

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 NEWS

Spring Goods

Are continually arriving, in the newest designs and in the neatest patterns, and to make room for them we are giving special bargains in heavy goods. We prefer to sell at less than cost, rather than carry goods over.

House-Cleaning Bargains

See our display of House Furnishings, on the second floor, composed of Wall Paper, Rugs, Floor Oil Cloth, Linoleums, and Window Curtains, in the most approved designs, everything to suit the season.

Boots and Shoes

We have just received a fine stock of Men's Working Shoes to suit the sloppy season, not too heavy and yet sufficiently heavy for the season.

Groceries

Fresh Groceries are continually arriving, the best to be gotten.

Men's Clothing

We have a fine stock to select from, in the newest cuts. We have a fine stock of Tweeds, and can have a suit made to order in a week, and a good fit guaranteed.

The highest prices for butter and eggs.

G. & J. McKechnie

Departmental Store Durham

WHEN MORRIS WAS BURIED.

Simple Village Funeral of the Great Artist and Poet.

In his death William Morris, who practiced the ideal industry that Ruskin preached, was as simple and as near common things and common people as he had always sought to be in life. He was taken from London to the ancient village of Lechlade—so begins the lovely description in the late Henry Demarest Lloyd's "Mazzini and Other Essays"—to be buried near Kelmscott Manor House, where his own country home had been.

In accordance with his wishes, the windows of his town house were not darkened, and no emblem of conventional mourning was shown. There was no hearse to receive his coffin as it was taken out of the train which bore it to Lechlade.

Only down the hill came a harvest wagon. Round and through its yellow framework were twisted vines and branches of willow, roofing it and hanging down over the red wheels. A bed of moss fresh from the woods was spread on the bottom. On this the great artist was laid.

Wreaths of flowers were hung round the sides of the rack. The leaves were twisted in the bridle of the roan mare. The carter took her by the head, and the rest of the party walked behind to the graveyard.

The church is a little stone building of the twelfth century which Morris had helped to preserve. It happened to be decorated as for a festival. The fruits of the year were spread round. There were pumpkins and marrows and great red and yellow apples on the seats in the porch, and red autumn leaves hung from the pillars.

The coffin was of plain, unpolished oak. The handles were of iron, fashioned by the blacksmith. There was no inscription but name and dates.

It was simply a village funeral, just as it wished it to be.

WANTED MORE ACTION.

And the Lioness Kindly Obligated the Motion Picture Hunters.

Paul J. Rainey writes in the Outing Magazine:

"The lioness was a picture to watch. She kept turning up her lip and growling savagely and once or twice made as if to charge. This lasted four or five minutes and then Hemment said he wanted more action and told one of his camera boys to throw a stone at her. The boy threw the stone, and we also got the action. She watched the stone roll past her and then, without even looking back and without warning whatsoever, she charged straight in.

"Never before in my life have I seen anything come so fast. It was all over in the twinkling of an eye. It seemed to me that when she first started she had her eye directly on me, but caught sight of the camera two or three yards to my left and charged straight for that. I shot her full in the chest when she had come probably fifteen yards, but without any apparent effect. She came on with her low, quick glide until she was within fifteen feet from the camera, when she arose to strike it with her paw. I think Hemment, almost up to this time, had been turning the crank, but now he convulsively pulled the camera over on to himself for protection.

"It was a terrible moment. I knew she would have him before I could get another cartridge into my gun, but I had not reckoned on Black, who was sitting on the ground at my right, and just as she was about to strike he shot her over the left eye with his 470. The rate at which she was traveling carried her to within six feet of the machine when she fell dead. On examination we found that my bullet had passed square through her lungs from left to right and had lodged under the skin over her right ribs."

Music Kills Men Young.

Painting and sculpture are conducive to long life. Yet music kills men young. Schubert, with all his wealth of song, died at thirty-one; Mozart, who danced and laughed his melodies into being, died at thirty-five, the same age as Bellini; Bizet, the composer of "Carmen," died, like Purcell, at thirty-seven; Mendelssohn survived to thirty-eight; Chopin, who loved life so well, had done with it at thirty-nine, while Weber expired at the age of forty and Schumann at forty-six. But Verdi lived and flourished as a nonagenarian.—London Standard.

The Word "Waiter."

Isn't there an English philologist with genius enough to find a new word for waiter? Waiting is only a very small portion of his duties, functions and qualities. In fact, the waiting part is most of the time done by the guest. We think the waiter is, above all, a salesman. Comparing the English waiter with those characteristic, appropriate and therefore beautiful words the French "sommelier," the German "kellner," the Swedish "kypare" and Italian "cameriere," the English language seems miles behind.—International Hotel Work.

His Planets.

A young gentleman was passing an examination in physics. He was asked, "What planets were known to the ancients?" "Well, sir," he responded, "there were Venus and Jupiter and"—after a pause—"I think the earth, but I am not quite certain."—London Tit-Bits.

It Was Heavy.

Wife—John, if that biscuit you're eating could talk, do you know what it would say? Husband—Please pardon me for not rising.—Town Topics.

We invite the Ladies of Durham and surrounding country to call and see our display of New Spring Millinery, Tuesday and Wednesday, March 26th and 27th.

Miss Dick

A HEART BROKEN MOTHER

"It is awful for any mother to give evidence such as this against her son who should be her protector instead of her would-be-murderer."

Such were the pitiful words of Mrs. D. McKechnie as the aged mother stood in the witness stand in the police court on Tuesday morning.

