summer, it's the natural time to store up health and vitality for the year.

Scott's Emulsion

is Nature's best and quickest help.

Summer Goods

We have just put into stock a nice lot of Hosiery, women's and children's.

Children's in plain black, pink, cardinal, blue, tan and white. Embroidered in black and white.

Ladies, embroidered in white and black, and plain black and tan.

Our wear-well for women, girls and boys are what their name means; you will not be disappointed in them.

Ladies' Summer Vests, with-out sleeves, with short sleeves and long sleeves.

We have a few Ladies' Waists left—only 25. If you want one don't delay.

Men's Wear

Men's White Shirts, Outing and Working Shirts, Men's Bal-brigan Underwear, Men's Summer-weight Wool Shirts, Men's Cotton Half Hose, Men's Cashmere and Wool Hosiery, Men's and Boy's Straw Hats.

Call and see us.

C. L. GRANT

THE

Vote for Bal

NEWS AROUND

Remember Durham Fair, September 26th and 27th. See ad., page 5.
Mr. M. H. Knechtel purchased the J. W. Irwin residence on Countess street.

For sale.—1 parlor cook coal stove, good heater, almost new. For particulars apply at this office.

Archdeacon Dewdney, a former Rector of Trinity church, now of Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, will be here Sunday and likely take part in the services.

Wanted.—A middle aged woman for light housework for two. A good home to suitable person. Apply at once to Mrs. Eva, Bruce street.

Toronto morning papers, and other mail matter comes now by the morning G.T.R. train, and reaches us a little earlier than formerly.

Dr. Brown, eye, ear, nose and throat, will be at the Hahn House, Durham, on Saturday, September 16th, from 12 to 3 p. m. Eyes tested and glasses supplied.

We invite you to visit our show-rooms on Tuesday and Wednesday September 19th and 20th, and examine our large stock of trimmed and untrimmed millinery.—Miss Dick

At the political meeting Thursday night, Mr. W. F. Maclean had occasion to bring Mr. Ramage to task for an article which appeared in the Review last week. We don't know how Mr. Ramage himself enjoyed the pointed part of Maclean's address, but his little son, a lad of seven or eight summers, evidently saw the funny side and coming down from the hall he was overheard saying to a companion, "Didn't dad make lots of fun for the folks?" The little chap has a high appreciation of humor, and it evidently didn't take it long to soak in. A surgical operation wasn't necessary in his case.

Rev. Mr. McCausland was married on Tuesday, September 5th, to Miss Ada Ethel, daughter of Mr. Samuel Huple, of Oak Lake, Ont. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's father, by Rev. W. Arthurs, of Sunderland, a college companion of the groom. The bride was married in white silk, and travelled in a brown Venetian suit. Before returning to Durham the happy couple will spend a few days at Thornbury with the groom's parents, and other friends. We extend congratulations to Rev. and Mrs. McCausland, to whom we wish a long and prosperous journey through life. Mr. McCausland has been pastor of the Baptist church here for the past year or so.

THE STAR'S "HONOR ROLL"

Conservatives who believe in Reciprocity.

From Tuesday's Toronto Star
S. P. SAUNDERS, ex-Rieve of Durham, South Grey, who formerly opposed Mr. Miller, is now enthusiastically supporting reciprocity.

WM. JOHNSTON, for 20 years School Board chairman, and who has worked for the Conservative candidate in South Grey, is now advocating the extension of our markets, and will vote for Miller.

J. MCCOLL, a prominent farmer in Glenelg Township, a former Conservative, is now out-spoken for larger markets.

W. WILCOXSON, an old-time Conservative, and successful farmer of Glenelg Township, has declared himself for reciprocity, and will vote for Miller for the first time.

This is a sample of The Toronto Star's "Honor Roll," copied from the issue of September 12th. Mr. Saunders and Mr. Johnston have always been Liberal. Mr. McColl has voted both ways, and Mr. Wilcoxson moved away from Glenelg over twenty years ago, and is dead more than fifteen years.