

Cheaper Than the Cheapest

If possible I wish to dispose of my entire stock before the end of the present year, and if prices at cost and below cost will move the buying public then our stock will be sure to move. We are determined to get rid of it, so we advise you to see for yourself.

The stock consists of Dry Goods including, flannellets, blankets, woollen goods, men's underwear, ladie's underwear, men's pants and overalls, ginghams, muslins and ladies' and gent's aweaters.

ALL MUST BE SOLD

Call and get our Moving sale prices. There's money in it Eggs and Butter taken as Cash for you.

S. SCOTT

Opposite the Old Stand

Durham, Ontario

The People's Mills



Eclipse, Sovereign and Pastry Flour and Rolled Oats Breakfast Cereal

Bran, Shorts, Low Grade Flour, Chop of All Kinds, No. 1 Hay, etc., kept constantly on hand.

We have a quantity of the celebrated

Molassine Meal

on hand. Farmers and Stock Owners should lay in a quantity of this Excellent Conditioner for Spring and Summer Feeding. Nothing equals it for Young Pigs, Calves, Etc. Makes Milch Cows Milk and puts Horses in prime condition for seeding; in fact it makes everything go that it's fed to.

Although it advanced \$2.00 per ton wholesale we are selling it at the same old price, \$2.00 per single sack, \$1.90 per sack in half ton lots and \$1.85 in ton lots.

Everything in our line at lowest prices for Cash.

JOHN McGOWAN

TELEPHONE No. 8 (Night or Day)



Gentlemen: Please send me a free copy of "What The Farmer Can Do With Concrete".

Name.

Street and No ..

CEMENT

PENROD

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

had finished his unnatural repast and almost, but not quite, decided against following the profession of a drunkard when he grew up.

Emerging, satiated, from the theater, shop confronted him with an unex- The Owen Sound Times says;pected dial and imminent perplexities. How was he to explain at home these hours of dalliance? There was steadfast rule that he return direct from Sunday school, and Sunday rules were important because on that day there was his father, always at home and at hand, perilously ready for action. One of the hardest conditions of boyhood is the almost continuous strain put upon the powers of invention by the constant and harassing necessity

for explanations of every natural act. Proceeding homeward through the deepening twilight as rapidly as possible at a gait half skip and half canter, Penrod made up his mind in what manner he would account for his long delay and as he drew nearer rehearsed in words the opening passage of his defense.

"Now, see here," he determined to begin. "I do not wish to be blamed for things I couldn't help nor any other boy. I was going along the street by a cottage and a lady put her head out of the window and said her husband was drunk and whipping her and her little girl, and she asked me wouldn't I come in and help hold him. So I went in and tried to get hold of this drunken lady's husband where he he wouldn't pay any attention, and I told her I ought to be getting home, but she kep' on askin' me to stay"-

At this point he reached the corner of his own yard, where a coincidence not only checked the rehearsal of his eloquence but happily obviated all occasion for it. A cab from the station drew up in front of the gate, and there descended a troubled lady in black and a fragile little girl about three. Mrs. Schofield rushed from the house and enfolded both in hospitable arms.

They were Penrod's Aunt Clara and cousin, also Clara, from Dayton, Ill. and in the flurry of their arrival everybody forgot to put Penrod to the question. It is doubtful, however, if he felt any relief; there may have been even a slight, unconscious disappointment, not altogether dissimilar to that of an actor deprived of a good part.

In the course of some really necessary preparations for dinner he stepped from the bathroom into the pink and white bedchamber of his sister and addressed her rather thickly through a

"When'd mamma find out Aunt Clara and Cousin Clara were coming?"

"Not till she saw them from the window. She just happened to look out as they drove up. Aunt Clara telegraphed this morning, but it wasn't delivered."



Equipped With This Collation Penrod Contributed His Remaining Nickel to a Picture Show.

"How long they goin' to stay?"

"I don't know." Penrod ceased to rub his shining face and thoughtfully tossed the towel through the bathroom door. "Uncle John won't try to make 'em come back home, I guess, will he?" (Uncle John was Aunt Clara's husband, a successful manufacturer of stoves, and his lifelong regret was that he had not entered the Baptist ministry.) "He'll let

'em stay here quietly, won't he?" "What are you talking about?" demanded Margaret, turning from her mirror. "Uncle John sent them here. Why shouldn't he let them stay?"

