

WE CAN FIT ALMOST ANY FEET

For ease walking and long walking shoes here is the place to get them. You will feel as proud as a lord in a new pair. Space won't permit us to quote prices. Will be pleased to have you call and get prices and see styles, whether you purchase or not. Our aim is to supply good goods at close prices.



Trunks, Suit Cases, Telescopes, etc. Also some Hosiery lines in stock at moderate prices.

CUSTOM WORK AND REPAIRING as usual at

Down Town Shoe Store
J. S. McILRAITH

Furniture! Furniture!

Spring is here and our

Spring Furniture Sale IS NOW ON. NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

FOR THE HALL—Hall Rugs, all sizes and colors, Floor Mats, Door Mats, etc. in all different colors.

FOR THE WINDOWS—Tapestry Curtains, Lace Curtains, Window Shades, Bobinette Poles, Brass Poles of different kinds.

FOR THE KITCHEN—Tables, Chairs, Glass Cupboards, etc. Tables, Dining Chairs.

FOR THE DINING ROOM—Buffets, Sideboards, Extension Tables, Dining Chairs.

FOR THE PARLOR—Parlor Suites, China Cabinets, Odd Chairs, Parlor Tables, Music Cabinets, Picture Mouldings, Picture Frames, and all other requisites.

FOR THE HALL—Hall Rugs, Hall Tables, H. D. Seats.

FOR THE RED ROOM—Bed Room Suites, Mattresses, Springs, Bed Room Chairs, Couches, Lounges, etc.

NEW STOCK JUST ARRIVED and will be sold at lowest living profits.

UNDERTAKING RECEIVES SPECIAL ATTENTION

EDWARD KRESS Next Door to Post Office



"Shoes" "Shoes"

Our Big Summer Sale is now over and we have cleared out all our odd lines.

We are now prepared to cater to the public in the highest grade of Footwear in town, both in style and quality.

We are stocking a full line of EMPRESS SHOES for ladies, at all prices, which is the leading ladies' shoe made in Canada. Also many other makes at lowest prices.

Don't fail to see our stock of Fall Shoes for men, the latest styles, best quality and lowest prices that can be got in town.

SCHOOL SHOES—We are at this year offering a small premium with every pair of School shoes sold at \$1.50 and over, which will enlighten the hearts of your boys and girls and enable them to perform their duties more pleasantly. This premium is a pencil box containing one lead pencil, one slate pencil and one writing pen, articles that are always useful in school, so do not deprive your boys and girls of this great opportunity.

Buy your Shoes here. Don't fail to see our Trunks and Suit Cases, the best money can buy.

Custom work and Repairing promptly attended to. TERMS—Cash or Eggs.

The Big Shoe Store THOS. McGRATH

THE LASH OF CIRCUMSTANCE

Continued from page 6.

ed like a worried schoolgirl. "Suppose we go back a little. When do you remember of having it last?" he pursued. Her forehead wrinkled with thought.

"Three or four days ago when I came over here. I have not had occasion to think of it since until Tom called me up a few moments ago. I am as worried about it as I can be, but I am certain that I have not lost it."

I saw LeDuc's gaze run over the graceful form of the girl and then settle upon her face with an expression that was beyond doubt one of unequivocal approval. That Clara whose heart was as open to the world as is the heart of a flower to the light of the sun, could be by any secret as dark as this was unexpected to a girl who knew her mind a veritable

a girl with slender limbs of better instincts, and her character was of spun gold. And even though she loved Bruce and had always defended his frailties, I did not believe that she would have shielded him had she believed him guilty of an unnatural crime as this, matter of history though it is, that one can never tell what helps or depths a woman will achieve to save the man who carries her heart. Quietly I asked her when she had seen Bruce last and knowing her mannerisms as I did became instantly aware that my question had put her on the rack, for a faint shadow flitted cloudlike across her face. Yet she answered me with her accustomed frankness.

"Day before yesterday—and I do not understand it either. He was to see me yesterday evening, but he neither came nor sent word as to why he broke the engagement. It is not like him to do such a thing, and while I suppose there is some good reason back of it, I do not know what it is. Anyway, I am worried." She dropped her eyes and tapped gently on the floor with her toe. "I wish you would try and get him on the wire, Tom, and find out if he is all right. That is all I care to know at present."

