

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 they 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.

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. To 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

Pure-Bred Clydesdale Stallion



"Lord Walter,"

[2652]. VOL. 10.

Foaled May 12th, 1897. The property of John Staples, Con. 3, E. G. R., Glenelg.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.

LORD WALTER (2652). Color, light bay, ratch, one fore fetlock and both hind legs white. Owner, John Staples, Durham P. O. Sire Sir Walter (imp.) (1131) 6478, (8272); Dam, Juliet (5736); sire of dam, St. Gatton (imp.) (812) (3988); 2nd dam, Flora of Salem (439), by Bravery (imp.) (383); 3rd dam, Solway Lass (49), by Lord Glasgow (imp.) (56); 4th dam, Solway (38), by Young Solway (imp.) (325); 5th dam, Kate 3rd, by Champion (imp.) (40) 6th dam, Kate 2nd, by Scottish Chief (imp.) (159).

This horse is a good one to breed from, he carried away the red ticket last fall at the Mount Forest Horse Show, he also took 6 first prizes at different shows when one year old. Without doubt he is the horse to breed from.

JOHN STAPLES, Prop.

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.

COON FLAT'S FINANCIER

By Frank H. Sweet

Copyright, 1907, by the S. S. McClure Company

"Heard anything 'bout wheat today?" grumbled old Jake as his hired man entered. "Goin' down, of course?" "No; goin' up," Bill answered promptly. "A man hollered to me from the aige of the hill this mornin' an' said 'twas 70."

"Seventy!" Jake grabbed his crutches and rose tottering to his feet, but sank back with a snarl of mingled pain and rage. "Seventy cents, an' I've got ninety bushels! Durn the old back! Time I'm over the rheumatics it'll be down to 50, like 'twas last year, an' there'll be a clean loss of \$18. Blame it all!"

"Thar's Bill, pap," suggested his daughter. "He's mighty strong an' willin'."

The face darkened, then grew lighter. Evidently the idea, at first scouted, was being tolerated. That meant the hired man had moved forward. "I—dunno," doubtfully.

Bill saw his opportunity and rose to it like a man.

"I'll take it down all right," he said confidently. "I've sold wheat to Staun-



"DID YE GIT THE SEVENTY CENTS?" DEMANDED JAKE EAGERLY.

ton afore." He was thinking of two bushels he had once taken to market for his father, the proceeds of which he had lost on the way home.

Jake snorted. "Thar's more fallin' than raisin' in wheat," he snapped, "so I reckon ye'd better go. An', mind, I want ye to git it all in tomorror."

Bill's head was whirling, but there was Laurel looking at him confidently.

"All right," he said as steadily as he could. "The mules can draw half on the long waggin, an' I'll borry Tom Stuart's mule an' Ike Brown's old boss an' hitch 'em to Ben Coyner's hay waggin. That'll take the other half. Ike's boy Sam can drive ahind me, so I can keep an eye on to him. Oh, yes; we'll git on fust rate."

Jake nodded approvingly. It was a good plan.

After the wheat was loaded the next morning Bill contrived to draw Laurel into the kitchen for a moment.

"Say, Laurel," he began eagerly, "I—I—say, would ye mind me gittin' a ring to Staunton, a gold ring, for ye an' me?"

She looked at him quickly, understandingly, her face flushing.

"Why, no, I wouldn't mind, BILL," she said simply. "I'll be real glad."

"An'—an' would ye mind speakin' to yer pap 'bout it while I'm gone, Laurel? It might be a good time now I'm a-totin' his wheat."

"N-no; I don't mind."

She watched him from the doorway until the heavy wagons rumbled out of sight; then she went in to her father.

"Pap," she announced abruptly, "Bill's ast me to marry him."

"An' you?"

"I've said yes," composedly.

Jake controlled himself with a mighty effort. With Laurel he must be diplomatic.

"Well, mebbe ye know best," he grimaced affably, "but ye know how it is with Bill. Ye'll have to wait till he's able to keep ye. I don't reckon he's saved enough to buy a runt pig yet."

But Laurel smiled contentedly. People were easily mistaken, she thought. Had Bill not promised her a gold ring out of the plenitude of his riches? So she said softly, "We'll wait till ye say yerself that Bill's able to keep me."

