MADGE ELLIS, NURSE

Put Her Duty Before Anything Else.

By ROSALIE G. MENDEL.

Nurse Ellis rushed up the boarding house stairs, burst into the little hall bedroom and exclaimed to her roommate, "Hurrah! My typhoid case is declared cured. I'm discharged and Glenn Garnett has asked me to celebrate my freedom from the tyranny of a cranky patient by going to the theater with him this evening. Isn't that jolly? I'm just aching in every bone for a good time—especially with Glenn."

"Well, you certainly deserve it after the strenuous siege you have had," answered Sue Darrow as she pinned her cuffs in her nurse's costume. "I only hope you manage to leave before another call comes for you. You're such a popular little nurse that you are always in demand."

"If the superintendent of the hospital, the assistant superintendent and all the doctors took sick I would refuse to go on duty tonight," exclaimed Madge as she combed her long golden hair. "This is the fourth evening Glenn and I have made arrangements to spend together and every time I've had a 'hurry call' at the last minute. Fate could not be so unkind as to spoil this long anticipated pleasure again."

Good-bye, dear," said Sue, as she grasped her suit case to report for night duty. "Have a good time, and tomorrow you can tell me all about your lark."

Just as Nurse Ellis finished dressing in her new white serge suit and becoming picture hat the telephone gave a long, loud ring. Madge stared at it and then said defiantly: "I won't! I won't answer it." Another and another ring and then she grabbed the receiver and called, "Well?"

"This is Dr. Burns," came the answer. "I have an emergency operation at the hospital that I wish you to report on at once."

"I—I can't tonight, doctor," faltered Madge. "It's impossible. Get one of the other girls."

"What's that? You're not refusing me? Come, come, girl. You are the

In Amazement Madge Saw It Was Glenn.

only one I'll have for this case. I'll call for you in my machine in twenty minutes."

"I hate to say 'No,' but—oh—I simply can't 'go on' again tonight."

"I guess you are not yourself. This is the first time you haven't been ready to fly at a summons day or night," said the puzzled doctor.

"I know, but I am worn out, body and soul; I need this one evening for myself."

"I'm sorry and disappointed," said the doctor as he hung up the receiver.

Madge sat down in the low rocking chair and had a good cry. Then she flew to the telephone, called Dr. Burns, and told him that she had changed her mind and that she was ready to report on the case. He answered, "Good, I knew you were too loyal a little soul to fail me."

Then she telephoned to Glenn. "It's impossible for me to keep our engagement. Am dreadfully sorry. Another operation, and—"

"Madge Ellis," answered Glenn, indignantly, "I won't listen to a refusal. You have simply got to go with me tonight. You're not the only nurse in the world. It's ridiculous that we can't have one evening together."

"I can't, Glenn. Don't urge me any more. If you do I'll cry in just a minute. You go and take some one else."

"You know you are the only one I care to go with."

"It's as hard for me as for you, Glenn. But a nurse's duty comes before anything else."

"I see it does," answered Glenn angrily. "You really don't care enough about going, Miss Ellis, otherwise you could arrange it. Good-bye."

Madge quickly changed her new white suit and hat for her nurse's costume and was waiting at the window when Dr. Burns drove up.

"You're a treasure, little girl," he said, grasping her hand in his big ones. "I have a daughter of my own and I can see there was a special reason why you wanted to be off duty tonight."

"'He' is a special reason," said Madge plaintively, through tears that would come.

"This case," went on the doctor, "is of a little old lady who, it seems, came from the country to surprise her son. In crossing one of the downtown streets she got confused and was thrown to the ground by a truck. I fear she is seriously injured. As yet we have not been able to locate her son. She is as fine as a piece of Dresden china and you are just the girl to pet and take charge of the frightened, lonesome little body."

The operation was a dangerous one. Through the long, hard night the patient's life hung on a thread. But in the morning she was better. Miss Ellis sought her couch for a well-earned rest when released from duty. She awoke after a refreshing sleep and hastened to her patient's bed.

A young man kneeled at the bedside, his arms clasped about the fragile little old lady, who was contentedly stroking his hair. The young man looked familiar. In amazement, Madge saw it was Glenn!

