## THE PEOPLE'S STORE

# The Store the People Talk About

That's what we want them to do. Every purchase made at this store causes the people to talk. The quality of our goods and the reasonable prices at which they are sold is good reason for them to talk.

Again, we buy all kinds of farm produce at the highest cash prices, and we pay the cash for it, too. This causes the people to do more talking about us. Then if they want goods we sell them what they want and get the money back. They buy here with the cash because they know they can get as good goods at as low a price and in many cases at lower prices than they can get them for elsewhere.

This is a good time to buy RUBBERS of all kinds as we have a lot left which we do not care to carry over. In fact we will not carry them over if reduced prices will move them.

Our READY-MADE CLOTHING is of the latest pattern and style, and the prices sell the goods. Get the habit of examining our clothing before buying, and we are sure you will not go elsewhere.

Call and see our COON COATS. Now is the time to get a bargain.

Highest Prices Paid for all Kinds of Farm Produce

BUTTER, EGGS AND FOWL WANTED

### ROBERT BURNETT

Large Sales

Small Profits

## MCKECHNIES' WEEKLY

### Pre-Stocking Sale

As the season for heavy goods advances, down go prices or, in other words, We Carry No Stock Over

#### **Boots and Shoes**

1 buckle	lumermen'	S			\$1.15
3 lace					1.82
plain ov	ers				.55
heavy b	lucher				1.15
chrome					1.49
extra he	avy satin ca	ulf			1.89
44	chrome	e bluche	er		2.29
s requirir	ng a broad	shoe	should last.	see	the
	3 lace plain ov heavy b chrome extra he	3 lace " plain overs heavy blucher chrome " extra heavy satin ca chrome s requiring a broad	3 lace plain overs	3 lace " " " snag proof  3 lace " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "	3 lace " "  plain overs

#### **Sweater Coats**

Now is the time to buy Sweaters and Sweater Coats, as they must be cleared out before stocking.

#### Perrin's Gloves

We have a full line of these celebrated French kid gloves, in black, tan, brown and grey, from ......75c. to \$1.25-

#### Ladical Cataon Underskints

Ladies' Sateen Underskirts	
Fine black sateen skirts, with a full bottom, 38 to 42, worth 75c., now	48c.
Heavy sateen skirts, with a double flounce, made strictly up-to-date, worth 90c. now	65c.
Sateen skirts, with embroidered bottom, worth \$1.00, for	85c.

#### E. T. Corsets

A full line is always kept in stock, warranted to be rust proof, and made from heavy Castelle. Styles to fit any figure, four garters, worth 60c., now...... 45c.

Double steeled and newest directoire, worth 85c., for ...... 65c.

Long hip, and four gartered, worth \$1.25, for 89c.

#### Comforters

See our line of Comforters in the north window. Worth \$1.75, selling this week for ..... 98c

Fresh Groceries are Continually Arriving

THE HIGHEST PRICES FOR PRODUCE

# ti. & J. McKechnie

**Departmental Store** 

Durham

#### THE SECRET of PAUL FARLEY

Continued from page 7.

akin to a playful paternal action he leaned forward and kissed her on the

"Good-bye, take care of yourself. I shan't be home to lunch, but I'll be back in good time to dress for dinner; Sir Thomas likes his last feed in the

day punctual." He disappeared, pulled the door nearly to, then suddenly thrust his nead back in the room, a twinkle in

"it I should happen to come across Hunter in my perambulations, as I to beam like an anticipatory brother-inaw?" he asked; "or am I to assume a stern, stolid cast of countenance, such as I believe is necessary to nip bud-

ding hopes in their infancy?" "Neither," she said, blushing a little; "pretend you don't know any-

"Can't do that," he protested; "the fellow knows i had his letter this morning. Ill say we are thinking it emptied the wine into a tumbler, and

can't stop now, but tell me, do you table had drifted into silence, a deadly

and closing the door, "that is for you and held his peace. to decide. You must follow the dictates of your own heart, my dear. too premature," Graham said, feeling From my point of view Jack Hunter he had somehow got his foot into an for the Durhams, by 5 to 3. is a splendid fellow, a man of good, uncomfortable ruck, "but seeing it adsound, sould principles, a clever, skilful surgeon, and one who has made a bit of money at his profession. The stamped, and the state of affairs publast recommendation will be of service lic property. Have you not seen the contest, Markdale put up the to him when he comes into the title paper?" at his uncle's death; he will be able to wear his honors with some assumphusband, but you must remember, Agnes, thirty years is rather a vast disparity to bridge, and requires some careful pondering. Think it over for a day or so, child, then come and talk

