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JOHN MCGOWAN

THE DAUGHTER OF DAVID KERR

Continued from page 6.

burned with excitement. Yet the cruel cat delayed to crush the mouse. Its quivering was too soul-satisfying. Realizing that if she admitted Gloria was the daughter of David Kerr the men would forego their pursuit of Wright, Little Ella knew her best course was to deny the relationship.

"Don't you go, Turkey," she yelled. "I'll tell you the truth." She turned to Gloria. "I wish the boss had a daughter, did I?—It's a lie, Turkey. She's not Dave Kerr's girl. He'd laugh to see a daughter of his in such a hell-hole. I'd watch her to see that she paid the price," she glanced at Gloria malevolently, "if—if he had a daughter. An' yer pertectin' the man you love!" she mocked. "We'll see how the boss' daughter loves."

Her laughter was terrible. The men could not think her the same woman they knew. Gloria started in alarm. She felt the woman was mad, and did not know what she might do.

"What are you going to do?" she asked.

Now Ella was sneering at her. She knew how to choose knife-blades for words. In everything she said was the cunning and the cruelty of a lost woman. Gloria was suffering, she could see, but there was still another chord which would vibrate to misery. Since time began jealousy has been a flaming sword in the hands of an unscrupulous antagonist who knows how to use it. To make Gloria think that she was defending a man untrue to her, was something. To make her believe that she had been defeated by the greater charm of Little Ella herself, was far more.

"Do you think I'd 'a' let you hid that man if he'd loved you? Never. You don't know why he come here, but I do. He come to see me. He loves me."

She beat her breasts as she spoke to emphasize her words and her eyes sparkled with the challenge she had just hurled at the daughter of the boss. Gradually, bit by bit, the veneer of civilization had been chipped away. Gloria no longer saw the girl that separated them. She knew only that by cozening words this other woman was trying to make her think she had been robbed of her own. Her weakness left her. Now when she summoned all her strength, she joyed to find it did not fail. As Little Ella proclaimed that the man they were hiding had come to see her, Gloria sprang to the side of the bed, and cried with all the indignation of an overwrought soul:

"You lie!"
 "That's what you say, but down in your heart you know it's the truth. It ain't the first time he's been here. Oh, he's told me about you, the boss' daughter; but it's me he loves."

The men were forgotten in this duel so elemental that it could have had the stone age for its setting. On one side, hate as bitter as the grave; on the other, love and faith stronger than death itself.

"Every word you utter is a lie," Gloria blazed. "If you loved him you wouldn't have called these cutthroats."

"Why don't you tell 'em yer the boss' daughter now?" taunted the other.

"Look here, Ella," Ryan broke in. "We're tired o' standin' here like fools. You'er gassin' an' make good."

"You'll git yours all right. She's not David Kerr's daughter. Don't you let her bluff you. I know where she hid 'im. I'll tell you where he is."

Gloria turned upon the men.
 "I've told you the truth, and I've warned you. Don't you come a step closer." Then she threatened the woman, "If you dare to speak a—"

Little Ella was not to be intimidated. "When she dragged him in," she began, "she locked the door, an' then she—"

Gloria was standing at no great distance from the bed when Little Ella began her betrayal of Wright's hiding place. As she realized that in an instant the secret would be out, her eyes dilated with her look of hate. Then they narrowed to cruel slits, while a tremor ran through her body. One who knew the girl would scarcely have recognized her. Like some lithe creature of the jungle waiting for the kill, she seemed to crouch for the spring. Just as the woman was about to utter the words which would reveal where the newspaper man was concealed, Gloria was upon her. She seemed with one bound to have leapt the space that separated them.

"You Jezebel!" she raged, and struck her fair upon the mouth.
 Ryan and Kelly did not stir. The unexpected had happened, and they were spellbound.

Gloria's breath rushed through her teeth with a horrid, hissing sound, her face was flushed, her hair tousled, and her waist in disarray. Yet she heeded nothing but the wild impulse to defend her own.

Little Ella, her scant strength all spent, gasped out that she would tell nothing. Gloria was beside herself and the promise meant nothing to her. With a man's strength she lifted the woman up, held her there an instant, and then hurled her back upon the bed. Her head fell over the side, and she lay as one dead.

Her rage was still hot upon her as she turned to confront the two men.
 "As for you, get out."

Ryan made one last half-hearted stand.

"Say, the boss hates that man. Are you really Dave Kerr's daughter?"

"And you need to ask such a question!" she stormed. "Ask Mike Noonan if you will, but beware of David Kerr! If ever you have cause to fear him, you have it now. My anger is his"

Mrs. Alice McGuire, a laundress at the Ammassa Wood Hospital, St. Thomas, formerly of Toronto, had her arm caught in the mangle and amputation will be necessary.

