

COMFORT SOAP

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The People are the Best Judges of merit in the long run. That's why Comfort Soap outsells its rivals.

POSITIVELY THE LARGEST SALE IN CANADA

Lightning is Responsible for Two-thirds of Rural Barn Claims in Ontario

"LIGHTNING RODS, properly installed, are almost absolute protection. Out of every thousand dollars' worth of danger to un-rodded buildings by lightning, nine hundred and ninety-nine dollars' worth would be saved if those buildings were properly rodded."

Ontario Dept. of Agriculture Bulletin 220, page 3.

Lightning was responsible for two-thirds of all rural barn claims settled in Ontario during twelve years. It is good business for YOU to rod YOUR buildings. WHY NOT NOW? Our Catalog for the asking.

THE UNIVERSAL LIGHTNING ROD CO.

Makers of the Rod with the Lock-Joint. HESPELER, ONT.

The Peoples Mills

A Large Quantity of
Wheat and Barley Chop
Wheat Chop, Chopped Oats
Wheat, Oats and Ba. 'ey Chop
Crimped Oats, for Horse Feed

500 Tons No. 1 FEEDING HAY

See our Hay and Get our Prices before buying elsewhere

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Any Quantity of Good Oats wanted at 40c per bushel.

Soveign, Eclipse and Pastry Flours

Every bag guaranteed; if not satisfactory we will return your money.

All Kinds of Grain Bought at Market Prices. Special Reduction on Flour and Feed in Ton Lots. TELEPHONE No. 8

JOHN MCGOWAN

NEW REVISED CLUBBING RATES

The Chronicle and Weekly Mail and Empire, 1 year	\$1.75
The Chronicle and Weekly Globe, 1 year	1.75
The Chronicle and Family Herald & Weekly Star	1.90
The Chronicle and Weekly Witness, 1 year	1.90
The Chronicle and Weekly Sun 1 year	1.90
The Chronicle and Farmers' Advocate, 1 year	2.50
The Chronicle and Canadian Farm, 1 year	1.90
The Chronicle and Toronto Daily News, 1 year	2.50
The Chronicle and Toronto Daily Star, 1 year	2.50
The Chronicle and Toronto Daily World, 1 year	3.50
The Chronicle and Toronto Daily Mail and Empire	4.75
The Chronicle and Toronto Daily Globe, 1 year	4.75
The Chronicle and The Grain Growers' Guide	1.60
The Chronicle 1 year, and The Daily World to September 1, 1914	2.00
The Chronicle and Daily Mail and Empire on rural routes, 1 year	4.00
The Chronicle and Daily Glo be, on rural routes	4.00

TREASURER'S SALE OF LANDS

in Arrears for Taxes in the Town of Durham, in the County of Grey.

By virtue of a warrant issued by the Mayor of the Town of Durham, and authenticated by the Seal of the Corporation of the Town of Durham, in the said County of Grey, bearing date the 6th day of July, 1914, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands hereinafter described for the arrears of taxes, due for three years and over, respectively due thereon, together with all costs incurred.

I hereby give notice that pursuant to the Assessment Act, I shall on Saturday, the 21st day of November, 1914, at the hour of 1.30 in the afternoon, at the Town Hall, in the Town of Durham, in the County of Grey, proceed to sell by Public Auction so much of the said lands as may be necessary for the payment of the arrears of taxes and charges thereon, unless such arrears and charges shall have been sooner paid.

All the undermentioned lands are patented.

Lot	Street	Quantity of Land	Taxes	Costs	Total
Pt. Park Lot 3	George Street N.	Half acre	\$48.03	\$ 7.46	\$55.49
49	W. Hunter's sy.	1/4 acre	.64	.33	.97
Pt. D	Jackson's sy.	1/4 acre	14.02	2.18	16.20
E	Jackson's sy.	1/4 acre	1.62	.46	2.08
1	Vollett's sy.	1/4 acre	8.96	1.428	10.38
Pt. Reserve	Vollett's sy.	1/4 acre			
3	Elgin St. W.	1/4 acre	64.72	10.05	74.77
3	Albert St. E.	1/4 acre			
Part 20	Garafraxa St. W	23x165 feet	10.90	1.69	12.59

ARTHUR H. JACKSON, Treasurer, Town of Durham.

