

Alex. Russell.

THE BIG STORE

Alex. Russell.

And Still They Come

JAUNTY NEW GOODS

And Buyers for Them.

The Big Store is now recognized as authority on Dress Goods for we have studied the market and purchased only the very newest and most up-to-date goods. When we show you a piece of goods and say "That's our newest effects" you may depend upon it being so—Don't forget that we have Men's New Hard and Soft Hats, Ties, Collars, etc., in the very latest styles and lowest prices.

Hardware Department.

Everything is lovely and our Hardware Trade is swinging along at a nice increased rate. Our customers can exchange their produce here for Hardware—very handy to get all you want in one store.

Pretty Wall Paper.

New Stock of Wall Paper just arrived and past in to Stock Prices ranging from 5c. to 20c. per Roll.

Fresh Groceries Always on Hand.

Cash or Produce for Butter and Eggs.

ALEX. RUSSELL

Successor to J. A. Hunter.

John Warnock, a popular and well-to-do young farmer living near the village. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. George J. MacKay in the presence of about a score of near relatives. The bride, who was given away by her uncle, wore a lovely gown of white Swiss mull, a circlet of pink and white carnations set in smilax on her brow and carried a bouquet of the same. Miss Otta Mae Harrison made a winsome bridesmaid and also carried a bouquet of the fragrant blossoms. Mr. Will J. Cruikshank ably acted as best man. An elegant high tea followed the ceremony and then toasts were given the fair bride, the ladies, the Warnock family, which is one of the oldest and most highly respected in the township, and lastly the host and hostess. It was an hour when hearts were full and words were kindly and complimentary spoken. Amid showers of rice, they took the evening train for Toronto, where they remained till Tuesday and then took train for Port Arthur where they will visit relatives of the groom and the bride's parents at White Fish and Mr. and Mrs. H. Moffat at Murillo. Many were the presents and useful, the groom's gift to his bride being a fur coat and a gold chatelaine pin. His gift to the bridesmaid was a gold pin and a fancy silk handkerchief. The young couple begin the new life under bright prospects and many are the good wishes for their future welfare. "Bee" is a sunny amiable maiden and we have every reason to believe will make a model wife.

Mrs. John Hudson, of South Bentinck is spending a fortnight at the old Peart home, and among other members of the family.

The Durham Methodist choir, under the charge of Mr. Jas. Carson, gave the Zionites a genuine treat of song and music on Sunday afternoon. All the numbers were good, but the solo by Mrs. Will Matthews and a quartette of male voices—Messrs. Benton, McCrae, Vickers and Yiirs—were specially fine. Everybody was pleased to hear our own sweet-voiced Miss Lizzie Lauder. Quite a number of others were out from town, as well.

Brain-Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get this reliable remedy at Darling's Drug Store.—tf.

VICKERS.

Mr. John Richardson returned from Paisley after spending a couple of weeks with friends.

A number of young people from Allan Park and Walkerton spent a pleasant evening at Mr. Wm. Livingston's.

Miss Mary Vickers is ill at present with a severe attack of La Grippe. We hope she will soon be well again.

Miss Maggie Cuff of Uxbridge visited Mrs. H. W. Hunt one evening last week.

A number of young people from Durham spent a very enjoyable time at Mr. Herb. Livingstons' one night last week.

Hutton Bros. are buying a car load of horses for the West. The boys have land there and will probably remain in the West.

Mr. H. W. Hunt met with rather a serious accident while working in the swamp. The accident was caused by the breaking of a chain.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. H. Reay, a son, and to Mr. and Mrs. R. Hutton, a daughter.

SACKETT'S CORNERS.

The weather has been mild and warm for the past few days, and every one seems to take advantage of it by driving out his best girl or his betterhalf, or it may be the worst half.

We are sorry to hear that Miss Tena McLean is sick with diphtheria. Dr. Sneath, of Dromore, is in attendance and has quarantined the house, so we trust it will not spread any further. We hope to hear of her speedy recovery.

Mr. G. Witter has sold his pigs at a fair price.

Mr. Angus McDougal has disposed of his fat cattle and pigs at a good price; also Mr. George Lane.

Mr. D. Robison has rented his farm to Mr. Samuel McMurdo. We wish him success.

The social gatherings held in the Boothville school are, we understand, very entertaining, consisting of music, songs, recitations and readings. It is a good idea for young people to meet and take part in what is elevating and instructive. We trust there will be nothing done to throw discredit on what is intended for good.

The wedding bells are ringing loud and clear.

GAMBOL.

An attack of indigestion is certainly a bad thing, and we think that you, Mr. Editor, might have some mercy on the readers of your paper. When that (what will we call it?) in Saugeen Valley budget had such an effect on you, an editor, how did you think we, who are not used to such shocks, could stand it. We country folks have very good digestive organs, but we couldn't masticate that stuff, and besides it had a most disastrous effect on the nerves. Oh, we'd never do for volunteers.

