

HOME STUDY

Thousands of ambitious young people are being instructed in their homes by our Home Study Dept. You may finish at College if you desire. Pay whenever you wish. Thirty Years' Experience. Largest trainers in Canada. Enter any day. Positions guaranteed. If you wish to save board and learn while you earn, write for particulars.

NO VACATION

Walkerton Business College

GEO. SPOTTON, President

BIG 4 Calder's Block



THAT all our customers and friends will have a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year is the wish of

W. H. BEAN
The Big 4

Hair-Dressing Parlor

Opened in Miss L. McAuliffe's Millinery Store

Manicuring, Massaging
Hair-Dressing Shampooing
and Scalp Treatments

A good opportunity for ladies to have Hair-Goods made to order.

Switches Puffs Pin-Curls
Bangs and Fringes.

C. H. Caswell

Take a Complete Course

In the Popular and Successful

ELLIOTT Business College

TORONTO, ONT

and you will be on occupy a good position and enjoy a good salary. Enter now. Write for Catalogue.

For

Machine Oil, Harness Oil
Axle Grease and Hoop
Ointment, go to

S. P. SAUNDERS
The Harnessmaker

The Yorkshire Insurance Co., of York Eng.

Insurance of All Kinds including Stock

W. JOHNSTON Sr.
Durham Ont.

W. D. Connor

Manufacturer of
And Dealer in

PUMPS OF ALL KINDS

Galvanized and Iron Piping, Brass
Brass Lined and Iron Cylinders
SECT OPEN EVERY AFTERNOON

Pumps From \$2 Upward

ALL REPAIRING promptly and
properly attended to.

W. D. CONNOR

WITHIN THE LAW



By MARVIN DANA
FROM THE PLAY OF
BAYARD VELLER

SYNOPSIS

Mary Turner, a department store clerk, is sentenced to prison for three years for a theft she did not commit.

Edward Gilder, owner of the department store, consents to see Mary before she goes to prison, expecting her to confess.

Mary protests her innocence to Gilder and begs him to pay better wages to his clerks to save them from temptation.

After three years in prison Mary is freed, but the police prevent her holding positions. She jumps into the river to end her life, but is rescued by Joe Garson, a forger.

Mary forms a partnership with Garson and his gang, by which they must kill victims in a legal manner, keeping "within the law."

Mary is warned by the police to leave town after she has formed the acquaintance of Richard Gilder, her former employer's son.

Helen Morris, the girl who had committed the theft for which Mary was imprisoned, sees Mary and confesses her guilt.

Mary marries Dick Gilder without his father's knowledge and then refuses to sail for Europe with him.

Joe Garson, against Mary's protest, agrees with Eddie Griggs, another crook, to help commit a burglary in Gilder's home.

Edward Gilder sees his son's bride and tries to induce her to give up her husband. Dick refuses to leave her even when she tells him she is an ex-convict.

Inspector Burke calls on Gilder and tells him that a burglary at his home that night has been arranged through Griggs, a stool pigeon, to trap Mary Turner and her gang.

Garson and his gang break into Gilder's home and are followed by Mary, who is told of the proposed burglary. While they are there Dick returns home.

Garson learns that Griggs had helped put up the job on him, and he kills Griggs with a noiseless revolver. Inspector Burke arrives, finding only Mary and Dick with Griggs' body.

Mary and Dick are arrested after Mary says Dick killed Griggs, a burglar. Other members of the gang are arrested and "sweated" by Burke.

Inspector Burke has interviews with Aggie Lynch, a member of Mary's gang, and Mary, in which he gets little information.

Joe Garson, who has been arrested, is taken to Burke's office, from where he sees his pals taken to cells. The sight upsets his nerves.

When Burke calls Mary in and tells her she is under arrest for the murder of Griggs, Garson admits he killed the stool pigeon.

Garson, rather proud of his notoriety, is taken to the rogues' gallery to be photographed. Mary and Dick, left together, are soon in each other's arms.

"Dad we're married. Mary and I were married this morning."

Mary kept her eyes steadfast on the father. There was triumph in her gaze. This was the vengeance for which she had lusted, for which she had plotted, the vengeance she had at last achieved. Here was her fruition, the period of her supremacy.

Gilder seemed dazed by the brief sentence.

"Say that again," he commanded.

"Dad, Mary and I were married this morning."

"I married your son this morning," Mary said in a matter of fact tone. "I married him. Do you quite understand, Mr. Gilder? I married him." In that insistence lay her ultimate compensation for untold misery. The father stood there wordless, unable to find speech against this calamity that had befallen him.

"It's a frame-up," Burke roared. He glared at the young man. "Tell your father it ain't true. Why, do you know what she is? She's done time." He paused for an instant, then spoke in a voice that was brutally menacing. "And she'll do it again!"

