Glue Brush. e brush for the cabipenter can be made elm tree bark, which found in the yard of ory, wagon shop or umber yard. With a ttle away the brittle n to the white fiber he bark of which the ande. Cut a piece of h and width required Soak one end of this er for a few minutes. soaked end on a hard as a piece of iron or beat it out with a g it is the water ocep it thoroughly wet cause the tough fibers separate at the end, n excellent and inexhich never sheds hairs than the cheap brush at the stores .- Popular

Looked to Him.

ne something about the They say that climax the third act was sim-

nclined to think it was e replied without any of enthusiasm. lescribe it to me?" she ming radiantly.

ained he, "the heroine on the stage and knelt, behind a clump of blue hero emerged from a f Blacs, and as soon as him she fell upon, stabe and sank, half convery handsome aigret. nd a trifle queer, but the of me came in late for nce and became so insted that she forgot to reand that's how it looked

Songs of Servia.

ongs of Servia are less de the borders of that the sengs of any other ome day a great musician to arise and make the ic known throughout the is the composers of Ausand Russia have made ngs known

hese folk songs that the ress chiefly their devotion ntry and their intense pahere are, of course, love songs and harvest songs, these wild patriotic outthe Servian spirit is best

ervian is intensely patriotic. n it is home loving. The dustry is agriculture, and , on account of the mounons, have much of the spiriss patriots -Exchange.

ary Laws of Cape Town.

wn once lived under so sele of sumptuary laws that like display was restricted vernor and his immediate hus runs article 6 of the s against luxury and osten-Wo one less in rank than & chant and those among theequal rank and the wives nters only of those who are een members of any council ure to use umbrellas." In his restricted the possession. or umbrellas to about fifty Cape Town.

Some Improvement. ubwaite doesn't seem to mind

h Mr. Dubwaite operates the

language of a well known "There's a reason."

hoice between two evils, Mrs. much prefers the phonofr. Dubwaite's favorite diverhe evening used to be picking

ne on the piano with one fin-The Unicorn. annals of great antiquity

umerous detailed accounts of

osediy fabulous unicorn, in

he descriptions are identical

se handed down from the ear-

es in the mythology of occi-

ountries. From this it is in-

at at some time in the remote re actually did exist a single equine or cervine animal of

A Problem. ch-What are you trying to t? Longsuffer-A little mathepuzzle. Some time ago my d she'd be dressed in a minute, ortly after my daughter said e ready immediately. I'm tryfind out which one will come

Anticipating.

you heard that Biglow's er is going to marry a million-

Heard it yesterday. Biglow borrow \$10 from me on the of it."

Universal Demand. trouble with our son," said fais that he wants his own way verything." "Yes," replied mothd I suppose that's what he thinks

A Trace of Kindness.

Can't you find anything pleasant about the members of my famhe-Well, I remember they were posed to our marriage.-Rich-Times-Dispatch.

### MORE REBELS EXECUTED

Redmond Urges, Asquith Promises Clemency For Rank and File

Cornelius Colbert, Edmund Kent. Michael Mallon and I. J. Hueston, four more of the leaders in the Irish revolt have been sentenced to death by the Dublin court-martial, and executed. according to an official statement Monday night. Nineteen others were sentenced to death, but the sentence was commuted to various terms of penal servitude. James M. Sullivan, former United States minister to Santo Domingo, who was arrested following the recent uprising, notified the American embassy from Dublin to-day that he had been released.

John Redmond, the Irish leader, put question in the Commons in which he suggested that the continuance of military executions in Ireland was causing rapidly increasing bitterness and exasperation among a section of the population which had no sympathy with the insurrection. Mr. Asouith replied that from the very first Mr. Redmond had been urging upon the Government arguments which had not fallen on unwilling ears in favor of clemency for the rank and file. General Maxwell's instructions were to sanction the infliction of the extreme penalty as sparingly as possible, and only in the case of responsible persons guilty in the first degree. Mr. Asquith said no one was more anxious than the members of the Government or General Maxwell himsel' that these cases should be confined within the narrowest limits, and that executions should cease as soon as possible.