Now, as we were encouraged by seeing what we wrote last week in print, although it wasn't in poetry, we will try and give you a few items.

When we went to school we used to read a lesson about an elm tree that was blown down by its enemy, the wind, but that elm tree on the road-side near Don. McGillivray's had a worse enemy, in the person of Mr. Wm. Fallaise, and some old crow will get left this spring when he comes to build his nest in its high branches.

Mr. Mac McEachern, of Muloch, was a caller in or around Gambol last week.

Mr. Jim Turnbull, who has been for five years in the fruit and flower gardens of California, spent a few days with his uncles, Neil, Don., and James McGillivray, and left for Paisley on Monday accompanied by his cousin, Miss Millie McGillivray.

Mr. Hugh McArthur, who has spent the winter at his home on the 4th con., left for Bottineau, North Dakota, on Friday.

We never have hurricanes or tornadoes in this locality. The gang at Alex. Binnie's can pull cedar trees out of land or water better than anything we ever heard of.

Billie and Norman, of the West End, who have spent the winter at South River, are expected back soon, and if that fellow in Scotchtown isn't satisfied with the returns of the prohibition election he might let the boys know and they could call on Mr. Ross on their way home and see what they can do, or perhaps he had better wait until the boys are old enough to have a vote.

The people in this locality aren't as much for jiggng as they are in Pomon, or as much for sleigh riding down hills as they are at Bunesan.

Now we think we have told you about all our little events this week.

HOLD UP.

An Englishman in New York took the rather unique method of hailing a car with a gun. Unnecessary to add the car stopped—We are going to

HOLD YOU UP

With a less dangerous but more sensible weapon. A Big Bar of Dish Cloth Soap containing as much as 6 Bars of Comfort Surprise and Sunlight with a good 5c. Dish Towel attached, cost only 25c.

We Have a Few Pails of Syrup Left at a Price.

JORDAN & BURNETT

Next Door to Mockler's. Phone II.

The Durham Foundry. THE NEW DOMESTIC



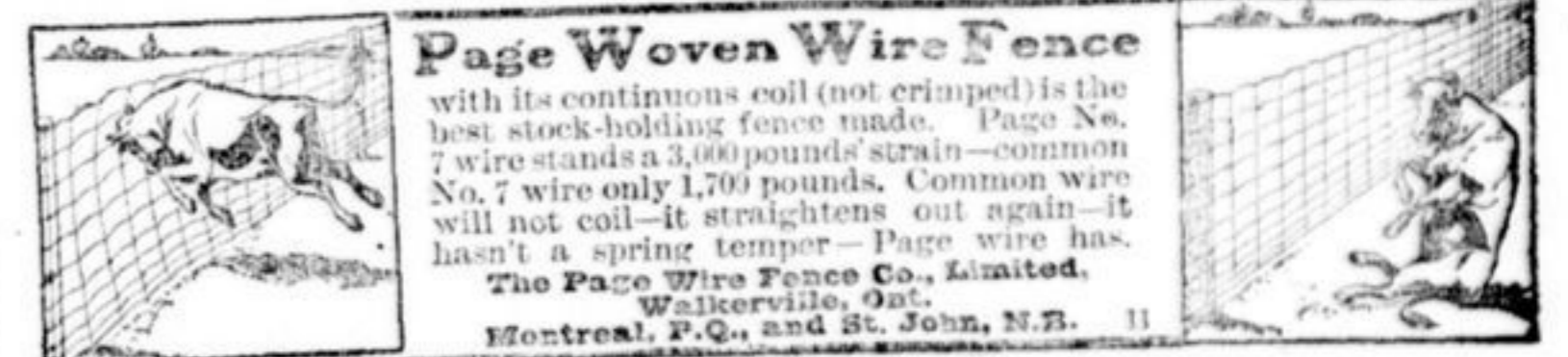
Makes Either Chain or Lock Stitch Two Machines in One. Was Awarded

THE GOLD MEEAL

The Highest Award Given at the Pan American Exposition as the

BEST FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.

Charter Smith & Sons.



Page Woven Wire Fence

with its continuous coil (not crimped) is the best stock-holding fence made. Page No. 7 wire only 1.700 pounds. Common wire will not coil—it straightens out again—it hasn't a spring temper—Page wire has. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, P.Q., and St. John, N.B.

NEXT WEEK

A NEW STORY

WILL APPDAR

New Clothing and Furnishing Store

KEEPS EVERYTHING A MAN WEARS.

Where Style and Fit is Paramount.