The young man turned toward his father. There was disbelief, hope, despair, in his face.

"It's a lie, Mary," he said. "Say it's a lie!" He seized her hand passionately.

"It is the truth," Mary said firmly. "I have served three years in prison."

There was a silence of a minute that was like years.

Dick turned his tortured face to his bride of a day. Then he spoke again more beseechingly.

"Say there's a mistake."

Mary spoke with a simplicity that admitted no denial.

"It's all quite true."

The man who had so loved her, trusted her, stood trembling for a moment, terrified and sunk into a chair.

The father looked at Mary with a reproach that was pathetic.

"See," he said, and his heavy voice was for once thin with passion—"see what you've done to my boy."



"Dad, Mary and I were married this morning."

"What is that compared to what you have done to me?"

"What have I done to you?" he questioned, uncomprehending.

"Do you remember what I said to you the day you had me sent away?"

"I don't remember you at all."

"Perhaps you remember Mary Turner, who was arrested four years ago for robbing your store, and perhaps you remember that she asked to speak to you before they took her to prison."

The heavy jawed man gave a start. "Oh, you begin to remember! Yes! There was a girl who swore she was innocent—yes, she swore that she was innocent. And she would have got off—only you asked the judge to make an example of her."

"You are that girl?"

"I am that girl."

There was a little interval of silence. Then Mary spoke again remorselessly.

"You took away my good name; you smashed my life; you put me behind

the bars. You owe for all that. Well, I've begun to collect."

"And that is why you married my boy?"

"It is," Mary gave the answer coldly, convincingly.

Convincingly, save to one—her husband. Dick suddenly aroused and spoke with the violence of one sure.

"It is not!"

He stood up and went to Mary, and took her two hands in his, very gently, yet very firmly.

"Mary," he said softly, yet with a strength of conviction, "you married me because you love me."

"No," she said gravely, "no, I did not."

"And you love me now?" he went on insistently.

"No, no!" Mary's denial came like a cry for escape.

"You love me now!" There was a masterful quality in his declaration, which seemed to ignore her negation.

"I don't," she repeated bitterly.

"Look me in the face and say that." There was a silence that seemed long, though it was measured in the passing of seconds. At last Mary, who had planned so long for this hour, gathered her forces and spoke valiantly. Her voice was low, but without any weakness of doubt.

"I do not love you."

"Just the same you are my wife, and I'm going to keep you and make you love me."

"She's a crook!" Burke said.

"I don't care what you've been!" Dick exclaimed. "From now on you'll go straight. You'll walk the straightest line a woman ever walked. You'll put all thoughts of vengeance out of your heart because I'll fill it with something bigger—I'm going to make you love me."

Burke spoke again:

"I tell you she's a crook."

Mary moved a little, and then turned her face toward Gilder.

"And, if I am, who made me one? You can't send a girl to prison and have her come out anything else."

Burke swung himself around in a movement of complete disgust.

"She didn't get her time for good behavior."

"And I'm proud of it!" came her instant retort. "Do you know what goes on there behind those tone walls? Do you, Mr. District Att. rney, whose business it is to send girls there? Do you know what a girl is expected to do to get time off for good behavior? If you don't, ask the keepers."

"I served every minute of my time—every minute of it, three full, whole years. Do you wonder that I want to get even, that some one has got to pay? Four years ago, you took away my name—and gave me a number. Now, I've given up the number—and I've got your name."

CHAPTER XII

Aftermath of Tragedy.

THE Gilders, both father and son, endured much suffering throughout the night and day that followed the scene in Mary Turner's apartment, when she had made known the accomplishment of her revenge on the older man by her ensnaring of the younger.

Dick had followed the others out of her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Distraught by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man lay beneath his debonair appearance. And that mettle was of a kind worth while. He did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had served a sentence in prison. For the rest, he could understand in some degree how the venom of the wrong inflicted on her had poisoned her nature through the years, till she had worked out its evil through the scheme of which he was the innocent victim. He cared little for the fact that recently she had devoted herself to devious devices for making money, to ingenious schemes for legal plunder.

So, in the face of this catastrophe, where a less love must have been destroyed utterly, Dick remained loyal. His passionate regard did not falter for a moment. It never even occurred to him that he might cast her off, might yield to his father's prayers, and abandon her.

The father suffered with the son. He was a proud man, intensely gratified over the commanding position to which he had achieved in the commercial world, proud of his business integrity, of his standing in the community as a leader, proud of his social position, proud most of all of the son whom he so loved. Now, this hideous disaster threatened his pride at every turn—worse, it threatened the one person in

The Cheerful Life

It is the right of everyone to live and enjoy the cheerful life. We owe it to ourselves and those who live with us to live the cheerful life. We cannot do so if ill health takes hold of us.

