

ABRAHAM'S MOVE ON SALE

Move On Dress Goods
 300 yards fine Dress Goods in all the wanted colors regular price 50c sale price **.29**
 420 yards fine Dress Goods regular price 60c., sale price **.39**
 35c Tartan Dress Goods, move on price **.23**

Move On Flannelettes
 8c Flannelette, move on price 6c
 10c yard wide, move on price 8c
 12c yard wide, move on price 10c
 12c Shirting Flannelette 10c
 15c Extra Heavy Flannelette 11c
 25c heavy stripe Cottonade 19c
 25c extra heavy blue Denim 7c
 10c all Linen Towelling 13c
 18c Kimona Cloth 13c

Embroidery
 For Corset Covers, reg. 25c and 30c, move on price **.19**
 40c Embroidery, move on price **.24**
 Your choice of a lot of beautiful embroidery at half price regular 15c, move on price **7c**

Flannelette Blankets
 White or grey, large size reg. \$1.65, move on price **1.49**

Move On Sweater Coats
 32 Men's Sweater Coats, reg. \$3.50, move on price **2.49**
 These are all made from a fine quality of Worsted Yarn in all wanted colors.
 21 Women's Sweater Coats, reg. 3.75 and 4.00, move on price **2.49**
 Children's Sweaters, move on price 50c, 60c, 75c, 1.00
 You've never had an opportunity like this: take advantage of it now.

Move On Hosiery
 Women's 35c Cashmere Hose, move on price **.21**
 Extra heavy Worsted Hose, all sizes, regular 35c, move on **.25**
 18c Fleece-lined Hose, move on price TWO pair for **.25**
 Infants' Wool Overalls, all colors, fine Iceland Wool and Worsted yarn, reg. 1.00, move on at **.49**

Shoes Must Move On Too
 Women's Dongola Vici Kid and Box Calf Bluchers, regular 2.25 move on price **1.69**
 Women's 2.75 and 3.00 Vici Kid Bluchers, move on at **1.99**
 Women's Patent Colt Blue, reg. 3.75, move on price **2.99**
 Women's Tan Calf, high top boot, our high grade shoe regular 3.50, move on price **2.50**
 Women's Jersey Cloth Overshoes, high snow excluders, regular 2.50, move on price **1.50**

Women's fine Rubbers, first quality, all new stock, special **.69**
 House Slippers for women and children, reg. 1.50 and 1.25 **.59**
 Children's and Men's Carpet Slippers, reg. 50c, move on **.29**
 Men's Dongola Box Calf and Colt Blucher, 4.00, 4.50, and 5.00, move on price **2.75**
 Men's fine Dongola and Box Calf Bluchers up to 2.50, move on price **1.69**
 Men's 1.75 Shoe Packs 48c
 Boy's 1.25 Leather Leggings 85c

Redpath's Granulated Sugar, \$6.98 100 lbs.

MOVE ON SALE
 Only One Sack to Each Family

10c Silver Gloss Starch, 3 for	25c
10c Corn Flakes, 3 for	25c
20c Orange Peel, 2 for	25c
20c Lemon Peel, 2 for	25c
10c packages Abraham's Corn Starch 3 for	25c
15c Pork and Beans	10c
New Dates, 3 lbs for	25c
New Figs, 4 lbs for	25c
All Jelly Powders, 3 for	25c
Old Dutch Cleanser, 3 for	25c
Soap Chips, 4 lbs for	25c
New Raisins, 3 lbs for	25c
Recleaned currants, 3 lbs for	25c
15c Carnation Salmon	11c
15c Abraham's special Baking Powder	11c
18c Canned Cherries, 2 for	25c
6 bars Comfort Soap for	25c
Old Chum Tobacco, 3 packages for	25c
Senator Tobacco, 3 packages for	25c
Black Watch Tobacco, 3 plugs for	25c
T & B Tobacco, 3 plugs for	25c
Stag and Pay Roll, 3 for	25c
10c Star Ammonia, 4 for	25c
10c Corn, Peas and Tomatoes, 3 for	25c

2.50 Hats for 1.49
 Your choice of any Hat in the Store \$1.49. This includes our best 2.50 soft and stiff Hats in all the latest shapes.