It has transpired that on the captured Spanish steamer Montserrat, there were both French and German reservists. The Germans were disembarked and incarcerated at Halifax.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson XIII.—Third Quarter, For Sept. 27, 1914.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES

Text of the Lesson, John iii, 14-21 (Quarterly Review)—Golden Text, Rev. iii, 11—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

LESSON I.—The Laborers in the Vineyard, Matt. xx, 1-16. Golden Text, Matt. v, 45. "He maketh His sun to rise on the evil and the good and sendeth rain on the just and the unjust." He compares His people Israel to a vineyard in Isa. v and is grieved because they disappoint Him in the matter of fruit. Here it is a question of abhor and reward. Many are mere hirelings and serve Him for so much. Better leave it all to Him.

LESSON II.—Greatness Through Service, Mark x, 32-45. Golden Text, Mark x, 45. "The Son of Man also came not to be ministered unto, but to minister and to give His life a ransom for many." While He talked of suffering they thought only of position in His Kingdom. When Peter asked Him not to think of suffering He said that savor of man and Satan, not of God (Matt. xvi, 23). Let us lay it well to heart.

LESSON III.—Blind Bartimeus, Mark x, 46-52. Golden Text, Isa. xxxv, 5, 6. "Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped." The blind man realized his need and his opportunity and would not be quieted. Such perseverance wins, and he was heard and answered and followed Jesus in the way. More requests would be granted if He could see like results.

LESSON IV.—The Pounds and the Talents, Luke xix, 11-27; Matt. xxv, 14-30. Golden Text, Matt. xxv, 21. "Well done, good and faithful servant; * * * enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." Saved by grace in order to work and then rewarded according to our works. His word to each is, "Occupy till I come." He gives opportunities, works in us and through us and gives us the credit of it.

LESSON V.—The Triumphal Entry, Mark xi, 1-11. Golden Text, Zech. ix, 9. "Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion. * * * Behold, thy King cometh unto thee." All that has ever been written concerning Him must be fulfilled (Luke xxiv, 44) and as literally as was this prediction. Literal, unless plainly a figure, is the only way to read the Bible, and we shall always find everything just as He said or as it is written (Luke xix, 32; xxii, 13).

LESSON VI.—The Barren Fig Tree, Mark xi, 12-26. Golden Text, Matt. vii, 20. "By their fruits ye shall know them." The apparent loyalty to Him of the last lesson was not real. They were, like the fig tree, all leaves, no fruit; all outward. Instead of prayer communion with God, it was merchandise even in the house of prayer. Their need and ours was faith in God without doubting.

LESSON VII.—The Wicked Husbandmen, Matt. xxi, 33-46. Golden Text, Matt. xxi, 42. "The stone which the builders rejected, the same was made the head of the corner." This is another vineyard story, but this time it is a question of fruit for the owner, instead of which His servants are ill treated and His own son slain. But the rejected Son will yet be the accepted Messiah at the end of this age.

LESSON VIII.—The Wedding Feast, Matt. xxii, 1-14. Golden Text, Luke xiii, 34. "Oh Jerusalem, Jerusalem, * * * how often would I, * * * and ye would not!" The lessons of this portion are somewhat similar to the last—a slighted and despised invitation, with ill treatment of the messengers and the self righteous presumption of one who would not accept a wedding garment. Everywhere and at all times it is the same story of man's enmity to God (Rom. viii, 7, 8).

LESSON IX.—A Day of Questions, Matt. xxii, 15-22. Golden Text, Matt. xxii, 21. "Render therefore unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's." The unsaved bear the image of this world and its god and can only render service to him. The saved ones bear the image of God and are expected to serve

anger, and don't you dare deny the daughter of David Kerr!"

She took a step forward momentarily, as if she had strength to make the same chastisement they had seen administered to the woman. They did not stay to argue with her. Leaving Little Ella to her fate, they made a hasty retreat.

No sooner were they out of the room than Gloria put into execution what she had designed when they departed the first time. Rushing to the door she closed it hastily and pushed the washstand in front of it, wedging it under the knob. This done, she ran back and dragged Wright from his hiding place. There was no thought of the woman whose head hung over the side of the bed in such ghastly fashion.

Gloria lifted his head and dashed water upon his face. She watched him closely, and as she saw that it had no effect upon him, a sudden fear seized her and her cheeks were blanched. With trembling fingers she tore at his shirt and felt for the beat of his heart. She could feel its faint pulsation. He lived.

With a wild cry she flung herself forward in a deep swoon upon the body of the unconscious man.

Continued next week.

the Living and True God, living only to please Him and desiring only His approval.

LESSON X.—The Great Commandments, Mark xii, 28-34. Golden Text, Luke x, 27. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, * * * and thy neighbor as thyself." It is never a question of our keeping the law, which is intended to show us our guilt and is too holy for sinful man to keep, but the one great question for us is, What think ye of Christ? What is our relation to Him? Is our all fully yielded to Him?

LESSON XI.—The Ten Virgins, Matt. xxv, 1-13. Golden Text, Matt. xxv, 13. "Watch, therefore, for we know not the day nor the hour." As we saw in our lesson, this probably refers to Israel at the time of the return of Christ with His church after the marriage of the Lamb, but the message for each believer is to see that our lamp is filled, well trimmed and always burning.