it over with me." The door closed with a substantial echo; he was gone for good this time, and Agnes was left with her housewife's duties and a motley host of thoughts that one short October day had no chance of disentangling. Nor was she any nearer the solution of her own love affairs or Paul's strange predicament when at nightfall, wrapped in a large fur cloak and a knitted tamo'-shanter pulled over her bronze hair, Felix helped her into the dogcart, and they drove away laughing and chat-

ting to Weyberne Hall. It was a merry party which sat down to enjoy the hospitality of Sir Thomas's board. The ball, of course, was the chief topic of conversation, although there was some extraneous matter worthy of discussion. For instance, the approaching wedding in the Hargrave family; and Miss Patricia Primrose had become engaged to Hubert Graham after twenty years of devotion and romantic wooing. As an inevitable result of this miraculous event the barrister was in a festive mood, in the seventh heaven of delight, and unable in his great bliss to let his eyes rove far from his ladylove's dark piquant face as she sat smiling and daintily sipping a glass

of chartreuse. Anthony Pelham was present. It was his first dinner out since his illness, and he sat leaning back in his chair, a look of calm repose and ineffable happiness on his pale boyish face. Judith was next him, kept busy answering questions anent the Larches . He was not strong and his voice was low, hardly above a whisper, and Julith had perforce to bend continuously in his direction to catch the multiplicity of feeble queries he plied her with. Felix apparently was cheerful enough, and in his kindly disposed way was endeavoring to take a righteous interest in a game called "Strokelet," which Miss Hay, the vicar's daughter, was describing, assuring him it bid in the future to rival ping pong. Everyone was happy and in buoyant spirits save Paul. and he sat beside Agnes frowning and silent, impatiently waiting an opportunity to whisper a desire that she would somehow contrive to give him five minutes alone later on.

The scalloped oysters, the soup, and the fish had already come and gone, and no convenient season had yet arrived. One reason was because Felix sat opposite to him, and whenever Miss Hay did not engage his attention he watched his pretty sister and her gloomy partner. The roast beef, broiled fowls, and well-seasoned salad were in time removed, and were followed by the sweet and delicatelyflavored ices, and Paul was getting restive. The lapse of another ten minutes found him toying with a morsel of gruyers and a dry biscuit, when a lull came in the general buzz of conversation, and Mr. Graham, dragging his reluctant eyes from Miss Patricia's charms, looked across the table and pointedly addressed him:

"I've been so taken up with my own good fortune," he said, his countenance aglow with pride and triumph, "that I've not found time to offer you my felicitations. Only last evening I was saying to my-to Miss Primrose that I wondered what there country gentlemen were about to allow such a brilliantly, beautiful creature as our recent hostess to remain widowed." "Are you speaking to me?" Paul

tering eyeglasses. "Yes," he said, smiling. "I offered you my congratulations on the marriage arranged between you and Mrs.

asked, staring at him through his glit-

Wycherly" "Who has arranged a marriage between us?" he asked, attempting a smile and succeeding most unplea-

"Who? Why you yourself I should imagine. I venture to think no one else would interfere in the matter." "How did such an interesting piece of intelligence come to your know-

ledge?" he asked, biting his lip, and residence in Ottawa. twisting his long fingers round his wine-glass. this morning. You are Paul Farley, of

### Big Clearing Sale of Mid-Winter Millinery

We have a number of stylish trimmed hats we are offering at a very low price, almost all colors, including a number of black velvet toques and hats.

Every hat must go at this sale commencing SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3rd. It will pay you to see these bargain hats.

### Miss Dick

in two. He caught the upper half, removed the broken pieces from the "Felix, one moment. I know you cloth to his plate. The lull around the "Well, Agnes," he said, coming back his lips to speak, thought better of it,

vertised, I thought the engagement

"Not to-day . This is the first I've heard of it, and I think there must be tion of dignity and style. I am pretty some mistake. I don't believe I have accomplishments. As flailers and sure Jack would make an excellent the distinction of being the only Paul Farley in the States."

"The Times, James," Graham said, shortly, without further argument. place, folded it meatly, and passed it across the table to Paul. He read the paragraph several times over, and decency will not permit us to ex-

"If that statement is not correct, some kind, jovial friend given to pracwith you, Mr. Farley.'

tice was sent to the paper, I-" "Well, you've not been much forestalled, the lady or her friends probably were anxious to clench matters; itable bull-pen. that's merely a detail. ou-"

"Hang it all, Farley!" Sir Thomas exclaimed testily, "are you or are you

not engaged to Mrs. Wycherly?" "Let's have it before you make a the courting? You've some presence

going to marry our charming neigh-"Yes-no-I don't know-at least I suppose so," he said, in a limp, nerve- strength on them,

less way. "I mean I really-" or acknowledge was never uttered, for ugly thud to the floor.

straight in from among the bending, worse. "Nuf sed." creaking trees. Lady Hargrave, her silken skirts raised and hung over one arm, followed, and Paul, who held the door open for her to pass out, went

"Smelling salts?" Felix asked laconi-

for the moment she had no idea where to search. Paul remembered seeing Miss Primrose sniff at a violet cutback, and looked out at the night. A sued before Judith stirred, made an inarticulate sound in her throat, then

"What is it?" she asked ,an impulse of curiosity flickering among her heavy thoughts.