As Madge stood in the doorway Glenn glanced up. He went over to her, grasped both her hands, and leading her to his mother's side, said, "Mother, this is Madge, the dear little girl I have written to you about." Then, turning to Madge, he added, "Dr. Burns told me that your skillful and devoted attention did as much to save my mother's life as the operation. Madge, I can't express my gratitude. What can you think of a selfish brute like me who so cruelly reproached you for doing your duty? How you must despise me."

"I don't exactly despise you," murmured Madge, putting her hand on his sleeve. "And I think you have the dearest mother in the world."

"Then let her be your mother, too," begged Glenn fervently. "You need a mother's love, and I need yours."

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GOOD AND EVIL EMANATIONS

All of Us Constantly Sending Out Thoughts According to Our Character and Nature.

Man is like the wireless telegraph. He is constantly sending out messages of peace and power, of harmony or discord, friend thoughts or enemy thoughts. These messages are flying from him with lightning speed in every direction, and they arouse in others qualities like themselves.

We are all wireless mental stations, and are all sensitive to the things to which we have made ourselves akin by our thoughts and life.

If we have developed the coarser side of ourselves, living an animal life, we are sensitive to the animal vibrations and influences that come to us; in proportion as we have educated the brute out of ourselves do we become sensitive to the rays of good.

Many of us have not yet learned to protect ourselves from the conflicting currents of radiated thought from others that are playing all about us. Thought obeys a law as inexorable as that of mathematics. No love can return in exchange for a hatred thought; but if your thought is freighted with love, love will come back to meet its own. To have friends we must show ourselves friendly. To be loved, we must love.

If the God within you—the ineffable spirit of love, of charity—speaks to a man, although he may be a criminal, the God will come out of him to meet it; but if you fling out diabolical satanic forces—hatred, jealousy, envy—they will arouse and call out the devil from the victim of your thought radiation. Good will come out to meet good, evil in response to evil; hatred comes out to meet hatred, love to meet love, because they are affinities. —Orison Swett Marden in the Nautilus Magazine.

The Lost Wurz.

Gregory is the kindest hearted person in the world, and always ready to do a good turn for anybody, be it friend or stranger. The other day he was in a Third avenue car, standing because there was no vacant seat, when a dignified old man rose, indicated the place he left with a courteous bow and got out at Forty-second street. Gregory accepted the seat, but hardly had taken it when he noticed a neat package on the floor. With a bound he was up and after the departing passenger. The car had started, but the old man looked around at sound of the shouting and Gregory let fly the parcel; the paper slipped off, a long string of link sausages sailed through the air and lassoed the old gentleman's silk hat, dangling over his face, which grew purple with rage. In the same moment the kind-hearted Gregory felt himself seized by a strong clutch and a wail broke upon the car, as a stout German woman lamented her lost treasure.

"You throw oud mine Wurz!" she cried over and over; mine echt German Wurz I take mine daughter once! Ach, where ist now mine Wurz already?"—New York Times.

Fatal to the Piano.

Unless well seasoned beforehand, a piano, however well made, will go all to pieces in the tropics. At one of the largest London piano houses there is a special room kept heated to a high temperature, in which instruments intended for hot climates are baked for about a month before being sent abroad.

Insects do much damage to pianos in tropical countries. To keep away ants the casters of the piano are placed in little metal saucers filled with water. But unless this is often renewed, the persistent ant waits until dust has collected on the surface and walks across on this.

The "carpenter worm" is another foe. Starting to work on a piano, he, by some subtle instinct, is able to bore a way in a direct line for the nice juicy sounding-board, which he soon tunnels out.

VARNEY.

Mrs. Joe Robinson, of Toronto, has been visiting her brothers, R. and Nelson Eden, and other friends last week.

Mr. John Watson, of London, and his son, Lorne, and wife, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mountain, and other friends.

Misses Whyte and Young, two young ladies who have been holding evangelistic services in Varney for the last two or three weeks, left on Saturday morning.

Rev. and Mrs. Ward spent last week visiting acquaintances in Berlin. They report a pleasant visit, and were delighted with the appearance of the beautiful town.