The wife, mother and daughter suffering from hot flashes, nervousness, headache, backache, dragging-down feeling, or any other weakness due to disorders or irregularities of the delicate female organs—is not only a burden to herself, but to her loved ones.

There is a remedy. Forty years experience has proven unambiguously that

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

will restore health to weakened womanhood. For 40 years it has survived prejudice, envy and malice. Sold by dealers in medicine in liquid or tablet form. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Tablets can be had of druggist or mailed on receipt of one-cent stamp—for \$1.00 or 50c size. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules.

What to Give and Where to Get it SETTLE THE QUESTION NOW

By making up your list from these suggestions for Class, Quality and Low Prices. Our line is the finest in Old Grey.

Perfumes and Toilet Water
All the favorite odors. A big assortment. Put These on your list.

Toilet Sets
Unique and acceptable gifts to any one. All Prices.

Fancy Stationery
Always acceptable, even by the best friend, handsome assortment 25c to \$5.

Razors
All the popular makes of Safety Razors, Auto Strip, Gillette and Cross, 25c to \$5.00 King Cutters, etc., etc.

Cut Glass
See this stock Marked down to sell.

Leather Goods
Hand Bags, Latest Style Purses, Wallets, Music Bags,

Brushes
Hair Brushes, Cloth Brushes Hat Brushes. A Gift sure to be welcome. A big variety 25c to \$5.00

Manicure Goods
By Piece or Set

Cigars
In Gift Boxes

Pipes
All Makes and Shapes

Candy, Chocolates and Bon Bons

Brushed Brass
The Last Call

The Central Drug Store, Durham

ANOTHER CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY

But there is no chance work in our game, and more than that there are no two prices. Every one buying at our store pays the same as his neighbor—no more no less.

For Every Ten Dollars

Spent with us between now and Christmas Eve the purchaser will receive a pair of Mocha Gloves valued at One Dollar.

To those spending Five Dollars a pound of our Best Tea will be given as a premium; and this is not all. The person buying the largest value of goods will get A Handsome Silk Necktie over and above all other premiums.

Our Prints, Cottons, Flannels, Woolen Goods, Ready-Made Clothing Yes and our Men's and Women's and Boy's and Girl's Sweaters are all good goods and sold at the lowest prices.

Our Groceries are all the best and all fresh. You make no mistake in buying here.

S. SCOTT, Garafraxa Street, Durham

TRAVERSTON.

No. 5 Separate school has been fortunate to secure Mr. Ambrose Corrigan of Mt. Forest as teacher for 1914.

Messrs. Archie and James McArthur of the 4th concession have the contract of cutting and hauling the many big logs in Mr. A. McNab's woods that were uprooted last March 21.

The wife of councillor Young recently returned from Toronto, where she underwent an operation for cataract on one of her eyes. We are pleased to report the operation successful.

Most people were beginning to congratulate themselves that they wouldn't require to use snow-shovels this winter; but Monday's blizzard has caused a sudden change of ideas. East and west roads are badly filled in by drifts in exposed places.

Miss Valeria Edge, who was appointed by the recent Sunday school convention to look after the interests of the Home Department in this district, was at Zion on Sunday afternoon and ably and touchingly outlined the need of this branch of school work, and how it was to be conducted. Zionites were more than pleased with her address and showed their willingness by organizing at the meeting. A class of over 30 was formed in a few minutes and more than double that number will be easily secured. Mrs. W. J. Greenwood and Miss Mary McArthur were appointed visiting superintendents. Miss Edge was highly congratulated on her initial effort. We predict for her every success and hearty co-operation in both Glenelg and Durham.

Mrs. Duncan McLean of Aberdeen visited the McArthur home—stead one day last week.

Miss Phoebe Metcalfe returned to her home near Hanover on Friday last, after spending a most enjoyable week in the neighborhood.

Mr. M. J. Davis hasn't been so well lately.

Thos. Timmins sold a fine cow last week that just lacked a few pounds of weighing 1,200.

While in Pricewell last week, Mr. Dougald McDougald traded a Hiellan horse for an Irish one, and we haven't enough of Gaelic phrases and exclamatory words to make him "git thar" with his mate; but the earth trembles when he trots.

Mr. Armstrong of Markdale is having some of the iron for the Traverston bridge teamed out the past week.

Collingwood citizens waited upon C. A. Macdonald, controller and treasurer of the Northern Navigation Company, who after 40 years is about to leave, to join the staff of the company at Sarnia, and presented him and his wife with a cabinet of silver-ware.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss

Lucas County, ss
Frank J. Cheney, makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 8th day of December, A.D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.