Town of Durham, Treasurer's Office, 10th August, 1914. First published in The Durham Chronicle 13th August, A.D. 1914.

THE DAUGHTER OF DAVID KERR

Continued from page 6.

enough stock-yards people in the 'leventh to deliver the ward all right. Bauerschmidt was in my office at the same time. He's up against it in the sixth."

"Then we can't count on much outside the river wards," said Kendall.

Kerr nodded his head. He could have added that the river ward men would vote early and often, but that there was no occasion for it. It was an open secret that for several weeks floaters had been colonized in the levee district.

"We can't count on much besides them wards," explained Kerr, "unless the Belmont News goes out of business."

"What can we do about it?" inquired Hayes. He saw defeat staring them in the face.

"Sam," replied the boss after a moment's silence, "every man's got his price—in some form or other."

"News or no News, we've got to win," exclaimed Kendall desperately. "I've staked everything on it in Chicago and I must get results—and that means a franchise and nothing but a franchise."

"Then we've got to have that paper at any cost."

"It's mortgaged for all it's worth," said Gilbert.

"That won't help us in the next three days," snapped Kendall.

"There ain't no use mincing matters," concluded the boss. "We're up against it. There's only one thing to do; see what he'll sell for, and pay him his price."

Judge Gilbert looked at the matter from the point of view of a business lawyer.

"It won't be cash down for the whole thing. We merely assume the mortgage, and then pay him whatever he'll take to clear out."

Kerr had figured all this out. With him time was the most important consideration.

"We've got to get busy mighty quick," said the boss.

"When are you going to see him?" asked Kendall.

"Right away."

"We can't very well go to his office," said Gilbert. "Even that little move would give him more of an advantage."

"Get him over here," ordered Kerr. "Telephone him. He'll come. You needn't say who's here."

Judge Gilbert picked up the telephone on the table and asked Williams, his secretary, who sat in the outer office, to get Mr. Wright at the Belmont News on the line for him.

Judge Gilbert's offices consisted of an outer room where sat his secretary; within, where Kerr and his lieutenants were in conference, was the library, a large room looking out on the main thoroughfare of Belmont; and from this, opposite the outer reception room, then opened, two smaller rooms, one of which Gilbert used as his private office, the other as a room for consultations.

When Gilbert finished telephoning, he said, "He's busy going over the proofs of some late stuff for this afternoon's paper, but he'll be over in half an hour or so."

CHAPTER XII.

When Gloria found that the Presbyterian Mission was in need of money in order to extend its work, she suggested to Mrs. Hayes that they go among their friends, explain the situation and ask money for their charity. One of the first upon whom they called was Judge Gilbert. Williams explained that the judge was busy for a few minutes and asked them to be seated. He did not know if the men cared to be bothered with mere women on such a day.

When Williams announced that Miss Kerr and Mrs. Hayes wished to see him, Judge Gilbert asked Kerr if he knew the meaning of the visit.

"They got some sort o' mission work they're beggin' for. It's just a polite shake down."

"I didn't know she had taken it up that seriously. I just thought she went down with Mrs. Hayes out of curiosity room, there opened two ostsy."

"Women is queer creatures, Amos. Gloria's spendin' lots of her time with



"Them Mission Things is Usually Fakes."

Sam's wife savin' souls. You're in for it. She got me to subscribe a hundred dollars. Wanted my name to head the list. I told her to put me down as Cheerful Giver. Said I was castin'

bread on the water without any hop o' gittin' it back. Them mission things is usually fakes."

