

CANADIAN PACIFIC

WINTER TOURS

TO THE LAND OF
Sunshine and Summer Days

CALIFORNIA, FLORIDA
LOUISIANA, ETC.

Limited trains leave Toronto daily, making direct connection at Detroit and Buffalo for the Southern States, and at Chicago for California, etc.

Those contemplating a trip of any nature should consult Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents, who will be pleased to quote rates, arrange reservations and attend to all details in connection with your trip, or write

E. F. L. Sturdee. M. G. Murphy.
Asst. D. P. A. D. P. A., Toronto

R. Macfarlane, Town Agent
E. A. Hay, Station Agent

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

DOUBLE TRACKS ALL THE WAY

TORONTO-CHICAGO
TORONTO-MONTREAL

The International Limited
Canada's Train of Superior Service

Leaves Toronto 4.40 p.m. daily, arrives Detroit 9.55 p.m. and Chicago at 8 a.m.

MORNING SERVICE
Leaves Toronto 8 a.m., arrives Detroit 1.45 p.m. and Chicago 8.40 p.m. daily.

LAST TRAIN OUT OF TORONTO AT NIGHT
Leaves 11.35 p.m. arrives Detroit 8 a.m. and Chicago 3 p.m. daily, assuring important connections with principal trains for Western States and Canada.

FOR MONTREAL
Leave Toronto 9 a.m., 8.30 p.m. and 11 p.m. daily. Berth reservations, etc. at G.T.R. ticket offices.

W. Calder, Town Agent, Phone 3a
J. Towner, Station Agent Phone 18

Canadian Pacific Railway
Time Table

Trains will arrive and depart as follows, until further notice:--

P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
3.00	6.20	1.00	10.30
3.14	6.34	12.43	10.13
3.24	6.43	12.35	10.05
3.33	6.52	12.25	9.55
		A.M.	
3.48	7.07	12.11	9.41
3.59	7.18	11.59	9.29
4.02	7.21	11.56	9.26
4.11	7.31	11.46	9.16
4.25	7.45	11.35	9.05
7.55	11.20	11.20	5.05

R. MACFARLANE, - Town Agent

Grand Trunk Railway
TIME-TABLE

Trains leave Durham at 7.15 a.m., and 8.45 p.m.

Trains arrive at Durham at 10.30 a.m., 1.50 p.m., and 8.50 p.m.

EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY

H. G. Elliott, A. E. Duff,
G. P. Agent, D. P. Agent,
Montreal, Toronto

J. TOWNER Depot Agent
JAMES R. GUN, Town Agent

DURHAM
PLANING MILLS

The undersigned begs to announce to residents of Durham and surrounding country, that he has his Planing Mill and Factory completed and is prepared to take orders for

SASH, DOORS
— and all kinds of —
House Fittings

Shingles and Lath
Always on Hand
At Right Prices.

Custom Sawing
Promptly At-
tended To

ZENUS CLARK
DURHAM - ONTARIO

You cannot do better than attend

BRITISH AMERICAN COLLEGE

Yonge & McGill Streets, Toronto
For a Business or Shorthand Course
Fall Term is now open. We ask you to write for particulars. T. W. Wauchese, Principal.

It is expected that 12 to 15 carloads of grain, dairy produce, fruit, clothing, etc., will be collected by a house to house canvass of the Stratford and Perth county residents.