Big Prices for your PRODUCE
 Good Dairy Butter, Pound Prints Wrapped **28c**
 In Tubs **27c**
 Choice Rolls **26c**
 New Laid Eggs, per doz **32c**
 We will pay these prices in trade during this Sale

LUCILLE LOVE

Continued from page 6.

"We know who the thief was, miss," reported the conductor a little later. "He had the compartment facing your section. The screen is cut out. He must have dropped out the window after working his game."
 Lucille smiled faintly. "A medium sized man, rather dark, plainly dressed with features that nobody would notice especially and a livid scar across the side of his face," she murmured.
 The man looked at her in surprise. "Thompson," she murmured. "Yes, it was Thompson. I was positive from the first."
 As the conductor corroborated her description of the thief she lay back against the dusty cushions of her seat idly watching the train charging across the landscape. She had started badly, but she clinched her teeth firmly. Her purpose was firm as ever, her rage a bit higher.

Hugo Loubeque cursed profoundly to himself as he paced up and down the floor of his San Francisco house. From below came the sounds of his servants searching into every nook and cranny of the mysterious house for the packet of papers and documents he knew Lucille had hidden here.
 He frowned heavily as he went to the window and looked down upon the street, deserted now save for the old woman who trudged toward the place. She carried a basket of fruit over her arm and Loubeque smiled grimly as she disappeared from his sight, then reappeared after being turned away from the door by the servant.
 As he idly studied the woman something about her caught and held his attention. She moved slowly, but there was an affectation about that slowness.

Loubeque's eyes were fastened, like those of a hawk now, upon the old woman. She had stopped beside the alarm box on the corner lamppost. Suddenly she bent forward straightened and he read the impulsive resolve of youth in every movement of the ill attired old woman. Her hand groped upon the ground. He saw her pick up a stone and smash the fire alarm.
 Came the sound of fire engines rolling down the street. Loubeque watched the woman. She dashed toward the captain as he darted up in his light buggy, pointing eagerly toward the house of the spy, her eyes glowing with excitement. Then Loubeque smiled as he pressed a bell and ordered the search to stop immediately.
 Before the rush of firemen with their hose the door opened. Their heavy feet slumped upon the stairs, brought out the house. But Loubeque did not move. He watched Lucille as she tossed aside the habiliments she had worn over her girlish clothes. She looked swiftly about to make certain no one was in sight. Then she swiftly approached the extra trunk upon which the slickers and hats of the firemen were laid. Once more she looked about her, then flung herself into a long rubber coat and jammed a helmet over her head.

Swiftly Loubeque peered over the stairs. Without an instant's hesitation Lucille had sped to the basement. He tiptoed to the room that had been assigned her when he held her captive here. Pressing a button, one wall of the room opened. He peered below, watching her as, below, she searched feverishly for the papers.
 Loubeque quietly moved back to his own room. Slowly his fingers reached out. Came a slight clink of machinery. Then the spy stepped below and received the assurance of the fire captain that everything was well. His smile was that of a man quite positive that everything was more than well.