We understand our blacksmith, Mr. Robt. Gadd, has bought Mr. Robins' house.

Master Rob. Clark, of your town, is putting in the harvest with H. Wilkinson.

The most of the mail boxes for our rural mail delivery route are in position, but nothing doing yet.

Our harvest will soon be over for this season. Cutting is about done, and if the dry weather continues, hauling will be got through with this week. Owing to the dry weather the straw is short and the grain mostly light.

Mr. Robt. Watson, of British Columbia, after spending a month with his daughter, and visiting his many old friends and acquaintances about here, left on Monday on his way home to the coast, and will visit his family and sister in New Ontario and Saskatchewan on his return trip.

Rev. Mr. Ward preached very acceptably in Dromore and Knox churches last Sunday, while Mr. Allan filled his pulpit in Vickers and Orchard.

Mail carrier McCabe does a little horse trading on the side. We suppose he has to, to help out on the miserable salary the government pays to the men who do the real work. The fellows who work mostly in the hot air business at Ottawa will see that the most of the salaries come their way.

GRATITUDE PROMPTED THIS LETTER

Prominent People Proud To Testify For "Fruit-a-tives"

MR. TIMOTHY McGRATH

130 ATLANTIC AVE., MONTREAL, MARCH 1st, 1912.

"For years, I suffered from Rheumatism, being unable to work for weeks at a time and spent hundreds of dollars on doctor's medicines, besides receiving treatment at Notre Dame Hospital where I was informed that I was incurable. I was discouraged when a friend advised me to try "Fruit-a-tives". After using three packages, I felt relieved and continued until I had used five packages when a complete cure was the result after years of doctoring failed. I consider "Fruit-a-tives" a wonderful remedy. You are at liberty to use this testimonial to prove to others the good that "Fruit-a-tives" has done me"

TIMOTHY McGRATH.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50—trial size, 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

NOT A TWINGE OF RHEUMATISM SINCE TAKING RHEUMA

"I suffered from Rheumatism for six years; tried different doctors with no relief. I saw your advertisement and decided to try RHEUMA. I have taken three bottles and am entirely free from the disease. I was so bad I could not sleep nights; now I sleep well and my kidneys work perfectly."—P. W. Miller, Catawissa, Pa.

"For fourteen months I was so badly afflicted with Rheumatism that much of the time I was obliged to use a cane. I used one bottle of RHEUMA and THE CANE IS IN THE CORNER NOW. No one could be happier to be rid of the pain, swollen knees and badly swollen ankles. I certainly believe there is no remedy for the disease like RHEUMA."—Mrs. Daniel S. Knox, Severance, N.Y., Aug. 8, '12.

Macfarlane & Co. guarantee RHEUMA to cure Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, Arthritis, Chronic Neuralgia and Kidney disease or money back—and only 50 cents a bottle.

FLESHERTON.

Announcement is made at Blenheim, Ont., of the engagement of Bird Mae, daughter or Mr. and Mrs. James Kindree, to Mr. H. S. White, principal of the High school here. The marriage will take placet his month.

The Methodist Sinday school picnicked on the agricultural grounds on Wednesday afternoon of last week and an enjoyable time was spent at this annual, which has been regularly held for nearly 50 years. Mrs. Dr. Sproule, who retains a love yet for the old home school picnic, with Mrs. Young and other friends from Markdale, were welcome visitors for a short time in the evening.

There was a large crowd on the agricultural grounds on Thursday afternoon last to witness two interesting baseball matches between Dundalk and Kimberley clubs and Flesherton and Kimberley girls. In the former, Kimberley won on a score of 18 to 16 and in the latter Flesherton girls were the winners, score 18 to 5.

Mr. James Cornfield, whose buildings were badly wrecked by the windstorm last spring, had a large barn successfully raised last week. The building is set on a fine new stone basement.

The residence here of the late John Wright, sr., is undergoing extensive improvements which will add greatly to its appearance. The roof is being raised two feet by new brickwork added to the walls.

Mr. Emerson Bellamy has returned from Aurora and is now employed as special agent for the Chosen Friends. The society here will doubtless be benefited by his work.

