## Central Drug Store

#### Now Don't Forget

That we have a full line of Rubber Goods of every kind filling Prescriptions is nly one of our Several Specities, if it is rubber, we have and when we have its the est of its kind in the market, ar present stock of Hot Water ottles were made expressly r our Trade and is fully guanteed for Two Years, see at Central Drug Store is tched on every bottle.

We always lead and just now are nore ahead than ever, mes and prices dont begin tell our rubber story.

Phone No. 3

## Central Drug :: Durham

AL PURPLE & Poultry Specifics We will send absolutely free, for the asking, postpaid, one of our large 64-page books (with rses, colts and mares, milch cows, s in summer. It contains 360 from all over Canada, from people

using our Royal Purple Stock you could possibly do without it,

ed our goods. No farmer should be

We do not use any cheap filler rge package, entirely different he mar'et at the present time. Stock Specific, 50c pekgs.; four

an air-tight tin, for \$1.50. Poultry Specific, 25c and 50c \$1.50 air-tight tins that hold lice Killer, 25c and 50c tins; all Cure, 25c and 50c tins; 30c weat Liniment, 50c bottle; 60c

ough Cure, 50c tin; 60c by sinfectant, 25c and 50c tins, toup Cure, 25c tins; 30c by orm Powder, 25c tins; 30c by

ufactured only by Jenkins Mfg. Co.

ndon, Canada

e" supplies and bookbe obtained from Hardware, and S. P. Harness, Durham,

TOR IS PLANNED OWEN SOUND. from Owen Sound angements are rapida concrete form arge modern elevator tructed there. One ntly a number of of the town met tatives of a corporwill in all probability

the construction of

el capacity steel and tor. Though the to be settled, the under way for the will mean much for

WITH WHICH IS UNITED THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1869

\$ 25,000,000 Capital Authorized 1,500,000 Capital Paid Up 12,500,000 Reserve Fund 180,000.000 Total Assets

290 Branches throughout Canada.

Savings Department at all Branches. LONDON, ENG., OFFICE

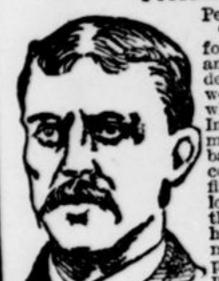
NEW YORK AGENCY Cor. William and Cedar Sts.

DURHAM BRANCH: S. HUGHES, Manager.

# VERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you and make a man of a Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers heal up; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and mental systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT THREATENED WITH PARALYSIS



ruary 20th, 1913.

Bank Bldgs-Princes St.

Peter E. Summers relates his experience: "I was troubled with Nervous Debility for many years. I lay it to indiscretion and excesses in youth. I became very despondent and didn't care whether I worked or not. I imagined everybody who looked at me guessed my secret.
Imaginative dreams at night weakened
me—my back ached, had pains in the back of my head, hands and feet were cold, tired in the morning, poor appetite, fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers set in and the doctor told me he feared paralysis. I took all kinds of medicines and tried many first-class physicians, wore an electric belt for three

BEFORE TREATMENT Was induced to consult Drs. Kennedy & AFTER TREATMENT Kennedy, though I had lost all faith in Gottors. Like a drowning man I commenced the New METHOD TREATMENT and it saved my life. The improvement was like magic-I could feel the vigor going through the nerves. I was cured mentally and physically. I have sent them many patients

and continue to do so. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY We treat and cure VARICOSE VEINS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD AND URINARY COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES and all Diseases CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call write for a Question

# DRS. KENNEDY & KENNED

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

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.

WINTER TERM FROM JANUARY 6 MOUNT FOREST

-MOUNT FOREST The commercial world offers greater opportunities than any anv other field. Our courses are up-to date and practical. We give individual attention and we assist graduates to positions. We are prepared to do more for our students and graduates than other similar schools. We have scores of applications we cannot meet. Write me at once for particulars. W. E. WILSON, Principal,

# We Have In Stock

35 Pairs Ladies' Dongola Bals

Of different makes and sizes, mostly 21 to 4. we have been selling them at \$2.75 and \$3.00, they are reduced to \$2.00.

Also a few Pairs in Patent Leather \$3.50 and \$4.00 now to clear \$2.50

Terms of Sale Cash

The Down Town Shoe Store : J. S. McILRAITH

### THE DURHAM FOUNDRY

Iron and Brass Castings and general Repairing. Feed boilers. Steam fitters supplies. Engines and Threshers. Sash and Doors, Planing and General Wood Work.