MILK IN THE COCOANUT
BETTER GET AFTER IT

Great Opportunity For "Made-In-Canada" Products—European Products Are Now Shut Out

While the nations of Europe are at war, the people of Canada have a duty to their own land as well as to the Mother Country. While regretting the issue forced on the Mother Country and giving contingents to England's aid, let us also give all the help we can to ourselves. Canada's own big problem is that of a country which has imported much—and suddenly finds those importations cut off. You will get at the milk in the cocoon at once by glancing at the following lists

List No. 1

Some of the things we have been importing from Germany, Austria, etc., to the value of \$38,000,000 per annum:

Aniline dyes, baskets, books, boots, buttons, brooms, brushes, canned goods, chemicals, chinaware, clocks, clothing, collars and cuffs, cotton goods, combs, curtains, colors and dye stuffs, cutlery, dolls, drugs, earthenware, embroideries, electric apparatus, feathers, furs, fringe and tassels, gloves and mitts, glass and glassware, guns, hats, hosiery, hops, jewelry, knitted goods, leather goods, lace, labels, locomotive tires, machinery, millinery, mineral waters, musical instruments, optical instruments, paints and colors, papers, pencils, perfumes, pianos, pharmaceutical preparations, piano parts, piano key ivories, pipes, purses, ribbons, rubber goods, seeds, shoes, laces, silk knitted and other goods, silverware, soaps, spirits, stockings and socks, time recorders, tobacco, toilet articles, tools, toys, underwear, woodenware, woollen goods, watches.

List No. 2

Some of the things mentioned in List No. 1 that we now make in Canada in competition with the manufacturers of Continental Europe:

Baskets, boots, books, buttons, brooms, brushes, canned goods, carpets, chemicals, collars and cuffs, cotton goods, clothing, combs, colors and dye stuffs, cutlery, dolls, drugs, earthenware, electric apparatus, feathers, furs, glass and glassware, gloves and mitts, guns, hats, hosiery, jewelry, knitted goods, lamps leather goods, labels, machinery, millinery, mineral waters, musical instruments, optical instruments, paints and colors, paper, perfumes, pipes, pharmaceutical preparations, pianos, piano parts, purses, ribbons, rubber goods, seeds, silverware, silk knitted goods, soaps, spirits, stockings and socks, time recorders, toilet articles, tools, underwear, woodenware, woollen goods.

A Great Advantage

The Canadian manufacturers of the articles in List No. 2 have now an advantage greater, than any tariff wall. The competition of Continental Europe has been withdrawn and will remain withdrawn until the war is over at least. Let the Canadian manufacturers make the most of the situation. And let the people of Canada rally round our manufacturers and help them make the most of it, for we need them and the things they make as never before.

The immediate result of the European war, in Canada, was a check to business.

The second result will be to stimulate business—if we keep our heads, and go after business.

We believe every Canadian will follow this timely advice.

RAYS OF SUNSHINE
THROUGH THE CLOUDS

Some Improvement Already Noticeable in Canadian Industries—Better Times Ahead

The sudden breaking out of war caused many to "run to cover." Like the chicken on whom the rose leaf fell, some of us became a prey to fear and were ready to declare "the sky is falling."

Now the vision is clearing, our alarm has fled, we have recovered our poise and our courage. We are seeing, also, our opportunity. Swiftly and almost overwhelmingly has come to us the perception of the fact that the competition of Continental Europe has been taken away. We are faced with a condition and an opportunity both tending to our advantage as a country of industry, agriculture and trade. Good times are ahead, if Canada and Canadians see and prize the present opportunity for enlarging their industries and trading. We must be careful. We must have courage.

A Scotch Marriage

How a Man Was Caught in His Own Trap

By F. A. MITCHEL

It was a bright morning in the month of June. Miss Maryweather stood at a window in her city home and wondered why the world defers its annual begonia to the country till July, leaving out the most delightful month in the year for an outing. There was before her nothing but brick and stone houses, while from the street below came a confused clatter of horses' hoofs on the stones, trolley gongs, auto horns and other such city noises.

"I'm going to get into the country if I have to go by trolley," said Miss Maryweather. "After all, wouldn't a trolley ride be nice this beautiful morning? It certainly would, and that's what I'm going to do." And Miss Maryweather straightway got down some maps giving the environs of the city and marked out a route. "I'll go from here to Arlington, that's four miles; get a transfer to Hammondville, that's twelve miles in all, and from Hammondville back home. I can get back to luncheon if I wish to, or I can go farther."