"Why, the heat of the room, my dear, turned you a little faint," Lady Hargrave said soothingly. "I am armed we have alarmed poor An-

#### PERSONAL.

Mr. Peter Ramage, and the Editor of this great family journal, were in Owen Sound on Friday last, attending a Press meeting.

Mrs. Herb. Chittick, of Lamlash. visited in town for a few days.

Mrs. A. C. Beaton has returned to her home at Strathcona, Alta., after visiting the Ritchie family for the past couple of months.

on Thursday, and is taking up

Miss A. Bryon, recently of Que-"I read it in the paper, in the Times, bec. formerly of Birmingham, Eng-The stem of the wineglass snapped her uncle, John Bryon, and family. paid for.

#### **DURHAM JUNIORS 5** MARKDALE INTERMEDIATES 3

The exhibition hockey match in think it worth while to entertain the silence. All eyes were turned expect- the rink here on Tuesday night beantly on his white face; he opened tween the Durham Juniors and the Markdale Intermediate Northern "I beg your pardon if I have been League team, resulted in a win

> It was advertised as a hockey was signed, sealed, all settled up, duly match, but from the start of the dirtiest kind of a game, tripping and slugging being their chief choppers, they are some team, but as hockeyists--!!)?%"\$&%!?:bang!

Gilfillan, of Markdale, was the When the paper came he found the man with the bell, and he sure is some referee. Space, and common finally drouged it on the floor beside press an opinion, but he was just about as much use for a referee as a ripe egg for a weak stomtical joking has been playing tricks ach. Had he done his duty, the Markdale team would have played "I was not engaged when that not their game on the fence, or else have been forced to play hockey, and not turn the ice into a ver-

Everything considered, it is more than marvellous how our boys got a look-in at all, and Bereft of momentary speech, he sat they deserve more credit in this staring down at the remains of cheese victory than in any other game plate. Eventually he looked at Sir this season. But somehow or Thomas in a dull sort of way, and otehr, these fake-refereed games moistened his lips. Then, suddenly, don't taste just right, even if your pushing his chair back, he rose and side does get the big end of the stood a minute holding on to the back. score. It is to be hoped that the bolt of it, if that's your dodge," Sir Markdale team will practise up a Thomas exclaimed, laughing boister bit. and learn some of the rudiously. "God bless my soul! You siy ments of the game before they dog! How and when did you manage play another match. Or, if it's of mind to aspire to the best catch in just plain, everyday slugging, the county. Come, we all want to checking into the boards, and offer our good wishes. Are you really general rough-house work, we will have to scrape up a bunch big enough to use their brute

We went to the rink on Tuesday Whatever he was about to repudiate night to see a hockey match be-Judith, who had been gazing at him tween the Markdale intermediate with white face and frightened eyes, Northern League team and the gave a little cry, swayed forward, then Durham Juniors. What we saw sideways, awooned, and fell with an was a bunch of boys trying to "Keep your seat, Pelham," Felix in- stave off the dirty, rough-house sisted, springing up and pressing An- tactics of a bunch of men,-and a thony back into his seat. "I'll see to referee, who stood idly by and let them do it. And the bullies got He carried her out, and placed her trimmed. With half a show, the in a chair in the hall, where the door was ajar, and the night wind blew Durhams would have done it



She looked about her, distressed, SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

ANY PERSON who is the sole glass bottle during dinner, and he head of a family, or any male turned quietly back to the room and over 18 years old, may homestead asked her for it. Without a word he a quartersection of available Domslipped it into the Squire's hand, inion land in Manitoba, Saskatchwalked to the hall door, pulled it wide ewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Donfew minutes of intense quietude en- inion Lands Agency, or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on spoke clearly, in a weak, querulous certain conditions by father, mother. son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

> Duties,-Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or

> In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties .- Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per Mr. George Willoughby, of Elm- acre. Duties .- Must reside six wood is leaving "Fairfield Farm" morths in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house

worth \$300.00. W. W. CORY. Deputy of the Minister of

the Interior. N.B.-Unauthorized publication land, is at present the guest of of this advertisement will not be