SMITH BROS.,

DURHAM, ONT.

HAD HAD THEM A LONG TIME.

A weather-beaten woman, dressed in new and stylish clothing, was marching up the street one Sunday morning, when down came a sudden shower. The woman had no umbrella, but quick as a flash she caught up her dress skirt and threw it over her hat.

"You'll get your ankles all wet. Maria," said her husband, coming along in the rear.

"Oh, never mind the ankles!" and salt water As soon as the called the woman, as she hurried child is old enough, teach it to use along, "I've had them the last a tooth brush A very small soft sixty years, and I only got the one should be used at first. hat yesterday."-Harper's Bazaar.

soreness, and soon restores parts to a healthy condition. and 50 cent bottles for sale by all dealers.

THE CORK INDUSTRY.

The best cork comes from trees in Spain and Portugal that are allowed to become 40 years old before the bark is cut, and then it is removed only every eight ten years.

CLEAN CHILDREN'S TEETH A young child's teeth should be cleaned as soon as they are entirely through Use a soft cloth

DROPS DEAD OF FRIGHT. For a sprain you will find A sudden death came to Mrs. H. fell, his mother, fearing serious cold as quickly as possible. This He stood staring as if petrified; recoginjury, dropped dead,

#### THE CHALICE OF COURAGE

Continued from page 6.

it was imperative, to confront a man with the truth and take the consequences; but to confront a woman with a lie and take her body and soul, if so be she might be gained, was equally admirable. And there are other souls than Armstrong's in which this moral inconsistency and obliquity about men and women has lodgment!

Armstrong confronted Newbold therefore, lustful of battles; he yearned to leap upon him, his fingers itched to grasp him, then trembled slightly as he rubbed them nervously against his thumbs; his face protruded a little, his eyes narrowed.

"My name is Armstrong," he said, determined to precipitate the issue without further delay and flinging the words at the other in a tone of hectoring defiance which, however strange to say, did not seem to effect Newbold in any perceptible degree.

The name was an illumination to him, though not at all in the way the speaker had fancied; the recollection of it was the one fact concerning her that rankled in the solitary's mind. He had often wanted to ask Enid Maitland what she had meant by that chance allusion to Armstrong which she had made in the beginning of their acquaintance, but he had refrained. At first he had no right to question her; there could be no natural end to their affections; and latterly when their hearts had been disclosed to each other in the wild, tempestuous, passionate scenes of the last two or three days, he had had things of greater moment to engage his attention, subjects of more importance to discuss with

He had for the time being forgotten Armstrong and he had not before known what jealousy was until he had entered that room. To have seen her with any man would have given him acute pain, perhaps just because he had been so long withdrawn from human society, but to see her with this man who flashed instantly into his recollection upon the utterance of his name was an added exasperation.

Newbold turned to the woman to whom indeed he had addressed his question in the first place, and there was something in his movement which bespoke a galling almost contemptuous obliviousness to the presence of the other man which was indeed hard for him to bear.

Hate begets hate. He was quite conscious of Armstrong's antagonism, which was entirely undisguised and open and which was growing greater with every passing moment. score against Newbold was running up in the mind of his visitor.

"Ah," coolly said the owner of the I should marry him and if I did not cabin to the first of his two guests, "I do remember you did mention that name the first day you spent here. Is he a-a friend of yours?"

words at him savagely. "Not now," answered Enid Maitland. fury at her words, and Newbold's cool She too was in a strange state of indifference to him personally was unperturbation on account of the dilemma in which she found herself involved. She was determined not to betray the unconscious confidence of the dead. She hoped fervently that Newbold would not recognize Armstrong as the man of the locket, but if he did she was resolute that he should not also be recognized as the man of the letters, at least not by her act. Newbold was ignorant existence of those letters and she did not intend that he should be enlightened so far as she could prevent it. But she was keen enough to see that the first recognition would be inevitable; she even admitted the fact that Armstrong would probably precipitate it himself. Well, no human soul, not even their writer, knew that she had destroyed them, she had determined to do so at the first convenient opportunity. Before that, however, she intended to show them not to Newbold but to Armstrong, to disclose his perfidy, to convict him of the falsehood he had told her and to justify herself even in his eyes for the action

she had taken. Mingled with all these quick reflections was a deadly fear. She was quick to perceive the hatred Armstrong bore on the one hand because of the old love affair, the long cherished grudge breaking into sudden life; on the other mealized that her own failure to come to Armstrong's hands and her love for Newbold, which she neither could nor had any desire to conceal, and the cumulation of these passionate antagonisms would only make him the more des-

perate. Whether Newbold found out Armstrong's connection with his past love, there was sufficient provocation in the present to evoke all the oppugnation and resentment of his nature. Enid felt as she might if the puncheons of the floor had been sticks of dynamite with active detonations in every heel that pressed them; as if the slightest movement on the part of any one would bring about an explosion.