Not long after this soliloquy Miss Maryweather stood on the front stoop putting on a pair of white silk gloves and waiting for a trolley car. When the right one came along she boarded it. There was no vacant seat, but a handsome young man in a new spring suit gave her his seat, with a profound bow, which was interrupted by the starting of the car and threw him on to her lap. He apologized and thenceforth became a strap hanger till the car reached the crossing of the trolley line with another at Arlington. There Miss Maryweather alighted and took an open car on the other line.

It so happened that the young man who had given up his seat was going in the same direction. At any rate he boarded the same car, taking a seat in the rear where he could smoke. Miss Maryweather did not see him get on and did not know he was there. When the car reached Hammondville, which was little more than a trolley crossing, she was told that the cars ran at fifteen minutes' interval and one had just passed. So she concluded to walk and let the next car overtake her.

She had not gone far when she came to an attractive country place. The grounds were very highly cultivated, and there was a garden in which Miss Maryweather could see flowers of all kinds nodding under a light breeze in the sunlight. "I'd give anything to go into that garden," she said. "I wonder what kind of persons they are in there—whether they are so selfish as to wish to keep their flowers for themselves or whether they would like to have others enjoy them too."

Coming to the gateway, she saw a man cutting the grass and asked if there would be any objection to her going into the garden provided she didn't take any of the flowers.

"I think not, miss," was the reply, "since you're alone. Couples sometimes come in here to spark, and Mr. Summers doesn't like that; but he hasn't any objection to other persons enjoying his grounds."

Thus encouraged, Miss Maryweather entered the grounds and proceeded to the flower garden. There she regaled herself with her beautiful surroundings, wishing she might take even a single rose, but refraining. She had been there only a short time when she saw a man coming in through a rear gate. What was her surprise to see, when he came near her, the gentleman who had given her his seat in the trolley car. What a singular coincidence that this beautiful place should be his home.

"Beg pardon," she said. "The garden looked so attractive from the road that I couldn't help coming into it. But I asked the gardener if there would be any objection, and he said he didn't think there would."

Now, this young man, Bob Shackelford, having been born rich and having nothing to do, was always searching for an adventure. He had been struck with Miss Maryweather's appearance when he had seen her get on the trolley car and, without any definite purpose, felt inclined to keep her in sight for awhile. He had therefore taken the same car as she to Hammondville, but when she walked on from there he had waited for a car to take him back to the city. When she stood looking into the grounds he passed on the car. Alighting, he saw her talking with the gardener and then enter. Naturally he inferred that she was not at home. The idea occurred to him to go around to the back gate, enter the place and personate its owner. Only a man of considerable assurance and confidence in his resource would have dared do such a thing.

"You are quite welcome, I assure you," said the young man. "I am very proud of my flowers, and nothing pleases me so much as to have others enjoy them."

"That is very nice of you. I don't wonder that you object to couples making use of your grounds. The gardener told me about that. He said since I was alone there would be no objection to my coming in."

"Did the gardener say that?" asked the young man, pricking up his ears.

"Yes, and I don't blame you for feeling as you do about it."

"Did he say I objected to married?" The sentence was not finished, for at that moment a door of the house opened and the real owner of the place came out and made straight for the couple in the garden.

"I'm not the owner of this place," said Miss Maryweather's companion, "and have no more right here than you have. But don't be troubled. I'll make up a story, and all you need do is to assent to anything I say."

Miss Maryweather was by no means pleased by this avowal. She bit her lip, but said nothing. The young man might stand in the breach. When the owner came up he said:

"Beg pardon, sir, but these grounds are not open to the public."

"So the gardener told us, but he said further that you objected to your grounds being overrun by young couples who come here."

"He spoke correctly," interrupted the other. "I am quite willing that any other class should enjoy my grounds. Are you a married couple?"

"Certainly," said Mr. Shackelford.

Perhaps there was something in Miss Maryweather's reception of this statement that excited the owner's suspicion.