Penrod looked crestfallen. "Then be hasn't taken to drink?" "Certainly not!" She emphasized the

denial with a pretty peal of soprano laughter. "Then why," asked her brother gloomily, "why did Aunt Clara look so

worried when she got here?" "Good gracious! Don't people worry about anything except somebody's drinking? Where did you get such an idea?"

"Well." he persisted, "you don't know it ain't that."

She laughed again, whole heartedly. "Poor Uncle John! He won't even allow grape juice or ginger ale in his

The Owen Sound Times At Durham

In reporting the 147th Battalion hockey match on the 4th of Feb- The wintry skies are coldly-bright ruary last, which all will remember a public timepiece before a jeweler's as being Durham's Patriotic Day

"When the soldiers went to Durham on Friday they took with them the hockey team of the 147th Battalion, who were billed to meet Durham Whether Durham has a regular team or not is a question. Anyway, if they have, it certainly The lonely prospect-cold lacked training in the art of puck chasing, but in the art of being poor sports they are certainly right there. It will be remembered that last summer when the lacrosse boys went to Durham after the district had practically been won by Orangeville, and Owen Sound only carried a team youngsters, they lit on them heavy and beat them up. This seems to be all they have in Never mind the other chap, Durham in the line of sports, for It's you, you, you; as soon as the game was well un- Knocking isn't worth a rap, der way, and the Durham team Just do, do, do. saw that their chances of winning You know where your duty lies, the game were as far away as the Let the others criticize; rough-house stunt. This was kept up throughout the game, and as a result, some of the Owen Sound men were somewhat used up. It Men are fighting every day seems a pity that when a team For you, you, you; goes to a team to help that town In the trenches far away in a patriotic purpose that the They do, do, do, representatives of that town are Halting not to reason why, not sports enough to realize that Marching on to do or die, was whipping their baby daughter, but they are their guests and should Overhead the colors fly be treated as such. It is hardly necessary to say that the game ended 12 to 0 in favor of the soldiers."

To attempt to refute the above lying statement should really be Honey speeches won't protect, beneath the dignity of a self-re- Mark the honeymen reject, secting journal, town, or individ- Manliness commands respect ual, but The Chronicle does not feel justified in letting the matter pass without comment. To begin with, we may state that the above report is entirely without foundation or fact, and was either written by a person who did not see the game or one whose ability to tell the truth is sadly lacking. If the reporter who penned the above account witnessed the game in Must we longer grimly plead question here, then we are forced With you, you, you, to the conclusion that he is a In this solemn hour of need, plain everyday liar; if he did not For you, you, you; see the game, he has no business Grey County men, arise in might, to picture it as he has unless he Let your strong arm face the fight possesses the facts to back up his Home and Country, God and Right statements. If the other columns Do, do, do. of The times are as unreliable as the sporting column, it is no mystery to us why another county town paper has sprung from a circulation of insignificance to Jock McLeish wis a piper sae one reaching over the five thousand, while The Times struggles along with one slightly better than

At the hockey game in question the writer was present, in the company of the officers and men of the 147th Battalion, and none of the rough-house tactics were noticeable, at least, no one's attention was drawn to anything out of the ordinary, and this same writer was also in the company of the members of the hockey team, and other soldiers, both at the concert and at the station, and the one opinion of the soldiers But ae' day a' the world gaed dark One hundred thousand whine seemed to be that they had been used right up to standard from the time they landed in Durham And oot o' the silence comes One hundred thousand fret; until they departed.

We are not weighed down with an over-supply of religion in the office or mechanical department of this great family journal, but if Jock McLeish was we possessed a reproter who couldn't go out and report a sporting event without coming home with a notebook full of the A meanest kind of lies about an opposing team we would fire him without notice. Hockey and lacrosse are bad enough, but when a lying sporting writer gets mixed in too, it's no wonder that athletic games can't prosper up around this part of the country.

Durham had a Patriotic Day we tried to please everybody,soldiers and civilians,-as well as it was possible to do so. The officers of the Battalion gave us credit for so doing, and we are still going to take their word for it, despite the wailings of the Ananias of The Owen Sound Times.

