

Alex. Russell.

THE BIG STORE

Alex. Russell.

We're .. Growing



More useful to our Customers season after season and that accounts for the ever increasing volume of business we're doing.

THIS IS AS IT SHOULD BE. There's no such business as "stand-still" in commercial life—it's either forge ahead or fall to the rear. We've retained the old customers, made many new ones, and as a consequence there's a marked improvement in our daily sales. We'll do still better for you in the months to come, as we have been successful in securing many lines of Spring and Summer goods at less than manufacturers' cost. We are going to dispose of them quickly and give special values.

Note These Prices.

- JAP SILKS, 25c and upwards per yard.
- JAP TAFFETA SILKS, 50c, 60c and 75c.
- SILK BLOUSE ENDS, 40c, 50c, 60c and 75c per yard. No two blouses alike.
- NEW DRESS GOODS, 25c to \$2.00 per yard.
- NEW DRESS SKIRTS.
- NEW EMBROIDERIES, Insertions and Val. Laces.
- NEW GINGHAMS and Chambras.
- NEW LACE CURTAINS, 35c to \$6.00 per pair. The best value in town.
- NICE NEW WALL PAPER, 5c to 25c per roll.
- FLANNELETTES, mill ends, at less prices than the goods were made for, 4 1/2c to 7c per yard.
- DON'T MISS THIS CHANCE TO GET BARGAINS in Flannelettes.
- LADIES' NEW NECK RIBBON in all shades.

Hardware and Fresh Groceries
Always on hand.

ALEX. RUSSELL

Successor to J. A. Hunter.

MILLINERY OPENINGS.

MORLOCK'S

The old established and well known house of S. F. Morlock inaugurated their spring opening Friday and Saturday of last week under the most favorable auspices of an unusually large attendance and a magnificent display of a new spring stock complete and most comprehensive in every detail that goes for the making of a leading and high class house.

This firm has gained the enviable reputation by years of experience in the finest and most exclusive novelties.

Throughout the days the handsome and spacious establishment was thronged with crowds intent on making selections of some choice design in headgear.

It is an ideal place for shopping, all the surroundings in harmony with so much to choose from and styles to suit every type of face.

Selections were made with great satisfaction.

The color effects are the prominent feature in the trimming and ribbons, flowers, fruit and straw blend most harmoniously in the color scheme. Pink in all the rose and geranium-tones promises to be very popular, while the forget-me-not blue is a great favorite.

Owing to the immense variety of patterns, it is useless to attempt a detailed description of the various lots.

The window, so tastefully and attractively dressed, received much attention and many admiring comments.

IRELAND'S

The many visitors at Ireland's showrooms and the delight expressed by delighted sight seers augurs well for a good season's trade. The department is again in charge of Miss Ryder, whose services during the past seasons cause her to need no special introduction. Everything is up-to-date and all that high class millinery can demand. Intending purchasers must judge for themselves. Here are a few of the leaders:

One exceeding pretty Parisian model was a flat turban shape of white tacked chiffon. A light sequin was draped around the brim. Foliage and grapes were gracefully disposed on the left side, and a large flat bow of black velvet ribbon, caught with black buckle, completed the trimming at the back.

Another hat that was much admired was a large black turban with rim of dainty sequined net. A large sequin crown was used, and a hand-

some plume curved gracefully over the left side.

A child's hat that received much attention was a large flop in tuscany chip. A drape of pink silk was on the rim and ended in tabs at the back, and a pretty wreath of foliage across the front made a simple but very effective trimming.

The materials and trimmings shown were lovely. Many flowers and much fruit were shown. A special feature of most of the models was their light weight.

MISS DICK'S.

Miss Dick has also a fine display of all kinds of millinery goods and fancy notions, and devotes her attention exclusively to the one line, which is complete in every detail. We feel confident that no one need send out of town for anything in the line of millinery when we have such excellent establishments right in our midst. A view of the goods will do more in effecting a choice than anything we can say by way of description.

VICKERS.

Mrs. Hess, who has been in the vicinity for some time, has returned to her home in Hamilton.

Mr. R. Mathews is now living in our neighborhood on the farm which he purchased from Mr. Jos. Corbett.

Mr. Wm. Livingston purchased a farm from his brother, John, of Durham.

Miss Bertha Reid returned from Dakota where she spent the past year.

Mr. J. Crozier and Miss Maggie Bailey attended church in company with Miss Sarah Hopkins.

The Ebenezer S. S., which has been closed for the winter, will be reopened.

VARNEY.

Lizzie Allan went to Hamilton Tuesday where she has got a situation. We wish her success.

Thomas Saunders called on Varney folk this week.

Thos. J. P. Gadd and Thos. Derby visited at C. Gadd's one day a week ago.

George Grant is home for a visit at his mother's and brother Will's.