Dr. E. W. Paul, of Toronto, who recently visited his parents at Feversham, and other relatives here, is an enthusiastic bowler, and has won many prizes on the green. At the big bowling tournament in the city last week the Dr. had the honor of winning the Ontario Cup for his rink, which also entitled him to a handsome cabinet of silver knives and forks.

The engagement is announced of Ivy Maud, second daughter of Mr. J. R. Bradbury, of Blind River, to Mr. Percival Dixon, of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. The marriage will take place in St. Saviour's church, Blind River, on September 10. The bride elect is a granddaughter of Mrs. George Rutledge, of this place.

A quiet wedding took place in Toronto on Thursday last, when Mr. W. Hill of Markdale and Miss Mabel Munshaw of this place, were joined in wedlock, Rev. W. T. Hallam, B.A., performed the ceremony. The young couple left on a trip to the coast. The bride was very highly esteemed here, one of the most popular young ladies in town. We join a large circle of friends in wishing her much happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Blackburn celebrated their silver wedding quietly on Friday last, but were the recipients of numerous congratulations and some handsome gifts from their friends.

The campers, well tanned with the sun and wind, returned from the Holland lakes on Friday and report a splendid holiday. We tender our thanks to the party for the treat of speckled trout sent us.

Mr. Frank Cole, who recently visited his parents here, is another Flesherton boy, who, by faithful application has climbed the ladder of success until he has arrived at a lucrative position of responsibility, and trust. For three years years he has been superintendent in the Studebaker automobile works at Pontiac, Mich., but has now become manager of the company's extensive new works at South Bend, Indiana.

Friends of Mrs. Harry Wood, who has been an invalid for some time, were pleased to see her out again for a short drive on Friday afternoon in care of her friend, Mrs. D. McTavish.

Mr. T. J. Fisher, barber, is opening a shop at Priceville, where he will visit a day each week, to cater to the residents of that place.

Miss Laura Henry, Miss Clara Duncan and Miss Flossie Caswell all left for the city on Saturday to attend the Fall millinery openings.

Mr. Tom Chard, Miss Elva Lever, Miss Hazel Allen, Miss Adda Wright and Miss Annie McMillan left on Monday to attend Model school at Hanover.

Dr and Mrs. Carter returned on Monday from a pleasant trip up the lakes, in which they were joined by Dr. and Mrs. Williams, of Dundalk.

In the absence of the pastor, dispensing communion at Mt. Zion and Inistioge, Mr. Hutson, pastor on the Eugenia circuit, preached in the Methodist church here on Sunday morning. His friend, Dr. Hill, a chief of the Iroquois tribe, accompanied him, and sang two well rendered solos.

Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Henderson, and little son Ivan, of Toronto, visited over the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn, on their wedding anniversary.

Mr. Jeffrey Jacques, of Yellow Grass, Sask., is on a short visit with his sister, Mrs. Bulmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Campagne, of Chicago, visited the former's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, last week.

Miss Izit Ashenhurst, of Toronto, is visiting her friend, Miss Lulu Mitchell.

Mrs. John Thistlewaite and children have returned from a few weeks' visit in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Thistlewaite visited over the week end with friends at Stayner.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tucker, of Markdale, paid us a pleasant visit on Friday evening last.

Dr. and Mrs. Webster, of Toronto, who are holidaying at Delphi summer resort, motored here on Saturday for a short visit with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Richardson.

Miss Maud Richardson and her friend Miss Eilbeck, of New York, are visiting this week with Dr. and Mrs. Webster at Delphi.

Miss Celia VanDusen, of Toronto, is holidaying with her mother here this week.

Miss Lillian Morton, of Wareham, visited last week with Miss Shirley Murray.

Mr. Ed. Bentham, wife and little daughter, of Toronto, are on two weeks' holiday with friends here.

Mrs. Elson, of Crystal City, Man., who was on an extended visit with her brother, Mr. W. Sharp, and other relatives, left for home on Tuesday.

Master Lloyd Wright, of Hamilton, is on a fortnight's holiday at Mr. Chas. Stewart's.

Mr. Roy Wallace, of Toronto is on a holiday with his father and sister here.

Miss Annie Wilcock spent part of last week with friends in the city.