The boss' further opinion concerning settlement work was not voiced because, while Kerr was talking, Judge Gilbert had telephoned Williams' usher Mrs. Hayes and Miss Kerr in the library.

Followed by the other men, Gilbert advanced to meet them, and after the usual greetings had been exchanged offered them chairs.

"You must pardon us," began Mrs. Hayes. "We did not expect to find

you so busy. To tell the truth, we didn't expect to find two persons here whom we have already visited."

"I'm the Cheerful Giver," said Kerr with a humorous grimace which pretended to show that the donation was not so cheerfully parted with.

"I'm not so cheerful, but I was a giver," added Dr. Hayes.

"I told Judge Gilbert to lock the safe, that I knew you would be after money," Kerr continued.

"Highway robbers, I call them," was Dr. Hayes' testimony this time.

"A bad reputation they've given us Judge Gilbert," laughed Gloria, "and we don't deserve it, indeed we don't."

Kerr walked into the private office and Gilbert, catching his eye, followed him. The boss said something; Gilbert looked at the women and then nodded his head in assent. Dr. Hayes also catching the boss' eye, strolled away from the group casually as the judge rejoined it. A word with him was all that Kerr required. The master of Locust Lawn was setting the stage with an eye that overlooked no detail. There was too much at stake for him to neglect to interpolate anything effective, which chance might throw in his way.

As the two men walked back into the library, Mrs. Hayes was saying:

"Dr. Hayes and I have had quite an argument, and here are the lawyer Gloria, who can settle the question for us. Can a woman steal from her husband, Mr. Kendall?"

Kendall knitted his brows in perplexity. "Really, Mrs. Hayes, that's a question I shall have to take under advisement."

"But a man can steal from his wife," Gloria put in. There was a general laugh at this which she did not repress.

"I'm talking seriously. If it weren't so, we mightn't be here begging money."

"So you are after money," said Judge Gilbert lightly. "Then you must tell me why I should contribute to keep men from stealing from their wives, you who have no one to steal from you."

Gloria was not to be diverted from what she had to say. These men to whom she was talking represented to her what was best in Belmont, what was best in manhood. She wished them to see the truth as she saw it.

"It isn't that kind of stealing," she went on; "it's worse than that. Till I went with Mrs. Hayes to visit the mission I had no idea of the degradation and misery in a town even like Belmont. When I say men steal from their wives I mean they take money they should spend on their families and spend it for whisky and gambling."

"I think it's a shame that such men as you, Judge Gilbert, and you, Dr. Hayes, and you, Father, of all persons, permit such things to happen here in Belmont. I wish I were a man!"

"You can't keep people from spending their money," said Kerr, as he looked at his watch.

Dr. Hayes caught the slight nod the boss gave, and said something to his wife. Then, interrupting the discussion, he said to Gloria:

"I'm already on the list of cheerful givers, Miss Kerr, and I'm going to ask if you'll let me carry off Mrs. Hayes for half an hour or so."

"But I'm only assisting her," she replied in surprise.

"You can tell Judge Gilbert about it even better than she can. I know how it is when married ladies come to my office and when unmarried ladies come."

"Yes," laughed his wife, "he keeps me poor, contributing to things that are none of our business just because pretty girls come in and he can't refuse them. Dr. Hayes says we won't be long, Gloria. You don't mind, do you?"

"Of course not. Where shall I meet you?"

"We'll come back here."

Gloria turned from saying goodbye to Mrs. Hayes to find only her father in the room with her. Kendall and Judge Gilbert had withdrawn to the latter's private office.

"Where's Joe Wright been keepin' himself?" asked Kerr suddenly.

The girl did not betray the slightest interest in the question. She took her time about answering, and when she spoke it was in the most nonchalant manner.

"Mr. Wright? Oh, he's in Belmont."

"You don't go with him like you used to. He ain't been to Locust Lawn once."

"He says he's busy when I see him. I meet him occasionally."

"I thought you and him was good friends."

"Oh, we are."

