We wish our customers and friends A Happy and Prospsrous New Year.

FURNITURE UNDERT, AKING

Rugs, Oilcloths Window Shades Lace Curtains and all Household Furnishings

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Mr. M. Kress has opened a shop at the rear of the furniture show room and is prepared to do all kinds of tinsmithing.

Undertaking receives special attention

EDWARD KRESS

the prices of Ford Cars will be as follows:

Touring Car	\$ 495 00
Roadster -	- 475.00
Chassis	450 00
Couplet	- 695.00
Town	- 780 00
Sedan	- 890.00

These prices are all F.O.B. Ford, Ontario.

teed against reduction before August 1, 1917, but not Bonner himself. Rather extraordinary, against advance.

C. Smith & Dealers, Durham

Grand Trunk Railway TIME-TABLE Trains leave Durham at 7.05 a.m.,

and 3.45 p.m. Trains arrive at Durham at 11.20a.m.

2,30 p.m., and 8.45 p.m. EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY C. E. Horning, G. T. Bell,

G.P. Agent, D.P. Agent, Montreal. Toronto. J. TOWNER, Depot Agent

W. CALDER, Town Agent

Time Table

lows, until urther notice:-P,M A.M. Lv. Toronto Un. Ar. 11.35 8.10 Lv. Toronto N. 8.10 tion. 9.13 11,55 Ar. Saugeen J. " 7.55 4.35 P.M. 9.24 12.07 " Priceville " 7.40 4.20 9.38 12 21 " McWilliams" 7.26 4.06 9.50 12.33 " Durham " 7.15 3.55 10.04 12.47 " Allan Park 7.01 3.41 10.14 12.57 " Hanover " 6.52 3.32 Fou were reminded of?" 10.22 1.05 " Maple Hill " 6.43 3.23 "Wait, Flint, wait," the other

you to see for yourself.

ladies' and gent's sweaters.

Opposite the Old Stand

The detective favored Tom with a look of interest, and then his eyes smiled.

"One thing at a time, gentlemen," said he, "one thing at a time. You can't excite me. Let us first get through with the point we were discussing."

"It is entertaining enough for me," agreed Van Vechten. "I trust it will prove profitable. You see, while I am acquainted in a general way with Josephine Devereaux' history—as one is in a way familiar with the uneventful history of a friend-for that very reason I am rather hazy as to details. in other words, there never has been any reason why one should want to plumb her past. She is almost a memer of our family, and has been for so long a time that whatever affects her also touches us."

"Precisely," said Mr. Flint, so briskby that his augmented interest caught Van Vechten's attention.

"Well?" the latter encouraged.

"It is in the close relationship mong the different families conterned that I hope to find the key to the puzzle. And there again I look for your help. "Consider, Mr. Van Vechten: it's a

lar cry from the murder of an obcure, unimportant young man here n New York to Temple Bonner in England, whose name in any language means unlimited wealth and power. He and his family own no inconsiderable portion of the world's second city. He is inaccessible to all ordihary methods of approach, and by virtue of his position and affiliations a force to be reckoned with even by the ruler he has elected to owe allegiance to. But it has become unmistakable that a binding cord leads through the maze of intervening Ford Car Prices Jim O'Neill as surely as if the, walked events, uniting Temple Bonner and

"Now you are privileged to associ-Effective August 1st, 1916 ate with such people; you are one of them. I am not. That's how you can

> The young man surveyed him curipusly perhaps a little admiringly. There was a noticeable tone of respect in the question which he presently asked.

> "Flint, how did you come to be burrowing into the past, and raking up old dead, forgotten romances?"

"You supplied the hint," was the quiet answer. "When you said that the house had not been rented through the regular channels-that is to say, by application at the estate's officesa moment's reflection told me that These prices are guaran- possession of the house could have been obtained only in one other way, namely, by direct authority of Mr. eh? It was while trying to verify this conclusion that I stumbled upon the

"If your information is exact, the Sons old place over yonder—Lord, what would Josephine think is she knew how it had been exciting the club's curiosity for lo, these many moons!if you are correct, then it is her old home-her birthplace-the house from which she was married. Well, well. well!"

The marriage had not been a happy Pythias attachment. one, and the speaker paused. There was a quality in the detective's silence and intent attitude that seemed subtly to encourage the young man's : or niscent vein, for after giving the __fortunate union a brief mental turning over, Van Vechten dismissed it and went on.

