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T. P. SMITH, SCIENTIFIC EYE SPECIALIST
Graduate New York, Philadelphia, and Toronto
Optical Colleges.

Call early and avail yourself of his valuable services, as this is a rare opportunity to have your eyes properly tested, free of charge. No guesswork but a scientific certainty. Difficult cases accurately fitted. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Do not call at private houses.

WILL BE AT THE

Middaugh House,
DURHAM, on
Wednesday, May 20th.

ONE DAY ONLY.

Buggies.

SPRING has come and the roads are nicely dried up. This is the time to secure your buggy. We have already sold a great number but have always a fresh supply. Call and see 'em. They are what the call the "Tudhope."

We Have also a few very NICE second-hand buggies which we are prepared to sell cheap. Give us a call.

BARCLAY & BELL

WAREROOMS:

Opp. Middaugh House Stables.

Farm for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED IS GIVING up farming and offers for sale Lot No. 25, on the 6th Concession of Bentinck. The lot is well fenced, in a good state of cultivation, 75 acres cleared, no waste land, house, driving shed, bank barn 50x70, two never failing wells, good bearing orchard, school on adjoining lot, post office and telephone on premises, church close by, over 60 acres growing grain and grass which will be sold with the farm at a valuation. Will sell at any time and give possession. Price very reasonable and on easy terms of payment. Apply on premises or address

P. O'NEILL, Mulock P. O., Ont.
May 2, 1903.—am.—pd.

HIGH-CLASS

Tailoring.



GENTLEMEN

Don't forget where to go for a first-class Suit or Trousers. I have the finest stock in town (just arrived). Come and see for yourself. A large assortment to choose from. As to fit and style the same as any first-class city firm.

Author and Teacher of the Nonpareil System of Cutting.

J. A. GLASS
DRAPER.

Lambton Street, — Durham, Ont.

Turning Down the Doctors.

The marvelous cures of Catarrh-zone are being much talked about. Thousands are daily recognizing the exceptional merit of this simple in-haler treatment, and instead of running to the doctor with their winter ills they protect themselves by Catarrh-zone; it kills colds in the head in ten minutes, quickly relieves Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Lung Troubles, and cures through all other remedies have failed. Catarrh-zone is very pleasant, safe and convenient to use, its best recommendation is its enormous sale; try it to-day. Price \$1.00, small size 25c., at Druggists.

Apparently Doomed.

The "Agricultural Fair Hoss Trot" is apparently doomed. The paternal Agricultural Department and a lot of old women of both sexes see iniquity and depravity in the actions of a few farmers' sons taking extra pains in developing the speed of likely colts and indulging in generous rivalry at the fall fair. This is foolish. There is nothing enticing about the race for victory between the pumpkins of Farmers Smith and Jones, and young Ed. Bingle won't pay half a dollar to take himself and his best girl in to see the hair-raising contest for supremacy between the crazy quilts of Miss Euphonia Antique and Mrs. Henrietta Widow Jones. These quilts having by the way ran neck and neck races at every fall fair for the past twenty years. It is trials of speed and endurance that have developed the horse of to-day, and an unbroken and untrained horse sells often for half his value. The trials of speed at the fall shows should be rather encouraged than discouraged. The prize offered at a fall show for a "doilie" whatever that is, or a doz onions, is often half as much as is given to a saddle horse. Cut out the frivolities and retain the utilities in the prize lists. Canada exports horses, cheese, butter, eggs, grain, etc., but doilies, rag mats, patch quilts and "fine arts" are mostly for home consumption—"God Bless Our Home"—but it's the foreigner's money we're after, and the things he wants are the Canadian products that should be encouraged. Therefore, the horse, the hen, the cow, the sheep, grain, roots, etc., should receive principal encouragement.

[The foregoing was taken from the Harriston Review, but we don't know whether he made it up himself or stole it from somebody else.—Ed.]

