

**We are Still Doing Business at the Old Stand**

and have a large assortment of  
**BOOTS and SHOES, RUBBERS, HOSIERY, MITTS, GLOVES, TRUNKS, VALISES, SUIT CASES, CLUB BAGS, SHAWL STRAPS and TELESCOPES** ready for your inspection

A Nice Hockey Stick Given as a Premium with a pair of Boy's Boots. Try us for his next pair.

CUSTOM WORK AND REPAIRS DONE AS USUAL

**AT DURHAM'S LARGEST 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 FLOOR—Rugs, all sizes and colors, Floor Mats, Door Mats, Floor Oilcloth of 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.

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 Racks, Hall Tables, Hall 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 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**

**YOUR BLOOD IS TAINTED**

ULCERS, BOILS, SWOLLEN GLANDS, BLOTCHES, PIMPLES, AND ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES ARE COMPLETELY CURED BY THE NEW METHOD TREATMENT



We desire to call the attention of all those afflicted with any Blood or Skin Disease to our New Method Treatment, a guaranteed cure for these complaints. There is no excuse for any person having a disfigured face from eruptions and blotches. No matter whether hereditary or acquired, our specific remedies and treatment neutralize all poisons in the blood and expel them from the system. Our vast experience in the treatment of thousands of the most serious and complicated cases enables us to perfect a cure without experimenting. We do business on the plan—Pay Only for the Benefit You Get. If you have any blood disease, consult us free of charge and let us prove to you how quickly our remedies will remove all evidences of disease. Under the influence of the New Method Treatment the skin becomes clear, ulcers, pimples and blotches heal up, enlarged glands are reduced, fallen eyelids, and enflamed eyes become bright, ambition and energy return, and the victim realizes a new life has opened up to him.

**YOU CAN ARRANGE TO PAY AFTER YOU ARE CURED**

CONSULTATION FREE

Send for Pamplet on Diseases of Men "THE GOLDEN MONITOR" FREE

If unable to call, write for a Question List 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.

**SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS**  
 BY REV. SAMUEL W. PURVIS, D.D.

**THE HEAVEN KISSING HILLS.**

Text: "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help."—Psalm cxxi, 1.

God's world and God's word are full of mountains. Every continent has its great range. Every Bible book is crowded with towering peaks. What a book "Influence of Hills in History" would be! Mountains used to divide nations, but not ours. Eastern Pennsylvania is not divided from western by Alleghenies. The Adirondacks do not make northeastern New York hostile to the rest of the state. The White mountains of New Hampshire, Green mountains of Vermont, Blue mountains of Pennsylvania, Red mountains of New Mexico, Black Hills of Dakota, do not make inhabitants of opposite sides enemies.

**Healing in the Hills.**

The psalmist was right—there's strength in the hills. They've always nourished brave souls and love of liberty. You can't enslave mountain people. In city life man loses his strength. The food he eats, the water he drinks, the air he breathes, even the constant touch of his fellows, tends to degenerate. There's healing in the hills. They lift up their heads to kiss the heavens and catch the breath of the clouds. There the woods are full of birds' nests. There, deep in the heart of the forest, among ferns rare and delicate, where beast and bird quench their thirst, the mighty river is born. There it trickles and gurgles and gets a song in its heart and thanks God. After awhile it hears the sea and floats ships of war and commerce on its bosom, but it still remembers, like a soul estranged from God, its mountain home, and the birds, and the squirrel, and the wild fawn, and the flash of the speckled trout in its waters, sweet and clear. The sea mocks its lost children and lets them die crazed with thirst. The mountains give them berries red, and honey sweet, and waters cool. The mountains are the world's great sanitariums, the earth's free tonic. Says the physician to the pale faced mother: "Lung trouble. You for the mountains. Up where the trees are full of healing, the pine and the balsam fir, get your lungs full of bracing breezes. It's better than pills and powder. It's God's own medicine for tired men and weary women." Mother smiles bravely. Visions of hilltops rugged and strong, dark green with cedar, fill her mind, and the Bible promise, "The strength of the hills is his also," assures her soul.

Sinai, the mount of the law. There in the wilderness, mid rough rocks and towering crags, God spoke to the hosts of Israel, led by pillar of cloud and fire. As a mirror reveals marks of mud, soil of soot, blotch of blood, so the law reveals mark and soil and blotch of sin upon the soul. The mirror cannot wash the face. It points us to the basin for cleansing. The law leads us from dark clouds of Sinai to sunny slopes of Calvary.

Moriah, where Abram came to offer Isaac. On Calvary God gives himself to us. On Moriah we give ourselves to him. Abram's heart was Isaac centered, instead of God centered. Is there some Isaac, some idol, between you and your God? To Moriah, out with your knife!

Pisgah, the mount of vision, where the Lord took Moses and showed him the land of promise—the mount that makes us homesick for heaven. Could I but climb where Moses stood And view the landscape o'er Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Could fright me from that shore.