I assented and started for the telephone, but had made but a step or two before I heard his familiar ring at the door and a moment later his equally familiar voice from the hall below. Then up the stairs he came and at the first footfall I halted, listening. Usually he mounted something after the fashion of a scurrying rat in a series of light leaps, but now his feet pounded the boards with heavy uncertainty. I opened the door before him, but at the sight of his face I stepped back.

He advanced to the doorway, faltered there with one hand braced against the jamb and the crimson flushing his face as he saw Clara amongst us. His eyes were as red shot as a bloodhound's, and the hand that hung by his side was aspen. The unmistakable marks of an evil night were stamped about his mouth, and his usually clear face looked puttyish and mottled. I heard Clara gasp as she arose and slowly approached him with unbelieving eyes. He stepped aside as though to avoid her, his glance falling to the floor.

"I have heard about it—it is in the papers. Tell me the particulars," he said with a hoarse intonation. From the bottom of my heart I pitied him as I gently pulled the girl back to her seat and answered him in matter of fact tones.

"There is nothing to tell at present except that the safe was burglarized last night and the \$40,000 stolen. I spent the night downtown and found Uncle Abner bound and unconscious when I returned home this morning. He was not much hurt and is all right now. This is Mr. LeDuc, who has been engaged by Uncle Abner to try and ferret out the matter. I think that is the whole thing in a nut shell." He stood as if in a half daze, his gaze rambling over us.

"Any clues?" he mumbled at length. I made no spoken reply, merely bowing in the direction of the detective. And at the signal LeDuc immediately assumed a wooden command. "The only thing we have learned as yet which seems to be of any particular interest is that Miss Winton's key has mysteriously disappeared. All the others have been accounted for, and we are anxious to locate hers. She is unable to offer any explanation, and we therefore turn to you as one who is frequently in her company in the hope that you may offer a suggestion. Can you offer any thought along that line?"

He shook his head decisively and without hesitation, and I leaned back in my chair with a long breath of astonishment. I had been thoroughly confident that he would at once admit his possession of it and offer some explanation that would immediately satisfy everybody. LeDuc was looking steadily at him, apparently as puzzled by his answer as was I. To all outward appearance there was something hidden beneath the skin here, and I determined to make a quick thrust at the heart of the matter, bleeding him of his secret for his own good.

"Where were you last night, Bruce?" I asked quietly. The pallor of his cheeks took on the unhealthy hue of wet ashes and he stood mute with an unpleasant narrowing of his eyes. For a long minute the silence was unbroken. LeDuc scanning him impatiently and Clara, her pupils expanded, leaning far forward in her impatience. Then he shifted sullenly upon his feet.

"I have no reply to make to that question at present."

I signalled to LeDuc, who instantly caught the cue. "But perhaps if the young lady would pardon us—" he murmured with a courteous bow to Clara. She arose upon the instant, and glancing neither to right nor left, passed into my uncle's apartments, while Bruce glooming after her with tightened lips moved no muscle. As the door closed behind her I made another effort in his behalf.

"I wish you would be reasonable in this matter, Bruce. You ought to know that you can trust us implicitly when I give you my word as I now do. If you have any reason—any man's reasons—to think that your whereabouts last night if known to Clara would distress her, Mr. LeDuc and I will bind ourselves upon our honor to

keep your communication confidential. Later on you may make such explanation to her as you may desire, but in view of certain statements which you made to me it is necessary that our mutual friend here should know where you spent the night. Will you tell us?" A pale glow of passion, phosphorescent like, appeared deep behind his eyes and he answered me doggedly, almost defiantly.

"No. It is a matter which at present concerns only myself. Nor do I understand your insinuations when you say it is for my own good that I make confidants of you. What do you mean by such attempted intimidation?"

"Ignoring the gathering storm, I answered him in a calm tone:

"Bruce, I trust you implicitly and tell you now that it would take nothing less than a bombshell of absolute proof to shatter that belief. That being the case, when I assure you that I have reason to believe that it is for your own good to do so, I think you might honor me with your confidence. Along that same line I am going to ask you another question. Do you object to showing us the contents of your pockets—everything?"

He turned a dull red, seemed about to explode with the heat of his passion, and then growing suddenly cold bowed rigidly and began laying before us the contents of his clothes. It was the usual miscellaneous assortment of a man's personal carryings, and when he had finished a glance told us that the object for which we were searching was not among them.