"Do you vouch for the gentleman's statement?" he asked, looking at her searchingly.

Miss Maryweather looked at her companion and saw an appeal there that she would do her part to relieve them from the embarrassing position they were in. She yielded with a faint "Yes."

A change at once came over the owner's treatment of them. He plucked a number of roses and handed them to Miss Maryweather and bestowed a boutonniere on her companion. Then when they had thanked him for his kindness they departed in company. As they passed out of the front gate Miss Maryweather was naturally in no good humor. But she maintained silence.

"I'm very sorry," said Bob, "to have put you in a false position."

"Why did you come in there?"

"I'm obliged to confess," he said, much rattled, "that I was—was very much attracted by your—your appearance and"—He broke down at this point and got no further.

"Leave me," said Miss Maryweather. "I have no acquaintance with you."

"Not till you have forgiven me."

"Forgive you! Suppose we meet the owner of the place again, what kind of a position will we be in? You told him we were married, and I was forced to confirm what you said."

The remark put a new idea into Mr. Shackelford's head. He had acknowledged her as his wife, and she had acknowledged him as her husband before a witness. They were married.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed.

"Well, what now?"

"Did you ever hear of a Scotch marriage?"

"No."

"A Scotch marriage is one where a man and a woman acknowledge each other as husband or wife in presence of a witness."

"Oh, my goodness gracious!"

"But don't concern yourself. Such a marriage will not hold in America. At least I don't think it would."

"You don't think it would? Do you mean to tell me that there is a probability that we are married?"

"Not a probability, only a possibility. I'll see my lawyer about it as soon as I return to the city and let you know."

A trolley gong sounded in the distance, and when the car came along Miss Maryweather got aboard. Mr. Shackelford got on, too, and there was a continued quarrel between them, he defending himself as best he could from her attacks. When Miss Maryweather handed her his card and said he would call with his lawyer's opinion as to whether or no they were bride and groom, to which she deigned no reply.

Miss Maryweather held on to the card and made inquiries as to the man it represented. She learned that he was rich, prominent socially, a member of the best clubs and considered by his friends a very good fellow. Miss Maryweather was in moderate circumstances and not in the social swim. From being very angry with Mr. Shackelford she began to think that it would be very nice to be his wife. He called the next day to say that his attorney was of opinion that a marriage to be good in law must be intentional. Theirs had not been intentional, therefore was not valid.

Miss Maryweather tried to appear relieved. She apologized for her harsh treatment of Mr. Shackelford and hoped he would forget and forgive it. Indeed, she was so amiable that Mr. Shackelford was very much pleased with her. He went straight from her to a flower shop, where he ordered a big box of flowers to be sent her. This, of course, necessitated a note of thanks, in which the lady said that she would like to see the donor about their supposed marriage and from that time forward kept speaking of it as such till Mr. Shackelford began to wish it was a real marriage. Finally Miss Maryweather admitted to him that she had felt there was a singular bond between them ever since he had "so adroitly relieved her from a very embarrassing position."

By this time Mr. Shackelford, whose tastes were all for bachelorhood, began to see that he had been caught in his own trap. He remained away from the lady till she wrote him a note to say that she had confided the matter of their marriage to a lawyer friend, who had told her that there need be no trouble about it provided neither was disposed to make trouble for the other by claiming that it was a real marriage. She hoped Mr. Shackelford would never do that. This brought him to see her, and again under her influence. He never escaped from it.

NEWS OF OLD ONTARIO

Cobourg's new felt factory has begun operations.

Uxbridge raised \$500 for the patriotic fund in a tag day.

The Cobourg Lord's Day Alliance is attempting to stop Sunday golf.

Barrie is making \$1,500 worth of improvements to its post office square.

Rev. Dr. Currie of Perth has accepted the call of the Beaverton Presbyterians.

Bell Bros., who occupy the Quinlan farm near Barrie, had ten out of thirteen valuable Shropshire sheep killed by dogs.