Mr. Edgar Robinson, and Miss Robinson, of Stayner, visited over the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Wilcock and other friends.

Rev. Mr. McVicar returned home last week invigorated by his holiday, and his people were again pleased to see him in his own pulpit on Sunday.

Miss Jennie Aikenhead and nephew, Master Jack Aikenhead, of Toronto, are visiting Mrs. Hickling and Mrs. W. A. Armstrong.

A small fire at Reeve McTavish's blacksmith shop caused some excitement for a short time on Monday. Sparks from the chimney ignited the roof and a dangerous looking fire was going before it was extinguished.

Mr. T. J. Fisher and J. L. McDonald were at Meaford on Monday attending the civic holiday races.

Mr. S. W. Sloan, of Mt. Albert, was in town on Monday and gave us a pleasant call.

Mrs. T. Grainger, of Markdale, visited for a week with old friends here.

"I was cured of diarrhoea by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes M. E. Gebhardt, Oriole, Pa. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

MARKET REPORT

DURHAM, AUG. 13 1913

Fall Wheat	$ 93	to	$ 93
Spring Wheat	93	to	93
Milling Oats	38	to	38
Feed Oats	34	to	35
Peas	85	to	84
Barley	50	to	50
Hay	13 00	to	15 00
Butter	18	to	18
Eggs	18	to	18
Potatoes, per bag	75	to	50
Dried Apples	4	to	4
Flour, per cwt	2 60	to	3 00
Oatmeal, per sack	2 40	to	2 40
Chop, per cwt	1 10	to	1 25
Live Hogs, per cwt	9 75	to	9 75
Hides, per lb	9	to	10
Sheepskins	75	to	85
Wool	14	to	27
Tallow	5	to	5
Lard	16	to	16
Turkeys	18	to	18
Geese	11	to	11
Ducks	11	to	11
Chickens	10	to	10
Fowl	8	to	8

Parker's BUG KILLER

The Preparation that Kills the Potato Bug and Not the Plant.

The only preparation that has proved good when others failed. Easily applied. Cheaper and better than Paris Green. No water to carry. Good for Cabbage Plants, Berry Bushes and Turnips as well as the Potato Plants. Now is the time to apply it, when the plants are appearing as the preparation kills the Beetle as well as the late Bug. The only preparation that is a fertilizer as well as insecticide.

MADE AND SOLD ONLY BY

GUN'S DRUG STORE DURHAM

G.T.R. Town Ticket Agent

"If You Get It at Gun's It's Good."

Hardware & Furniture

As there has been a change in the firm we invite every person who intends making a purchase to come and obtain an idea how cheap we are going to sell for the next 30 days.

This Advertisement is Genuine

As we are reducing our stock of Furniture to make room for a new

SHIPMENT OF FURNITURE

Lenahan and McKechnie

Destructive forest fires are reported from Pigeon Lake, in the vicinity of Peterboro. They originated by a party of tourists who left an unquenched campfire. Much damage of timber is reported.

A vast amount of ill health is due to impaired digestion. When the stomach fails to perform its functions properly the whole system becomes deranged. A few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets is all you need. They will strengthen your digestion, invigorate your liver and regulate your bowels, entirely doing away with that miserable feeling due to faulty digestion. Try it. Many others have been permanently cured—why not you? For sale by all dealers.

Canadian National Exhibition

EXPANSION YEAR

New Livestock Department
Everything in Agriculture
Exhibits by the Provinces
Exhibits by Dominion Government
Exhibits by Foreign Countries
Acres of Manufactures

MAGNIFICENT ART EXHIBIT

Paintings from Germany, Britain, United States and Canada
Educational Exhibits
Cadet Review
Japanese Fireworks
Canada's Biggest Dog Show
America's Greatest Cat Show

AND NERO THE BURNING OF ROME

The Musical Surprise
The Musical Ride
Auto-Polo Matches
Circus and Hippodrome
Roman Chariot Races
Athletic Sports
Great Water Carnival

IRISH GUARDS BAND

Score of other Famous Bands
Twelve Band Concerts Daily
Wreck of the Airship
Withington's Zouaves
New Giant Midway
Grand Double Bill of Fireworks

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