CHAPTER XIX.
 An Appeal.
 LUCILLE started just as her hands encountered the packet of be-grimed papers and documents. A faint humming sound mingled with the heavy tread of the firemen above stairs. But she had won, was victorious after many defeats. Still, that sound—
 She seemed to have heard it before. With a little cry of horror she looked up, her hands clasping the packet to her breast. The room that had been her boudoir was slowly closing down upon her, was moving down, down, down, its dark floor threatening to crush her like a letterpress closes upon its contents. Then it stopped.
 She looked toward the door through which she had entered, her delight at the escape dying before the sight of Loubeque's tall, saturnine figure in the doorway, the glowing cigar tip picking out his every feature, the hateful smile upon his face. He extended his hand, bowing gracefully, sardonically.
 "The packet of papers, Miss Lucille, if you please," he murmured.
 For the fleeting second Lucille wondered what would happen did she refuse to surrender the papers to Loubeque—wondered what diabolical thing might enter his brain when he found himself defied. A glance at the room which had started to descend upon her drove the thought away as quickly as it brought a shudder through her slender frame. Slowly, reluctantly, she held out the packet to him, watching him furtively, as with the utmost courtesy he bowed and placed it in his breast pocket.
 Slowly he conducted her up the stairs. In his private room he motioned her to a chair, seating himself at the desk.
 "I am not going to threaten you again," he said quietly. "I wish you

to know that this is the last time you can interfere with my plans. Child, can you not be made to see what folly it is—this fight against me?"
 "Mr. Loubeque," she said softly, "have you never grieved that it is impossible for the finer feelings you are continually suppressing to be returned because your ambitions are cruel and base? I do not like to wage this constant war with you. I do not like to battle with the man who has been so kind to me in his own way that I could love him as another father. But you would ruin my father's life. You would wreck my sweetheart's life. You would keep me apart from perfect happiness after I have merely peeked through the door of that happiness only to have it slammed shut in my face. Can't you see that it is you who must go down to defeat? Can't you see that love such as supports a frail girl to battle with you as I have done will not be downed by the most powerful man? Can't you see that I cannot stop even if I do sometimes grow very tired and sick at heart and pray to this soul of mine to let me lie down for a little while and rest? Rest—rest!"
 She broke off with a sob of the most acute distress. "There is no such word as rest for me. Always it is go on, go on, constantly go on, until it seems I must fall along the wayside. But I do not fall. I have won from you constantly; I have always won, and I shall always continue to win. And you know it, Mr. Loubeque, for I can see it on your face—now."
 Continued next week.

The Canadian War Contingent Association have made arrangements for the distribution of field comforts to the soldiers at Salisbury.
 The Militia Department at Ottawa is asking for a large number of veterinary officers for the Imperial army veterinary corps at the front.

Victor Albert Baker, erstwhile engineer on the C. P. R., and now with the Canadian contingent, has married a Belgian girl, who is a refugee in England.
 The contract has been let for the construction of the concrete docks for the C. N. R. at Port Arthur, the cost to be in the neighborhood of \$600,000.
 Hezekiah Porter, an Owen Sound negro, is being held on the nominal charge of vagrancy, while an investigation is made into the disappearance of his wife.
 A fourth steamer will go from Halifax with food supplies for the Belgians, the Central Belgian Relief Committee making another appeal for money to buy wheat.
 A year and a half ago Rockwood adopted Hydro-Electricity. From the profits, one-third of the debentures have been paid. They have a balance of \$611,340 hand, and a reduction in lighting rates is promised after New Year's

PERSONAL
 Mr. J. W. Crawford returned from the west last week.
 Mrs. Davidson of Alberta is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. John Towner.
 Mrs. Leith of Durham was the guest last week of Mrs. S. Kinnel.—Dundalk Herald.
PAISLEY BOY INJURED.
 Wallace Tooke, the three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tooke, met with a nasty accident one day last week, when he fell down stairs and had five front teeth knocked out of his lower jaw, and the jaw fractured as well. It took both a doctor and dentist to attend to his case, but the result is the replacement of the four little molars that could have full use of them. The fifth piece of ivory had disappeared, and possibly been swallowed. No doubt nature will somehow fill the vacancy. The little fellow suffered greatly from the injury, but is recovering nicely.—Advocate

USED PROFANE LANGUAGE.
 A local young man was summoned to appear in police court on Wednesday evening on a charge of using profane language on the streets of Walkerton. He, however, settled the case by paying a fine without allowing the charge against him to be aired in court. This should be a timely warning to other young fellows in Walkerton who persist in using profanity on the streets, even in the presence of ladies, and particularly to a band of young hoodlums who hold nightly revels on the street and whose conduct is anything but gentlemanly.—Walkerton Telescope.