Women and Jewels.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dread disease from the system. It is not a cure-all but it is certain a cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. You can get this reliable remedy at Darlings Drug Store.

A train struck a waggon at Beauharnois containing four young boys. One boy was killed, one other seriously injured, and the two others were unhurt. The horse was killed and the waggon smashed.

A GUARANTEE TO CURE.

A Positive Assurance of a Cure or Your Money Refunded.

On the authority of the proprietors of DR. HART'S CELERY-IRON PILLS, we guarantee this remedy to be an absolute cure for all diseases and disorders arising from weak nerves, watery blood or a run-down condition of the system, such as: Anaemia, Chlorosis, Pale and Sallow Complexion, Tired, Worn-out Feeling, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Heart Palpitation, Impaired Memory, Unsteady Nerves, Hysteria, Female Weakness and Irregularities, Depression of Spirits, Spinal Weakness, St. Vitus' Dance, Pimples and Eruptions, Loss of Vital Power and General Debility.

Dr. Harte's Celery-Iron Pills enrich the blood, tone up the nerves and invigorate the whole system, producing in sickly, weakly men and women that strong, vigorous, healthy feeling that makes life worth living.

But you don't need to take our word as to what these Pills can accomplish. Try them yourself. If they don't do you good, you can get your money back. Isn't that fair?

You purchase from us 6 boxes of Dr. Harte's Celery-Iron Pills, paying for them \$2.50. With every such purchase we give you our positive written guarantee that if after taking 3 boxes of the Pills, according to directions, you find you have derived no benefit from their use, you can return the 3 empty boxes, together with the 3 unopened ones and get your money back.

By the single box the Pills are 50c.

JOHN A. DARLING
CHEMIST — AND — DRUGGIST
DURHAM, ONT.

LOVE'S INTUITION

By MARY WOOD

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Above the shrill whir of the crickets rose the hum of feminine voices. Under the green apple boughs the ham-mock convention was in full swing. Miss Maybrick called it a hornet's nest and preferred the doubtful coolness of the piazza. But, then, she was a college professor, too superior to appreciate the joys of the younger set.

Jane Carew, however, sometimes agreed with her. This afternoon she hid her face behind a book, while girlish fancies carried her far above the swaying leaves up into the perfect blue of the July sky. How lovely nature was this summer, how full life of new delights!

Miss Maybrick's name brought her back to earth again; Miss Maybrick, the one cloud in her sky.

"Oh, yes, she approves of him," saucy Madge was saying. "She can put up with his sunburned face, roughened hands and the general boorishness of a farmer. But I suppose at her age any man is acceptable. To tell the truth, I have almost reached that condition myself in this man forsaken spot." And she shook her head in mock despair.

"Jane agrees with her," some one added a little maliciously. "She never seems to mind sharing his attentions with her."

A book went down with a crash and angry spots of scarlet glowed in Jane's cheeks as she said defiantly: "John Staunton is not a boor; he is a gentleman. Just because he scorns to talk the twaddle that men usually think good enough for us girls you vote him a boor. He often makes me ashamed of the little I know, and the books he lends me have opened up a new world, a world bigger and better than all the flirting and shams and heartaches that go to make up society. No wonder he likes to talk to Miss Maybrick. She's worth the whole lot of us when it comes to knowing the things that are worth while!"

The girl stopped short with a gasp as she realized the horrified hush



THEREUPON HAMBLIN BECAME AN ENTHUSIASTIC DEFENDER.

which had fallen on the circle. "Oh, what have I said?" she cried and buried her face in her cushions.

But Madge's gay voice was tender as she stroked the brown head. "You've read us a lecture, Janie, dear," she said gently, "but I fancy we needed it a bit. It's horrid to talk about one of your friends the way we talk about Staunton, and we ought to ask your pardon. As for Miss Maybrick, she's a stuck up old thing, and you're ever so much nicer than she is in spite of all she knows. Just wait till Cousin Alex comes next week, and see the new world that he opens to you. He is really literary and writes things for other people to read."