"Josephine had a twin sister-Henrietta-been dead for years and years. She too made an unlucky match, I be-Canadian Pacific Railway Neve-people, you know, don't talk about such things. I know next to nothing about it. Must have been Trains will arrive and depart as folsome gay times in that old house."

Mr. Flint of a sudden leaned forward and fixed Van Vechten with a look that arrested and held his atten-

"Now then, Mr. Van Vechten," he had grown all at once compelling, "if the veiled lady you saw Sunday afterpoon—the one who came in the taxi -if she did not resemble Miss Carew, then wasn't it Mrs. Devereaux that

10.35 1.20 " Walkerton 630 3.10 checked him. "She was a young lady. R. MACFARLANE, Town Agent

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

The stock consists of Dry Goods including, flannellets,

blankets, woollen goods, men's underwear, ladie's under-

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ALL MUST BE SOLD

Call and get our Moving sale prices. There's money in it

S. SCOTT

Eggs and Butter taken as Cash.

Durham, Ontario

"Still." insisted the detective, "you thought at first glance-before you saw that she was a young lady—that she was Mrs. Devereaux-isn't that

For a long time Van Vechten sat scowling at the table. By and by he looked up and his regard encountered he detective's.

"I believe you are right, Flint," he nitted at last. "It was the difference ears that fooled me. Until I realtzed my mistake I believed the veiled lady to be Josephine Devereaux."

CHAPTER VIII.

The Ghost of Romance,

Van Vechten's admission was accepted by Mr. Flint quite as a matter of course; as if he would have been exceedingly surprised if the young man had identified the lady of the taxicab with some other entirely different person. Said he:

"I shall sketch briefly as much of the Schuyler-Bonner history as I have learned; then, Mr. Van Vechten, you will see what I want to know.

"In the seventies and early eighties, Compton Schuyler was a prominent figure, a man of affairs, in the New York commercial world, and as fortunes went in those days, a wealthy man. Besides, he was of the old Dutch stock; his home was a center of the fashionable life of the city. Two beautiful, charming daughters greatly enhanced this attraction, so that the name was really better known socially than in a business way. At that period his home was looked upon as a mansion, and that young man who stood in the family's good graces counted himself fortunate indeed.

"It was only an inevitable conse quence that the two Schuyler sisters carried a long string of suitors in their train, they were social favorites and enjoyed the supremacy which for several years discouraged all idea of matrimony.

"Then conditions began to change. One misfortune followed another so that in a remarkably short time the family sank into comparative obscurity, and, in the cruel way society has of giving her erstwhile favorites the cold shoulder, speedily forgotten.

"First, through a series of bad investments, Schuyler lost the bulk of his fortune. A few months previously Josephine had married against her father's consent, and her husband, Percy Devereaux, showed the sort of specimen he was by promptly deserting her when the loss became known. Next, Mrs. Schuyler died suddenly. "Hope of rehabilitating the family

and of recouping its dwindling fortunes was now all centered in the remaining sister-Henrietta. Among her suitors was one young man who was not only her social equal, but heir to one of the largest fortunes in the world. Every mother in New York with a marriageable daughter, to say nothing of many abroad-especially in England-had marked this young man for her legitimate prey; but he loved Henrietta Schuyler and was so devoted and open in his preference that the matrimonial schemers were one and all discouraged.

"But with all his wealth and superior position, the course of true love did not run smooth for Temple Bonner. The facts would make a plot for a novel. There was yet another young man among those who came a-courting at the old brownstone mansion, but one vastly different in many respects from Bonner. This man's name was Willard-Max Willard."

"I've heard the name," muttered Van

"It was an irony of Fate," pursued Mr. Flint, "that Bonner and Willard should not only be friends, but the closest sort of intimacy existed between them, a genuine Damon and

"Willard lacked about every advantage possessed by his rival; he was poor, unattractive in appearance, and had many peculiar traits which made enemies where Templer Bonner won friends. He was regarded as a visionary, a crank, a man who would never make his mark. However, he must have possessed some unusual quality, because Temple Bonner had implicit faith in him-believed that he was a genius of some sort; but it was characteristic of Willard that he would accept no assistance from his more

fortunate rival. "Bonner, it would seem, felt his own position keenly. He realized that his friend was almost overwhelmingly handicapped, and as well as I can piece out from what actually happened, he withdrew temporarily from the field and gave Max Willard every opportunity to advance his suit. I suppose the idea was, that if Willard was successful, Bonner would abide by the consequences; if not, then Willard was to stand aside and give Bonner his chance. Much of this is guesswork; it is hard to arrive at the truth at this late day; but certain circumstances exist which indicate that what I am telling you is what actually hap-

pened. "It would appear from the sequel that Max Willard had been the favored one all along. Temple Bonner went abroad; within two months Willard and Miss Henrietta had eloped and were married: within ten minutes after he received news of the runsway wedding Compton Schuyler had blown

out his brains.