Although she answered his questions in an off-hand manner, her father was not deceived. From what he had been told and also from what he had observed, he felt that his daughter had a genuine regard for the owner of the Belmont News. Of its depth he could not decide.

"He ain't been near you for a long time."

"I'm not bothering about him. I'm not bothering particularly about anyone."

Continued next week.

Buy your school needs at the Central Drug Store.

DISTRIBUTION OF RAMS AND BOARS BY THE FEDERAL DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE.

As the distribution of pure bred stallions and bulls, 125 and 414 of which respectively have been located in different parts of the Dominion, has now been completed for the current year, it is announced that the Live Stock Branch of the Federal Department of Agriculture will undertake a further distribution of pure bred rams and boars during the months of August, September and October next, to associations of farmers organized in districts in which the services of satisfactory breeding animals in these classes are not already available. Applications for rams and boars, a large number of which have already been received, should be made at an early date, as it will not be possible to consider those that are not made prior to October 1st. Farmers desiring to secure the services of such stock should arrange to organize an association in their district and forward their application to the Live Stock Commissioner, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, from whom application blanks and all information with respect to the conditions under which pure bred sires are distributed, may be obtained. It is understood that all applications shall be reported upon by officers of the Live Stock Branch and that favorable action as regards any application shall be subject to the approval of the Live Stock Commissioner. Letters addressed to the Department do not require postage.

JUST SIXTY YEARS AGO.

On September 14th, 1854, British troops were landed in the Crimea under Lord Raglan. On the 20th they were hard at work on the Alma and immediately afterwards the city and fortress of Sebastapol were invested. Balaclava was on October 25th, and Inkerman on November 5th. This was the last Continental adventure of British soldiers.

The one previous to that was the Waterloo Campaign, when a British army under Lord Wellington occupied Brussels and co-operated with a Prussian force under General Blucher in opposition to the advance of Napoleon That was in May and June, 1815. During the earlier Napoleonic wars British forces were occupied fully in the Peninsula.

Alas for the man who will never be useful except to give the undertaker a job.

GROWING OLD.

A little more tired at the close of day;
A little more anxious to pave our way,
A little less ready to scold and to blame;
A little more careful for a brother's name;
And so we are nearing the journey's end
Where time and eternity meet and blend.

A little little care for the bonds and gold;
A little more zest in the days of old;
A broader view and a saner mind,
And a little more love for all mankind;
And thus we are faring a-down the way
That leads to the gates of a better day.

A little more love for the friends of youth;
A little less zeal for the established truth;
A little less thirst for the daily news,
A little more charity in our views;
And so we are folding our tents away
And passing in silence at close of day.

A little more leisure to sit and to dream,
A little more real the change unseen;
A little nearer to those ahead,
With visions of those long loved and dead;
And so we are going to where all must go—
To the place the living may never know.

A little more laughter, a few more tears,
And we shall have told our increasing years;
The book is closed and the prayers are said,
And we are a part of the countless dead;
Thrice happy, then, if some soul can say:
"I live because he has passed my way."

FOR THE WORTHY POOR.

"By the way," said Mrs. De Style.

"Yes?"

"Do you know of any poor persons who would care for a discarded lozgette?"

Feed Feed Feed

Prices of all kinds of feed are likely to be higher before long, and as we have a large stock on hand it will pay anyone needing feed to get our prices before buying, as we are selling some lines at original prices.

PHONES—Day, No. 4. Night, No. 26.

The Rob Roy Cereal Mills Co.

Oatmeal Millers.

The House of Quality

The House of Quality

MIDSUMMER SALE

OF

SHOES

In order to make room for our Fall Shoes we are offering at cost

- 50 pair Women's Oxfords
- 50 pair Girls' Oxfords
- 50 pair Men's Oxfords
- 50 pair Tennis Oxfords
- 50 pair Children's Wh. Canvas Pumps

See our window display of these Shoes.

Our stock of GROCERIES is complete
All phone orders are given our prompt attention.

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