

April 17th, 1913.

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Offer

in our store between
the cost
Tea

winning the greatest
service
Saucer
at lowest prices.

et, Durham

S
ry Goods
Meats.

N SEASON

Confectioner
and Grocer

**entral Drug
Store**

Don't Forget

we have a full line of
Prescriptions is
one of our several Speci-
fies if it is rubber, we have
then we have its the
its kind in the market,
ent stock of Hot Water
were made expressly
Trade and is fully gua-
for Two Years, see
entral Drug Store is
on every bottle.

ways lead and just now
more ahead than ever,
and prices dont begin
our rubber story.

Phone No. 3

**Central Drug
Durham**

WILLIAMSVILLE.
sea Brown is able to be
after an attack of ap-
Lawrence, Jr., purchas-
Matthews' farm.
sad duty this week to
the death of Mr. Bernard
who passed away on
morning last, after a
illness.

an Andrews returned
Saturday, after spending
weeks with friends at

Williams station, erected
days ago, has received a
nt, which adds greatly
urance.

ne Watson is spending
with Mrs. Wm. Har-

richardson and his gang
e completed the loadings
at McWilliams, which
red there during the
the Knechtel Furniture
over.

Mrs. Arthur Wells spent
end with the latter's

Wm. Wilson,

April 8th, to Mr. and

McFadden, a daughter.

beer for many years of

Russia recently died in

his native land.

Hof was his name and

large fortune, out of

the Czar. Hof hinted

he had been offered

the secret police.

REWARD \$100

ers of this paper will be

learn that there is a

deadly disease that sci-

been able to cure in all

and that is Catarrh

Cure is the only

now known to the

fraternity. Catarrh being

a natural disease, requires a

onal treatment. Hall's

Cure is taken internally,

directly upon the blood and

surfaces of the system,

destroying the foundation

ease, and giving the pa-

th, by building up the

on, and assisting nature

work. The proprietors

much faith in its curative

at they offer One Hund-

ers for any case that it

is. Send for list of tes-

F.J. CHENEY & CO.,

Toledo, O.

all Drugs, 75c.

all Pill Bottles for con-

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

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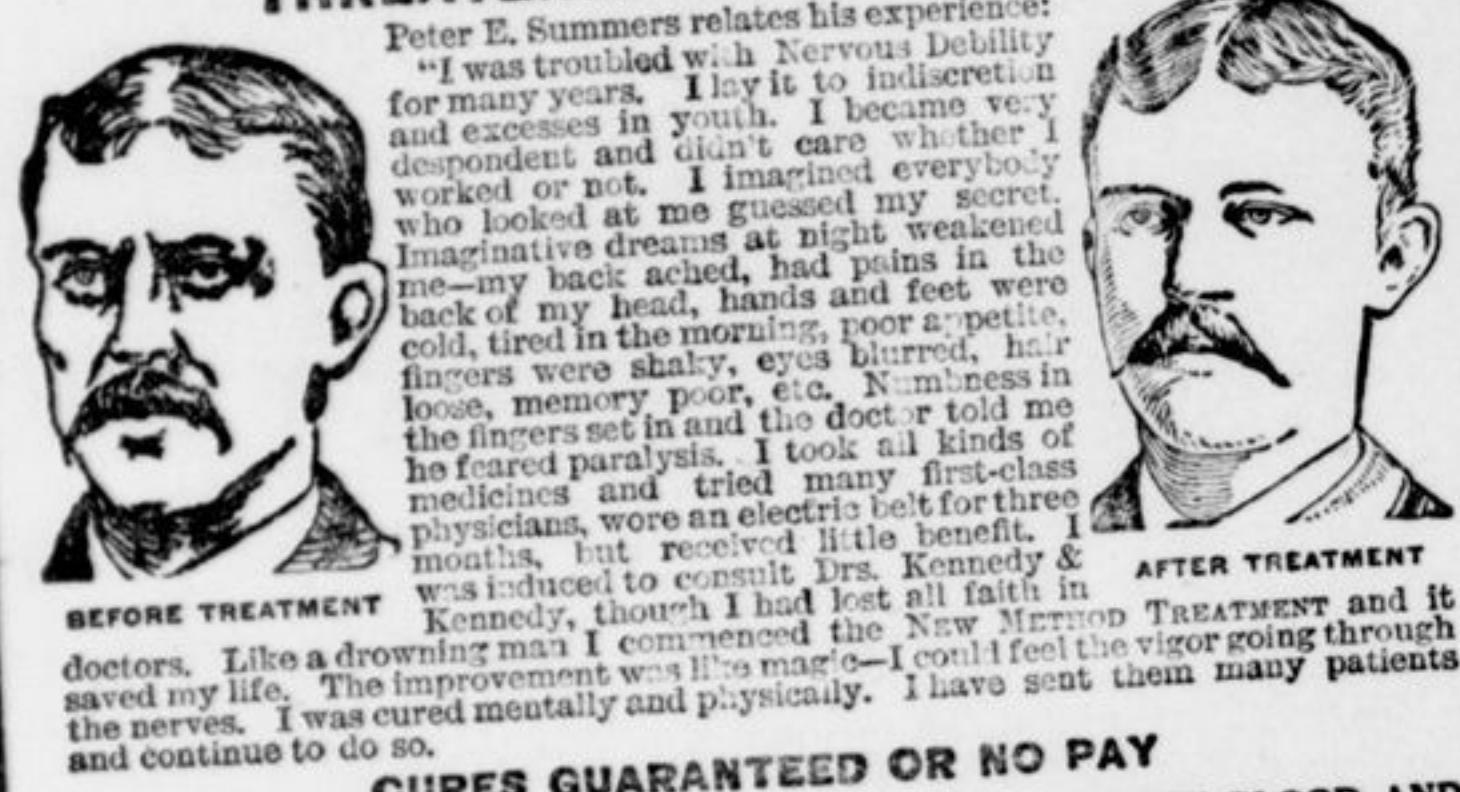
DURHAM BRANCH: S. HUGHES, Manager.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that no pimples, blotches and ulcers heal, the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness, shyness, timidity disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and the energy returns to the body, and the physical and mental symptoms are invigorated; all dulls cease—no moral or social waste from the system. You feel yourself a man and know manhood 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