ONTARIO'S NEW CITY.
 After an existence of nearly 100 years, Galt has made up its mind to become a city. It was founded in 1816 by Absalom Shade, and it does not wish to remain in the shade any longer. It wants a place in the sun. Legislation will be asked for at the next meeting of the Legislature, when a combined centennial and cityhood celebration will be held. It is not mere vanity that is actuating Galt to seek the standing and prestige of a city. The cannv Scotch town figures that it will save \$4,000 by the change.—Hamilton Times.

BORN.
 GLASS.—In Durham, on Saturday December 5, to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Glass, a daughter.

Sale Closes Saturday, December 12th, at midnight

The J. D. Abraham Company

Large Sales Small Profits
McKECHNIES' WEEKLY NEWS

Christmas Bargains

Notwithstanding the great advance of the prices of Dry Goods, we, through careful buying at the right time are enabled to offer Special Bargains from now till Christmas.

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|---|--------------------------------|
| Flannelette Blankets, per pair | \$1.40 |
| Scotch Blankets, per pair | \$3.00, 4.00 |
| 4-75 and 5-50. | |
| Unbleached Table Linen, per yard | 25c, 40, and 50c. |
| Bleached Table Linen, per yard | 25c 50c and 7c. |
| Linen Towels, per yard | 5c. |
| A pretty assortment of Handkerchiefs | |
| Fresh Groceries are continually arriving. | We sell them at popular prices |

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|------------------------------|
| Ladies' Coatings | \$1.50 per yard double fold. |
| Flannelette from | 9c per yard. |
| Linoleums 12ft wide | \$2 00 per yard. |
| Rugs from | \$7.75 to \$25.00. |
| A fine display of | Sweater Coats. |
| The newest designs in the neatest | patterns of men's Neckties. |

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers

The stock is large and varied, made in the newest designs and good fitters.

Don't Forget the House Furnishings on the second floor

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE FOR PRODUCE

G. & J. McKechnie

Departmental Store Durham

The Fashionable Tailoring

We Make Suits for Others Why Not Let Us Make Yours?

Come in and have a look at our Tweed and Worsted Suitings. MEN OF-MODE in all pursuits and positions have equal occasion for Suits MADE HERE.
 They all find in our work that Union of STYLE and STABILITY which best becomes the up-and-doing.
Ladies Tailoring is Our Specialty
 We have opened a Ladies' Tailoring Department in connection with the Gent's Tailoring, and are prepared to Guarantee you a Perfect Fit and give you the Latest Styles. Come in and get our prices.

Don't Forget
 That we carry the Latest in GENTS FURNISHINGS. A Fine Line of Fancy Shirts, Collars and Ties have just arrived.
S. A. RIFE & CO.
 Post Office Block DURHAM, ONT

What is this Christmas Going to Cost You?

Think it over—Can you economize this Christmas? We believe and assure you by dealing at this store that you can.
 The following are a few of the many lines we are handling: Gent's Tie Racks, Jewel Cases, Fancy Whisk Holders, Laundry Bags, Slipper Cases, Pipes, Cigar Cases and Tobacco Pouches.
 Ladies' Fancy Boxed Perfume, Chocolates, and Papeteries, Bins, including Centre Pieces, Tray Cloths and Doilies, all worked, Hat Pins, Brush and Comb Holders, Ladies' Felt Slipper Cases and Jewel Cases, China and Glass Dishes.
 The Children, well they should not worry, we believe we have the best assortment of Toys ever in Durham for the price.
 Buy your Christmas Cards and Booklets here, from 1c to 10c
 This is the first Christmas our store has been with you. Come and be convinced what it means to have it.

The Variety Store

NOTHING OVER TWENTY-FIVE CENTS