"There are the naked facts. "Temple Bonner never returned to America, and Max Willard, instead of justifying his friend's confidence in his talents—whatever their bent might have been-had dropped entirely from sight. His wife, you tell me, has been dead a long time; but were there no children? Is Max Willard still alive, where is he, has he any family, what is his occupation? Those are the things I want you to find out. I fancy

tendant circumstances, created some thing of a stir at the time; some of your older friends should be able and willing to supply you with the facts."

"Oh, I have no doubt that I can learn all you want to know." agreed Van Vechten. "Most of what you have just told me is not exactly news: but I had forgotten it-it all happened before my time, you know. Josephine is generally regarded by her friends as a woman who has suffered much, one

deserving pity and sympathy; butheavens and earth-she is no martyr to tribulation; she's the jolliest sort imaginable. . . But how will this help you to solve your murder problem, or-what more nearly concerns me find some trace of my cousin?"

For some moments Mr. Flint sat silent, gazing meditatively through the window. Number 1313's dingy front loomed dingier than ever in the late afternoon sunshine; but Mr. Flint had no eyes for the old house just at present. After a bit he turned to Van

"Before answering your question, Mr. Van Vechten, I am going to lay another matter before you," said h gravely; "it may seem impertinently personal, but there are occasions when the ordinary civilities and amenities must be laid aside and disregarded. I know that you and Miss Carew are engaged to be married; I do not mention the sentiment that usually accompanies such a conventionality, for perhaps I shall pain you; but isn't there a possibility that she has become interested in another more recent love affair?"

"Flint," was the prompt response, "you are not trespassing upon my feelings in the least, and I am going to be frank with you. The engagement you speak of has always been more or less of a tacit understanding in our family. Paige is only a distant cousin, you know; but we are a clannish set, we Van Vechtens, and she and I have always been awfully fond of each other.

"But as for love. That's another matter. In strictest confidence, Flint, I have an idea that we shall never marry-simply. I am convinced, because I could not insist without forcing myself upon her. No. no: I am much too fond of her for that. And as for another love affair, what earthly reason is there for her making a secret of it? She is not a girl given to romantic fancies or school-girl sentimentality; she is of age, her own mistress; and were she to learn, as I have, that it is possible for either of us to care for somebody else in a way different from our present feelings toward each other, why, she couldn't let me know it fast enough. That's Paige -if anybody must be hurt, have it over and done with as soon as pos-

"I am beginning to form a pretty fair idea of your cousin," observed Mr. Flint. "Her intelligence, courage and independent character make it all the more necessary that I learn everything possible about Max Willard. I suppose that she and Mrs. Devereaux are very much attached to each other?"

"Paige and Josephine? I can't say they are like mother and daughter-Josephine's heart is much too young for that-chums would be more nearly accurate. Yet Mrs. Devereaux has been a mother to Paige, and the very strongest ties of affection and confidence bind them together."

Mr. Flint slowly nodded his head, as if these disclosures were right in harmony with whatever theory he was evolving.

"One thing more," said he. "It is strange that it has never occurred to you, with your intimate understanding of your cousin, that nothing at all has happened to her; that her prolonged absence without communicating with relatives or friends is an act of her own free will."

"But it did occur to me," Van Vechten contradicted. "And it is my knowledge of Paige that renders such hypothesis wholly absurd."

Again Mr. Flint nodded understand-

"Now," said he, "I'll answer your question as to why I attach so much importance to finding Max Willard; although what I have already told you should supply the explanation. I want to discover the motive that influenced Temple Bonner to disregard his own Tom." iron-bound system of doing business and establish a precedent by interposing personally in the case of the house



Heved the Veiled Lady to Be Josephine Devereaux."

across the street. It is remarkable that he should do such a thing for anybody. If Max Willard is alive, the old friendship would supply that motive. Then it would be high time to get in touch with Willard and learn what he's up to."

