

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

WITH WHICH IS UNITED
THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1869

Capital Authorized \$25,000,000
Capital Paid Up 11,500,000
Reserve Fund 12,500,000
Total Assets 180,000,000

290 Branches throughout Canada.

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NEW YORK AGENCY
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YOU PAY WHEN CURED

DRS. K. & K. TAKE ALL RISKS



Cured by the New Method Treatment

NO NAMES OR PHOTOS USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT

NERVOUS DEBILITY

Thousands of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through Early Indigestions, Excesses 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, speckles before the eyes, with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, drowsy and loses, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow cheeks, careworn expression, poor memory, listless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, weak manhood, premature decay, bone pains, hair loss, sore throat, etc.

YOU WILL BE A WRECK
Our New Method Treatment can cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified, so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear, the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, baseness and despondency vanish, the eye becomes bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars. We will cure you or no pay.

EVERYTHING PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL
READER: No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Books Free—"The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated) on Secret Diseases of Men.
QUESTION LIST FOR HOME TREATMENT SENT ON REQUEST

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

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

NOTICE 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.

COME TO THE MOUNT FOREST BUSINESS COLLEGE

MOUNT FOREST ONT.

Where you will be properly prepared for a responsible position. We are confident that you cannot get a better course in any other school in the Dominion and our graduates experience no difficulty in securing and holding good positions. May we hope to have you soon?
W. E. WILSON, Principal.

We Have In Stock

35 Pairs Ladies' Dongola Bals
Of different makes and sizes, mostly 2 1/2 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.

FERTILIZERS BADLY NEEDED.

"If you want to get the best out of your plants, you must understand these plants," said Mr. Otto Konold at the meeting of Glenelg Centre Farmers' Club on March 28. Speaking of Agricultural Products, the speaker divided into their various classes and showed the relation of each to the soil. "To get the one to the other, the soil must have thorough cultivation and a liberal application of fertilizer. Barnyard manure is the best, but there are few of this, and we should use commercial fertilizer as assistants to get the best and most profitable returns from our land," said the speaker. Then he showed the relation between the component parts of the plant and the use of the food to get the best results. He advocated a one to five ration, and said that for milk cows a good ration

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are just the right medicine for the children. When they are constipated—when their kidneys are out of order—when over-indulgence in some favorite food gives them indigestion—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will quickly and surely put them right. Purely vegetable, they neither sicken, weaken or gripe. Like harsh purgatives, guard your children's health by always keeping a box of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house. They

Keep the Children Well

EXCUSE ME!

Continued from page 6.

"Was you ever in Moline?" one voice asked.
"Was I?" the other muttered.
"Wasn't I run out of there by one of my audiences. I was givin' hypnotic demonstrations, and I had a run-in with one of my 'borses,' and he done me dirt. Right in the midst of one of his cataleptic trances, he got down from the chairs where I had stretched him out and hollered: 'He's a bum faker, gents, and owes me two weeks' pay.' Thank Gawd, there was a back door openin' on a dark alley leadin' to the switch yard. I caught a caboose just as a freight train was pullin' out."
Mallory could hardly get strength to rise and continue his search. On his way forward he met the conductor, crossing a vestibule between cars. A happy thought occurred to Mallory. He said:
"Excuse me, but have you any preachers on board?"
"None so far."
"Are you sure?"
"Positive."
"How can you tell?"
"Well, if a grown man offers me a half-fare ticket, I guess that's a pretty good sign, ain't it?"
Mallory guessed that it was, and turned back, hopeless and helpless.

CHAPTER XIII.

Hostilities Begin.

During Mallory's absence, Marjorie had met with a little adventure of her own. Ira Lathrop finished his rec encounter with Anne Gattie shortly after Mallory set out stalking clergymen. In the mingled confusion of finding his one romantic flame still glowing on a vestal altar, and of shocking her with an escape of profanity, he backed away from her presence, and sank into his own berth.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Dormitory on Wheels.

Of all the shocking institutions in human history, the sleeping car is the most shocking—or would be, if we were not so used to it. There can be no doubt that we are the most moral nation on earth, for we admit it ourselves. Perhaps we prove it, too, by the Arcadian prosperity of these two-story hotels on wheels, where miscellaneous travelers dwell in complete promiscuity, and sleep almost side by side, in apartments, or compartments, separated only by a plank and a curtain, and guarded only by one sleepy negro.

After the fashion of the famous country whose inhabitants earned a meager subsistence by taking in each other's washing, so in Sleeping Carpathia we attain a meager respectability by everybody's chaperoning everybody else.

