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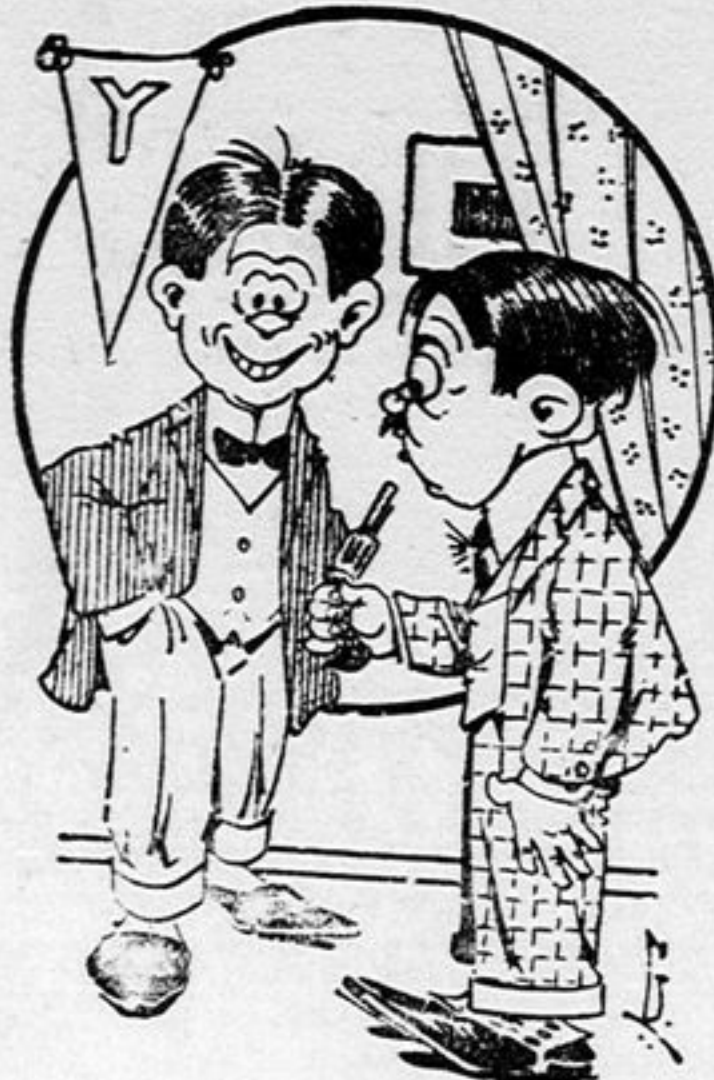
N. H. STERNALL

Wishing You All

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

The Down Town Shoe Store

J. S. McILRAITH



SLIGHT DAMAGE.

Cholly—I suppose if this goes off while I hold it like this it would blow my brains out?
Friend—No, it wouldn't do that, but it would bore a hole clean through your head.

TO MAKE PAPA MERCIFUL.

Jim had been far from good during the day, and toward nightfall he realised the fact fully. Being well acquainted with the workings of the family discipline, he essayed a little diplomacy.
"Shall you tell father about me?" he inquired of his mother.
"Certainly I shall tell him," responded his mother, with sorrowful firmness.
"Shall you tell him before dinner or after dinner?" asked the culprit.
"After dinner," was the announcement.

"Mother"—and Jim gave a wriggle of anticipation—couldn't you give him apricot tart for dessert? Could n't you do that much for me, mother?"

HOW DREAMS GO BY CONTRARY.

An old Irishwoman one morning went to a lady's house where she had been in the habit of getting assistance. The door was opened by the lady herself. The old woman remarked:
"Sure, didn't I dream last night your ladyship gave me a pound of tea, and your lordship a pound of tobacco."
The lady replied:
"But don't you know, my good woman, dreams go by the rule of contrary?"

"Well, then," said the old woman, "it will be your lordship to give me the pound of tea, and your ladyship the tobacco."
Onlooker (moving away):—"I reckon on that proves that 'dead men tell no tales!'"

HOW RUDE!

"Gentlemen," said the quack doctor, "I have sold these pills in your market-place for the past ten years; never, during that period, have I had a single complaint about them. What does that prove to you, gentlemen?"
Onlooker (moving away):—"I reckon on that proves that 'dead men tell no tales!'"



LAST CHANCE.

Mrs. N. Peck—Did you ever notice that about half of the pictures in photographers' windows are of bridal couples? I wonder why they always rush off to a photographer as soon as the knot is tied?
Mr. N. Peck—The husband is responsible for it. He realizes that it is about his last chance to ever look pleasant.

