

#### Multitudes of People

take SCOTT'S EMULSION regularly to repair wasted vitality and enrich the blood to withstand winter colds and exposure.

It contains the highest grade of cod liver oil, medically perfected; it is a cream-like food-medicine, scrupulously pure and healthful without drug or stimulant. Endorsed and advocated by medical authorities everywhere.

SCOTT'S EMULSION drives out colds-nourishes the membranes of the throat and lungs and keeps them healthy.

Nothing equals SCOTT'S EMULSION for lung and bronchial weakness-sore, tight chests and all pulmonary troubles.

Equally good for infants, children or adults, but you must have SCOTT'S.

Section Towne, Toronto, Ontario 12-56

## HOME STUDY

Thousands of ambitious young peope are being instructed in heir homes by our Home Study Dept. You may finish at College if you desire. Pay whenever you wish. Thirty Years' Experience. Largest trainers in Canada. Enter any day. Positions guaranteed. If you wish to save board and learn while you earn, write for partic-

NO VACATION Walkerton Business College

GEO. SPOTTON. President

### Pumps, Curbing, Tile

ANYONE ONE NEEDING New Pumps, Pump Repairs, Cement Curbing or her shoulder: Culvert Tile, see . . .

JNO. SCHULTZ or myself at the shop

# George Whitmore

### BIG 4 Calder's Block He Sells Cheap

| 2  | yds. | Lace |      | Curtains |      |      |     |
|----|------|------|------|----------|------|------|-----|
|    |      | lon  | g 27 | ins.     | wide | .25c | Dr. |
| 21 |      |      | 40   |          |      |      | No. |
| 3  | 4    | -    | 30   | 6        |      | .75c |     |
| 31 |      |      | 54   | 4        |      | 1.00 | 6   |
| 31 |      | 4    | 60   |          |      | 1.00 |     |
| 31 |      |      | 60   |          |      | 1.50 |     |

Twilled sheeting 2 yds. wide 25c yd. Heavy bleached sheeting 2 vards wide 40c yard Bed comforters from \$1.25 to \$5 each.

Floor oil cloth 30c per square yard. Table oil cloth 45 inchs wide 25c yd

New Spring Prints are now in Call and see them

W. H. BEAN The Big 4

## **FARMERS**

TAKE NOTICE

We handle the well known brands of Flour such as

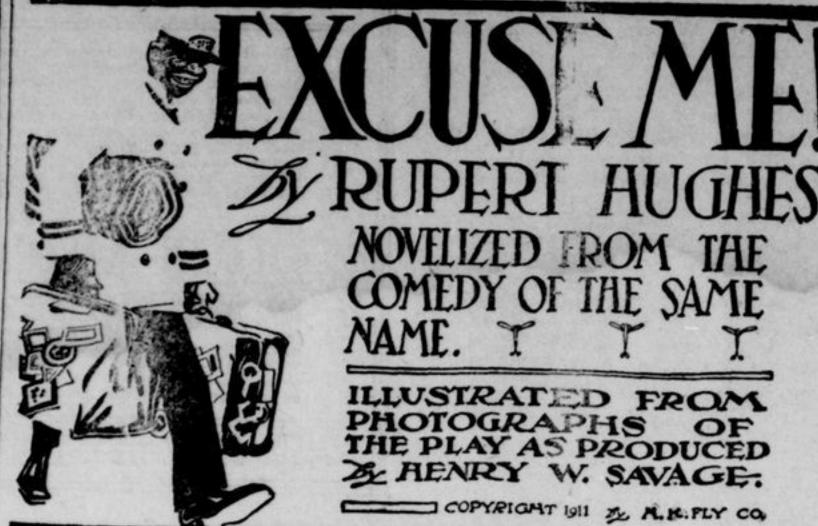
Five Roses Chesley Good Luck Milverton Three

Jewel McGowan's Eclipse

and Sovereign WINDSOR SALT

BRAN and SHORTS always kept in stock.

Goods delivered to all parts of the town on short notice.



CHAPTER X.

Excess Baggage.