Thos. Petty has engaged Wm. Backus for the summer months.

Misses Flossie Clark and Beenie and Mina Gadd visited at Mr. W. Grant's one day last week.

A STRANGE LEGEND.

Origin of a Curious Custom Observed by Bulgarian Masons.

Nine master masons who were engaged in building a citadel in the time of the Volvold Neageo found on returning to their work each morning that the portion of the wall which they had completed the day before had fallen to pieces during the night and was lying in a heap of ruins in the ditch. Manol of Curtea, the head mason, informed his comrades one morning that a voice from heaven had warned him in his sleep the night before that their labors would continue to come to naught unless they all swore on that very morning to immure in the structure the first woman, be it wife, mother, daughter or sister, who should arrive with the morning meal of one or either of them. They all took the oath, and the last man had hardly been sworn when Manol's own wife appeared, carrying her husband's breakfast. The oath was kept, and the woman, known in the legend as "Flora of the Fields," was murdered and her blood and flesh incorporated with the wall of masonry.

A curious practice of the Bulgarian masons (the above scene is laid in Bulgaria), which survives to this day, testifies to the vitality of the legend. To insure the solidity of the houses they build they measure with a reed the shadow of the first person who passes after the digging of the foundation has been completed. When the foundation is commenced, this reed is buried under the first rock, usually the cornerstone.

Old Maids and Climate.

The unenlightened frequently make the mistake of thinking that lack of opportunity is responsible for the existence of single women, but I lay most of it to climate. The New England climate is not conducive to matrimony or even lovemaking. And even after the crucial moment has passed and the single woman has drifted from girlhood to spinsterhood, a cold climate, raw winds, chill rains and snow tend to increase the loneliness of it. There may be old maids in the south, but I never heard of them being called by that name. I have known some single women, schoolteachers, anywhere from seventeen to fifty, and some of their grown boy pupils were eternally and perennially in love with them. A single woman who has made up her mind not to marry has a hard time to keep her resolution in the south, for she is always assailed to break it. The very climate breathes love. Ah, there it is! As I said, old maids are surely a matter of climate.—Harper's Bazar.

The Polar Bear.

The animal par excellence which the hunter, the amateur arctic traveler and the young explorer hopes and dreams of killing is the polar bear. The reason for this is the magnificent trophy which the great white skin makes. This feeling was no less strong centuries ago than it is now, for we read that one of the early Icelandic sea rovers to Greenland quarreled with and killed his bosom companion because he had slain a large bear instead of leaving that honor to his chief. With the modern repeating rifle the bear stands no chance against the hunter, no matter under what conditions they may meet, and if he is hunted in the native way, with the assistance of dogs, there is hardly more excitement than in killing musk oxen, except for the wild, heiter skelter dash over the ice to overtake the animal after the dogs strike the hot scent.—Leslie's Monthly.

London's Highest Level.

The highest part of the city of London is the middle of Pannier alley, running between Newgate street and Paternoster row. Ben Jonson tells us that in his day this was a stand for tripe sellers and earlier still for bakers. The exact spot is indicated on the east wall by a stone monument consisting of a boy sitting upon a pannier, or baker's basket, holding in his hand a bunch of grapes. On the pedestal is the following inscription:

When ye have sought the city round,
Yet still this is the highest ground.
Aug. 27, 1688.

Were we to include Greater London then Hempstead Heath would be the spot, for it is 424 feet above sea level or 84 feet above the cross of St. Paul.

Taking Care of the Heart.

A physician writes: "Life would be prolonged by a little more attention to the heart, by paying a little respect to the most faithful servant we ever have. Much good might be done also if parents would teach their children the danger of overtaxing the heart. They should teach them to stop and rest a few moments during their play when they begin to feel the violent throbbing of their hearts against the chest wall."

The Whiciness of the Throb.

Susie Jackson (ecstatically)—Oh, mudder, I'ze shuah Absalom lubs me, 'cause when he presses me toe his bosom I kin feel his heart t'robbin' violently!
Mrs. Jackson—Humph! Am yo' shuah it ain't his dollar watch yo' feel t'robbin'? I got fooled dat way mahsalf on youah fadder.

The Reluctant Request.

Edgar—Ethel, I've left my umbrella downtown.
Ethel—Well?
Edgar—I'm afraid you'll have to lend me the gold handled umbrella you gave me on my birthday.

A Notable Occasion.

"Quite a stormy time at the theater this week," said the jocose manager.
"What happened?"
"The lightning calculator performed to thunders of applause."—Washington Star.

Tired Out

"I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

STAGECOACH DAYS.

Story of a Trip From Portsmouth to London in 1780.