The tensity of the situation was bewildering to her. It had come upon her with such startling force; the unexpected arrival of Armstrong, of all the men on earth the one who ought not to be there, and then the equally startling arrival of Newbold, of whom

Do you know that more real them. Armstrong met him half way, ailments? The safe way is to light from the narrow window. It allays the pain, removes the last. Her son, recently operated take Chamberlain's Cough Remthe on for appendicitis, was playing edy, a thoroughly reliable pre- thing to say or do about it?" 25 hockey on the street, and when he paration, and rid yourself of the But Newbold had stopped, appalled. remedy is for sale by all dealers. nition, recollection rushed over him

perhaps the same might have been Now and at last he knew the man. said. If Newbold had only gone on, The face that confronted him was the if he had not come back, if she had same face that had stared out at him been rescued by her uncle or old Kirk- from the locket he had taken from the by-But "ifs" were idle, she had to bruised breast of his dead wife, which face the present situation to which had been a mystery to him for all

she was utterly unequal.

Newbold's wife, that was another; she

realized how he had deceived her,

that was the third. These eliminated

the man from her affections, but it is

one thing to thrust a man out of your

heart and another to thrust him out

of your life; he was still there. And

by no means the sport of blind fate

to say as to the course of events, to

use his own powers to determine the

Of but one thing beside her hatred

secret from her. She had been in

life experiences in seconds!

the snows to claim the fulfillment."

the woman rather than the man.

"You never told me that," exclaimed

swered quickly. "I was a young girl,

heart free; I liked this man, perhaps

because he was so different from those

to whom I had been accustomed, and

when he pressed his suit upon me, I

told him the truth. I did not love

him, I did not know whether I might

grow to care for him or not; if I did,

no power on earth could make me.

And now-I hate him!" She flung the

Armstrong was beside himself with

endurable. In battle such as he waged

he had the mistaken idea that any-

thing was fair. He could not really

tell whether it was love of woman or

hate of man that was most dominant;

he did not stop to consider, perhaps if

since Newbold's arrival his chance

with Enid was gone; perhaps wheth-

er Newbold were alive or dead it was

gone forever; although Armstrong did

not think that, he was not capable of

thinking very far into the future in

his then condition, the present bulked

the road that you would go back on

me this way, Enid," he said quickly.

bold staring again at the woman.

from me. That's all."

admirable and you deserve thanks and

render you unwelcome here.

needs no further protection."

to talk with you further."

"I did not think after that kiss in

too large for that.

these years. "Well," tauntingly asked Armstrong She had entirely repudiated Armagain, "what are you waiting for, are strong, that was one sure point; she knew how guilty he had been toward you afraid?"

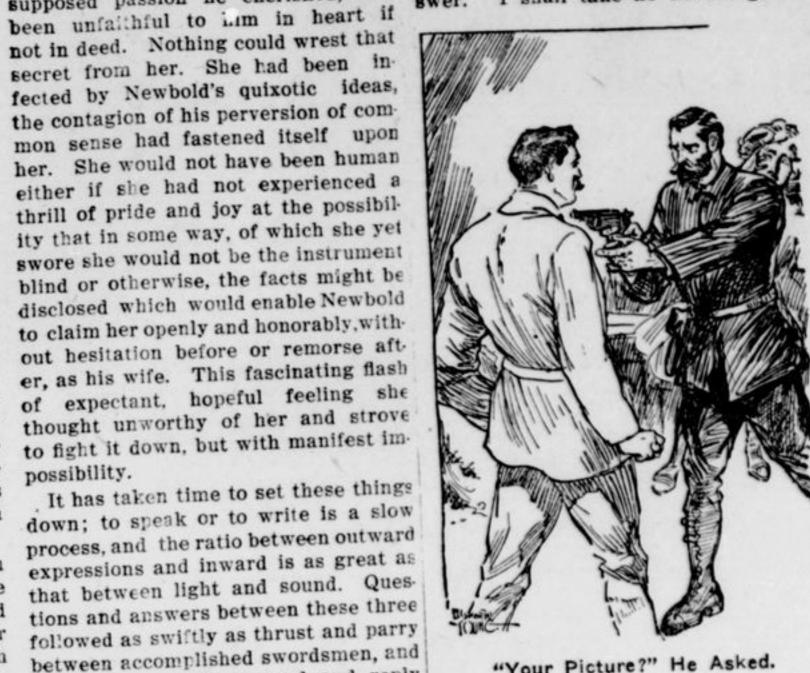
From Newbold's belt depended a holster and a heavy revolver. As Armstrong made to attack him he flashed it out with astonishing quickness and presented it. The newcomer was unarmed-his Winchester leaned against the wall by his fur coat and he had "If you move a step forward or back-