Curiously enough, at that very moment Bill was wondering dismally how he would be able to contrive the purchase of a gold ring. Twenty-five cents represented the accumulation of his twenty-five years.

They expected him back by the end of the third day. It was the afternoon of the sixth when he returned. As he dismissed young Sam and attended to his mules there was a look of beatific joy upon his face, which remained there until he opened the cabin door and saw the expectant face of Jake. Then he whitened and staggered to the nearest chair.

"Ye pore boy!" cried Laurel tenderly. "Yer plumb beat out."

"Did ye git the 70 cents?" demanded Jake eagerly.

Bill gasped and tried to collect his thoughts. What was he here for? It was about the wheat, wasn't it? He had almost forgotten that unimportant matter after the gold ring took possession of his mind. He remembered the wheat had been taken to the store-room of a big flouring mill and that he had told a clerk he would be back later and attend to its sale. Then he had hurried away in search of a job of hauling with the mules and had carted sand two days for \$6 and had bought the gold ring. And he had given Sam the 25 cents to pay his fare to a cousin's to get him out of the way for the two days. That was all, only he had forgotten to go back and sell the wheat.

"Did ye git the 70 cents?" demanded Jake for the second time.

Bill felt that it was a crisis with him, and he drew a long, hard breath. "Ye see, it's this a-way," he said. "Signs are for risin', an' I ain't sold yet. But I'll go down"—He was about to say "to oncet," but restrained himself, for that might betray him. He added instead, "But I'll go down in a few days an' see how the risin' is comin' on."

Under ordinary circumstances the invalid would not have controlled his astonishment and wrath, but this was an extraordinary opportunity, and Jake was nothing if not diplomatic, so he forced himself into a semblance of composure.

"Waal, it's yer lookout, Bill," he said significantly. "I ordered ye to sell, an' of course I'll hold ye responsible for all fallin' from the 70 cents."

It was a very miserable Bill who went out to attend to the evening chores. He imagined all sorts of fallings—from a life of toll spent in atoning for the carelessness to the probable loss of Laurel. He stuck it out, however, until the third morning. Then he left the cabin with steady, confident strides, which, however, changed to frantic haste as soon as he was beyond view of Laurel in the doorway.

But the mills of the gods sometimes turn out unaccountable grist. When Bill returned at the end of one short twenty-four hours, his face was again expressive of beatific joy.

Going straight to Jake, he handed him a roll of bills. "The risin' was even better than I 'lowed on," he said nonchalantly. "I sold for a dollar. Ye see, thar was signs of breakin', an' I 'lowed I better not hold on any longer."

Jake gazed at the money; at the strong, handsome figure before him; at Laurel, smiling a few feet away, and bowed his head in surrender.

"I reckon I might 'a' been mistook, Laurel," he said submissively. "Bill will be able to keep ye, sure 'nough."

Environment and Genius.

It appears that a child born where he could first wittingly open his eyes upon a noble square, framed in by palaces whose frescoed and sculptured fronts should face in garden spaces a lovely fountain with groups of beautiful statuary glimpsed through the leaves and waters, ought to feel the impulse to creative art far more than a child that first looks out on a barn and a hen-house, with a pump in the foreground and a woodshed straggling along in the middle distance and some cattle emerging from the background, or on an empty village street, athwart a doorway with the Monday's wash hanging out in it. Yet the chances immensely are that the farm born or village born boy will feel the divine influence which will not visit the soul of the city born child, or if city birth is not wholly alien to the creative will that it shall stir in the spirit of some boy born in a mean house on a back street or over a shop and not in the heart of a boy born in a palace on a noble square. As yet no one can say why this should be, though no one can deny that it is so, and we venture with much modest misgiving a theory which will not perhaps hold halfway, if so far as that.—W. D. Howells in Harper's Magazine.

How to Tell an Oyster's Age.

The oyster at the commencement of its career is so small that 2,000,000 would only occupy a square inch. In six months each individual oyster is large enough to cover a silver half dollar. The oyster is its own architect, and the shell grows as the fish inside grows, being never too small.

It also bears its age upon its back, and it is as easy to tell the age of an oyster by looking at its shell as it is that of horses by looking at their teeth.

