

Wishing You All

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

The Down Town Shoe Store

J. S. McILRAITH

Go to E. A. ROWE'S for Oysters

Oyster Stews, Fried Oysters

Lunches, Etc.

Also Christie Brown's PLUM PUDDING for sale for Christmas Dinner.

We have a large assortment of Candy and Bon Bons for the Christmas Trade.

CALL AND SEE US BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE

E. A. ROWE : Confectioner and Grocer

Great Mid-Winter Clean Up McGrath's Shoe Announcement

Here's a chance worth taking advantage of. Never in the history of Durham has there been such a shoe offer as we are giving in the next two weeks.

Mr. Reader, it will pay you to read every item in this advertisement.

WONDER HOW WE DO IT

Well, we have a \$3,000 stock of all kinds of footwear that we must have cleared out in the next two weeks, and in order to do so we will almost have to give it away.

TWO WEEKS IS ALL

Buy now, as you will never get such an offer again.

LADIES' AND GENTS' HOCKEY SHOES

- 20 pair of ladies' celebrated Mik-Mak Hockey/Shoes in black calf. \$2.50 for \$1.75.
24 pair of men's Mik-Mak Hockey Shoes in black and tan calf. \$3.50 for \$2.75.
12 pair of boys' Mik-Mak Hockey Shoes \$2.50 for \$1.75.
12 pair boys' Hockey Shoes, black and tan trimmings, regular \$3.25 for 1.50.
12 pair misses' Black Hockey Shoes \$2.00 for 1.25.
Ladies' Fur-trimmed Felt Slippers \$1.25 for 75c.
Ladies' All-Felt Slippers 75c. for 35c.
Ladies' Carpet Slippers 50c. for 35c.
Ladies' Leather-fox Felt Shoes \$2.25 for 1.35.
Ladies' Patent Button Shoes, high heel, short vamp, regular \$4.00 for 3.40.
Ladies' Gun Metal Calf Button Shoes, high heel, Goodyear welt, short vamp, \$4.00 for 3.50.
Ladies' Kid in button and blucher style. \$3.50 for 2.75.
Men's Felt Blucher \$3.00, for 2.15.
Leather-fox Felt Blucher \$3.75, for 2.75.
Leather-fox Felt Blucher \$2.75, for 2.00.
Patent Colt Blucher in laced and button, \$5.00, for 4.15.
Box Calf Blucher \$4.50, for 3.75.
Gun Metal Calf Blucher \$5.00, for 4.00.

RUBBER FOOTWEAR—We have a full stock of all kinds of Rubbers on hand for Ladies, Men, Boys, Misses and Children at the lowest prices in town.

If you want honest footwear here's the place to get it at about 25 per cent lower than any other dealer in town.

TERMS—CASH.

Come to the Big Shoe Store THOS. McGRATH Near the Bridge

BIG CLEARING SALE

As we are leaving town, in order to clear our big general stock we have smashed the prices on our goods without mercy. We have a full range still on hand in everything mentioned. Hurry and get your sizes and selections before the goods are gone. Be wise and make fifty per cent. of your buying here, instead of elsewhere. It means a big saving for you. Space prevents mentioning all the bargains we have for you, but call and see for yourself.

Highest Prices Paid for all kinds of Farm Produce and Raw Furs

LEVINE & CO. Durham

THE SECRET of PAUL FARLEY

Continued from page 6.

fence?" he asked, as they left the gravel and walked on the edge of the damp grass.

"Plenty," he said, swinging the ugly cudgel airily round. "If it's Denham and his kidney, they're the most cowardly scamps unhung."

"So Denham indulges in poaching as a pastime?"

"He gets a few rabbits, and snares a young leveret now and again, but the lout hasn't the hardihood to do much harm. He knows I'm wedded to my gun, and rarely ever off the land. He takes it to me at East Weyberne meeting to-night, which accounts for your stray shot."

They crossed the turnpike into a field, kept along in the shadow of a fence, and then, leaving the open, clambered over huge clumps of prickly yellow gorse into the plantation. The moon was not so full as on the previous night, and stumbling among the tangled undergrowth, it seemed as if a double handful of darkness had been flung broadcast betwixt the aged and blackened trunks of the pine trees.

Suddenly Felix stopped to listen, and Paul came plunging against him breathless, half-stupefied by the dark mass of luxuriant growth and foliage, and stared at him with a dazed glance of inquiry.

The Squire put his hand on Paul's arm and drew him close.

"What's the matter?" he whispered, bending down the better to discern his features; "you are all in a tremor!"

"It's terribly dark and oppressive here," he said. "I should like it possible to keep beside you instead of tumbling aimlessly about behind. I have a vague indefinable feeling that we shall come upon something horrible directly."

An arm came around his shoulders, and Paul heard a sound similar to that of a stifled laugh.

"What are you waiting for?" he breathed.

He could feel the beating of the Squire's heart, and the throbbing of the pulse in the wrist around his neck, and the heavy bronze moustache tickled his ear.