A party of about 1,000 prisoners left Dublin last night for England. They were mostly from the country districts. arrested. Count Plunkett's title is a field wearily, "he said 'everybody' had papal one. He has been director of been calling him names." the National Museum of Science and Markievicz was sentenced to death after her trial by court-martial, but the sentence has been commuted to penal servitude for life, it was officially announced. The death sentence upon Henry O'Hanrahan was also commuted to a life term. Death sentences im-Plunkett, brothers of . seph Plunkett, who was executed last week, have been commuted to ten years' penal servi-

#### GENERAL CONSCRIPTION

Premier Asquith Sponsored Measure For Compulsory Military Service

Immediate and general compulsion to swell the ranks of Great Britain's armies is provided in a bill introduced in Parliament by Premier Asquith. The whole recruiting question is dealt with in this single bill. "We intend to settle this question at once and for all," declared the Premier. His announcement was received as the hurling of a gage at the Opposition. He pleaded for national unity, in the same breath inviting the House to say so if the Government had lost the confidence of the country and Parliament. The Premier stated that Great Britain's total naval and military forces employed since the beginning of the war exceeded 5,000,000 men. Whereas in August, 1915, the British army consisted of 24 divisions, it now numbers 83 divisions, exclusive of the force in India, and including the Dominions and the naval divisions.

Mr. Asquith said he hoped to give an early opportunity for discussion of the motion calling for the resigna- sult needs expounding. tion of Augustine Birrell, Chief Secretary for Ireland. Mr. Asquith said that communication between Ireland and England was now virtually nor-

#### May Nationalize All

Reasons For Railway Aid Given by Finance Minister

Sir Thomas White announced on Monday in the Commons that the Government may ultimately nationalize not only two, but all the railways of The Minister gave details showing the fixed charges and earnetc., of both companies and pointed out that unless assistance were granted they would have to go into liquidation. There were but three courses open to Canada: to allow the railways to fall into the hands of receivers, to nationalize them or to grant them temporary aid, such as the Government had decided upon. Later a permanent policy could be decided upon and would probably be up for discussion next session. Canada's credit, he said, was involved in that of the Grand Trunk Pacific and Canadian Northern.

#### Extend Soldiers' Furlough

A suggestion that provision be made for the extension of the time during wirfth soldiers may obtain furloughs to assist in ploughing and seeding on the farms of the country under certain circumstances was made by Mr. H. B. Morphy, of North Perth in the Commons Monday night, and was cordially received by the Prime Minister. Mr. Morphy said that the season in Ontario was very late.

Dominions to the Fore

Australian and New Zealand troops have arrived in France, and have taken over a portion of the front, it was announced in an official statement in London Monday night. There has been considerable activity along the British lines. For two days the artillery has been incessant in the Ypres salient, especitally about the Canadian positions at St. Eloi.

soldiers and a 10-year-old boy lost up for a wit, had ventured to address their lives and two American citizens were kidnapped and carried south of little gentleman, and Penrod by means the international boundary to almost of the rapid elevation of his right foot certain death in another raid of had removed from her supporting Mexican bandits on Sunday.

the Commons that the Government had abandoned the usual practice of the publication of the figures of the British casualties for military reasons.





CHAPTER XVIII.

The New Rector. R. SCHOFIELD'S version of things was that Penrod was insane. "He's a stark, raving lunatic!" declared the father, descending to the library from a before dinner interview with the outlaw that evening. "I'd send him to a military school, but I don't believe they'd take him. Do you know why he says all that awfulness happened?"

"When Margaret and I were trying Count Plunkett and his wife have been to scrub him," responded Mrs. Scho-

"Names!" snorted her husband. "'Lit-Art in Dublin. Countess Georgina tle gentleman! That's the vile epithet they called him! And because of it he wrecks the peace of six homes!"

said Mrs. Schofield, moaning. "He told us several hundred times, I should guess, though I didn't count. He's got posed upon Geo. Plu kett and John it fixed in his head, and we couldn't get it out. All we could do was to put him in the closet. He'd have gone out again after those boys if we hadn't. I don't know what to make of him."

> band. "And he refuses to explain why he objects to being called 'little gentleman.' Says he'd do the same thing- august the powers that attacked it. In

and worse-if anybody dared to call dent of the United States called him

ly all the barber and I could do to drag new enemy. very kind about it, but Penrod"-

"I tell you he's a lunatic!" Mr. Scho- come fast friends." field would have said the same thing To the ear of his little lad it seemof a Frenchman infuriated by the ed he said, "A trost we shall bickepithet "camel." The philosophy of in- home fawst frainds." Mr. Kinosling's

seem a kind of frenzy." son mind being called"-

yond me!" "What are you 'sh-ing' me for?" demanded Mr. Schofield explosively. "Sh!" said Mrs. Schofield. "It's Mr. Kinosling, the new rector of St. Jo-

seph's." "Where?" "Sh! On the front porch with Margaret. He's going to stay for dinner.

do hope"-"Bachelor, isn't he?"