Jane's face was still hidden. She was battling to overcome her tears and even harder to drive out of her heart the unreasonable jealousy of the older woman that somehow had crept into it. The time had been when she would have scorned her as a rival, but love had made her humble. Youth and beauty seemed of small weight to cast into the scales against years of scholastic training and study.

Cousin Alex came. He was a slim, dapper young man, with an important manner rather at variance with his size. But he had a way of retailing old jokes that made them seem new and a stock of compliments suited to every age and was therefore greatly in favor among the guests at the sleepy old farmhouse. As befitting his pretensions as a journalist he rattled on unceasingly about books and literature. He knew this man and that book, and above all, he was one whose name should some day stand foremost in the world of letters. The date was not yet set, but he spoke of "his novel" mysteriously, even reverently, and his feminine audience was accordingly impressed.

More or less unwillingly Jane was compelled to listen to many of these predictions, for "Cousin Alex" at once developed a fondness for her society. Perhaps certain glances that Staunton

cast in his direction added zest to the chase. Perhaps it was the elusive fashion in which the girl received his advances. Certain it is that a week's time had earned him the very fitting name of "Jane's shadow."

Yet to Jane herself each day seemed to bring more unhappiness. Staunton came as often as ever, but at sight of Alex by her side he left the laughing group to chat with Miss Maybrick in intimate aloofness. And as the girl saw the door to the beautiful new world closing because the hand of him who held it open was withdrawn the pain and weariness of her old frivolous life seemed almost past bearing.

Her eyes were more wistful than she knew one evening as she saw a tall, muscular figure swing up the walk with the easy, confident stride of the man who was master of his fate. Staunton's face softened as he met them, and, though Cousin Alex Hamblin was on hand, as usual, he settled himself on the top step with the air of a man who had come to stay. The brown eyes were downcast now, but a shy blush of pleasure still flushed her cheeks.

There was always a visible air of constraint between the two men, but Hamblin rose manfully to the occasion. Here was a most longed for opportunity to prove to Miss Jane that Staunton was but a boor of a farmer, after all, and no match for a man of the world like himself.

If the older man detected his half veiled tone of patronage, he only smiled quizzically. Indeed his position soon grew more untenable than that of his adversary. As the conversation ranged from books to men and back to books again Jane saw, with a thrill of pride, that Staunton more than held his own. What is more, he held his temper, a precaution neglected by the other.

At last the talk fell upon one of the recent novels, a book of unusual strength and breadth of view. Jane had read it several times, for it had seemed to point her to the new life she longed to live. Staunton was silent, as though in unspoken condemnation. Thereupon Hamblin became an enthusiastic defender and openly scoffed at his lack of appreciation.

A shadow crossed the moonlit porch, but the three did not see Miss Maybrick till her voice broke in on the controversy.

"You would not expect Mr. Staunton to criticise his own book, would you?" she said calmly. Then, as her ear caught Jane's low exclamation of wonder, she added in a tone of surprise: "Had you not guessed that he was an author, Miss Carew? I heard that you defended him very eloquently one afternoon in the orchard and said a good word for me too. For that I want to thank you."

Staunton's face was turned toward the blushing girl, and in full moonlight Miss Maybrick could read his secret. If it sounded the deathknell to some hope of her own heart, gratitude to her champion made her lead the bewildered Alex for a walk down the lane and a gradual restoration of his self confidence.

"And I have to thank you, too, Jane," Staunton said tenderly.

But he took her down to the orchard and told her in his own way.

"How did you guess that I was not the farmer I pretended to be?" with a hint of wonder under his gladness.

Jane raised a face radiant with the realization that the new world was opened forevermore. "Just because you are you," she said joyously. "Love is not always blind."

Lectured by Carlyle.