Every one who has handled an oyster shell must have noticed the successive layers overlapping each other. These are technically named shots, and each one marks a year's growth, so that by counting them the age of the oyster can be determined. Up to the time of its maturity—that is, when four years of age—the shots are regular and successive, but after that time they become irregular and are piled one upon another, so that the shell becomes bulky and thickened.

Fossil oysters have been seen of which each shell was nine inches thick, whence they may be guessed to be more than 900 years old.

When Women Were Captured.

In Deuteronomy xx, 14, women are classed as spoils, and in Deuteronomy xxi, 11, 14, are the regulations to be observed in taking to wife a woman captured in war. In the song of praise attributed to Deborah and Barak when exulting over the defeat and death of Sisera we find (Judges v, 30): "Have they not speed? Have they not divided the prey—to every man a damsel or two?"

These are all cases of capture de facto, and they show conclusively that the Israelites captured women and took them to wife. That it was also a common practice among the neighboring nations we infer from I. Samuel xxx, 5, where David's two wives are carried off by a raiding party of Amalekites.

SHYLOCK

Shylock was the man who wanted a pound of human flesh. There are many Shylocks now, the convalescent, the consumptive, the sickly child, the pale young woman, all want human flesh and they can get it—take Scott's Emulsion.

Scott's Emulsion is flesh and blood, bone and muscle. It feeds the nerves, strengthens the digestive organs and they feed the whole body.

For nearly thirty years Scott's Emulsion has been the great giver of human flesh.

We will send you a couple of ounces free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario. Soc. and \$1.00; all druggists.

A BIASED SON OF ERIN.

His Original Suggestion For Enlarging O'Sullivan Cascade.

In his "Recollections" Aubrey de Vere tells of an Irishman he met in Switzerland with whom patriotism was so truly a mania that every word in praise of the scenery about him seemed a distinct aspersion on the land of his birth. "What can you compare here," he demanded, "with the mountains of Wicklow?"

"Perhaps," said a traveler, "one might name the mountains of the Mont Blanc range."

"Oh," he replied scornfully, "they're out of all reason! I am after walking along the Chamouilly valley for three days and I saw only four of those mountains. Sure, in Wicklow I'd have counted as many as eight of them in three hours."

"Have you seen this wonderful waterfall within half a mile of us?"

"I have not seen it, and I am not going to see it. Didn't I see the O'Sullivan cascade at Killarney? Down it comes from such a height that you don't know where it comes from. Down it plunges, thundering and bellowing, sometimes black as ink and sometimes white as milk, dashing itself against the right hand rocks and smashing itself against the left hand ones. What is your Handeck fall compared to that?"

"Some persons would say," was the reply, "that the waterfall here is about ten times as high and six times as broad."

"Ah, then," said he, with an added note of scorn, "then the O'Sullivan cascade is not big enough for you? And tell me this now: Couldn't you take a magnifying glass to it?"

Wit on the Stump.

It must have been rather disconcerting to the declamatory speaker who, despising all technicalities, tried to storm his hearers by sheer force of eloquence, but who on uttering the words "in the book of nature it is written" was interrupted by a quiet looking gentleman with a mild request that he would "name the page." Sometimes, however, the Interrupter receives a "retort courteous" he hardly bargained for, and a capital story illustrative of this is told of Lord Palmerston. His lordship, who was an inveterate joker, possessed a readiness of repartee and a quaint sense of humor that often stood him in good stead. Once when canvassing Hampshire in conjunction with Sir George Staunton he held a meeting at a hotel which was but dimly lighted at each end by two small windows.

During the noble lord's speech he was frequently interrupted by cries of "No! No!" proceeding from a little fat man in one of the windows, who was butler to an old admiral in the neighborhood. There were loud calls to bring him forward, but Lord Palmerston promptly said: "Pray don't interfere with the gentleman. Let him remain in the window. Providence has denied him any intellectual light. It would be hard indeed to deprive him of the light of heaven!"—London Standard.

WEAK LUNGS

LEAD TO Consumption.