Never was a young soldier so stumped by a problem in tactics as Lieutenant Harry Mallory, safely aboard his train, and not daring to leave it, yet hopelessly unaware of how he was to dispose of his lovely but unlabelled baggage.

Hudson and Shaw had erected white satin temple to Hymen in berth number one, had created such commotion, and departed in such confusion, that there had been no opportunity to proclaim that he and Marjorie were "not married-just friends."

And now the passengers had accepted them as that enormous fund of amusement to any train, a newly wedded pair. To explain the mistake would have been difficult, even among friends. But among strangers-well, perhaps a wiser and a colder brain than Harry Mallory's could have stood there and delivered a brief oration restoring truth to her pedestal. But Mallory was in no condition for such a stoic delivery.

He mopped his brow in agony, lost in a blizzard of bewilderment. He drifted back toward Marjorie, half to protect and half for companionship. He found Mrs. Temple cuddling her close and mothering her as if she were a baby instead of a bride.

"Did the poor child run away and get married?" Marjorie's frantic "Boo-hoo-hoo" might have meant anything. Mrs

Temple took it for assent, and murmured with glowing reminiscence: "Just the way Doctor Temple and I

She could not see the leaping flash of wild hope that lighted up Mallory's face. She only heard his voice across

"Doctor? Doctor Temple? Is your husband a reverend doctor?"

"A reverend doctor?" the little old lady repeated weakly. "Yes-a-a preacher?"

The poor old congregation-weary soul was abruptly confronted with the ruination of all the delight in her little escapade with her pulpit-fagged husband. If she had ever dreamed that the girl who was weeping in her arms was weeping from any other fright than the usual fright of young brides, fresh from the preacher's benediction, she would have cast every other consideration aside, and told the truth.

But her husband's last behest before he left her had been to keep their precious pretend-secret. She felt-just then-that a woman's first duty is to obey her husband. Besides, what business was it of this young husband's what her old husband's business was? Before she had fairly begun to debate her duty, almost automatically, with the instantaneous instinct of self-protection, her lips had uttered the denial:

"Oh-he's-just a-plain doctor. There he is now."

Mallory cast one miserable glance down the aisle at Dr. Temple coming | you?" back from the smoking room. As the old man paused to stare at the bridal berth, whose preparation he had not seen, he was just enough befuddled by his first cigar for thirty years to look a trifle tipsy. The motion of the train and the rakish tilt of his unwonted crimson tie confirmed the suspicion and annihilated Mallory's new-born hope, that perhaps repentant fate had dropped a parson at their very feet.

He sank into the seat opposite Marjorie, who gave him one terrified glance, and burst into fresh sobs: "Oh-oh-boo-hoo-I'm so unhap-

hap-py." Perhaps Mrs. Temple was a little miffed at the couple that had led her astray and opened her own honeymoon with a wanton fib. In any case. the best consolation she could offer Marjorie was a perfunctory pat, and a cynicism:

"There, there, dear! You don't know what real unhappiness is yet. Wait till you've been married a while."

And then she noted a startling lack of completeness in the bride's hand. "Why-my dear!-where's your

wedding ring?" With what he considered great presence of mind, Mallory explained: "It-it slipped off-I-I picked it up. I have it here." And he took the little gold band from his waistcoat and tried to jam it on Marjorie's right

"Not on the thumb!" Mrs. Temple cried. "Den't you know?" "You see, it's my first marriage."

"You poor boy-this finger!" And Mrs. Temple, raising Marjorie's limp hand, selected the proper digit, and held it forward, while Mallory pressed the fatal circlet home.

And then Mrs. Temple, having completed their installation as man and wife, utterly confounded their confusion by her final effort at comfort: "Well, my dears, I'll go back to my \* seat, and leave you alone with your

dear husband." "My dear what?" Marjorie mumbled inanely, and began to sniffle again. Whereupon Mrs. Temple resigned her to Mallory, and consigned her to fate recall it. with a consoling platitude:

"Cheer up, my dear, you'll be all right in the morning." Marjorie and Mallory's eyes met in one wild clash, and then both stared into the window, and did not notice that the shades were down.

CHAPTER XI.

