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Flour
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Flour, 24 lb 85c
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Saws Gummed.
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Always On Hand.
Durham, Ont.

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**AS CANADA WEST LOOKED
IN THE YEAR 1849**

Numerous and Flourishing Settlements 75 Years Ago.—Plank Roads Everywhere.

The following is from W. L. Smith's "Canada, Past, Present and Future," written in 1850:

"Let any man who doubts the reality of progress of Upper Canada remember that little more than 50 years ago, with the exception of the small military establishments at Kingston and Niagara, and the French settlements on the banks of the Detroit, the Upper Province was one dense forest, in which a white man was never seen unless some adventurous trader who penetrated the wilderness for the purpose of trading with the Indians. Let him, remembering all this, start from Montreal on a summer's trip; let him visit Cornwall, Prescott, and Brockville; Bytown, with its busy population and magnificent scenery, and Toronto, where he sees a city where he is told that 50 years ago was a swamp.

"But we must wake him up; he is as yet but on the threshold of Upper Canada. And now, flying through the numerous villages on the way, planning as we go at the plank and macadamized roads, stretching away in every direction between the fences, we reach Hamilton—a second capital, surrounded on every side by a magnificent country. If he looks to the east and southeast he sees the numerous and flourishing settlements of the Niagara district; he sees the Welland Canal crowded with vessels bearing the produce of a still distant region; if he turns away his gaze and glances to the south he perceives Simcoe, Port Dover, Caledonia, and their satellite villages, fine farms, beautiful orchards and a flourishing population. If he turns to the north, it is but to see the same picture repeated; the manufacturing towns of Dundas, Galt, Paris, Preston and the more agricultural communities of Berlin, Waterloo, Guelph, Fergus and Elora, teeming with life and activity, with new but flourishing settlements stretching away 60 miles farther into the interior. And all this, he is told, was a wilderness 50 years ago.

"But stop; we are not done yet; the coach is at the door, and we must be away. The cry is still onward, onward! But what is that in sight? A railroad! A real substantial railroad! Have we not taken the wrong stage, asks our astonished guest, surely we are not still in Canada! Don't hurry yourself, my good friend, you have far to go and much to see before you step off British ground. We pass through Ancaster, we reach Brantford, another town, beautifully situated, where a few years since the red man rambled, with the Grand River winding gracefully past, and fading in the distance; on, still the same; farms, houses, villages, plank and gravelled roads; now through Woodstock; still on, no change, except the variations in the scenery, caused by alterations on hill and valley; at length we approach London. What causes our traveller to start? What brings the flush of pleasure upon his cheek? Why he listens so intently as the soft evening breeze comes stealing down the road? He hears what he has looked for, and hither-to looked for in vain in Canada—a peal of bells! Yes, London has, indeed, a peal of bells—the first brought into the Upper Province. As he listens to them, hanging half-way out of the coach window, in order that more effectually to drink in the much-loved melody, he begins to think himself once more at home.

"Those evening bells, those evening bells, How many a tale their music tells."

DURHAM HIGH SCHOOL
The School is thoroughly equipped to take up the following courses:
(1) Junior Matriculation.
(2) Entrance to Normal School.
Each member of the Staff is a University Graduate and experienced Teacher.
Intending pupils should prepare to enter at beginning of term.
Information as to Courses may be obtained from the Principal.
The School has a creditable record in the past which it hopes to maintain in the future.
Durham is an attractive and healthy town and good accommodation can be obtained at reasonable rates.
J. A. M. ROBB, B. A., Principal.
JOHN MORRISON, Chairman.

**WHAT'S A GRANDFATHER
WITHOUT A WOODEN LEG?**

What should a man do to be a perfect grandfather? That's a hard question of course, and it seems to grow harder the more we think of grandchildren and of their tastes. Should we be willing, for example, to meet the requirements of Johnny as set forth in the following amusing story?

Johnny's grandfather from the Far West was visiting the boy's home. Worn from the journey, he retired early the night of his arrival. Johnny slipped up to his mother's side and whispered, "May I see grandpa go to bed?"

"Why do you want to see him go to bed, dearie?" his mother replied. "I want to see him take off his wooden leg."

The mother was astonished. "But this grandfather has no wooden leg; it is your other grandfather."

"Then this one is not my real grandpa, or he would have a wooden leg," protested the small boy.

No amount of persuasion could convince him that a grandfather could be real without at least one artificial member. If this old man from the West was a real grandpa, then why didn't he have a wooden leg? Johnny had no use for him.

The next day when the discarded grandfather was all alone with his young grandson, he removed his upper teeth, which were false.

Johnny gave a cry of astonishment and admiration. "How do you do it?" he demanded and pulled upon his own teeth.