"I can hear the sound of snapping twigs," he said, "or it may be only the dropping of fir-cones; still, I think there's life about, though not human, perhaps. What a bundle of nerves you are," he added, feeling in his vest pocket for his match-box, and resting his chin on the crown of Paul's head.

"This kind of recreation is rather novel, and I should say a trifle hazardous," he answered, "and I have a decided preference for a whole skin."

"We are running no risk at all, I assure you," Felix said. "Had I scented a possible danger I should have come alone and brought a pair of pistols with me I always keep loaded. I know everyone of Denham's pals by sight. They're a lot of crass, good-for-nothing loafers, who want to make a few shillings out of snared game at the nearest market town. I don't think the men are vicious or desperate enough to spill blood over the business."

"Denham has a grudge against you, though," Paul said, his mind all at once harking back to the scene opposite the "Popinjay." "I noticed an evil look in his small eyes the other night when you threatened to sack him if he didn't go quietly home."

"I've had dealings with Denham ever since I was a nipper of a lad. He's a good laborer, though nearly always in drink. I should be loth to think it more than a momentary anger at being pulled up short in the presence of an admiring and applauding audience."

It was a still night, and although the moon was hidden, the heavens above the dense blue-black plantation trees were studded with myriads of stars.

"The best thing we can do is to hug one another," Felix said, "until her Majesty comes out from behind that cloud, and—hello! what's this coming? By Jove, it's a dog, and he seems to know me, too!"

The animal cringed and sniffed, leaped and then fawned upon him, wagging not only its tail, but its whole body seemed in an ecstasy of delighted satisfaction at his timely find.

"He looks like one of the Weyberne Lodge dogs," Felix said, stooping and rubbing the collie's ears. "I wonder what he's after down here? I believe there is something wrong, Farley, and the intelligent creature has stopped the first human beings he has met to tell them in his dumb, dog fashion."

The animal whined, ran forward, looked behind to see if they were following, and then came dejectedly back and looked up pathetically at Felix.

"We had best follow his lead," he said, drawing Paul's arm through his. "Right you are, old man," he said, addressing the dog, "get ahead if you insist on dragging us into your affairs."

With a glad bark, he rushed on in front, and they lost sight of him in the dim distance, but turning an angle, and looking down one of the narrow, devious paths, they spied him midway, patiently and expectantly awaiting them.

"What is he standing over?" Paul asked.

Felix paused, unclasped his friend's hand, uttered an unintelligible exclamation, ran forward, and bent over the prostrate form of a man. Paul reached him just as, after fumbling with the matches, he struck a light. It was a young man, tall and fair, in evening dress. He lay on his side, his gun near him, a crimson stain upon his shirt bosom between the gleam of his diamond studs. His blue eyes were half open, and his teeth clenched under the small blonde moustache. Felix turned the boyish face towards the light and it flickered out, but they had seen enough, there was no one anything like him in the neighborhood, there was no mistaking him. It was Anthony Pelham.

While returning from attending the funeral in Formosa on Saturday last of the late Jacob Tschirardt, formerly of Walkerton, who died recently in Chicago, the hearse of Mr. Jas. D. Schuett, of Cargill, was upset on the road, and the whole side of the vehicle was wrecked. The mishap is a costly one.—Bruce Times.

MAN AND THE SOIL.

Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, author of the Common Sense Medical Adviser, says "why does not the farmer treat his own body as he treats the land he cultivates. He puts back in phosphate what he takes out in crops, or the land would grow poor. The farmer should put back into his body the vital elements exhausted by labor, or by ill-health induced by some chronic disease." Further, he says, "the great value of my Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is in its vitalizing power. It is like the phosphates which supply nature with the substances that build up the crops. The far-reaching action of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is due to its effect on the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. Diseases that begin in the stomach are cured through the stomach. A bilious spell is simply the result of an effort made by the liver to catch up when over-worked and exhausted. I have found the 'Discovery' to be unsurpassed as a liver regulator and rich blood-maker."

Miss LOTTIE KINSELY of Perth, Kansas, says: "I will here add my testimony of the effectiveness of your remedy upon myself. I was troubled with indigestion for two years or more. Doctored with three different doctors besides taking numerous kinds of so-called 'stomach cures' but received no permanent relief. I was run down, and I not only at night with the pain in my chest, caused by gas on the stomach. Was weak, could eat scarcely anything although I was hungry nearly all the time. About one year and a half ago I began taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and after having taken several bottles am nearly cured of stomach trouble. Can now eat without distress and have gained fifteen pounds in weight. I thank you for your remedy and wish you all success in your good work."

THE HEARSE UPSET. While returning from attending the funeral in Formosa on Saturday last of the late Jacob Tschirardt, formerly of Walkerton, who died recently in Chicago, the hearse of Mr. Jas. D. Schuett, of Cargill, was upset on the road, and the whole side of the vehicle was wrecked. The mishap is a costly one.—Bruce Times.