Armstrong intended to have something ward," said Newbold with deadly calm, "I will kill you without mercy." "So you'd take advantage of a weap-

onless man, would you?" sneered Arm-

for Armstrong was Enid Maitland absolutely certain; she would never dis-"Oh, for God's sake," cried the woclose to the man she loved the fact man, "don't kill him." that the woman, the memory of whose

"You both misjudge me," was the answer. "I shall take no advantage of supposed passion he cherished, had



"Your Picture?" He Asked.

yet between each demand and reply this man. I would disdain to do so if they had time to entertain these swift thoughts-as the drowning compass it were necessary, but before the last resort I must have speech with him, and this is the only way in which I "I may not be her friend," said Armstrong steadily, "but she left me in can keep him quiet for a moment, if as I suspect, his hate measures with these mountains a month ago with more than a half way promise to marry me, and I have sought her through

"You have the advantage," protested Armstrong. "Say your say and get it over with. I've waited all these Newbold sternly and again addressing years for a chance to kill you and my patience is exhausted." "There was nothing to tell," she an-

Still keeping the other covered, New bold stepped over to the table pulled out the drawer and drew from it the locket. Enid remembered she had hastily thrust it there when he had handed it to her, and there it had lain unnoted and forgotten. It was quite evident to her what was toward now Newhold had recognized the other man, explanations were inevitable With his left hand Newbold sought the catch of the locket and pressed the spring. In two steps he faced Armstrong with the open locket thrust toward him."

"Your picture?" he asked.

"Mine!"

"Do you know the locket?" "I gave it to a woman named Louise Rosser five or six years ago." "My wife."

he saw at once the state of affairs be-"Yes, she was crazy in love with me tween the two. He could hurt the man and the woman with one statement; what might be its ulterior effect

With diabolic malice Armstrong left the sentence uncompleted. The inference he meant should be drawn from he had he would not then have cared his reticence was obvious. greatly. He realized anyway that

"I took it from her dead body," grit ted out Newbold.

"She was beside herself with love for me; an old affair, you know," said Armstrong more explicitly, thinking to use a spear with a double barb to pierce the woman's and the man's heart alike. That he defamed the dead was of no moment then. "She wanted to leave you," he ran on glibly. "She wanted me to take her back

"The kiss in the road," cried New-"Untrue," burst forth from Enid Maitland's lips. "A slanderous, das "You coward," repeated she, with tardly, cowardly untruth."

one swift envenomed glance at the But the man paid no attention to other man, and then she turned to her her in their excitement; perhaps they lover. She laid her hand upon his did not even hear her. Newbold arm, she lifted her face up to him. thrust his pistol violently forward. "As God is my judge," she cried, her

"Would you murder me as you murvoice rising with the tragic intensity dered the woman?" gibed Armstrong of the moment and thrilling with inin bitter taunt. dignant protest, "he took it from me

Then Enid Maitland found it in her like the thief and the coward he was heart to urge Newbold to kill him and he tells it now like the liar he is. where he stood, but she had no time We were riding side by side, I was if she could have carried out her deutterly unsuspicious, I thought him a sign, for Newbold flung the weapon gentleman, he caught me and kissed from him and the next moment the me before I knew it. I drove him two men leaped upon each other, straining, struggling, daring, battling "I believe you," said Newbold gentlike savage beasts, each seeking to ly, and then for the first time, he adclasp his fingers around the throat of dressed himself to Armstrong. "You the other and then twist and crush uncame doubtless to rescue Miss Maittil life was gone. land, and in so far your purpose was