There are some amusing memories at Kyleakin, in Skye, of a visit once made there by Carlyle traveling in the train of Lady Ashburton. The Kyleakiners felt a lively curiosity concerning the distinguished author, and whenever he appeared in public he was surrounded by a crowd of admiring men, women and children who had heard sensational reports concerning his "cleverness as a scholar." Carlyle seemed to like this hero worship until these admirers clustered round him while he was in the midst of his sea bath one day. Then he assailed them in language much more emphatic than elegant, which soon made them take to their heels and scamper off with all speed out of his sight. Lady Ashburton had prayers with her daughter and servants morning and evening, but the sage was never present. During these periods Neil MacInnes, the innkeeper, used to relate, "he would lead me to the coffee room, and there, laying hold of me by the coat buttonhole, he would lecture to me for half an hour on end on all sorts of subjects, and he would be so intent on it that he wouldn't allow me to put in a word. Fancy," said Neil, "that I should be lectured to in such a way by Tommy Carlyle!"

Great Men and Their Opinions.

Dr. Johnson in all his greatness defied the world of fashion and opinion, living the life of a sloven. Our own Dr. Franklin was like the Englishman in some respects, and he appeared to be fond of imitating him in others, for he persisted in wearing a shaggy, shabby old cap even among the savants and crowned heads of the old world when he was the United States minister at the court of France.

Every schoolboy has heard how Nero defied public opinion, living in riot and revelry when the souls of his countrymen were in woe and blood. Napoleon rubbed his hands over burning Moscow, saying, "This is comfortable." Half a million soldiers were at the same time reading the doom of death in the lurid flames.

It was the conflict of opinion which gave birth to the maxim that "Where ignorance is bliss it is folly to be wise." Correctness and taste, even these frequently depend upon the mental standpoint of the individual sitting in the judgment seat.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Scott's Emulsion is the means of life and of the enjoyment of life of thousands of men, women and children.

To the men Scott's Emulsion gives the flesh and strength so necessary for the cure of consumption and the repairing of body losses from any wasting disease.

For women Scott's Emulsion does this and more. It is a most sustaining food and tonic for the special trials that women have to bear.

To children Scott's Emulsion gives food and strength for growth of flesh and bone and blood. For pale girls, for thin and sickly boys Scott's Emulsion is a great help.

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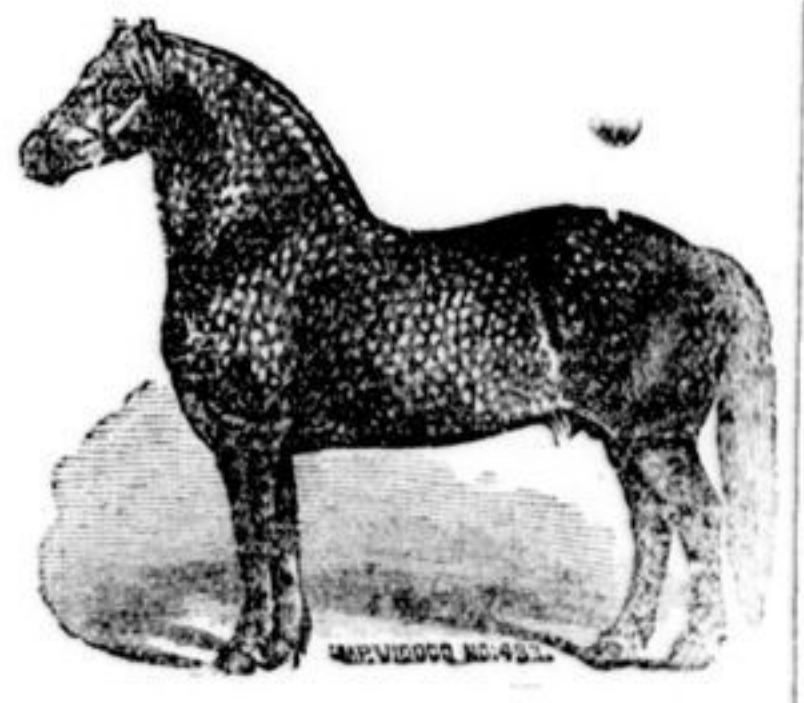
—For—

Ten Days

S. SCOTT.

Pure-Bred Clydesdale Stallion

Macgregor's Last.