"Yes." "Our old minister was speaking of him the other day," said Mr. Schofield, "and he didn't seem so terribly im-

pressed." "Sh! Yes; about thirty and, of course, so superior to most of Margaret's friends-boys home from college. She thinks she likes young Robert Williams, I know, but he laughs so much. Of course there isn't any comparison. Mr. Kinosling talks so intellectually. It's a good thing for Margaret to hear that kind of thing for a change. And, of course, he's very spiritual. He seems very much interested in her." She paused to muse. "I think Margaret likes him. He's so different too. It's the third time he's dropped in this

week, and I"-"Well," said Mr. Schofield grimly, "if you and Margaret want him to come again you'd better not let him see Pen-

"But he's asked to see him. He seems interested in meeting all the family. And Penrod nearly always behaves fairly well at table." She paused and then put to her husband a question referring to his interview with Penrod upstairs. "Did you-did you-

"No," he answered gloomily. "No, I didn't; but"- He was interrupted by a violent crash of china and metal in the kitchen, a shrick from Della and the outrageous voice of Penrod. The well informed Della, ill inspired to set the scion of the house roguishly as hands a laden tray. Both parents start-Premier Asquith stated Monday in ed for the kitchen, Mr. Schofield completing his interrupted sentence on the

"But I will now!" The rite thus promised was hastily but accurately performed in that apart-

ment most distant from the front porch, and twenty minutes later Penrod descended to dinner. The Rev. Mr. Kinosling had asked for the pleasure of meeting him, and it had been decided that the only course possible was to cover up the scandal for the present. and to offer an undisturbed and smiling family surface to the gaze of the visitor.

Scorched but not bowed, the smoldercial formulae simu!taneously with the said, smiling thoughtfully. "One has unconsciousness of the powerful forces at his classics, as I did, so that at the

The punishment just undergone had "Sh! Yes. He told us about it," but made the haughty and unyielding soul of Penrod more stalwart in revolt. He was unconquered. Every time the one intolerable insult had been offered him his resentment had become the and furious. And, still burning with outrage, but upheld by the conviction fense of his honor, whenever it should lays"be assailed, no matter how mighty or all ways, he was a very sore boy.

him that again. He said if the presi- tation his usually inscrutable countethat he'd try to whip him. How long by his father as one of insane obstina- kept themselves prepared at all times did you have him locked up in the cy, while Mrs. Schofield found it an in- to assist him. So passed a threatening "Sh!" said Mrs. Schofield warningly. ciousness of Mr. Kinosling, however, "About two hours. But I don't think was unimpaired by the glare of viru- clusion. She felt that somehow they it softened his spirit at all, because lent suspicion given him by this little would be safer out in the dark of the when I took him to the barber's to get brother; Mr. Kinosling mistook it for front porch and led the way thither as his hair clipped again on account of a natural curiosity concerning one who soon as possible. the tar in it Sammy Williams and might possibly become, in time, a mem-Maurice Levy were there for the same ber of the family. He patted Penrod ling, establishing himself in a wicker reason, and they just whispered 'little upon the head, which was, for many chair beside Margaret, waved away her gentleman' so low you could hardly hear reasons, in no condition to be patted father's proffer. "I do not smoke. I them-and Penrod began fighting with with any pleasure to the pattee. Pen- have never tasted tobacco in any them right before me, and it was real- rod felt himself in the presence of a form." Mrs. Schofield was confirmed

Mr. Kinosling. "I trust we shall be not so sure.

pronunciation was, in fact, slightly "Sh!" said Mrs. Schofield. "It does precious, and the little lad, simply mistaking it for some cryptic form of "Why on earth should any sane per mockery of himself, assumed a manner and expression which argued so ill for "Sh!" said Mrs. Schofield. "It's be- the proposed friendship that Mrs. Schofield hastily interposed the suggestion of dinner, and the small pro-

cession went in to the dining room. Mr. Kinosling presently; "warm, but balmy." With a benevolent smile he addressed Penrod, who sat opposite him. "I suppose, little gentleman, you

have been indulging in the usual outdoor sports of vacation?" Penrod laid down his fork and glar-

ed open mouthed at Mr. Kinosling. "You'll have another slice of breast of the chicken?" Mr. Schofield inquir-

ed loudly and quickly. "A lovely day!" exclaimed Margaret, with equal promptitude and emphasis.

