

For Machine Oil, Harness Oil, Axle Grease and Hoof Ointment, go to S. P. SAUNDERS The Harnessmaker.

To the Public I HAVE PURCHASED THE Bus and Dray business from Mr. John Volter, and wish to announce to the people of Durham and vicinity, that it will be my aim to make the business, so successfully carried on by my predecessor for the past two years, more successful than ever.

W. D. CONNOR 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.

HAVE YOU? Any old Worn silver? If so, I am prepared to re-plate it. Bring it in now while I have the time. All work guaranteed.

Prices Moderate, and Strictly Cash. Geo. Yiirs

DURHAM SCHOOL. STAFF AND EQUIPMENT.

The school is thoroughly equipped in teaching ability, in chemical and electric supplies, in fittings, etc. for this Junior Leaving and Matriculation work.

THOS. ALLAN, 1st Class Certificate. MISS LOLA McLEOD, B. A. Hon. Graduate of Queen's University.

MISS M. S. MOLLAND, First Class Certificate and third year undergraduate of Queen's University.

Intending students should enter at the beginning of the term if possible. Board can be obtained at reasonable rates.

WM. JOHNSTON. G. RAMA. Fees, \$1.00 per month.

WOOL WANTED!! 100,000 Pounds The highest price will be paid in Cash or Trade.

Custom Cording and Spinning will be attended to as usual.

Our New Spring Stock of Groceries and Crockery Ware is now in, and are offered at RIGHT PRICES.

We have a good assortment of Tweeds and Suitings, which we would like you to see. Call and get one of our \$1.50 White Bed Spreads for \$1.00 while they last.

S. SCOTT DURHAM, ONTARIO

For an Impaired Appetite.

To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of Detroit, Mich., says: "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels."

THE REFUGEES

By A. CONAN DOYLE, Author of "The Return of Sherlock Holmes" COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY HARPER & BROTHERS

of them. Suddenly Du Lhut stopped and grounded his weapon. "They are still behind us," he said.

"This is the point where we branched off. They have hesitated a moment, as you can see by their footmarks, and then they have followed on."

"If we go round again and quicken our pace we may overtake them."

"No; they are on their guard now. Lie here behind the fallen log, and we shall see if we can catch a glimpse of them."

A great rotten trunk, all green with mold and blotched with pink and purple fungi, lay to one side of where they stood.

Behind this the Frenchman crouched, and his three companions followed his example, peering through the brushwood screen in front of them.

Ten minutes passed, and there was no sign of any living thing behind them.

"They are over in yonder thicket," whispered Du Lhut. "Have you seen them?"

"No."

"How do you know, then?" "I saw a squirrel come from his hole in the great white birch tree yonder. He scuttled back again as if something had scared him.

"Do you think that they know that we are here?" "They cannot see us. But they are suspicious."

"Shall we rush for the brushwood?" "They would pick two of us off and be gone like shadows through the woods. No; we had best go on our way."

"But they will follow us." "I hardly think that they will. We are four and they are only two, and they know now that we are on our guard.

We must push on fast now, for where there are two Iroquois there are likely to be 200 not very far off. Ah, here is the Ajidaamo creek, where the Indians set the sturgeon nets. It is still seven miles to Poitou."

pine stump. One would think, to see them stand so still, that there was not an Indian nearer than Orange."

Du Lhut advanced from the bushes as he spoke, and the four men crossed the open ground in the direction of the line of men who waited silently for them in the dim twilight.

They were within fifty paces, and yet none of them had raised hand or voice to challenge their approach.

There was something uncanny in the silence, and a change came over Du Lhut's face as he peered in front of him.

"My God!" he screamed. "Look at the fort!"

They had cleared the clump of trees, and the outline of the blockhouse should have shown up in front of them. There was no sign of it. It was gone.

So unexpected was the blow that even Du Lhut, hardened from his childhood to every shock and danger, stood shaken and dismayed.

Then, with an oath, he ran at the top of his speed toward the line of figures.

As they drew nearer they could see through the dusk that it was not indeed a line. A silent and motionless officer stood out some twenty paces in front of his silent and motionless men.

They were lashed to low posts with willow withes, some twenty of them, naked all and twisted and screwed in to every strange shape which an agonized body could assume.

For a moment the four comrades stared in silent horror at the dreadful group. Then each acted as his nature bade him.