So topsy-turvy, indeed, are our notions, once we are aboard a train, that the staterooms alone are regarded with suspicion; we question the motives of those who must have a room to themselves—a room with a real door! that locks!

And, now, on this sleeping car, presently named "Snowdrop," scenes were enacting that would have thrown even great-grandmothers into fits—scenes which, if we found them with names in Japan, we should view with almost unmentionable evidence of the moral obliquity of our own country.

But this was our own country—the part of it which admits that it is the best part—the most part, the staunch middle west. This was the stanch middle west. This was the stanch middle west. This was the stanch middle west.

Yet dozens of cars were heaving in similar immodesties. An chastising Illinois, and all over the map, thousands of people, in hundreds of cars, were permitting total strangers to view preparations which have always, hitherto, been reserved for the most intimate and legalized relations.

The porter was deftly transforming the day-coach into a narrow lane entirely surrounded by draperies. Behind the most of the portieres, fluttering in the lightest breeze, and perilously following the hasty passer-by, homely objects were being enacted. The portieres were being enacted. The portieres were being enacted.

The frail walls of little sanctuaries were bulging with the bodies of people drooping in the aisle, with nothing between them and the beholder's eye but a clinging curtain that ex- eye but a clinging curtain that ex- eye but a clinging curtain that ex-

plained what it did not reveal. From apertures here and there disembodied feet were protruding and mysterious hands were removing shoes and other things.

Women in risky attire were scooting to one end of the car, and men in shirt sleeves, or less, were hastening to the other.

When Mallory returned to the "Snowdrop," his car was greeted by the thud of dropping shoes. He found Marjorie being rapidly immured, like Poe's prisoner, in a jail of closing walls.

She was unexpectably ill at ease, and by the irony of custom, the one person on whom she depended for protection was the one person whose contiguity was most alarming—and all for lack of a brief dialogue, with a clergyman as the tertium quid.

Now he felt a hand on his shoulder, and turned to see Little Jimmie Wellington emerging from his berth with an enormous smile:

"Say, Pop, have you seen lovely rice-trap? Stick around till she flops."

But Lathrop flung away to the smoking room. Little Jimmie turned to the jovial negro:

"Porter, porter."
"I'm right by you."
"What time d'you say we get to Reno?"
"Maw'nin' of the fo'rd day, sah."
"Well, call me just before we roll in."

And he rolled in. His last words floated down the aisle and met Mrs. Little Jimmie Wellington just returning from the Women's Room, where she had sought nepenthe in more than one of her exquisite bibulous, familiar voice, familiarly bibulous, smote her ear with amazement. She beckoned the porter to her anxiously.

"Porter! Porter! Do you know the name of the man who just hurried in?"

"No'm," said the porter. "I reckon he's so broken up he ain't got any name left."

"It couldn't be," Mrs. Jimmie mused. "Things can be sometimes," said the porter.

"You may make up my berth now," said Mrs. Wellington, forgetting that Mrs. Anne Gattie was still there. Mrs. Wellington hastened to apologize, and begged her to stay, but the spinster wanted to be far away from the disturbing atmosphere of divorce. She was dreaming already with her eyes open, and she sank into number six in a lotus-eater's reverie.

Mrs. Wellington gathered certain things together and took up her handbag, to return to the Women's Room, just as Mrs. Whitcomb came forth from the curtains of her own berth, where she had made certain preliminaries to disrobing, and put on a night, decidedly negligee negligee.

The two women collided in the aisle, whirled one another, as wom-

en do when they jostle, recognized each other with wild stares of amazement, set their teeth, and made a simultaneous dash along the corridor, shoulder wrestling with shoulder. They reached the door "Women" at the same instant, and as neither would have dreamed of offering the other a courtesy, they squeezed through together in a Kennedy jumble.

When Mallory's careworn face appeared round the edge of the partition erected between her and the abode of Dr. and Mrs. Temple, Marjorie shivered anew, and asked with all anxiety:

"Did you find a minister?"
Perhaps the Recording Angel overlooked Mallory's answer: "Not a damn minister."
When he dropped at Marjorie's side she edged away from him, pleading: "Oh, what shall we do?"
He answered dismally and infelicitously: "We'll have to go on pretending to be—just friends."
"But everybody thinks we're married."
"That's so!" he admitted, with the imbecility of fatigued hope. They sat while listening to the porter slipping sheets into place and thumping pillows into cases, a few doors down the street. He would be ready for them at any moment. Something must be done, but what? what?

Continued next week.