A Chance Encounter. While Mrs. Temple was confiding to the next seat had just come from wedding-factory, and had got on

while he was lost in tobacco land, the people in the seat on the other side of them were engaged in a little drama of their own. Ira Lathrop, known to all who knew

him as a woman-hating snapping-turtle, was so busily engaged trying to drag the farthest invading rice grains out of the back of his neck, that he was late in realizing his whereabouts. When he raised his head, he found that he had crowded into a seat with an uncomfortable looking woman, who crowded against the window with oldmaidenly timidity.

He felt some apology to be necessary, and he snarled: "Disgusting things, these weddings!" After he heard this, it did not sound entirely felicitous, so he grudgingly ventured: "Excuse me-you married?"

She denied the soft impeachment so heartily that he softened a little: "You're a sensible woman. I guess

you and I are the only sensible people on this train."

"It-seems-so," she giggled. It was the first time her spinstership had been taken as material for a compliment. Something in the girlish giggle and the strangely young smile that swept twenty years from her face and belied the silver lines in her hair, seemed to catch the old bachelor's attention. He stared at her so fiercely that she looked about for a way to escape. Then a curiously anxious, almost a hungry, look softened his leonine jowls into a boyish eagerness, and his growl became a sort of gruff purr:

"Say, you look something like an old sweetheart-er-friend-of mine. Were you ever in Brattleboro, Vt.?" A flush warmed her cheek, and a

sense of home warmed her prim speech, as she confessed: "I came from there originally."

"So did I," said Ira Lathrop, lean ing closer, and beaming like a big sun: "I don't suppose you remember Ira Lathron?"

The old maid stared at the bachelor as if she were trying to see the boy she had known, through the mask that time had modeled on his face. And then she was a girl again, and her voice chimed as she cried:

"Why, Ira!-Mr. Lathrop!-is it

She gave him her hand-both her hands, and he smothered them in one big paw and laid the other on for extra warmth, as he nodded his savage head and roared as gentle as a sucking dove: "Well, well! Annie-Anne-Miss

Gattle! What do you think of that?" They gossiped across the chasm of of years about people and things, and knew nothing of the excitement so close to them, saw nothing of Chicago slipping back into the distance, with its many lights shooting across the

windows like hurled torches. Suddenly a twinge of ancient jeatousy shot through the man's heart,

recurring to old emotions. "So you're not married, Annie.

Whatever became of that fellow who Mallory felt called upon to remin



"QUICK-HIDE HIM-HURRY!" SHE GASPED.

"Charlie Selby?" She blushed at the name, and thrilled at the luxury of meeting jealousy. "Oh, he entered ! the church. He's a minister out in Ogden, Utah."

"I always knew he'd never amount to much," was Lathrop's epitaph on his old rival. Then he started with a new twinge: "You bound for Ogden,

"Oh, no," she smiled, enraptured at the new sensation of making a man anxious, and understanding all in a flash the motives that make coquettes. Then she told him her destination. "I'm on my way to China."

"China!" he exclaimed. "So'm I!" She stared at him with a new thought, and gushed: "Oh, Ira-are you a missionary, too?"

"Missionary? Hell, no!" he roared "Excuse me-I'm an importer-Anne,

But the sonorous swear reverberated in their ears like a smitten bell, and he blushed for it, but could not

CHAPTER XII.

The Needle in the Haystack. The almost-married couple sat long in mutual terror and a common paralysis of ingenuity. Marjorie, for lack of anything better to do, was absentmindedly twisting Snoozleum's ears, while he, that pocket abridgment of a dog, in a well meaning effort to di vert her from her evident grief, made and threatening to bite her fingers The new ring attracted his spejealousy. He was growing discouraged at the ill-success of his im- Marjorie." She looked at him just personation of a wolf, and dejected once-at him, the source of all her at being so crassly ignored, when he troubles-buried her head in her

> Marjorie was awakened from her trance of inanition by the porter's voice. His plantation voice was ordinarily as thick and sweet as his own New Orleans sorghum, but now it had a bitterness that curdled the blood: "'Scuse me, but how did you-all git

that theah dog in this heah cah?" "Snoozleums is always with me," said Marjorie briskly, as if that settled it, and turned for confirmation the dog himself, "aren't you, Snoozleums?"