WE TREAT AND CURE VARICOSE VEINS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD AND URINARY COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES and all Diseases peculiar to Men.

CONSULTATION FREE, BOOKS FREE. If unable to call write for a Question

Blank for Home Treatment.

Drs. KENNEDY & KENNEDY
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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.

LIGHT ON SHOES:



The Down town Shoe Store : J. S. McIlraith

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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.

STRANGE LIFE IN THE MOON.
The moon is popularly spoken of as a dead world, but recent observations under high-power telescopes, make this very doubtful.

Gigantic exhalations of tenuous vapor have been observed rising from some of the vast craters, and it seems improbable that such evidence of organic life and chemical action can exist without some form of animal or vegetable life. It is quite possible that life exists within the interior of the moon, in the crevices and caverns within which we believe it to be filled.

It is permissible to speculate that a very curious form of life has developed there which has adapted itself to existence in very little atmosphere, no light and the proximity of volcanic fires and hot gases. The moon creatures in that case would be like the legendary salamanders. They are perhaps without eyes, exist by the sense of touch, and have developed an insensibility to heat.

Alaska's mineral production since 1889 is valued at \$207,000,000.

The mean annual temperature of the world is 50 degrees Fahrenheit.

A man can always keep his wife's interest keyed up by talking in his sleep.

Bad Blood

is the direct and inevitable result of irregular or constipated bowels and clogged-up kidneys and skin. The undigested food and other waste matter which is allowed to accumulate poisons the blood and the whole system. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills act directly on the bowels, regulating them—on the kidneys, giving them ease and strength to properly filter the blood—and on the skin, opening up the pores. For pure blood and good health take

Dr. Morse's "Indian Root Pills"

EXCUSE ME!

Continued from page 6.
evidently explaining something of great importance, for their heads were very close together. They rose and with abashed faces and confused mumbles of half swallowed explanations, left the platform to Mrs. Wellington and her new pupil.

Shortly afterward Little Jimmie Wellington grew restive and set out for a brief constitutional and a breath of air. He carried a siphon to which he had become greatly attached, and made heavy going for the observation room, but reached the door in fairly good order. He swung it open and brought it with the pale and wavering ghost of Mrs. Temple, who had been leaning against it for much-needed support. Wellington was stupefied to observe smoke pouring round Mrs. Temple's form, and he resolved to perform a great life-saving feat. He decided that the poor little woman was on fire and he poised the siphon like a fire extinguisher, with the noble intention of putting her out.

He pressed the handle, and a stream of vichy shot from the nozzle.

Fortunately, his aim was so very wobbly that none of the extinguisher touched Mrs. Temple.

Wellington was about to play the siphon at her again when he saw her take from her lips a toy cigar and emit a stream of cough-shaken smoke. The poor little experimentalist was too wretched to notice even so large a menace as Wellington. She threw the cigar away and gasped:

"I think I've had enough." From the platform came a voice very well known to Little Jimmie. It said: "You'll like the second one better."

Mrs. Temple shuddered at the thought, but Wellington drew himself up majestically and called out:

"Like second one better, eh? I suppose it's the same way with husband."