The undersigned has bought from Mr. O. Sorby, Guelph, the above named stallion out of his last importation, and will offer him for a limited service for the season of 1903. Will stand at his own stable, Lot 4, Con. 14, Egremont, each day except Thursday afternoon of each week, when he will be at Klemp's Hotel, Holstein.

Macgregor's Last (11419) imported 1903; foaled July, 1900; he is a beautiful bay, large and symmetrical, possessing size, quality and action, and, as his name denotes, he is the last youngest of the get of the famous Macgregor (1487). His dam is the prize-winning mare, "Sweet Peg" (1292), and sired by the Galloway Cup winner, Prince of Curachan (8131) by the famous old Prince of Wales (673). Hig g. dam, Sweet Lavender (9180) was also a winner at many of the largest shows in Scotland and has for her sire the renowned Darnley (222). In looking over Macgregor's Last's pedigree it will be easily seen that he is an exceptionally well-bred animal himself and dam and grand dam are all by champion stallions and possessing a strong degree of Darnley and Prince of Wales blood, which has gone to make all the best sires of the present day. It would be impossible here to enumerate all the prizes they and their products have won. Any intending to improve their stock should patronize this exceptionally good young horse. Pedigree in full can be seen on application to owner.

Terms—\$12.

PETER MUTCH.

P. S.—This horse was carefully selected for me by my brother, Geo. Mutch, of Lumsden, N. W. T.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. Those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung affections. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address, Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON Brooklyn New York.

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STRATFORD, ONTARIO.

Our graduates readily secure good positions because our high grade training prepares them to render first-class services. Business men want first-class workers and have no time to waste upon the other kind. Commence a course now and be ready for a position in the fall. Write for handsome catalogue.

W. J. ELLIOTT, PRINCIPAL.

Massey-Harris Showrooms.

(WEST OF MIDDAGH HOUSE.)

Bicycles!

Something New in Bicycles.

The Hygeine Cushioned Frame along with the new style Morrow Coaster Brake makes wheeling a pleasure. We have them on

Massey-Harris Cleveland Perfect and Hyslop Bicycles.

ALSO OTHER MAKES and good second-hand wheels for sale here.

Gas Lamps.

The New Era Gas Lamp is a dandy. Shows 100 feet ahead. All kinds of repairing promptly attended to.

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Pumps of all Kinds.

Galvanized and Iron Piping; Brass, Brass Lined and Iron Cylinders.

Pumps from \$2 upward.

SHOP open every afternoon.

All REPAIRING promptly and properly attended to.

W. D. CONNOR.

The Big 4

"He Sells Cheap."

Lace Curtains.

2½ yds long, 30" wide, taped edge, 40c pair.

3 yds long, 36" wide, taped edge, 65c per pair.

3½ yds long, 42" wide, taped edge, 90c per pair.

3½ yds long, 48" wide, knitted edge, \$1.00.

3½ yds long, 54" wide, knitted edge, \$1.40.

Roller Window Shades, 35c each.

Table Linen 54" wide, 25c yd.

" 64" wide, 50c yd.

White Bed Spreads, 85c and \$1.20 each.

Floor Oil Cloth, 1 yd wide, 25c yd.

" 2 yd wide, 50c a yd.

Colored wash Silk waist lengths in white, black and colors. \$2 up to \$3.50 each.

Black mercerized Sateen Underskirts at \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2 each.

New Prints and Fancy Ginghams.

BOOTS and SHOES.

Don't forget us when you want a good pair of Shoes as we carry a full line of Sterling Bros' Shoes.

Best Groceries at Low Prices.

Call and See Us.

W. H. BEAN.

Calder Block, Durham.