Last winter, bedecked In coats open-necked, And filmy V'd quite a distance, In snow or in storm, Girls wore nothing warm,

They offered to cold no resistance. This winter we spy. Their collars so high They 'most hide their cheek's pinky

And fur bands muffle in Neck, throat, mouth and chin To their saucy, tiptilted noses. -New York Town Topics.

house. They came because they were afraid little Clara might catch the measles. She's very delicate, and there's such an epidemic of measles among the children over in Dayton the schools had to be closed. Uncle John got so worried that last night he dreamed about it, and this morning he couldn't stand it any longer and packed them off over here, though he thinks it's wicked to travel on Sunday. And Aunt Clara was worried when she got here because they'd forgotten to check her trunk, and it will have to be sent by express. Now, what in the name of common sense put it into your head that Uncle John had taken to"-

"Oh, nothing!" He turned lifelessly away and went downstairs, a newborn hope dying in his bosom. Life seems so needlessly dull sometimes.

Continued next week

Takes Another Slam | The Poet's Corner LITTLE BILLY BET-YER-LIFE

++++++++++++++++++ A WISH IN WINTER

But not a dream they're bringing;

I weary for a summer night-Soft stars, and-Jenny singing!

O, that a wish might win them! aggregation. I long for morning-glory vines And Jenny's face framed in them!

Where joys I yearn for slight

But to song-gardens, wild My Jenny's eyes will light me! -Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

YOU! YOU! YOU!

end of the war, they began the Cast the beam clear from your

You, you, you.

For you, you, you.

Sweathearts tell your lovers plain Now do, do, do. That you will their love disdain, For you, you, you;

With you, you, you.

Can't you hear the women scream, You, you, you. Harken from your downy dream,

You, you, you. Get a bayonet and a gun, Chase the cruel savage Hun, Spare him not till victory's won,

You, you, you.

JOCK McLEISH

Frae the North, up the Inverness One hundred thousand of us moan On his pipes he would blaw and I do not have to bear alone he'd blaw

Roond the hills, sae bonnie and

Purpled o'er wi' the heather From swallowing it too. He would play till he couldna' play One hundred thousand spines there

o' the land.

on the glen, Britain calls to her bravehearted men."

the first tae enlist, Wi' his pipes and his tar- One hundred thousand of us bark tan and a'; proud mither her brave laddie kissed, Wi' her blessing when he gaed

On a battle-stained desolate shore Jock McLeish lies in honor's dark grave, And the Highlands shall know him no more, For he died that his country might live.

that he roved, the bonnie that she loved

Will ne'er to her heart

Little Billy bet-yer-life! He's the oldest boy, Sacrificin' all his fun For another's joy. Always draggin' some one's load.

Easin' someone's strife. With that great big heart o' his Sayin' "Bet-yer-life!"

Wild violets, sighing of the pines- Let a comrade come an' say "Billy mother's mad 'Cause they ain't no kitchen wood

Help me git her glad," Billy grins a friendly grin, Puts down bat or knife; and Goes an' gits a load of wood, Sayin' "Bet-yer-life!" When they're playin' hide-an'-seek

Says he likes to hide his eyes-

Billy's always "It";

Doesn't care a bit.

Seems to know each selfish trait With which youth is rife; Doesn't matter what you ask, Bill says; "Bet-yer-life!" Bet yer life he'll pull the cart, Yes, with you inside-Tell him he's the engineer,

Then he's satisfied, You can use his tools and tops. Play his drum and fife-Play with anything he's got, He'll say, "Bet-yer-life!" No he's not an innocent, But his soul is one

Tuned, somehow, to harmonize With his neighbor's fun Why, I bet when Billy goes Seekin' him a wife. 'Stead of "Yes" to all the vows He'll say, "Bet-yer-life!" -Indianopolis News.

ONE OF THE HUNDRED THOUSAND

Health Officer Price says there are about 100,000 cases of grippe in the city.-From the news col-

If misery loves company, As some wise sage has said, Contented then I ought to be While tossing on my bed, For every time I turn and twist My body, sore and lame, It should console my troubled soul To know one hundred thousand roll, And do the very same,

It ought to help my case a lot, When mother brings my pills, To think of all the folks who've

The self-same aches and ills. One hundred thousand folks there

About this happy town, With fever high and palates dry Who sit upright with me and try To gulp the capsules down.