THOUSANDS OF PERSONS ARE HASTENING TOWARDS THEIR GRAVES AS A RESULT OF THIS DREAD DISEASE

A cure is now within the reach of every sufferer:

PUL-MO

if used as directed will check the progress of this fatal disease and restore the afflicted to perfect health. Do not go to Florida, Madeira, California, Mexico or the Rocky Mountains. Remain at home with friends and home comforts around you and use Pul-Mo, which is the achievement of the century in medical science. Pul-mo is an absolute cure for Consumption, Throat and Lung Troubles, Coughs, Colds and all other consumptive symptoms.

From a Remedy to a Deadly Poison. A mild decoction of peach leaves, quickly infused, is a sovereign remedy among old countrywomen for nausea and seasickness. If the leaves are brewed too long, a killing solution of prussic acid is evolved.

Wesley's Chapel.

Wesley's chapel, London, still retains the narrow pulpit, with its steep and winding ascent, just as John Wesley left it.

Ruskin's Mother.

The mother of John Ruskin was in every sense a remarkable woman. Her son, in summing up her character, speaks of her as "having great power with not a little pride," and adds that she was "entirely conscientious and a consummate housekeeper."

SUGAR.

It Was Born of France's Isolation During the Napoleonic Wars.

Sugar as an article of food was not known to the ancients. Mankind has always exhibited the greatest fondness for sweets, and from the earliest times the demand was supplied by honey.

The royal psalmist sets up honey and the honeycomb as the highest standard of material sweetness. A land flowing with milk and honey was the picture drawn by the most ancient poets to describe an earthly paradise. Romans of the last days of the republic, and subsequently of the time of the empire, who were at the same time the most luxurious epicures and the grossest feeders the world ever knew and spared neither money nor exertion to secure every delicacy possible for their tables, had no knowledge of sugar, but robbed the bees to obtain sweets for their famous honey cakes and other confectionery.

Sugar was made in India and Arabia in the earliest times, but it was not brought into Europe until the invasions of the Mohammedans into the countries around the Mediterranean sea, in the seventeenth century. The Moors cultivated the cane in the countries of north Africa, and they introduced it into Spain. The Spaniards, about 1510, planted sugar canes in their West Indian possessions, whence it spread through Spanish America and into the French province of Louisiana.

The cane was the original source of sugar, and so remained up to the time of the Napoleonic wars in Europe. The ports of France were so closely blockaded by the British fleets that it was impossible to secure sugar from any tropical countries, and Napoleon assembled the chemists in France and commissioned them to discover some means of making sugar out of material found in the country, at the same time offering a large reward. This proceeding resulted in the production of sugar from the beet.

DR. HARTE'S CELERY-IRON PILLS.

The Remedy we Positively Guarantee will Cure You or Your Money Refunded.

There has never been a remedy offered to the public with such an honest guarantee of cure behind it as Dr. Harte's Celery-Iron Pills. This remedy is the best treatment in the world for such troubles as Anaemia, Chlorosis or Green Sickness, Pale and Sallow Complexion, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Brain Fag, Impaired Memory, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Nerve Exhaustion, Nervous Headaches, Hysteria, St. Vitus Dance, Female Weakness, Pimples and Eruptions, Heart Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Dizziness and Faintness, General Weakness and Debility.

It is a great boon to weak, worn-out run-down men and women, giving them that vigorous health that makes life worth living.

There is nothing better for pale, listless, hollow-eyed girls to make them rosy-cheeked and full of bounding health. If you are anxious to try Dr. Harte's Celery-Iron Pills, we will sell you 6 boxes for \$2.50 with the understanding and with the guarantee that if you feel you are not deriving benefit from the use of the Pills, after taking three boxes according to directions, you may return the 3 empty boxes, together with the 3 unopened ones, and have your money refunded.

By the single box the Pills are 50c.

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

Our Motto: "High Grade Work Only."

CELEBRATED Business College 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.

JOHN LIVINGSTON

The Agent, — — Durham, Ont.

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Manufacturer of And Dealer in

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.

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The Big 4

"He Sells Cheap."

Lace Curtains.

2 1/2 yds long, 30" wide, taped edge, 40c pair.
3 yds long, 36" wide, taped edge, 65c per pair.
3 1/2 yds long, 42" wide, taped edge, 90c per pair.
3 1/2 yds long, 48" wide, knitted edge, \$1.00.
3 1/2 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.

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Calder Block, Durham.