"Perhaps," Van Vechten reflectively offered, "Temple Bonner's sentiment about the house extended to preservthe runaway match, with all its at. Ing everything just as it was when he

was attentive to Miss Henrietta. But he has never come back to it."

"That was precisely the impression I gathered. Aside from the gold purse. I found nothing whatever of any interest to my investigation."

Van Vechten asked carelessly: "If one were minded to, could one get in?"

The detective smiled. "Are you thinking of attempting it?"

"Maybe I shall—if the obstacles in THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES. the way are not insurmountable. You see, Flint, I may stumble upon some-

thing of value as a clue; something that was meaningless to you with your scant knowledge of family traditions." The detective passed a flat key

across the table, saying merely: "The back door; you reach it through the alley." Van Vechten pocketed the key. Turning to Tom, Mr. Flint had just

asked him to recount his Rocky Cove experience, when the arrival of another messenger boy with a fresh bundle of cablegrams interrupted These messages were the remaining replies to those sent by Van Vechten

in the morning, and, in addition, a notification from the telegraph company of failure to deliver the cablegram to Paige at Paris. They proved to be similar in tenor

to those received earlier in the dayone and all they declared entire ignorance of Paige Carew's whereabouts.

CHAPTER IX.

Un Enfant Perdu. Whether Mr. Flint attached any par-

ticular importance to anything in Tom Phinney's recital, Van Vechten was unable to determine, either from the detective's fixed expression (or ab sence of expression), or the few questions he asked when Tom had finished. These interrogations were aimed solely at aiding Tom to remember the motorboat's occupants; but excepting the suppositious servant and the sandycomplexioned man-now identified as John Callis-Tom's description was exceedingly vague. Before leaving, Mr. Flint said to Van

Vechten:

most any minute of the day or night I expect to be pretty busy, but it is impossible to foretell precisely in what way my efforts will be directed. May your time here as you can?"

may know where to find me."

broached earlier in the day.

down to Maiden Lane if you're not." The other roused sufficiently from his puzzling reflections to give the speaker a questioning look. "Maiden Lane?" he repeated.

Tom amplified.

"Chap down there-wealthy diamond importer-was wanting a skipper for his steam yacht. Brownlow's his name-met him at the Payne-French's last week. He was asking me about it; suppose he heard that I was interested in yachting. I have a master's certificate, you know; that's one job I can hold down."

Tom was moody, and for the time being Van Vechten laid aside his own perplexities.

"So," he said, "you are still determined to go to work?"

I refer him to you?"

tioning Fred Carteret, too. Good luck, Himself.

And Mr. Tom Phinney departed to see Him dying in our stead, bearing call on the wealthy diamond importer. Left thus to himself, Van Vechten took from his pocket the key which Mr. Flint had given him, and sat contemplating it for some minutes. By and by he returned it to his pocket, then pushing back his chair, rose and fell to pacing to and fro the width of the lounging-room. As he passed each of the big plate glass windows-they were screened, however, at this season-he would glance across the street at the silent house. At last he halted and, hands in pockets, stood staring at the dingy facade, his mien pensive.

"Why not?" his thoughts presently crystallized. "Now is as good as any time. It's too late in the day to undertake anything else; besides, there is nothing to do but wait. Lord-wait! It would be a relief to have the universe come tumbling around one's ears. After Flint's yarn, it will be interesting to have a squint inside. Queer, queer."

Now perhaps he forgot his promise to Flint to leave word respecting his "Until I Realized My Mistake I Be- movements, or else he did not consider a brief absence merely across the live to help obtain the bride, the street of sufficient consequence to be mentioned; however that may be, he left the club without a word to anybody.

Continued next week.

Arrangements for starting 248th brass band are claiming good deal of Col. Rorke's time. Ta' band will be got under way as Ec. I as a few more bandsmen are chiained. Instruments have al- earth for is to let Him so live in us ready been arranged for.

Lesson V.-First Quarter, For Feb. 4, 1917.