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SETTLERS' EXCURSIONS TO ALBERTA AND SASKATCHEWAN

Commencing March 11th and continuing every TUESDAY thereafter until April 29th, inclusive, the Grand Trunk Railway System will issue one-way Settlers' tickets from stations in Ontario, Peterboro, Port Hope and West to points in Alberta and Saskatchewan at exceptionally low rates.

Through coaches and Pullman Tourist Sleeping cars will leave Toronto 11:00 p.m. for WINNIPEG without change on above dates, via Chicago and St. Paul. Berths may be secured in Tourist cars at a nominal charge.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway is the shortest and quickest route between Winnipeg-Saskatoon-Edmonton. Trains now in operation Winnipeg to Regina, Yorkton and Canora, Sask., also to Camrose, Mirror, and Edson, Alta.

Time Tables, Land Pamphlets and full particulars relative to the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway may be obtained on application to Grand Trunk Agents, or write to C. E. Horning, District Passenger Agent, G. T. Ry., Toronto, Ont. if James R. Gunn, Town Passenger and Ticket Agent, Phone 14, John Towner, Station Ticket Agent, Phone 18.

METEOR EXPLODES WITHIN FEW FEET OF LINER.

Boston, March 28.—A meteor, which passed over the vessel and exploded only a short distance away, alarmed passengers on the Leyland liner Bohemian, which arrived to-day from Liverpool, after towing the disabled British steamer Cayo to Halifax, N.S.

The meteor came out of the sky on the steamer's port side and crossed her bows at great speed. It exploded with a deafening report and blinding glare when apparently about 40 feet from the surface of the ocean. Passengers said that they had difficulty in hearing for about 10 minutes afterwards.

The lookout in the crow's nest on the foremast was frightened, as it seemed to him that the meteor passed very near.

When the explosion occurred the flash lighted all parts of the compass.

At the time a heavy hailstorm was in progress.

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HIS BLADDER WAS TERRIBLY INFLAMED

GIN PILLS Brought Relief

Larder Lake, Ont., March 26th.

"I had been suffering for some time with my Kidneys and Urine. I was constantly passing water, which was very scanty, sometimes as many as thirty times a day. Each time the pain was something awful, and no rest at night."

I heard of your GIN PILLS and decided to give them a trial at once. I sent my chemist six boxes to get them and I am pleased to inform you that in less than six hours, I felt relief.

In two days, the pain had left me entirely. I took about half a box and today I feel as well as ever and my kidneys are acting quite natural again."

SID CASTLEMAN.

GIN PILLS soothe the irritated bladder—heat the sick, weak, painful kidneys—and strengthen both these vital organs. Money back if they fail.

Box, 6 for \$2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited, Toronto. 129

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"COCKSHUTT"

PLOWS AND FARM IMPLEMENTS

A PROFITABLE farm demands the very best implements.

The name "Cockshutt" represents the highest procurable quality. We are local agents, and can supply you with any article of their line promptly. Let us show you Cockshutt implements or tell what the particular implement in which you are interested can do for you, if you select a Cockshutt design.



Here are Some of the Lines You Can Get Here

- Seeders
- Disc Harrows
- Drag Harrows
- Cultivators
- Corn Cultivators
- Rakes
- Hayloaders
- Mowers
- Binders
- Manure Spreaders
- Wagons
- Carriages
- Gas Engines

PLOWS—Every kind of Sulph. Gang, Disc, Hand or Riding Gang Plow.

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Call on us before you buy. We can do several things for you. We can give you prompt service on both machines and repairs. We may have an improved model for you. We may have special plow bottoms exactly suited to your land. It is to your interest that we show you catalogues

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It means cement of the highest possible quality.

It means cement tested by experts whose authority is final at all our mills.

It means cement acknowledged by engineers, architects and hundreds of thousands of farmers to fulfil every requirement of scientifically made Portland cement.

It means a cement that is absolutely reliable, whether used for a great bridge or for a concrete watering trough. You can use

Canada Cement

with complete confidence that your concrete work will be thoroughly satisfactory. You ought to have this confidence in the cement you use, because you have not the facilities for testing its qualities, such as are at the disposal of the engineers in charge of big contracting jobs.

These engineers know that when cement has passed the tests made upon it at Canada Cement mills, it will pass all their tests.

And this same cement is sold to you for your silo, your foundations, your feeding-floor, your milk-house or your watering-trough.

What the Farmer can do with Concrete. Canada Cement never fails to give satisfactory results. Write for the book. It not only tells you how to mix and place concrete, but will also suggest acres of uses for it on your farm, every one of them valuable to you. In asking for the book you do not incur the slightest obligation.

There is a Canada Cement Dealer in Your Neighborhood

Address: Farmers' Information Bureau

Canada Cement Company Limited, Montreal

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