"Lovely; oh, lovely, lovely!" "Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful!" said Mrs. Schofield, and after a glance at Penrod which confirmed her impression that he intended to say something she continued, "Yes, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful!"

Penrod closed his mouth and sank back in his chair, and his relatives took breath.

Mr. Kinosling looked pleased. This responsive family, with its ready enthusiasm, made the kind of audience he liked. He passed a delicate white hand gracefully over his tall, pale forehead and smiled indulgently.

"Youth relaxes in summer," he said. "Boyhood is the age of relaxation; one is playful, light, free, unfettered. One runs and leaps and enjoys one's self with one's companions. It is good for the little lads to play with their friends -they jostle, push and wrestle and simulate little, happy struggles with one another in harmless conflict. The young muscles are toughening. It is good. Boyish chivalry develops, enlarges, expands. The young learn quickly, intuitively, spontaneously. They perceive the obligations of noblesse oblige. They begin to comprehend the necessity of caste and its requirements. They learn what birth means-ah-that is, they learn what it the other direction. His mother and means to be well born. They learn courtesy in their games; they learn to be standing in the hallway out of politeness, consideration for one another in their pastimes, amusements, lighter occupations. I make it my pleasure to join them often, for I sympathize supposed thoughtfulness on his part with them in all their wholesome joys struck them as unnatural. as well as in their little bothers and

---

perplexities. I understand them, you see; and let me tell you it is no easy matter to understand the little lads and lassies." He sent to each listener his beaming glance and, permitting it to come to rest upon l'enrod, inquired:

"And what do you say to that, little gentleman?"

Mr. Schofield uttered a stentorian cough. "More? You'd better have some more chicken! More! Do!" "More chicken!" urged Margaret si-

multaneously. "Do please! Please! More! Do! More!"

"Beautiful, beautiful," began Mrs. Schofield. "Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful"-

It is not known in what light Mr.

Kinosling viewed the expression of Penrod's face. Perhaps he mistook it for awe; perhaps he received no impression at all of its extraordinary quality. He was a rather self engrossed young man, just then engaged in a double occupation, for he not only talked, but supplied from his own consciousness a critical though favorable auditor as well, which, of course, kept him quite busy. Besides, it is oftener than is suspected the case that extremely peculiar expressions upon the countenances of boys are entirely overlooked and suggest nothing to the minds of people staring straight at them. Certainly Penrod's expressionwhich to the perception of his family was perfectly horrible-caused not the faintest perturbation in the breast of Mr. Kinosling.

Mr. Kinosling waived the chicken and continued to talk. "Yes, I think ing Penrod was led forward for the so- I may claim to understand boys," he somewhat bleak departure of Robert | been a boy oneself. Ah, it is all play-Williams, who took his guitar with time! I hope our young scholar here him, this time, and went in forlorn does not overwork himself at his Latin, already set in secret motion to be his age of eight years I was compelled to wear glasses. He must be careful not to strain the little eyes at his scholar's tasks, not to let the little shoulders grow round over his scholar's desk. Youth is golden. We should keep it golden, bright, glistening. Youth should frolic, should be sprightly. It should hotter, his vengeance the more instant play its cricket, its tennis, its handball. It should run and leap; it should laugh, should sing madrigals and of right, he was determined to continue | glees, carol with the lark, ring out in "He's a mystery to me," said her hus- to the last drop of his blood the de- chanties, folk songs, ballads, rounde-

He talked on. At any instant Mr. Schofield held himself ready to cough vehemently and shout, "More chicken," During the brief ceremony of present to drown out Penrod in case the fatal words again fell from those eloquent nance were an expression interpreted lips, and Mrs. Schoffeld and Margaret centive to inward prayer. The fine gra- | meal, which Mrs. Schofield hurried by | every means within decency to its con-

"No cigar, I thank you." Mr. Kinosin her opinion that this would be an him away from them. The barber was "How do you do, my little lad?" said ideal son-in-law. Mr. Schofield was

"No," said Mr. Kinosling. "No tobacco for me. No cigar, no pipe, no cigarette, no cheroot. For me a book -a volume of poems, perhaps. Verses, rimes, lines metrical and cadencedthose are my dissipation. Tennyson by preference-'Maud' or 'Idylls of the King,' poetry of the sound Victorian lays. There is none later Or Longfellow will rest me in a tired hour. Yes, for me a book-a volume in the

hand, held lightly between the fingers." Mr. Kinosling looked pleasantly at "It has been a delicious day," said his fingers as he spoke, waving his hand in a curving gesture which brought it into the light of a window faintly illumined from the interior of the house. Then he passed those graceful fingers over his hair and turned toward Penrod, who was perched upon

the railing in a dark corner. "The evening is touched with a slight | coolness," said Mr. Kinosling. "Perhaps I may request the little gentle-

"B'gr-r-ruff" coughed Mr. Schofield, "You'd better change your mind about a cigar."