"Well," the porter drawled, trying to be gracious with his great power, "the rules don't 'low no live stock in the sleepin' cars, 'ceptin' humans." Marjorie rewarded his condescen-

sion with a blunt: "Snoozleums is more human than you are." "I p'sume he is," the porter admitted, "but he can't make up bertha Anyway, the rules says dogs goes

with the baggage." Marjerie swept rules aside with a defiant: "I don't care. I won't be separated from my Snoozleums."

She looked to Mallory for support, but he was too sorely troubled with greater anxieties to be capable of any The porter tried persuasion: "You

betta lemme take him, the conducta is wuss'n what I am. He th'owed a couple of dogs out the window trip befo' last." "The brute!"

"Oh, yassum, he is a regulah brute. He just loves to hear 'm splosh when

Noting the shiver that shook the girl, the porter offered a bit of consolation: "Better lemme have the pore little

thing up in the baggage cah. He'll be in charge of a lovely baggage-smash-"Are you sure he's a nice man?"

"Oh, yassum, he's death on trunks, but he's a natural born angel to "Well, if I must, I must," she

sobbed. "Poor little Snoozleums! Can he come back and see me tomorrow?" Marjorie's tears were splashing on the puzzled dog, who nestled close, with a foreboding of disaster. "I reckon p'haps you'd better visi

"Poor dear little Snoozleums-good night, my little darling. Poor little child-it's the first night he's slept all by his 'ittle lonesome, and-"

The porter was growing desperate. He clapped his hands together impatiently and urged: "I think I hear that conducta comin'."

The ruse succeeded. Marjorie fair ly forced the dog on him. "Quickhide him-hurry!" she gasped, and sank on the seat completely crushed. "I'll be so lonesome without Snoozle-



To freshen salt fish quickly,

soak them in sour milk.

Special Xmas Offer

To every purchaser spending ive Dollars in our store between now and Christmas, we will give absolutely free of cost

One Pound of Our Best Tea

In addition we will give to the purchaser winning the greatest quantity of tea.

A China Tea Service And to the next highest purchaser,

A Fine China Cup and Saucer

All kinds of Christmas Fruits and Groceries at lowest prices,

S. SCOTT, Garafraxa Street, Durham

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* Call at

E. A. ROWE'S

For all kinds of Bakery Goods Cooked and Cured Meats.

OYSTERS AND FRUIT IN SEASON

Confectioner and Grocer

her of his presence. "I-I'm here, suddenly became, in his turn, a center arms, and resumed her grief. Mallory stared at her helplessly, then rose and bent over to whisper: "I'm going to look through the

train. "Oh, don't leave me," she pleaded, clinging to him with a dependence

that restored his respect. "I must find a clergyman," he whispered. "I'll be back the minute I find one, and I'll bring him with me."

The porter thought he wanted the dog back, and quickened his pace till he reached the corridor, where Mallory overtook him and asked, in an effort at casual indifference, if he had seen anything of a clergyman on

"Ain't seen nothin' that even looks like one," said the porter. Then he hastened ahead to the baggage car with the squirming Snoozleums, while Mallory followed slowly, going from seat to seat and car to car, subjecting all the males to an inspection that rendered some of them indignant, others of them uneasy.

If dear old Doctor Temple could only have known what Mallory was hunting, he would have snatched off the mask, and thrown aside the secular scarlet tie at all costs. But poor Mallory, unable to recognize a clergyman so dyed-in-the-wool as Doctor Temple, sitting in the very next seat -how could he be expected to pick out another in the long and crowded

All clergymen look alike when they are in convention assembled, but sprinkled through a crowd they are not so easily distinguished.

In the sleeping car bound for Portland, Mallory picked one man as clergyman. He had a lean, ascetic ing about seven o'clock, and comface, solemn eyes, and he was talking pletely destroyed the building. to his seat-mate in an oratorical man. Although everything possible was ner. Mallory bent down and tapped done to save it, the efforts of the the man's shoulder. The effect was surprising. The man

"Excuse me, do you happen to be a

A look of relief stole over the man's HANOVER IS LACKING IN features, followed closely by a scowl

of wounded vanity: be a parson. I have chosen to be- quate accommodation for travelwell, if you had watched the bill- lers. For instance, two of Hanoboards in Chicago during our run, you ver's four hotels are about as would not need to ask who I am!"