AWKWARD FOR THE HOSTESS

A lady at —, whose friends had arrived unexpectedly, got up an impromptu dinner party, and was compelled to send to the nearest pastry cook's for some large tarts.
"Oh, you clumsy man!" she exclaimed, the sudden weight from behind bringing her to a standstill.
"Please be a little more careful."
"Beg pardon, madam," replied the guard, "but I can't possibly attend to two trains at once."

Whereat John, in the innocence of his heart, looking at the tarts from a commercial rather than a culinary point of view, briskly replied:
"Ten cents apiece, ma'am!"

A CRYPTIC REMINDER

"Can you tell me what sort of weather we may expect next month?" wrote a subscriber to the editor of a provincial newspaper.
He replied as follows: "It is my belief that the weather next month will be very like your subscription to this paper."
The subscriber wondered for an hour what the editor was driving at when suddenly he happened to think of the word "unsettled." He forwarded the amount at once.

A STERN CHASE.

Daily: "They say that the art of chasing silver is a very difficult one."
Borrower: "I know it is. I've been trying all the day to find a man who would lend me half a crown."



DIAGNOSING HIS CASE.

Rooster—I have a sort of jumping pain inside.
Dr. Duck—You evidently swallowed a live grasshopper.

THE TRUTH AT LAST.

The old lady seemed to have something on her mind, and one night she let go when her daughter's young man called. "Mr. Simpson," she began impressively, "a friend of mine informs me that you are employed by a firm of pork butchers."
"Yes—that is so," faltered the young man.
"And still," continued the old lady, white with indignation, "you led Mr. Simpson to believe that you were a costumer?"
"Well," replied Mr. Simpson, "so I am. You see, I put the tights on the sausages."

ANSWERED AT LAST.

At a small country school the scholars were having a lesson about animals. The teacher had asked several questions which were quite easily answered. The next question was: "Why does a dog hang its tongue out when it is running?"
This was not answered so easily, but one lad who had not answered a question during the lesson held up his hand.
The teacher at once said: "Yes Tommy, what is it?"
The lad at once replied: "To balance its tail, mum."

WHAT'S TRUMPS.

He was the leading light of a little Methodist Church, and his character had always been above reproach until a certain prayer-meeting which followed a sermon, during which he so far forgot himself as to fall asleep.
"Will Brother Jones kindly lead?" asked the pastor at the beginning of the prayer service.
Waking with a start at the mention of his name, the slumberer almost broke up the service by replying, "I led last time; it's your turn. What's trumps?"

EQUIVOCAL THANKS.

Borrower: "You are very kind to lend me this five. I feel as if I can never repay you."
Lender: "Oh? Why on earth didn't you say that at first?"



FACIAL TOUCHES.

Algy—Your sister is a long time making up her mind to come down, Freddy.
Freddy—Oh! it's not that.
Algy—Not what?
Freddy—Not her mind she's making up.

THE TWO TRAINS

A railway guard, busily engaged in getting his train ready to start accidentally trod on a lady's dress as she swept by.
"Oh, you clumsy man!" she exclaimed, the sudden weight from behind bringing her to a standstill.
"Please be a little more careful."
"Beg pardon, madam," replied the guard, "but I can't possibly attend to two trains at once."

WHAT HE WENT FOR

A certain elderly gentleman suffered much from absent-mindedness, and was frequently compelled to seek the assistance of his servant.
"Thomas," he would constantly say, "I have just been looking for something, and now I can't remember what it is." Whereupon the obliging Thomas invariably made suggestions.
"Was it your purse, or spectacles, or cheque-book, sir?" And so on, till he hit on the right object.
One night, after the old gentleman had retired, the bell rang for Thomas, and, on reaching the bed-room, he found his master rambling restlessly about the room.
"Thomas," he said, "I come up here for something, and now I've quite forgotten what it was!"
"Was it to go to bed, sir?" suggested his faithful retainer.
"Ah, the very thing—the very thing. Thank you, Thomas! Good-night!"

Severe.
A story is going the rounds at a certain university regarding one of the sarcastic professors, who was recently conducting an oral examination in a very scientific study.

There was one student, handsome, easy and self possessed, who appeared to be utterly ignorant of the simplest phases of the subject.

Professor W. put question after question to him without receiving one intelligent reply. Finally the student said naively:

"I'm very unfortunate, professor; you never ask me anything I know." The professor said nothing, but gravely tore off a tiny piece of paper from a convenient pad.

"Here, Mr. B.," he said, handing it to the student, "write all you know. Take plenty of time—there's no hurry."

What Rhymes With Babe?

A common English word for which there is only one rhyme is "babe," and it was Swinburne who used it with exquisite appropriateness in "A Rhyme:"

Babe, if rhyme be none
For that sweet small word
Babe, the sweetest one
Ever heard.

Right it is and meet
Rhyme should keep not true
Time with such a sweet
Thing as you.

Love alone, with yearning
Heart for astrolobe,
Takes the sun's height, burning
O'er the babe.