"No, I thank you. I was about to request the lit'-

"Do try one," Margaret urged. "I'm sure papa's are nice ones. Do try"-"No, I thank you. I remarked a slight coolness in the air, and my hat

is in the hallway. I was about to request"-"I'll get it for you," said Penrod

suddenly. "If you will be so good," said Mr. Kinosling. "It is a black bowler hat, little gentleman, and placed upon a ta-

ble in the hall." "I know where it is." Penrod entered the door, and a feeling of relief, mutually experienced, carried from one to

another of his three relatives their interchanged congratulations that he had recovered his sanity.

"The day is done and the darkness," began Mr. Kinosling-and recited that poem entire. He followed it with "The Children's Hour," and, after a pause at the close, to allow his listeners time for a little reflection upon his rendition, he passed his hand again over his head and called in the direction of the doorway:

"I believe I will take my hat now,

little gentleman." "Here it is," said Penrod, unexpectedly climbing over the porch railing in father and Margaret had supposed him deference and because he thought it tactful not to interrupt the recitations. All of them remembered later that this

"Very good, little gentleman!" said

Mr. Kinosling, and being somewhat chilled, placed the hat firmly upon his head, pulling it down as far as it would go. It had a pleasant warmth which he noticed at once. The next instant he noticed something else, a peculiar sensation of the scalp-a sensation which he was quite unable to define. He lifted his hand to take the hat off and entered upon a strange experience-his hat seemed to have decided to remain where it was.

"Do you like Tennyson as much as Longfellow, Mr. Kinosling?" inquired Margaret.

"I-ah-I cannot say," he returned absently. "I-ah-each has his ownugh!-flavor and savor, each his-ah-

ah"-Struck by a strangeness in his tone, she peered at him curiously through the dusk. His outlines were indistinct, but she made out that his arms were uplifted in a singular gesture. He seemed to be wrenching at his

"Is-is anything the matter?" she asked anxiously. "Mr. Kinosling, are you ill?" "Not at-ugh!-all," he replied, in the

same odd tone. "I-ah-i believe-

He dropped his hands from his bat and rose. His manner was slightly agitated. "I fear I may have taken a trifling-ah-cold. I should-ah-perhaps be-ah-better at home. I willah-say good night."

his hand to remove his hat, but did not do so and, saying "Good night" again in a frigid tone, departed with visible stiffness from that house, to return no

astounded. "What was the matter? Margaret, what did you say to him?" "Nothing! He just went!"

"Why, he didn't even take off his hat | Send for list of testimonials. when he said good night!" said Mrs. | Address: F. J CHENEY & CO., Schofield.

Margaret, who had crossed to the gists, 75c

doorway, caught the ghost of a whisper behind her, where stood Penrod.

"You bet he didn't!" He knew not that he was overheard. A frightful suspicion flashed through Margaret's mind-suspicion that Kinosling's hat would have to be either boiled off or shaved off. With growing

horror she recalled Penrod's long absence when he went to bring the hat. "Penrod," she cried, "let me see your hands."

She had toiled at those hands herself late that afternoon, nearly scalding her own, but at last achieving a lily purity. "Let me see your bands!"

Again they were tarred!

She seized them.

Continued next week

TOO RISKY.

The Merry One-Cheer up, old man! Why don't you drown your sorrow?

The Sad One-She's stronger than I am, and besides, it would be murder.-Life.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be

pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Ca-At the steps he instinctively lifted | tarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation "Well, of all" - cried Mrs. Schofield, of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the con-He first went-like that!" She made stitution and assisting nature in a flurried gesture. "In heaven's name, doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative "I!" exclaimed Margaret indignantly. powers of Hall's Catarrh Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars

Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Drug-

for any case that it fails to cure.

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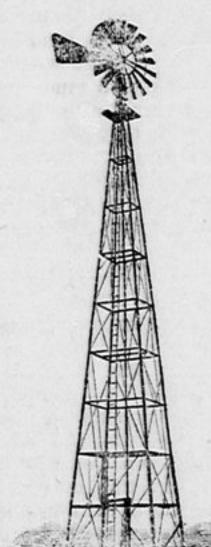
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