PLAIN TALK ABOUT PILES Don't you believe that experience is better than hearsay? If you suffer from piles, just try Zam-Buk. You can do it at our expense. So assured are we of the result that we will send you a free trial box if you send to our Toronto offices full name and address and a one cent stamp to pay return postage.

Scores of people daily acquaint us with the benefit they have derived from the use of Zam-Buk for piles. Mr. F. Astridge, of 3 St. Paul St., St. Catharines, Ont., says: For five years I have suffered untold agony with protruding piles. The pain was so great at times I would almost scream.

"I lost weight and had no appetite. I tried everything I ever heard of for piles, as I was willing to take anything to get relief. It was useless, however, and I almost gave up in despair.

"One day a friend gave me a sample of Zam-Buk and told me of a friend of his who had been cured. I decided to try Zam-Buk, and the relief I got was encouraging. I used three boxes, and at the end of that time I was completely cured. I wish I could have got Zam-Buk years ago; it would have saved me a great deal of misery."

Zam-Buk will also be found a sure cure for cold sores, chapped hands, frost-bite, ulcers, blood-poison, varicose sores, scalp sores, ringworm, inflamed patches, babies' eruptions and chapped places, cuts, burns, bruises, and skin injuries generally. All druggists and stores sell at 50c box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. You are warned against harmful imitations and substitutes. See the registered name "Zam-Buk" on every package.

Mr. Land Hunter Look Here H. H. MILLER The Hanover Conveyancer OFFERS

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

533 ACRES near Proton Station and Saugeen 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 Tinsmith Business, Grey County, post office in connection Less than \$10,000 will buy 40 acres of land store and dwelling, barn, other frame dwelling and \$1,600 stock.

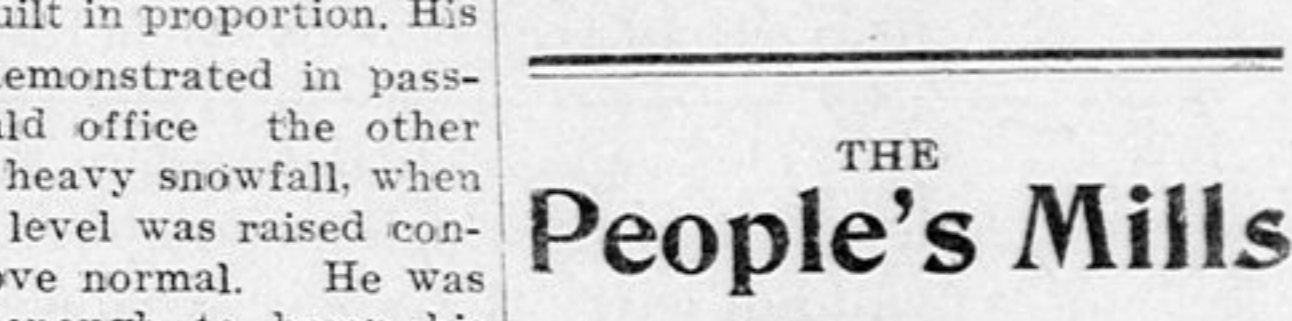
GENERAL COUNTRY STORE five miles from Durham; very cheap.

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 Reid 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 1/2 Manitoba and 1/2 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 whe 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 an grocers keep our flour for sale. your grocer does not keep it come t 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

Sign Here Mr. your Name your Post Office your Province WRITE your name and address in the lines above, clip out this ad, and mail it now. We will send, by return mail, a book that tells how to make yours a "Twentieth Century" farm. You wouldn't be satisfied to use a scythe to cut your grain, when a modern harvester can do it so much better, would you? Nor to use the old soft-iron plough-share that your ancestors walked behind, when you can get an up-to-date riding plough? Every Canadian farmer realizes the advantages of Twentieth Century implements. The next step is The 20th Century Material—Concrete Concrete is as far ahead of brick, stone, or wood as the harvester is ahead of the scythe or the riding-plough is ahead of the old iron plough-share. Concrete is easily mixed, and easily placed. It resists heat and cold as no other material can; hence is best for ice-houses, root-cellar, barns, silos and homes. It never needs repair; therefore it makes the best walks, fence-posts, culverts, drain-tiles, survey monuments, bridges and culverts. It cannot burn; you can clean a concrete poultry-house by filling it with straw and setting the straw afire. The lice, ticks and all germs will be burned, but the house is uninjured. It is cheap—sand and gravel can be taken from your own farm. Cement, the only material you must buy, forms from one-seventh to one-tenth of the whole volume. Do you want to know more about Concrete on the Farm? Then write your name and address in the lines above, or on a postcard, mail it to us, and you will receive by return mail a copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete" Not a catalogue, but a 160-page book, profusely illustrated, explaining how you can use concrete on YOUR farm. ADDRESS— CANADA CEMENT CO., Ltd. NATIONAL BANK BUILDING MONTREAL

To be continued. Chronicle Ads. Pay