De Catinat staggered up against a tree trunk and leaned his head upon his arm, deathly sick; Du Lhut fell down upon his knees and said something to heaven, with his two clinched hands shaking up at the darkening sky.

Ephraim Savage examined the priming of his gun, with a tightened lip and a gleaming eye, while Amos Green, without a word, began to cast round in circles in search of a trail.

But Du Lhut was on his feet again in a moment and running up and down like a sleuthhound, noting a hundred things which even Amos would have overlooked.

He circled round the bodies again and again; then he ran a little way toward the edge of the woods and then came back to the charred ruins of the blockhouse.

"There is no sign of the women and children," said he. "They are keeping the children to burn at their leisure in their villages. The women they may torture or may adopt, as the humor takes them."

"Ask him, Amos," said the seaman, "why we are yawing and tacking here when we should be cracking on all sail to stand after them."

Du Lhut smiled and shook his head. "Your friend is a brave man," said he. "If he thinks that with four men we can follow a hundred and fifty?"

JOHN McCLARY A GREAT CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY.

Formerly Owner of a Small Tinshop. Now Head of the Largest Stove and Tinware Concern Under the British Flag.

To very few men is the privilege given of witnessing such a celebration as that of which Mr. John McClary, of London, was the centre during the week that ended on July 13th.

For during that week a series of splendid jubiliations marked what was the sixtieth anniversary of the McClary Manufacturing Company.

This sixtieth anniversary is noteworthy, not only because it reaches the largest concern of its kind under the British flag, but because it has thrust before the attention of the people of Canada a man whose achievements make him one of the very greatest captains of industry this country has yet produced.

To John McClary the past sixty years has meant a change from the control of a small tinshop to the possession of the largest establishment of its kind in Canada.

The Company's plant in London now covers two enormous blocks of land, while there are also important establishments in Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Hamilton and St. John.

Over 1,370 employees are on the Company's pay rolls, of whom over seven hundred are married men, supporting homes. More than \$600,000 is paid in wages annually.

These are a few figures which will give the reader an impression of the size of the plant as it is at present and of its importance to the community.

Mr. McClary has always been, and is still the guiding head of this tremendous business. He remains even at his present age a man of remarkable ability sparing no money or pains to attain an end that his judgment told him could be won.

This is well illustrated in the magnificent advertising campaigns this Company has entered into in all the Canadian papers, which have made the McClary products known in all the homes from ocean to ocean.

Though the McClary Company is Mr. McClary's first care, it is not the only successful company that shares in the benefit of his business acumen and experience.

He is also President of the London Life Insurance Company, and the Ontario Loan and Debenture Company, and a Director of the London & Western Trusts Company.

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CENTRAL Business College STRATFORD, ONT. Fall Term opens September 3rd. This school by being the best has become the largest business training school in the west.

The People's Grocery AND PROVISION STORE For Flours That always satisfies the Cook. Five Roses and Reindeer Manitoba Flours always give satisfaction.

We carry also other well known brands of Flour. Listowel Lionel Bread Flour AND McGowan's Eclipse. We can give you what you want and you will find our prices right.

Mrs. Alex. Beggs & Sons DURHAM, ONT. A SPRING SUIT Is \$15 Your Price For A Spring Suit? Then we should like to burn into your brain the fact that for \$15.00 you can get all the style and as perfect a fit as can be put into a suit that you would pay \$28.00 for.

J. L. Flarity Merchant Tailor. J. A. GLASS Manager and Cutter. Frost & Wood Implements. All Kinds of FARM MACHINERY Agent for the Percival Plows.

AGENT FOR Geo. White & Son Threshing Machines. Toronto Windmills. Rudd's Harness, Spreads and Harness Repairs.

JOHN N. MURDOCK Middaugh House Block GENERAL BLACKSMITH HORSESHOEING A SPECIALTY All kinds of iron work promptly attended to.

See our folding roof and fire escape ladders, the safest and most complete in the market. I have purchased the "House Cold Tire Setter" the best and latest true setting device on the market. Give us a Trial and be Convinced. W. J. Lawrence.



Du Lhut sprang out and buried his hatchet in the skull of the warrior. Richelieu. The woods will not be safe, I fear, until the partridge berries are out once more.

PANDORA RANGE HOLDS FIRE ALL NIGHT The good housewife always feels like bestowing upon the Pandora a cheerful "good morning." Why? Because the Pandora always has a nice bed of hot coals as a reward for checking off the dampers closely before retiring to rest.