LESSON XII.—The Judgment of the Nations, Matt. xxv, 31-46. Golden Text, Matt. xxv, 45. "Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of these least, ye did it not unto me." Salvation depends upon our union with Christ, and all else depends upon our understanding of our oneness with Him. We must see ourselves, if we are redeemed, as sharing His throne and His glory. Then we shall never wonder if we are either sheep or goats in Matt. xxv.

NEW POPE BELONGS TO THE ITALIAN NOBILITY.

From peasantry to nobility the fisherman's ring has passed in the election of Cardinal Della Chiesa as Pope, succeeding His Holiness, Pope Pius X. Pope Benedict XV., as the archbishop of Bologna shall henceforth be known, comes of a noble family. His father, had the title of marchese and though the son also enjoyed the title, he never used it, and found his greatest pleasure in administering to the poor and needy.

Pope Benedict XV. is physically the smallest man ever elected to the throne of St. Peter. He is very near-sighted and wears glasses. The mind which will direct the affairs of the church in the coming years is such as commanded the admiration and respect of the famous Cardinal Rampolla, secretary of state during the pontificate of Pope Leo XIII.

A brother of the new pope is a retired admiral of the Italian navy. Another is a retired captain, but as his brothers gave their lives to Italy, so did his holiness consecrate himself to the church. Of a deeply religious nature, when he lived in Rome he walked daily to celebrate the 5 o'clock morning mass. So simply was he dressed that he was often mistaken on the street for a priest seeking charity. Instead of living as he might have, as an under secretary of state, he occupied poor and meagre apartments, that he might devote his income toward charity. When he was appointed archbishop of Bologna, his new parishioners presented him with an automobile. The archbishop accepted the motor car but in doing so declared that he would use it only for the benefit of the poor; he would ride in the automobile only on missions of charity and in attending to his parish duties.

Pope Benedict is well known to be ever ready to go to any extreme to right a wrong unwittingly done even the humblest priest. He recently severely punished a priest in the Bologna diocese, refusing even to hear the priest in defense. Later he learned the charges were groundless. He apologized personally to the priest who had been wronged.

Harold Phillips of Windsor, was brooding over the death of his father, and not being allowed to go with the volunteers, although only 16 years old, he committed suicide.

A BILLION DOLLARS.
 "I wonder if we realize when we talk of a billion dollars what an enormous sum of money it means," writes a former chief of bureau of statistics. "We all know how rapidly an expert counter of coins will manipulate them. You can scarcely follow the motion of his fingers as he shifts the coins from one pile to another and counts them. Experts have been known to count 4,000 silver dollars in an hour, and keep it up all day long; but that is their limit. Working eight hours a day, then an expert counter of coins will count 32,000 silver dollars in a day, but how long will it take him at that rate to count a million dollars? Thirty-one days. But that is only the beginning of the measurements of great figures, for if this same man were to go on counting silver dollars at the same rate of speed for ten years, he would find he had only counted 100 million of them, and that to count a billion dollars would require 102 years of steady work at the rate of eight hours a day during every working day of every one of the 102 years."

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I WILL be greatly pleased to have all my customers and friends call and see my display of **STOVES** and **RANGES** in the Hall at the South Grey Fall Show on Friday Next, September 25th.

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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, to gether 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.	1/2 acre	.64	.33	.97
Pt. D	Jackson's sy.	1/2 acre	14.02	2.18	16.20
E	Jackson's sy.	1/2 acre	1.62	.46	2.08
1	Vollett's sy.	1/2 acre	8.96	1.42	10.38
Pt. Reserve	Vollett's sy.	1/2 acre			
3	Elgin St. W.	1/2 acre	64.72	10.05	74.77
3	Albert St. E.	1/2 acre			
Part 20	Garafraza 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.

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CANADIAN FLOUR MILLS WILL RUN AT FULL CAPACITY.

Orders from the Dominion and Ontario Governments for an aggregate of 1,250,000 barrels of flour are only the beginning of the increased demand on the flour mills of Canada as a result of the war.

The mobilization of the armies of Europe will result in a large reduction in the acreage sown to wheat in that continent. That reduction in acreage and consequent reduction in yield will greatly increase the demand for wheat and flour from other producing countries. Canada will find a ready market for all the wheat and flour she can export during the war. The flour mills of Canada will be kept busy grinding Canadian wheat into Canadian flour for export to the Mother Country at this time of trial.

In the home market also there will be an increased demand for flour. The tendency of many will be to use more bread and other

staple articles of food instead of some of the luxuries of the table. This will mean an increased consumption of flour.

Thus it would appear that the 7,000 men who are working in the flour mills of Canada are assured of continued employment throughout the war. It is possible the number of employees in flour mills will have to be increased, but even if an increase should be unnecessary, the continued operation of this industry will mean the circulation of approximately four million dollars a year in wages to Canadian workmen.