"The pockets of your overcoat," please," purred LeDuc. With mocking deliberation Bruce began turning the folds and crevices of that garment inside out. Nothing of interest was exposed to us, and when he had finished we sat eyeing each other with silent lips. I broke the hush.

"Bruce, you had a key to the house yesterday. You pounded upon the table with it and we sat together downtown and then put it back in your side overcoat pocket. I noticed it distinctly. Now Cleer's key has disappeared, and it is impossible for us to overlook the coincidence. Where did you get the one you had and which you do not now show us? We have a right to know, and for your own good you should tell, bearing in mind that we are all your friends and believe in you beyond telling." His eyes narrowed.

"You mean to say that I had a key to this house yesterday?" he returned with slow distinctness. I bowed. For a moment he stood looking at me with an expression I had never seen him wear before creeping over his features. Then he turned away abruptly.

"I make no reply beyond saying that you are a very badly mistaken individual. Neither do I understand what you mean by all these intimations, and furthermore I am indifferent. I have nothing more to say. You may be as present the devil with my compliments for all I care."

Pausing not at all, he went thumping down the stairs, while I sat staring at the detective, who in turn sat smiling quietly back at me.

To be continued.

AVOID HARSH DRUGS Many Cathartics Tend to Cause Injury to the Bowels

If you are subject to constipation you should avoid strong drugs and cathartics. They only give temporary relief and their reaction is harmful and sometimes more annoying than constipation. They in no way effect a cure and their tendency is to weaken the already weak organs with which they come in contact.

We honestly believe that we have the best constipation treatment ever devised. Our faith in it is so strong that we will sell it on the positive guarantee that it shall not cost the user a cent if it does not give entire satisfaction and completely remedy constipation. This preparation is called Rexall Orderlies. These are prompt, soothing and most effective in action. They are made of a recent chemical discovery. Their principal ingredient is odorless, tasteless, and colorless. Combined with other well-known ingredients, long established for their usefulness in the treatment of constipation, it forms a tablet which is eaten just like candy. They may be taken at any time, either day or night, without fear of their causing any inconvenience whatever. They do not gripe, purge or cause nausea. They act without causing any pain or excessive looseness of the bowels. They are ideal for children, weak, delicate persons, and aged people, as well as for the most hearty person.

They come in three size packages, 12 tablets, 10 cents; 36 tablets, 25 cents; 80 tablets, 50 cents. Remember, you can obtain them only at our store—The Rexall Store, Macfarlane & Co.

RIVERDALE.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Green of Toronto, spent the past week with relatives in this part.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ball, of Mt. Forest spent a few days last week with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Staples.

Quite a number from this part took in the socials at Edgemoor Hill and Allan's School on Friday night last. Misses M. Henderson and N. McLaughlin, of Durham, spent from Friday till Monday with Miss Victoria Alige.

Mr. Wm. Andrews spent Tuesday last in Hanover.

Mrs. C. Ritchie is building quite an addition to her house.

The masons have about completed the wall for the addition of Mr. Joseph Atkinson's barn.

Misses B. and A. Donnelly, of Vickers spent Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. Robt. Bell.

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McFadden on Thursday of last week when the members of the Literary Society met there and presented Mr. and Mrs. McFadden with an address and a beautiful arm chair. Mr. McFadden is president of the Society and the taken by surprise he made a neat reply thanking the members for their present and welcoming them to his home. Mr. John McGirr, the vice-president was chairman, and addresses were given by several of the members, after which an enjoyable time was spent in singing, games and music until after midnight. Refreshments were served about twelve o'clock and after singing Auld Lang Syne all went home feeling very happy.

The following is the address: Mr. and Mrs. Robert McFadden—Life is a cycle of eternal change. It is a wonderful story whose every chapter interweaves romance and reality in varied constancy, whose deepest experiences can never be written, but over and over resolve themselves into three distinct occurrences—we meet, we greet, we part. The felicity of this occasion is that we meet, we greet but the parting is not yet. You, Mr. President, within the last few weeks have entered upon a new chapter, the widest, fullest and perhaps, the most varied of your experience; so to-night we meet to congratulate you on your wisdom inasmuch as you have decided to double your joys and share your sorrows; and to greet her who has consented to be one with you, not only in name but in interest and sympathy through the vicissitudes of life.