Then he stalked back to the smoking room, feeling that he had annihilated his wife, but knowing from experience that she always had a comeback. He knew it would be good, but he was afraid to hear it. He rolled into the smoking room, and sprawling across Doctor Temple's shoulders, dragged him from the midst of a highly improper story with alarming news.

"Doc, your wife looks kind o' seedy. Better go to her at once."

Dr. Temple leaped to his feet and ran to his wife's aid. He found her a dismal, ashen sight.

"Sally! What on earth ails you?"

"Been smok-ing," she hiccuped.

The world seemed to be crashing round Dr. Temple's head. He could only gurgle, "Sally!"

Mrs. Temple drew herself up with weak defiance: "Well, I saw you playing cards and drinking."

In the presence of such innocent devilry he could only smile: "Aren't we having an exciting vacation? But to think of you smoking—and a cigar!"

She tossed her head in pride. "And it didn't make me sick—much." She clutched a chair. He tried to support her. He could not help pondering: "What would they say in Yip-sip-lanti?"

"Who cares?" she laughed. "I—I wish the old train wouldn't rock so."

"I—I've smoked too much, too," said Dr. Temple with perfect truth, but Mrs. Temple, remembering that long glass she had seen, narrowed her eyes at him: "Are you sure it was the smoke?"

"Sally!" he cried, in abject horror at her implied suspicion.

Then she turned a pale green. "Oh, I feel such a qualm."

"In your conscience, Sally?"

"No, not in my conscience. I think I'll go back to my berth and lie down."

"Let me help you, Mother."

And Darby and Joan hurried along the corridor, crowding it as they were crowding their vacation with belated experience.

Continued next week.

THRESHED OUT 40 BUSHELS OF WHEAT TO THE ACRE.

J. Sercombe, of Thedford, Ont., writes: "I am sending you a photograph of my wheat field, which I think shows a very good crop indeed for it yielded 21 loads of sheaves on 9 acres and threshed out 40 bushels to the acre. In growing it we used 200 pounds of Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer without any other manure. We also had another field of 20 acres which threshed out 34 bushels to the acre."

Homestead Fertilizers are manufactured and sold by the Michigan Carbon Works, Detroit, Michigan, who will send free to any farmer their book on fertilizers with a handsome calendar, postage paid. They want agents where they are not now represented. Address Michigan Carbon Works, Postoffice Drawer 814-A, Detroit, Michigan, asking for terms.

A CURIOUS SCENE.

There was a curious scene in a Paris theatre recently during the first performance of a play in one act of which the news of the British and Napoleon's defeat at Waterloo reaches the British ambassador at Algiers. The Union Jack was run up, the embassy staff sang God Save the King in English and the French audience cheered heartily, to the astonishment of a large number of English people in the stalls, guests of the author, who, not feeling justified in expressing their sentiments, felt very uncomfortable.

Evidently the Franco-British extente is on a secure basis.

THE DISCOVERY OF COFFEE AS A DRINK.

The legend of the discovery of coffee is almost as basically interesting as Charles Lamb's whimsical account of the discovery of roast pig. An Arabian dervish noticed that his goats returned home in a remarkably happy humor. He watched them closely to find out the cause of their joyfulness and discovered that they ate the leaves of a beautiful tree. He tried the effect of these leaves on himself. He was so exhilarated that he was forbidden to drink wine, forbidden to sleep during their long prayers. For this reason it was opposed by the priests, who tried in vain to have it brought under the prohibition of the Koran which was directed against intoxicating drinks.

CHURCH DEVOURED BY DOGS.

A church "gone to the dogs" is a very sad thing to contemplate, but that such a catastrophe may be literally true was shown recently in the region north of Hudson's Bay.

The story is told by a missionary bishop who reported to his synod that the church of a brother missionary had "gone to the dogs." He explained that the Eskimos in the district had built a church with whale ribs for raters and covered it with walrus hide. The building had a capacity of 80, so that it was really quite an important edifice for that part of the country. But, unfortunately, it made a quite other than spiritual appeal to the appetites of a pack of half-starved dogs which came that way, and one Sunday between the morning and afternoon services they fell upon the building, tore it apart, and ate up the entire structure.

MINERVA.

Miss Helen Gould, now that she is Mrs. Finley J. Sheppard—may sometimes think, perhaps, of an Easter party that she once gave to some poor little girls at her country house at Irvington.

At this party Miss Gould showed her juvenile guests the treasures of her house—her pictures, her tapestries, her carved Italian chests, her rare books. She also showed them a beautiful statue, saying:

"And here, my dears, is a statue of Minerva—a modern French masterpiece."

"Was Minerva married?" a little girl asked.

"No, my child," Miss Gould answered, "Minerva was the Goddess of Wisdom."

There may be as good fish in the sea as ever were caught, but a lot depends on the bait.

Every woman feels that she ought to join a society for the suppression of some thing or other.