Quarantania, mount of temptation. Testing time—oak strong and sound or poplar brittle and rotten? Joseph to stand or Judas to fall? This is the most beautiful mountain in Palestine, green topped, golden sloped. Mounts of temptation are not bleak and cold, but sunny and honey laden. The devil does not strew thorns, but flowers. The beauty of Quarantania is its danger. Christ escaped by prayer. To your knees!

Satan trembles when he sees The weakest saint upon his knees.

Hermon, mount of Christ's transfiguration. His face did shine as the sun. His common carpenter's coat looked like luster of lilies. Have you lost the music from your soul, the laughter from your heart, the glory from your face? Up to Mount Hermon! Transfiguration changes all. The kitchen becomes a kingdom, kettles coronets, drudgery divine.

Calvary, mount of crucifixion. Mount Everest is the highest mountain in the world. Off with your hat in the presence of the king mountain of the world! No; we correct ourselves. Not Everest, but Calvary, is the highest mount. Everest gives you a view of the Himalayas, Calvary a vision of God. Everest shows an earthly landscape, Calvary a heavenly. Everest offers scenery, Calvary salvation. Everest reveals wonders of creation, Calvary wonders of re-creation. Not Sinai, whispering "Thou shalt die," but Calvary, assuring "I am come that ye might have life."

Oliver, the mount of Christ's ascension. All the weary way from manger to throne, now he stops with hands extended in blessing. Now he ascends. From this mount Stephen rose. Paul ascended. Here your mother stood one glorious morning. Here may you stand, world worn, earth weary pilgrim, when—

Heaven's morning breaks And earth's dark shadows flee.

**THE LASH OF CIRCUMSTANCE**  
 Continued from page 6.

went to the nearest public telephone and called her up. She answered rather sleepily at first, her voice quickening a bit as I told her what had happened. But when I had finished I waited in vain for her answer.

"Have you nothing to say?" I inquired at length, rather coldly, perhaps. Her voice came to my ears again, strained, it seemed to me, and somewhat expressionless.

"I very much regret that the affair happened. Certainly you did quite right to protect yourself. But I am really unfit to talk any more to-night. You may come and see me to-morrow and tell me more about it, if you care to. I wish you a restful sleep after your adventure. Good night."

Taking everything together, I went home fairly content. She had refused his attempt to call upon her; had made no attempt to excuse him for his actions then or later in his attack upon me; and all in all it had been a bad night for the enemy. In the nature of things, it was but natural that she should be more or less perturbed over the disagreeable events of the night, and I could well appreciate that she might be reluctant to talk of such matters over a public telephone, with all its possibilities of unseen listeners. But I was confident that she would express herself with more warmth upon the subject when we were together on the morrow.

**CHAPTER XIV.**

Somewhat contrary to my expectations, Mrs. Dace had little to say concerning the matter when I next saw her. She accepted my version of the episode practically without comment, and when I tried to draw from her some expression of sentiment on the subject, she threw the whole matter bodily out of our conversation with the request that we talk about something less unpleasant. In a measure this disappointed me for the reason that I felt that I was entirely in the right and that she, therefore, should have been rather more outspoken in her approval of my actions. Still, I believed that I understood her thoughts. Mackay was her business agent; was in a position to be of great service to her, and for that reason she did not care to antagonize him by coming out in open partisanship over our disagreements. I had given him a handsome whipping and escaped unhurt myself, and so far as I was concerned, therefore, there had been no damage done. I accepted this as the natural solution of her desire to refrain from further comment upon the matter. From my own standpoint I considered myself invulnerable to him, except in the case of treacherous

physical attack, and that I could guard against by watchfulness. Figuratively speaking, I snapped my fingers in his face.

Of Uncle Abner, still mumbering a grumbling like a bear stung upon the nose by a bee, I saw as little as I conveniently could. When I was at home I kept myself pretty close within my own quarters, and he seldom disturbed me beyond the occasional opening of the door to glare at me for a moment and then close it with a bang. In fact, he seemed to more and more consider me as responsible for his loss by reason of my not having been present upon the night of the assault. The few attempts I made to re-establish myself even partially in his favor met with such little success that I gave them up, leaving matters to take their natural course. The securities that he had previously kept in the safe he had now deposited in the bank, even going to the extent of reposing his gold watch among them and buying a dollar timepiece for his daily use. The experience of the night of the crime had seemed to make an arrant coward of him.

I had not seen LeDuc for several days. I was anxious to meet him, as I was wondering considerably what he was up to, and was desirous of questioning him as to progress. Bruce I had hunted up on one occasion after my interview with the detective, and had found him in seemingly far better spirits than when I had last seen him upon the day after the burglary. He did not seem to hold it against me that I had charged him with having had the key, telling me he had no doubt but that I was honestly mistaken. But when I made a slight allusion to his operations on the board he shut up tight as a clam, which of course was unusual for Bruce. Therefore I did not feel warranted in pursuing the matter further. He was operating openly now, and I thought, as recklessly as ever, but whether his deals were being made on his own account or on behalf of some client I had no information beside what the detective had given me. Clare, while equally uncommunicative about his business affairs, still remained defiantly loyal to him.