Most heartily, Mrs. McFadden, welcome you to our community and social circles. To-night once more the chain of friendship is broken, but we rejoice that we break it to add another link. We, the members of the Literary Society, take this opportunity of extending to you both our best wishes for a long prosperous and happy married life. In our Society, during the last four years you, Mr. McFadden, have been an untiring worker, one of our ablest and most forceful speakers, both in our Literary meetings and social gatherings. As a recruiter of the ranks you have shone. You have gone far afield to bring in new recruits. Your efforts to obtain even one new member have been most self-sacrificing, indefatigable, persistent and prevailing. As President you have so often and so ably acted as chairman that once more we feel constrained to ask you to take this chair.

Signed on behalf of the Literary Society. JOHN M'GIRR. ELIZABETH SCOTT. ETHEL WEIR. ROBERT LINDSAY.

JOHN M'GOWAN
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 beat for either bakers or domestic use
PASTRY FLOUR
is made from selected winter wheat and is a superior article for making pastry, etc.
Special Reduction on Flour in 5 and 10 Bag Lots.
Goods delivered anywhere in town.
Chopping Done Every Day
All up-to-date flour and feed and grocers keep our flour for sale. 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 Market Price.

Mr. Land Hunter Look Here

H. H. MILLER
The Hanover Conveyancer
OFFICERS

325 ACRES close to Proton Station, brick dwelling, fine large out-buildings, windmill &c. 2 tons to acre, only \$5,500. Knocks the sunshine off Alberta bargains.

533 ACRES near Proton Station and Sauguen Junction, fine brick residence, splendid barns, splendid soil, good water, orchard &c. Will sell less than \$25 an acre. A bargain surely.

A HARDWARE and Tinmith Business, Gray County, post office in council less than \$10,000 will buy 40 acres of land store and dwelling, barn, other farm dwelling and \$4,000 stock.

GENERAL COUNTRY STORE 5 miles from Durham; very cheap.

Large number of cheap farm properties. Money to Lend at Low Rates. Lands bought and sold. Debts collected. All kinds of writings drawn.

No man who does business with H. H. Miller is ever satisfied to go elsewhere. Our methods seem to please.

"Always Prompt, — Never Negligent."

H. H. MILLER - Opposite The Red House, Hanover

THE People's Mills



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

PASTRY FLOUR

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

Special Reduction on Flour in 5 and 10 Bag Lots.

Goods delivered anywhere in town.

Chopping Done Every Day

All up-to-date flour and feed and grocers keep our flour for sale. 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 Market Price.

John McGowan

You wash dishes about two hours every day. That's one hour wasted!

Dishes get dirty, greasy and sticky, and soap will not clean them. Soapy dish water merely cleans the surface; it doesn't dig out the corners and drive out the decayed food particles. Moreover, soap leaves your dishes with a soapy, animal fat smell that is far from inviting.

GOLD DUST is the sanitary dish washer. It not only cleans the surface, but digs deep after hidden particles of dirt and kills the germs of decayed food which ordinary dish-water overlooks. GOLD DUST sterilizes, as well as cleanses.

Besides doing the work better than soap or any other cleanser can, GOLD DUST will save just half the time you spend in washing dishes.

"Let the GOLD DUST Twins do your work."



Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY Makers of FAIRY SOAP, the oval cake.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers heal up; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, faintness and dizziness disappear; the eyes become bright, the complexion, healthfulness and disposition improve; the system, physical and mental, becomes invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. Don't let quacks and fakers rob you of your hard earned dollars.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT THREATENED WITH PARALYSIS



Peter E. Summers relates his experience: "I was troubled with Nervous Debility for many years. I tried to induce rest and exercise in youth. I became very weak and didn't care whether I worked or not. I imagined everybody imagined as me guessed my secret. I remember dreams at night, weakness, my back ached, had pains in the back of my head, hands and feet were cold, tired in the morning, poor appetite, fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numerous other symptoms. I took all kinds of medicines and tried many first-class physicians, were no effect. I was in despair, but resolved to try the benefit. I was induced to consult Drs. Kennedy & Kennedy, though I had lost all faith in doctors. Like a drowning man I grasped the New Method Treatment and it saved my life. The improvement was like magic—I could feel the vigor going through the nerves. I was cured mentally and physically. I have sent many patients and continue to do so.

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY We treat our cure VARICOSE VEINS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD AND URINARY COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES and all Diseases peculiar to Men.

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment.

Drs. KENNEDY & KENNEDY Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat no patients in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows: DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont. Write for our private address.