Grandfather smiled and then, wonder of wonders, removed the lower row also.

Johnny's admiration now knew no bounds; he jumped and clapped his hands in glee. "You are my real grandfather, ain't you, grandpa? If your leg can't come off, all your teeth can come out, can't they?"

From that moment grandfather's embarrassment began; for Johnny insisted that all the other members of the family be convinced of grandfather's genuineness.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE!
Oh, merchant, in this hour of need. If on this paper you should see. Take this advice and be you xxx. Go straightway out and advertise! Be wise at once, prolong your day. A silent business soon d-kkk.

Read the Classified Ads. on Page 7. It will pay you.



Invited for the week-end

—by Long Distance

It was Thursday afternoon in the country. Hospitable Mrs. Martin seemed disappointed. The week had slipped away before she knew it. No one had been invited up for the week-end and there wasn't time in which to write.

And then she thought of the telephone—Long Distance! What an inspiration! In twenty minutes she knew the Smarts would come—delighted to—and what train they would be on. Splendid!—and she had ordered some extra supplies from her grocer in town to be shipped by express that night!

What a pleasant week-end she will have—thanks to Long Distance!



THE HAPPY EDITOR
(Walkerton Telescope)
The joys of running a weekly newspaper are many and not the least of these are the shower of criticisms it is always the editor's lot to receive. He may please a

reader nine times and he will never hear of it but if he displeases just once he hears and quickly too. "A few of our readers can't understand why we don't change the whole policy of our paper after they have called our attention to certain articles of which they don't approve.

One good soul gets fearfully shocked if we refer to ladies' legs but admits she read it over a second time. Another thinks we should not report dances while another wants to know why on earth we give a whole column to a church anniversary service, so there you are. Some time

when publication day falls on April 1, we are going to publish a paper that will embrace all the suggestions of our readers and after that we expect to go out of business." Such is the career of a newspaper editor. It's a great life if you don't weaken.

Twelfth of July Specials

Durham's Largest Hardware Store

ALWAYS to the fore in giving their patrons the benefit of close merchandising, this store is again in line with Seasonable Goods at a time when many housewives are worried over early summer purchases. The offerings listed below are not old, shopworn goods, but brand new, shiny, Graniteware and Aluminumware that will enhance any kitchen. The values given below are phenomenal at this season of the year and are just what many housewives need. Don't miss this opportunity of securing your supplies for the coming season at new low line prices.

THESE PRICES ARE FOR JULY 12 ONLY

Exceptional Values in Granite and Aluminumware

Granite Mixing Bowls



Pt. size 15c.; 2-qt. 25c.

Granite Pudding Dishes



2 Quart size 20c

Saucepans



Pt. size 15c; Qt. size 25c

Pails



10-qt 90c
12-qt. \$1

Granite Wash Basins



Culanders large size 50c



In Two Sizes, 30c. & 35c.

PRESERVING KETTLES, all sizes, from 50c. up.

ALUMINUMWARE SPECIALS
For July 12 Only

6-qt. Aluminum Saucepans, with cover
2-qt. Percolators 2-qt. Tea Pots
Regular \$2.00
Each for **\$1.24 each**

Pitchers

in White and Grey



\$1.00 to \$1.50

Tea Pots



1-qt. size 75c.

Dinner Pails

Large and Roomy
Reg. \$1.75 for \$1.00

Dippers



Large size 25c

Visiting Orange Brethren, their wives and families, and also other visitors to town are invited to make our store their headquarters during the day, store their wraps, and in general make themselves at home. It will be our pleasure to make your stay in Durham as pleasant as possible.

WE CAN SUPPLY YOUR WANTS IN ANYTHING IN OUR LINE---IF YOU DON'T SEE WHAT YOU WANT, ASK FOR IT.

Cross & Sutherland Hardware Company, Limited
The Largest Stock of Shelf and Heavy Hardware in Durham

THE FAMILY NEXT DOOR

Panel 1: Woman: "YES--JAY AND I WERE MARRIED IN THIS MONTH TOO!" Neighbor: "HOW ROMANTIC!"

Panel 2: Woman: "--AND TEE HEE-- WHY DID YOU MARRY HIM TEE HEE?" Neighbor: "OH, I MARRIED HIM TO REFORM HIM!!"

Panel 3: Woman: "SAY! WHAT'S TH' GRAND IDEE O' TELLIN' THAT OLD GOSSIP THAT YOU MARRIED ME TO REFORM ME??" Neighbor: "WHAT?!?"

Panel 4: Woman: "WELL--I HAD TO HAVE SOME EXCUSE, DIDN'T I??" Neighbor: (Holding a chair) "SAPERESE!"

Reason Enough!