Mallory mumbled an apology and

"Such is fame!"

the last seat held him specially, and proofs. Mailory felt certain that they were a volume of sermons. He lin- Enterprise. gered timorously in the environs for some time before the man spoke at all to the dreary-looking woman at his side. Then the stranger spoke. And this is what he said and read: "I fancy this will make the bigots

news. Continued on page 7. Store

+++++++++++++++++++++

Now Don't Forget

That we have a full line of Rubber Goods of every kind Filling Prescriptions i only one of our Several Specialties, if it is rubber, we have it and when we have its the best of its kind in the market. our present stock of Hot Water Bottles were made expressly for our Trade and is fully guaranteed for Two Years, see that Central Drug Store is patched on every bottle.

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

Phone No. 3

### he Central Drug :: Durham

MT. FOREST MILL BURNED. A fire broke out in McCallum's planing mill on Wednesday evenfiremen were unavailing. The fire is supposed to have been caused jumped as if he were stabbed, and for \$2,000. Mr. McCallum has turned a pale, frightened face on Mal- not yet decided whether he will rebuild.-Mt. Forest Rep.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATION.

It does not necessarily follow "No, damn you, I don't happen to that licensed hotels provide adeuseful to the travelling public as saloons. At the last meeting of hurried on, just overhearing his vic- motion was unanimously carried: Hanover council the following Thedorf-Derby.-Whereas it has been made apparent to this coun-He saw two or three other clerical cil that the town is suffering for persons in that car, but feared to the want of proper hotel accomtouch their shoulders. One man in modation, and whereas this council cannot directly interfere with he hid in the turn of the corridor, in business, therefore be it resolved the hope of eavesdropping some clue. that all prominent business men, This man was bent and scholastic of as well as moral reformers, be inappearance, and wore heavy spec- vited to attend a meeting to be tacles and a heavy beard, which Mal- called by the license committee of lory took for a guaranty that he was this council for the purpose of not another actor. And he was read- devising ways and means to iming what appeared to be printer's prove the hotel accommodation in keeping with the progress and prosperity of this town,-Chesley

> \$100 REWARD \$100 Thereaders of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at

least one dreaded disease that sci-"I fancy this will make the bigots sit up and take notice, mother: 'If its stages, and that is Catarrh there ever was a person named Moses, Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only it is certain, from the writings as positive cure now known to the cribed to him, that he disbelieved the medical fraternity Catarrh being Egyptian theory of a life after death, a constitutional disease, requires a and combated it as a heathenish su- constitutional treatment Hall's perstition. The Judaic idea of a fu- Catarrh Cure is taken internally, ture existence was undoubtedly ac acting directly upon the blood and quired from the Assyrians, during the mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation He doubtless read much more, but tient strength by building up the constitution, and assisting nature he found a man in a frock coat talk- in doing its work The proprietors ing solemnly to another of equa! have so much faith in its curative solemnity. The seat next them was powers that they offer One Hundmoccupied, and Mallory dropped into red Dollars for any case that it it, perking his ears backward for fails to cure Send for list of testimonials

Address F.J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Capital Aut

-il 3rd, 1913.

Reserve Fu Total Asset

Bank Bldgs Princes

DURHAN

Drs. K

ough Early Indiscre

READER: No matter Books Free-QUESTION

Cor. Michi

no patients in Laboratory for Write for our privi

Where you wi

holding good po \*\*\*

35 Pairs L

Also a few

Iron and B fitters sup · SMI

FERTILIZER

"If you war of your plan stand these 1 Konold at th Centre Farm Speaking of the speaker and their fo classes and a one to the plant food shape for th must have and a liber tilizers. Bar best, but the farms that and we show tilizers as best and n from our l

Then he tween the plant and and how t the best re one to fiv for milk