"Silence" is another word beloved of poets that has no rhyme. Mrs. Browning went to the very limits of her passion for assonance when she rhymed it with "islands!"

Oddities About Alphabets.

When the Portuguese first explored Brazil they made great fun of the natives of that country because they had in their alphabet no f, r or l—a people, the invaders declared, without fe, ley or rey—without faith, law or king. The Mohawks, again, have no labials and vowed it was absurd when the missionaries tried to teach them to pronounce p and b, "for who," said they, "can speak with his mouth shut?"—Blackwood's Magazine.

Something Was.

Rivers was smoking a cheap cigar. "Seems to me," said Brooks, "I smell something like cloth burning."
But Rivers was game.
He touched the lighted end of his cigar to his shirt sleeve.
"No wonder," he said, exhibiting the burned spot.—Chicago Tribune.

The Trouble.

Gramercy—We can't afford to give a dinner in the house. Besides, we haven't the things. Mrs. Gramercy—Pshaw! We can borrow the silver. Gramercy—Yes, and have the guests carry most of it away as souvenirs.—Judge.

Glass in the Making.

The manufacture of glass antedates authentic history. It is only about seventy-five years, however, since its true character was ascertained. It is now generally conceded to be a salt—a chemical compound resulting from the union of an acid with a base. The acid is silica, the same that is found in quartz or the quartz particles of sand; hence the use of sand in its manufacture. The base may be potash (or soda), together with alumina and lime, or lead may take the place of lime. Lime makes a hard glass and one less susceptible to acids and suited to windows and chemical purposes; lead a softer, more fusible and more lustrous article, suitable for optical instruments. All acids act to some extent on glass, especially if the latter has an excess of alkali in it. Even wine may corrode the bottles wherein it is contained. The moisture of the air often dissolves out the alkali, causing the rainbow-like colors (iridescence) of some windowpanes.

The Telephone Voice.

The voice heard over the telephone is a mechanical reproduction of the original voice and differs from that of a speaking tube or megaphone, where the sound waves produced by the speaker at one end are transmitted directly to the other end. In the telephone the diaphragm of the transmitter is caused to vibrate by the sound waves produced by some one talking into the transmitter mouthpiece. This diaphragm is connected with a small receptacle having a flexible front and partially filled with granular carbon. This carbon offers resistance to electric current in proportion to the mechanical pressure brought upon it. The diaphragm, therefore, in vibrating produces a varying pressure against the carbon. The carbon is included in an electric circuit, so that the variations in its resistance will vary the current strength in the circuit.

Dye Before You Patch.

"Never patch a garment just before it goes to the dyers," was the advice of a young woman in a dyeing establishment. "Unless the patch and the thread it is sewed on with are exactly the same kind of material as the garment they will come out of the dye pot different shades. Here is a blue skirt that was brought to us cream colored. The cloth had worn through in several places, and the owner had patched the tiny holes so painstakingly that the patches could not be detected in the original color, but after the dyeing they showed up a darker blue. The amount of dye any material will take depends upon how much cotton, wool or silk it contains. It is so hard to determine that exactly that any garment that has to be mended can be matched much better after dyeing."—New York Sun.

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2 only Men's Beaver Overcoats, Persian Lamb collar.

1 Ladies' Beaver, Imitation Lamb lining, German Otter collar.

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Grand Trunk Railway TIME-TABLE

Trains leave Durham at 7.30 a.m., and 2.45 p.m.
Trains arrive at Durham at 10.30 a.m., 1.50 p.m., and 8.50 p.m.
EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY
H. G. Elliott, A. E. Duff, G. P. Agent, D. P. Agent, Montreal, Toronto.

J. TOWNER Depot Agent
JAMES R. GUN, Town Agent

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

Trains will arrive and depart as follows, until further notice—

P.M. A.M.	P.M. P.M.
3.15	8.25 Lv. Walkerton Ar. 12.40 10.05
3.28	6.38 " Maple Hill " 12.25 9.59
3.37	7.47 " Hanover " 12.17 9.42
3.45	6.55 " Allan Park " 12.08 9.33
4.00	7.10 " Durham " 11.54 9.19
4.11	7.21 " McWilliams " 11.44 9.08
4.14	7.24 " Glen " 11.41 9.06
4.24	7.34 " Priceville " 11.31 8.96
4.40	7.50 " Saugeen J. " 11.18 8.43
5.15	7.50 " Toronto " 11.15 8.35

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of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through carelessness, excess and blood diseases. If you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late. Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, speak before the eyes, walk under a leaden weight, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, head aches, dizziness and loss of sediment in urine, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, a morose and gloomy expression, poor memory, listless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, the morning of your life, a chronic, lifeless, weak manhood, premature decay, bone pains, hair loss, sore throat, etc.

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