"I don't believe there is a crooked hair in Bruce's head; won't listen to anything that anybody may say against him, and have my own opinion of those who do," she asserted strenuously. I sincerely admired her fealty and told her so, as I emphatically endorsed her views. Still I could not help secretly acknowledging that there were very ugly looking features about the case that I would have considered him wiser had he explained. But he seemed rather inclined to avoid me since the affair of the safe, and as it was his business after all, and as I did not care to be snubbed, I went my way and allowed him to go his without disturbance.

A few evenings later I happened to be standing in front of one of the leading hotels. I had nothing in mind that I cared to do, and was idly watching the passers-by when some one gave me a poke in the back, and I turned to find LeDuc grinning at me. We shook hands and sauntered off together as I plied him for the latest information. He was mystically evasive.

"Talk about hustling," he said, with a short laugh. "A fly on a banquet table is idle beside the way I have been buzzing around. If there has been any busier man in town I would like to stand somewhere and behind something and watch him go by. He'd whizz like a bullet. I have run down every possible clue that I could get hold of and tried out every reasonable theory that I could conjure up, and

at last know pretty near where to put my fingers next. Any way, I know who stole the money." I stopped short, seizing him by the arm.

"Who?" I demanded. He pulled me along with him, gently shaking his head.

"Can't tell you just yet. It is always bad judgment to let a cat out of a bag until the right time comes. But I know who he is and I will tell you soon enough." Burning with impatience to know whom he referred to, but restrained from further questioning by the manner of his reticence to enlighten me, we continued our way for some distance without further conversation. In a certain sense, his statement was a shock to me, and I could not rid myself of a haunting impression that when he made his disclosure there would be disagreeable facts revealed. Yet my curiosity could hardly have been at a higher point.

"Are you positive?" I ventured after a while. If there was any doubt in his mind as to the identity of the criminal his voice did not betray it.

"As absolutely sure in my own mind as though I had been hidden in the room and seen him. But you know proving these matters to the satisfaction of other people is quite another proposition, and it is the proof that will convince those who do not wish to be convinced that I am now after." He turned to me with a slow scrutiny of my face. "But I am going to get that proof to-night, and I want you to help me."

I pondered his proposition over briefly. I could see no objection to acting upon his suggestion, and it might give me an inkling of whom he had in his mind. Therefore after a short reflection I agreed. "Very well, I will give you any assistance that I can. Where are you going and what do you want me to do?" He pulled out his watch.

"It is nine o'clock now and is as dark as it is going to be to-night. We can take a stroll around and inspect the place I want to visit. If the coast is clear we will go ahead; if not we can wait until it is." He uttered a little chuckle. "For your information I will say that I am going to commit a burglary on my own hook." I must have hesitated a little in my pace, for he laughed, and taking me by the arm, led me, half resisting, with him.

"Also, for the ease of your mind, I will tell you that you need not worry about the criminality of the thing. I give you my word as a detective, and therefore necessarily as a gentleman, that what I am after has no intrinsic value. It is nothing but evidence, without value to the one who is to furnish it, but is of great value to me in proving my case. Moreover, the one from whom I will get it will know nothing about it until the time comes for me to denounce

him. There is this slight risk about the transaction, however. If we should be detected in our act by some officer we would be arrested, and that would probably involve the disagreeable necessity of our going to headquarters and making an explanation. But you need have no fear of its going any further than that. The police officer's know me, and I could readily satisfy them of our guiltlessness of anything more than a necessary technical offense committed in the unearthing of a serious crime. But it will be a forcible entry, and will have all the outside earmarks of a malicious offense, and I need your help to put it through successfully. Are you prepared for it now?"

To be continued.

Is your husband cross? An irritable, fault-finding disposition is often due to a disordered stomach. A man with good digestion is nearly always good natured. A great many have been permanently cured of stomach trouble by taking Chamberlain's Tablets. For sale by all dealers.

Minnis's sawmill at Markdale was destroyed by fire recently. Loss about \$5000, with no insurance. Cause unknown. The mill will be rebuilt immediately.

**Mr. Lard Hunter Look Here**

**H. H. MILLER**  
 The Hanover Conveyancer  
**OFFERS**

225 ACRES of land on Station near Junction, fine brick residence should have, splendid soil and water, 2 tons to acre, one \$5,500. Knocks the sunshine off Alberta bargains.

78 ACRES near Post, Station near Junction, fine brick residence should have, splendid soil and water, 2 tons to acre, one \$5,500. All bids in surety.

A HARDWARE and Tinsmith Business Greatly reduced, one-half price, one \$1000, still buy 40 acres of land and dwelling, barn, other from \$2000 and \$1000 stock.

**GENERAL COUNTRY STORE** in town 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** - 110-112 The Re-Store, 110-112

**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 white 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.