Text of the Lesson, John iii, 1-21, Memory Verses, 5, 6-Golden Text, John iii, 16-Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

If we take the last sentence of chapter ii and the first of chapter iii from the revised version we will read: "He Himself knew what was in man. Now, there was a man of the Pharisees named Nicodemus." This man therefore comes before us as a sample of all religious men of his stamp, and as our Lord dealt with him so He still deals with all such. He was one of the rulers and evidently a man held in high esteem by his fellows, but he was not as yet born from above. He was very complimentary and courteous to the Lord Jesus, but our Lord had no heart and no time for mere compliments. He saw all people as either having life and not condemned or under the wrath of God and condemned already (verses 18, 36). Seeing before Him a lost soul and not being willing that he should perish, He at once spoke to his heart, for He knew what was in him. We may sum up His threefold refer-

ence to the new birth (verses 3, 5, 7)

in the emphatic declaration of verse 7. which is a word for every unsaved person, however religious he may be, "You must be born again," or, as in the margin, "from above." It has been truly said that if we are born but once. merely a natural birth, we shall die twice, and the second death will be the lake of fire (Rev. xx, 14, 15), but if we are born twice, have had the birth from above, we shall die but once, and, if alive on earth at His coming, shall "I am liable to be looking you up al- not die at all (I Cor. xv. 50-52). While our Lord often used the word "verily" (a translation of amen), only in this gospel is He recorded as using the double verily and just twenty-five I count on you spending as much of times, the first time being in chapter i, 51, and in reference to the coming The young man nodded. "If I am kingdom, We find it in our lesson not here I shall leave word so you chapter in verses 3, 5, 11, and in the first two also in reference to the king-Tom, after the detective was gone, dom. It requires a new birth inwardly reverted to a topic which he had and a new body outwardly to enter that kingdom (I Cor. xv, 50), but if we "Are you going to use the motor for have the first we shall in due time a while, Ruddy? I want to take a run have the second (Phil. iii, 20, 21). Nicodemus, being merely a natural man, although a religious one, could not understand spiritual things, according to I Cor. ii, 14. therefore his many questions. As a master of Israel (verse 10) he might have known more than he did, but he needed some one in him whom he had never yet received (chapter i, 12).

> Our Lord then took him back to an incident in the wilderness story, with which he must have been familiar (verses 14, 15), and from it taught him how to be born again, and we conclude from chapters vii, 50, 51; xix, 39, that then or later Nicodemus was really born again and became a true disciple of Jesus Christ.

The new birth is wrought in us by Tom nodded. "Most of the time you the word of God and the Spirit of God, chaps were talking I was thinking the as our Lord taught in verse 5, the wawhole thing over. It's really not like- ter signifying the word as in Eph. v, ly I shall ever meet that girl, Ruddy; 26. Both James and Peter are in perit's too deuced improbable to hope fect accord as to the new birth being such a thing. Just the same, I mean accomplished by the word of God (Jas. to get busy. I want to get away. I i, 18; I Pet. i, 23), and our Lord said want to feel that I am doing something that His words were Spirit and Life worth while. I can run old Brown- (John vi, 63). I have often seen John low's yacht just as well as anybody I iii, 16, bring about the new birth in a might recommend, if not better, and soul just by writing the person's name I'm going after the berth myself. Can in the verse instead of the words "the world" and "whosoever," and as quick-"Certainly," said Van Vechten. ly as the bitten Israelites looked upon "Take the car for as long as you want | the dead representation of that which it; if I have to go anywhere I'll use a had bitten them and lived so have I taxi. Send Mr. Brownlow to me if he seen sinners looking upon Jesus made wants any recommendations of your sin for them and obtaining life by a qualifications to handle a yacht, steam look. He came to save the lost, the or sail. And you would be safe in men- sick the hopeless, and He does it all

We have only to let Him save us, to our sins in His own body, and, receiving him, take Him at His word, that by virtue of His great sacrifice all such have everlasting life and can never perish. People are condemned not because of any ordinary sin, for all are sinners, but because they will not receive Him who alone can save them, because they will not look and live (verses 18, 19). By receiving Him we honor God as true, but by refusing to receive Him we make God a liar and join hands with the father of lies against God (verse 33; I John v, 10; John viii, 24). Only one who was truly God could

speak of Himself as "the Son of Man who is in heaven" while yet He was on earth (verse 13). Note also His words in verse 35, "The Father loveth the Son and hath given all things into His hand." Compare Matt. xi, 27, and let us, like John the Baptist, bear faithful testimony to Him, and, like the servant of Abraham seeking a bride for the only son to whom his father had given all that he had, let us church, for the coming Bridegroom. See verses 27-31 and compare the beautiful story in Gen. xxiv. As Abraham's servant talked only of the wealth of the beloved son and carried samples of it, by means of which to obtain the bride, so we are to speak of Him and His wealth of grace and glory, seeking only to magnify Him, that He may draw souls to Himself.

The one thing that believers are on that others may be won to Him.

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