We can truthfully say that to-day we have the best fitting and most up-to-date style of Clothes that can be bought at prices you pay for a poorer quality. This looks all right on paper, but if you will call the goods are such that this paper however good it is cannot for one instant tell of the extra values offered. You must see the goods and get the prices before we can convince you.

Have You the Cloth to Make a Suit?

Has often been asked of us. Let us say right here that we have the latest patterns in Fancy Worsteds at the lowest price. We will be pleased to show you them.

HATS The latest style of Hat is at Our Store. We imported our Hats and can sell you one that is right up to date at the present time in the American Cities.

Men's and Boy's Reefers and Overcoats a Big Snap. Sole Agent for the Geo. A. Slater Shoe

W. E. THEOBALD

Please Remember the Stand. In J. M. Hunter's New Block. Nearly Opposite McKinnon's Implement Shop.

DORNOCH.

We are sorry to notice that our merchant Mr. H. Hunt, is not enjoying the best of health this last couple of weeks.

Probably never in the history of this district has there been as much timber moved as has been this winter Messrs. Sparling and Kinnee have over a score of teams drawing since the first snow, and Mr. Christer has about a dozen of them, and yet ten years ago it was said timber was nearly done.

It is with regret that we learn that Rev. Mr. Graham has tendered his resignation to the Presbytery and if accepted, will leave for the West, where he has a couple of calls to congregations there. Should his resignation be accepted they will leave here towards the end of the present month.

A couple of weeks ago Mr. John Stewart took a drive to the vicinity of Paisley, Bruce Co., and returned accompanied by his estimable bride, who was formerly Miss Elsie McIntyre. We welcome her and extend hearty congratulations to both.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hay are at present enjoying a couple of weeks holidays around here. We are glad to learn that the latter, who has been very ill, is completely recovered.

Another of those happy events is to take place this week, but we will reserve full particulars till next week, the contracting parties are Miss Elsie Smith of Dornoch, and Mr. Gordon Bruce of Chatham. Rev. J. Smith of Bradford, brother of the bride, is officiating minister.

Mr. Oliver Campbell who was out West during the summer, is enjoying the parental hearth at present. We are glad to know that Oliver intends to remain here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ewens and Mr. Stephen Wade of Lumsden, who have been making a three months visit with Ontario friends, expect to leave this morning (Tuesday) for their Prairie home. They speak very highly of the future of the West.

The Welbeck correspondence of last week together with the poem entitled "A Storm on the Lake" was read with interest. While some enjoyed the fictitious hits about sleigh-riding parties, respectable and prosperous farmers drawing wood before getting married and the said poem criticizing a nice wedding, the majority of your readers felt sympathy for the deluded youth who in a fit of spleen because he was ostracized by his character from being invited to mingle in social gatherings, wrote up (or rather say got someone else to write it for

him) an account of the doings of the neighborhood. We say again we sympathise with him, but warn him that a repetition of his performances of the last few weeks, such as breaking the windows of houses where there is nobody but defenceless children, letting cattle out in the dead of night, and writing such insulting trash, will merit something not expected. Patience sometimes ceases to be a virtue, so you use your own words "Beware."

TRAVERSTON

February seems short—when you are paying fraternal insurance fees.

Miss Sue Greenwood is expected home this week. Good news!

The number of horses sold around here is beyond anything known for years. The following have each sold one during the past few days:—T. Glencross, W. L. Falkingham, Sam Edwards and the Timmins Bros.

Mr. Peter Neil has as fine a stock of cattle as we have seen for many a day and has everything convenient and comfortable for them. For years, too, he has been the chief source for good clean seed grain. "Progress" is his motto, and no man has a truer, brighter helpmate.

Tall Jim McNally, Jr., of the 9th, has been very low with pneumonia; but is at present slowly recovering.

Colin McArthur, of the 11th, is busy getting timber for a big barn next summer. Colin is a hustler to work.

Paddy Haley's sale on Thursday of last week was a splendid success. A cow with her young calf brought \$50. A young brood sow with seven weaners went for \$34, sheep \$14 a pair and a pair of calves for \$22. But Paddy had everything in good shape. W. H. Arrowsmith is an ideal clerk, so auctioneer Noble had an easy job.

Sam Edwards attended the wedding of his niece at Caledon on Monday last, then came back, settled up affairs connected with his property and left on Monday evening for Toronto to spend the night with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Embury, taking train on Tuesday morning for Port Arthur. He expects to see a good deal of the West this trip.

Many in Ceylon and around this neighborhood will be pleased to hear of a very happy event that took place at 3.30 o'clock, on Wednesday afternoon, in the cozy parlor of Mr. and Mrs. David MacFarlane, of Caledon, when their niece, Miss "Bee" Whittaker, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Whittaker, White Fish, New Ontario, was wedded to Mr.