The hydro-electric debentures issued by the village of Bolton, amounting in face value to \$9,500 were sold for \$9,215.

Mrs. A. E. Rutledge, formerly of Markdale, died of burns received in a gasoline explosion at her home in Monrovia, California.

S. Walker of Schomberg, was severely but, it is thought not fatally injured by a team of horses knocking him down and trampling on him.

Frederick Proctor, once known as an English music hall artist, was placed in the Simcoe county poor house. His home had been in Alliston.

Richard Chapman of Port Hope, accidentally shot Mary Goldstein, while shooting unlawfully.

has been committed for trial at Cobourg and let out on \$2,000 bail.

Several young ladies of Alliston waited their memory back to the minds of their soldier boy friends at Valcartier by sending them a quantity of home-made candy.

Henry Smith and Henry Nichols of Glendale, Westminister, were trapped in a silo on the farm of Hugh Dale, when the roof of the barn took fire. A rope was let down to them from outside. Mr. Smith tied it about his companion and they were pulled out. Mr. Nichols was so badly burned that he died shortly afterward. Mr. Smith will recover.

John Crawford was killed by the Muskoka express near King City on Monday as he rushed on the track and pushed off his little child who stood paralyzed with fear when she heard the whistle of the approaching train.

Wm. Marx of Calgary has entered suit against the estate of the late Gottfried Roloff for \$10,000 damages. He was injured in an automobile accident which, he claims was due to the negligence of Roloff who was driving.

Peimans Limited, of Paris, have received two orders for 4,000 pairs of sweaters, one from the Canadian Government and the other from the Admiralty Board in London England. The clothing is to be heavy for the men at the front.

GRAND DISPLAY OF
FALL MILLINERY
at the Paris Millinery Parlors

This season the Ladies are afforded ample latitude for selection, as the styles are varied ranging from the very small tight fitting turbans to the extremely large sailor shapes.

We have everything that is NEW and UP-TO-DATE and PRICES REASONABLE

Call and make your choice EARLY as the sale of Imported Millinery this season is limited.

E. E. MOONEYS STAND, Lambton Street, (one door west of Standard Bank)
Mrs. T. H. McClocklin

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Lower Prices on Ford Cars

Effective August 1st, 1914, to August 1st, 1915 and Guaranteed against any reduction during that time. All cars fully equipped f.o.b. Ford, Ontario

Runabout	\$540
Touring Car	590
Town Car	840

(In the Dominion of Canada only)

Buyers to Share in Profits

All retail buyers of new Ford cars from August 1st, 1914, to August 1st, 1915, will share in the profits of the company to the extent of \$10 to \$30 per car, on each car they buy, PROVIDED: we sell and deliver 3,000 new Ford cars during that period. Ask for particulars

FORD MOTOR COMPANY of Canada, Limited
Ford, Ontario
C. SMITH & SONS, Agents, Durham.

Are You Buying Your Shoes At The RIGHT PLACE?

Do you get a style that makes your foot look trim. The shoe we sell will suit you for style and price.

We have added to our already large stock 4 new lines of CLASSIC shoes for ladies, in Patent, Dongola and Swede leathers. Our best lines for men include the well known Astoria and Brandon shoes. We have many other makes at smaller prices. Call and see these before making your next purchase.

Trunks, Valises, Hosiery Etc. always in stock, prices right.

CUSTOM WORK AND REPAIRING AS USUAL

The Down Town Shoe Store: J. S. McIlraith

CARD OF THANKS

WE take this opportunity of thanking our many customers who gave us a share of their patronage during our thirty years business in the Old Stand.

We are again settled and ready for business in the store just across the street and as we have decided to remain in business we ask for a continued support, assuring all of fair honest and courteous treatment.

We have received a stock of Yarns, Blankets and Woollen Goods and invite inspection. Learn our prices before buying.

Call and see us in our new premises.

S. SCOTT
Opposite the Old Stand, Durham, Ont.