By day and through the night. My present sorry plight. Sic' a lot of fine tunes he could When cough elixer mother brings

A most unpleasant brew, 'Tis good to think, that as I drink One hundred thousand others shrink

Jock McLeish wis the pride As useless now as mine. That jolt with every jump and

Like a mist that descends Neath mustard plasters, smoking

And through the night, if Doc is One hundred thousand, pale and

Are bathed in fever's sweat.

At stated intervals, And patiently the long hours work Until the doctor calls. A most distinguished crowd are we This wailing, whining lot,

If misery loves company Then glad and joyous we should

But you can bet we're not! Edgar A. Guest.

Berlin City Council failed, by 5 to 4, to give third reading to the And a mither is waiting in vain, Hydro-Radial by-law, failing satson isfactory assurance as to the route through Berlin and Waterloo.

Special Prices on Feed

We expect a car of Yellow Corn in a few days and will sell it in ton lots off the car at \$1.50 per 100 lbs., and we have a car of bran now en route that we will sell off car at \$24.50 per ton. Leave your order now and we will advise you when cars arriv

We have a good stock of other Feed on hand, which we are offering at following prices in ton lots:

"Chieftain" Corn Feed, per Ton \$27.00 sacks included Ground Feed Wheat Oat Shorts If you want Feed shipped to outside stations, call us up and get delivered prices.

We are in the market for Milling Oats, Feed Oats, Mixed Grain and Barley, and will pay highest prices for any quantity at our elevator.

PHONES

4 and 26

The Rob Roy Cereal Mills Co. Oatmeal Millers.

WHAT THE PRESS

The Hun is at the cases in low forms. h slipped through,-Str.

Guard the public h bridges now. Remem door and the horse,-Journal.

Women have the ris the Manitoba Legislat Clung may yet be Thomas Journal.

The snow is rathe at times, but we can is white-not bla Standard. "Safety First," shou

policy of the Canal

ment in dealing with our midst,-Brantford Thank heaven! We spared having a war projected into the wa -Hamilton Spectator

If Mr. Fallis of Pael resignation final an from public have shown more l Orillia Packet.

The munition crisis declared to be a thin The financial crisis is nicely under way. Journal. A Washington desp.

radium is now worth pound. The stuff is expensive than potat A bright future aw whe will organize

campaign without and

to be of the "whirlwing London Advertiser. 'If a man has been these days he will no ed." says Sir Charles I so far none of the gr been punished.-Hami

"The bitterest winte

has known," Booms

out there too, Evidet vice, "Go west, youn longer holds good - K If the worst comes and President Wood loses his job he can a a good living by co

ville Times. Five hundred Germi Ont, toast the kai kaiser's cause daily. they do Carada can the five hundred will ing.-Kingston Whig.

Correspondence so

The "smokers" which instituted by the Brai League have not beer expected. They have "smoke" the slackers ford Expositor.

The fire at Ottawa without its lessons to people. It is our du and safeguard in eve historical and office paintings and relies -Regina Leader.

To one man, the re German grand fleet come out of Kiel in Sea is probably the news he has heard sil started. That man is the name of Jellie Herald.

There may be not rumors of projected vasions of Canada fro But it may be noted man Consul-General dictment at San Fran with planning an inf country.-Hamilton T

people, except and Radicals, must the crime of support man rule of the ki mans outside Germ more guilty in appla from which they got safely away.-L tiser.

Patriotism begins a has its root in the h hood. It includes t thusiasm .- Port Row

Desbarats, Ont., clf record of having set able man of age to is a post village district of Ontario W tion around the 300 centre for hunting Desbarats volunteer good soldiers .- Mon

Canada has not "look-over-your-sho spy after the Germa every man should a a member of the se these times. If he picious or singular should tell the author delay and without at .- London Advertis

There is a rumor that a member of cabinet, in the act of photograph taken, t the photographer to "I suppose you war pleasant?" But the made the reply; "Ye less you prefer to -Winnipeg Telegraf

At the meeting of f terday, messages of the Parliament Build read from the Presi French Senate and fr tralian Parliament.