There are men and women—and they are not always the old—who deplore the breathless pace of the age. In stagecoach days, they tell us, life was a different thing. People journeyed through the years leisurely then; existence had a flavor. A century ago a journey meant fellowship and merry adventures and a comfortable enjoyment of the beauties of the landscape.

All this may be so, but a traveler who made the journey from Portsmouth to London in 1780 shows that even stagecoach days had their shadows.

"The getting up on the coach alone was at the risk of one's life," he wrote, "and when I was up I had nothing to hold on to except a little handle at the side. The moment we set off I thought I saw certain death before me. The machine rolled with tremendous rapidity over the stones and every minute seemed to fly in the air, so that it appeared to me a complete miracle that we stuck to the coach at all.

"This continual fear of death at last became insupportable to me, and I carefully crept along the top of the coach and ensconced myself in the basket behind.

"On a sudden the coach proceeded at a rapid rate down a hill. All the boxes, iron nailed and copper fastened, began to dance around me, and every moment I received such violent blows that I thought my last hour had come. Shaken to pieces, bleeding and sore, I crept back to my former position. And it rained incessantly, and as before we were covered with dust so now we were soaked with rain.

"My neighbor every now and then fell asleep and when in this state perpetually rolled and jolted against me with the whole weight of his body, more than once nearly pushing me from the seat to which I clung with the last strength of despair. I looked and certainly felt like a crazy fool when I arrived in London."

The letter is realistic. It is possible that twentieth century traveling, although unromantic, has its compensations after all.—Youth's Companion.

CHURCH NOTES.

METHODIST.

The quarterly free Social Evening of the Young People's League of the Methodist church was held on Monday evening in the school room. Mr. A. Catton, the genial chairman of the Lookout Committee, was voted to the chair. A programme of impromptu addresses, music and recitations was rendered with pleasure and profit to all. The duet "Two Lives" by Mrs. Witechurch and Miss Wright, solo by Miss Bertha Sparling, "Shall I Meet My Mama There?", duet "Hope Beyond", by Miss M. Saunders and

NEW

Boot & Shoe STORE.

To the People of Durham and Surrounding Country:

I beg to announce that I have just opened up a stock of Boots and Shoes in Jordan's old stand, Durham, which include the well-known Williams' make of Eng. Kip, Chrome Kip, Grain and Split Blutchers, especially adapted for farm wear.

Also some of the finer lines in Box Calf and Dongola for ladies and gentlemen, misses, boys and children which I will sell at lowest possible prices for cash. Will be pleased to have you call and examine my stock and prices whether you buy or not.

Custom Work and Repairing promptly attended to

Remember the place—Jordan's Old Stand—Next to Campbell's Implement Warehouse.

J. S. McILRAITH

Never Leave

A good thing behind you until you know there's a better one in front.

Or, "when you see a better thing, take it." A better thing—say—Our Mocha Coffee. We have secured scores of customers with this particular blend. They have dropped all others after giving our special blend a test, and it's up to you to get in the game and make the same experiment. This Coffee is sold only in bulk at 40c a lb. and you can only get it from

JORDAN & BURNETT

—SOLE AGENTS FOR—

Mt. Forest Laundry. Gammage Cut Flowers. Nasmith's Bread.

Next Door to Mockler's. Phone II.

For Sale or Rent.

A LOT CONTAINING 11 ACRES, just outside the corporation limit on Lambton street, about 6 acres cleared, and in good state of cultivation, well watered by Saugene River, and a never-failing well. Good brick, seven roomed house, good barn and stable, and a good young Orchard. Will sell or rent on right terms. Apply to
JAS. McNALLY, Proprietor.
Mar. 30th—5.

Farm for Sale.

BEING LOT 60, CON 1 N. D. R., The "Fraser Property", containing Fifty acres, nearly all cleared and in good state of cultivation. Brick dwelling, frame barn, small orchard, beside post-office and within half a mile of Church and School. Apply to THOMAS H. LAWRENCE, Vickers Post office, or to Mrs. A. HESS, 200 Macaulay Street, East, Hamilton, March 11th. —6m.



Making Tracks

For our store where you can get the most for your dollars. We are told daily, that for nice, nifty, up-to-date goods for men, we have them, and at a price that cannot be touched.



Don't be Surprised

When we say that we have just received the Best Fanciest Worsted Ready-to-Wear Clothing ever shown in Durham. The best made, Best fitting, Best looking. The King's tailor couldn't make them better.



No Bottom out in Prices

Merely wanting your trade, and if small profits will get it, we will have it. We are bound to make this the store for men.

Don't Buy your Hat until You have First Seen Our Stock.

The newest range that can be had. Right up-to-date with the New York styles.

RAINPROOF COATS, the best and cheapest.

Sole Agents for Geo. A. Slater

Invictus Shoe



THEOBALD
Opp. McKinnon's Implement Shop. The Clothier.