Saying nothing, fighting in a grim silence that was terrible, they reeled respect, but no further. This is my crashing about the little room. No cabin, your words and your conduct two men on earth could have been bet-Maitland is under my protection; if ter matched, yet Newbold had a slight you will come outside I will be glad advantage in height and strength, as he had also the advantage in simple "Under your protection?" sneered life and splendid condition. Arm-Armstrong beside himself. "After a strong's hate and fierce temper counterbalanced these at first, and with month with you alone I take it she arms locked and legs twined, with teeth clenched and eyes blinded and Newbold did not leap upon the man for that mordant insult to the woman; pulses throbbing and hearts beating, they strove together.

his approach was slow, relentless, ter-The girl shrank back against the rible. Eight or ten feet separated wall and stared frightened. She feared danger lurks in a common cold his impetuosity was greater, he sprang for her lover, she feared for herself. than in any other of the minor forward, turned about, faced the full Strange primitive feelings throbbed in for colds than Chamberlain when two male animals fought for su-"Well," he cried, "have you got any. premacy and the ownership of a female, whose destiny was entirely re-

moved from her own hands. Armstrong had shown himself in hi

While wishing all my friends A Happy and Prosperous New Year and thanking then for past patronage, I wish to call their attention to new goods just to hand.

We have 280 yards new curtain net; a lot of pure linen lace and insertion at 5c per yard; also ladies' collars in stock, jabots, fancies and robespierre

Excelda handkerchiefs. Men's lined jackets and overalls, etc.

### C. L. GRANT

true colors at last. She would have nothing to hope from him if he was the victor; and she even wondered in terror what might happen to her if the man she loved triumphed after the passions aroused in such a battle? She grew sick and giddy, her bosom rose and fell, her breath came fast as she followed the panting, struggling, clinging grinding, figures about the room.

At first there had been no advantage to either, but now after five minutesor was it hours?-of fierce fighting. the strength and superior condition of her lover began to tell. He was forcing the other backward. Slowly, inch. by inch, foot by foot, step by step, he mastered him. The two interwining figures were broadside to her now, she could see their faces inflamed by the lust of the battle, engorged, blood red with hate and fury, but there was a look of exultation on one and the shadow of approaching disaster on the other. But the consciousness that he was being mastered ever so little only increased Armstrong's determination and he fought back with the frenzy, the strength of a maddened gorilla, and again for a space the issue was in doubt. But not for long.

The table, a heavy cumbersome, four-legged affair, solid almost as a rock, stood in the way. Newbold at last backed Armstrong up against it and by superhuman effort bent him over it, held him with one arm and using the table as a support, wrenched his left hand free, and sunk his fingers around the other's throat. It was all up with Armstrong. It was only a question of time now.

"Now," Newbold guttered out hoarsely, "you slandered the dead woman I married, and you insulted the living one I love. Take back what you said before you die." "I forgive him," cried Enid Mait-

land. "Oh, for God's sake don't kill him before my eyes." Armstrong was past speech. The

inveteracy of his hatred could be seen even in his fast glazing eyes, the indomitableness of his purpose yet spoke in the negative shake of his head. He could die, but he would die in his hate and in his purpose.

Enid ran to the two, she grappled Newbold's arm with both her own and strove with all her might to tear it. away from the other's throat. Her lover paid no more attention to her than if a summer breeze had touched him. Armstrong grew black in the face, his limbs relaxed, another second or two it would have been over with

Once more the door was thrown open; through it two snow-covered men entered. One swift glance told them all. One of them at least had expected it. On the one side Kirkby, on the other Maitland, tore Newbold away from his prey just in time to save Armstrong's life. Indeed the latter was so far gone that he fell from the table to the floor unconscious, choking. almost dying. It was Enid Maitland who received his head in her arms and helped bring him back to life while the panting Newbold stood staring dully at the woman he loved and the man he hated on the floor at his feet. Continued next week.

SANG AT HIS OWN FUNERAL.

William H. Faxen, an Owosso nonegenarian, who died recently, sang at his own funeral his favorite hymns, which several years ago he had sung into a phonograph. For over seventy years, Mr. Faxen had been a leader of the church choir, and as his wellremembered voice rang out strong and clear through the little Methdist church, men, as well as women, sobbed hysterically. As the casket containing his body being slowly carried from the church, the organ played very softly, "Peace, Perfect Peace." the services being ended by the Lord' Prayer in the voice of the dead

There is no better remedy mad her veins. It was an old situation, Cough Remedy. It acts on nat ure's plan, relieves the lung opens the secretions, aids expect oration; and restores the system to a healthy condition. For sa

by all dealers.