Hugh McKechnie, her son, was charged with being drunk and disorderly on Saturday evening. The offence was committed at the family home in the east end where Hugh, loaded with booze, inside and outside, arrived and after locking the doors announced that a "clean-up" was about to take place. Proceeding with the "clean-up" he attacked a little niece, who escaped up-stairs and jumped out of a second story window. The brother came next, but he got a way and the mother was left to battle with the frenzied fellow. According to her sad story, he was practically crazy and used such language as would disgrace the lowest type of human beings. Mother-like she tried to quiet him and for her trouble received blows and kicks.

The police having been notified, Constable Hauck arrived on the scene, but to find that McKechnie had left the house. Following on his trail Hauck soon came upon him and was received with the threat that were he to approach his head would be blown off. Hauck however was there to do his duty and he did it, Hugh being overpowered and made prisoner in less time than it takes to tell of the incident. Once in the lock-up he began to realize his position and on Sunday he was quite sober. On Monday he had yet improved. On Tuesday when he again came up and was sentenced to three months in the Central Prison he was a pitiable spectacle, with his mother in the box telling of his misdeeds. When young she said he was a good boy, but whiskey was at the bottom of his trouble. She told of his acts and concluded with "then men will sell whiskey to him. It is terrible to think of."

McKechnie is a tall, muscular young man who might have been a good citizen and might yet, if he could be directed in a proper way. He has been sailing for a number of years and though debauched by whiskey has yet some manhood left as was evidenced by his heroic act last Fall, when in a raging storm he volunteered to go to the rescue of a shipwrecked crew in Lake Huron. With a couple of others he bravely entered a life-boat and, knowing full well the dangers of their trip, they never faltered nor ever gave up until every soul was taken from the doomed vessel. So heroic was their act that McKechnie and his companions were recommended for a Carnegie medal.

McKechnie's is a sad, very sad case. A boy debauched by the villainous liquor traffic, a life wrecked, a home destroyed and a mother's heart broken. True, man's inhumanity to man makes countless millions mourn.—Collingwood Bulletin.

WHY I KEEP POULTRY

Many sufferers from rheumatism have been surprised and delighted with the prompt relief afforded by applying Chamberlain's Liniment.

Not one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. This liniment is for sale by all dealers.

WHY I KEEP POULTRY

The eight reasons given by Professor Gibbert, of the Central Experimental farm of Ottawa, as to why farmers should take up poultry keeping are:

1—Because with intelligent management, they ought to be an all year revenue producer, with the exception of perhaps two months in moulting season.

2—Because poultry will yield him a quicker return for capital invested than any other branch of agriculture.

3—Because the manure from the poultry house would make a valuable fertilizer for either vegetable garden or orchard and the fowls, if allowed to roam in plum or apple orchards will destroy all injurious insects.

4—Because, while cereals and fruits can only be successfully grown in certain sections, poultry can be raised for table use or layers of eggs in all parts of the country.

5—Because poultry raising is an employment in which the farmer's wife or daughter's can engage in and leave him free to attend to other departments.

6—Because it will bring him best results in the shape of new-laid eggs during winter when the farmer has most time on his hands.

7—Because, to start poultry raising on the farm requires very little capital, and by good management, poultry can be made a very valuable adjunct to the farm.

Hardware and Furniture

STOVES STOVES STOVES

Now is the time of the year for persons intending purchasing stoves to examine our stock of Ranges, Cook Stoves and Heaters of different descriptions, to suit any home, at the right price.

The Pandora Range has no equal for economy and durability. The best baking Range sold. Fully guaranteed by McClary's.

See our line of Heaters, Base Burners, Belle Oaks and Tortoise Air-tight Coal and Wood Savers.

Stove Pipes, Elbows, Dampers, Coal Hods, Ash Sifters, etc.

FURNITURE

We are the house for the attention of our friends to the additions we have made to our Furniture Line.

As we are now handling the Durham Furniture we are in a position to save you \$ on all their lines, as we don't have to pay freight. I will prove this by you calling.

F. Lenahan and Company

CREDIT AUCTION SALE

of Farm Stock, Implements, Etc. The undersigned Auctioneer has been instructed to sell by Public Auction at PART LOTS 57 & 58, CON. 2, W.G.R., BENTINCK, on

TUESDAY, MARCH 26th, 1912

the following:

1 general purpose mare, rising 7 years; 1 horse, aged; 14 dairy cows, calved or in calf; 1 thoroughbred Durham cow, due to calve in June, Registered; 1 thoroughbred Durham bull, Registered; 1 bull calf, 7 months old, eligible for registration; 4 heifers, 1 year old; 3 young heifer calves; 1 sow, supposed in pig; 5 pigs, 6 months old; 1 Massey-Harris mowder; 1 2-furrow plow, new; 1 Fleury single plow; 1 Woodstock wagon, with new box; 1 top buggy; 1 cutter; 1 dump box; 1 hay and stock rack; 1 set iron harrows; 1 set spring-tooth harrows; 1 scuffer; 1 root pulper; 1 hay knife, new; 1 scythe; 1 set whiffletrees; 1 neck-yoke; 3-horse doubletree and 1 extra doubletree; 2 pig troughs; 2 manure forks; 2 shovels; Hay forks and other tools; 30 bags; 1 set double harness; 1 set plow harness, new; 1 set driving harness; 2 martingales, 2 breast straps and 2 whips, all new; 4 kitchen chairs; 2 kitchen tables; 1 washing machine; 1 single bed; a number of hens; a quantity of roots will be sold for cash.

No reserve, as the proprietor is giving up farming. Papers for all Registered stock will be produced at time of sale.

SALE AT ONE O'CLOCK, SHARP TERMS; All sums of \$5 and under, Cash; over that amount, 9 months' credit on approved joint notes, 5 per cent, per annum off for cash in lieu of notes.

G. FINNEY, Proprietor.
R. BRIGHAM, Auctioneer.