

Abraham's SHIRT SALE

Abraham Fair and Square

will close on SATURDAY, MAY 8

It's the biggest sale of Fine Shirts ever held in Durham. Every man should get in on this before your size is gone.

- Men's Fine Shirts, reversible collar. Regular price 75c. On sale this week **59c**
- Men's \$1.00 Shirts, with separate collar. On sale this week **79c**
- Men's \$1.25 Fine Shirts, with collar. In the window this week at **98c**
- Men's Silk Finished Shirts. Always sold at \$1.50. While they last **\$1.19**
- Penman's Fine Balbriggan Underwear, always sold at 50c. This week **42c**

See these in our Window

The J. D. Abraham Company

THE PARIS MILLINERY PARLOR

New Arrivals in the Latest Touches in Spring Millinery

Our openings being so successful in pleasing the public, made our supply a little short of what we expected, making it necessary for us to reorder all the New Creations in Spring Millinery, consisting of Small, Medium and Larger Hats.

Now our Stock is complete again, and we would be pleased to show you through at any time.

Don't fail to see the hats this season, as they are very different from other seasons.

Mrs T. H. McClocklin, McIntyre Block, Durham
One door west of Standard Bank.

FOURTH LINE, ARTEMESIA.

Miss Jean Cook of Ceylon was a guest at the home of Mr. James Lyness a week ago Sunday.

Mr. Neil Cameron has rented Mr. John McLeod's farm. Now for a cook, Neil.

We are sorry to report the young people at the Fletcher home, also Miss Minnie Harrow, ill with the mumps.

Mr. and Mrs. Hammond attended the dance at Mr. J. S. Black's, recently.

Mr. A. Kennedy, accompanied by Misses J. Cook, M. and M. Hemp-hill, and Mr. Leslie Rutledge, of Ceylon, came up in the former's auto and visited Mr. and Mrs. Jas Lyness on Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Patterson made a pleasant visit with Albion friends. T. Mercer and J. Brady of Markdale, motored down to T. Irwin's on Friday.

Mr. Jack McLeod is visiting Al-liston friends.

Miss Ida Jones visited Punessan friends the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Purdy visited Mt Zion friends recently.

We were visited by a heavy hail-storm on Tuesday of last week.

PERSONAL

Mr. Wm. Lavelle of St. Marys, is spending a couple of days in town.

Miss Annie L. MacKenzie is visit-ing friends in Hamilton this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Robertson have returned from Hamilton and will remain for a time.

Little Miss Willa Cowan of St. Marys, is visiting her grandpar-ents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Burnett.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grasyb from near Wingham, were present at the funeral of his niece, the late Mabel Grasyb.

Messrs. George and Micheal Kress went to St. Catharines Mon-day to attend the funeral of their brother-in-law, Mr. W. Hallett.

Mrs. Oscar Green left Monday for Toronto, after visiting the past three or four weeks with her brother, Mr. Allan Bell, and other relatives in town and vicinity.

Mr. Lynn Grant, dental student, will spend his vacation at Sud-bury, practicing with Dr. Hill of that place.

GREY COUNTY'S HONOR ROLL

Amongst the list of wounded in the battle of Langemarch, we notice the following names from the surrounding district:

JAMILSON, Lance Corporal, of Fleasherton, ill from gas poison-ing.

GREEN, George Leslie, Chesley wounded.

WILSON, J. S., Lance Corporal, Hanover.

BEST, H. Cecil, Pte., Owen Sound

PEG O'MY HEART

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too. They've taken Noel's room, on the hill. He's sure to look in here. Couldn't be better. He's the cove to turn to in a case like this."

Jarvis, a white haired, dignified but-ler, who had served the family man and boy, came in at this juncture with a visiting card on a salver.

Alaric picked it up and glanced at it. He gave an expression of disgust and fung the card back on the salver. "Christian Brent."

For the first time Ethel showed more than a passing gleam of inter-est. She stopped strumming the piano and stood up, very erect and very still.

Mrs. Chichester rose too. "I can't see any one," she said imperatively. "Nor I," added Alaric. "I'm all strung up." He turned to Jarvis. "Tell Mr. Brent we're very sorry, but—"

"I'll see him," interrupted Ethel, al-most animatedly. "Bring Mr. Brent here, Jarvis."

As Jarvis went in search of Mr. Brent Mrs. Chichester went up the great stairs. "My head is throbbing. I'll go to my room."

"Don't you worry, mater," consoled Alaric. "Leave everything to me. I'll thrash the whole thing out."

As Mrs. Chichester disappeared Alaric turned to his calm sister, who, strangely enough, was showing some signs of life and interest.

"Really going to teach?"

"Yes."

"Right! I'll find something, too—very likely a doctor. We'll pull through somehow."

Ethel made a motion toward the door as though to stop any further conver-sation.

"Mr. Brent's coming," she said, al-most impatiently.

Alaric started for the window lead-ing into the garden.

"Jolly good of you to let him bore you. I hate the sight of the beggar myself. Always looks to me like the first conspirator at a play."

The door opened, and Jarvis entered and ushered in "Mr. Brent." Alaric hurried into the garden.

A few words of description of Chris-tian Brent might be of interest since he represents a type that society al-ways has with it.

They begin by deceiving others; they end by deceiving themselves.

Christian Brent was a dark, tense, eager, scholarly looking man of twenty-eight years of age. His career as a diplomatist was halted at its outset by an early marriage with the only daugh-ter of a prosperous manufacturer. Brent was moderately independent in his own right, but the addition of his wife's dowry seemed to destroy all am-bition. He no longer found interest in carrying messages to the various lega-tions or embassies of Europe or in fill-ing a routine position as some one's secretary. From being an intensely eager man of affairs he drifted into a social lounge—the lapdog of the draw-ing room—where the close breath of some rare perfume meant more than the clash of interests and the conquest of a woman greater than that of a na-tion.

Just at this period Ethel Chichester was the especial object of his adora-tion.

Her beauty appealed to him. Her absolute indifference to him stung him as a lash. It seemed to be-leave his powers of attraction. Conse-quently he redoubled his efforts.

Ethel showed neither like nor dislike—just a form of toleration. Brent ac-cepted this, as a dog a crumb, in the hope of something more substantial to follow. He had come that morn-ing with a fixed resolve. His man-ner was determined. His voice wooed as a caress. He went tenderly to Ethel the moment the door closed on Jarvis.

"How are you?" he asked, and there was a note of subdued passion in his tone.

"Fair," replied Ethel without even looking at him.

"Where is your mother?" suggesting that much depended on the answer.

"Lying down," answered Ethel truth-fully and without any feeling.

"And Alaric?"

"In the garden."

"Then we have a moment or two—alone?" Brent put a world of mean-ing into the suggestion.

"Very likely," said Ethel, picking up a score of "Boheme" and looking at it as if she saw it for the first time, all the while watching him through her half closed eyes.

Brent went to her. "Glad to see me?" he asked.

"Why not?"

Continued next week.

BORN.

McLEAN.—In Durham, on Wed-nesday, May 5, to Mr. and Mrs. James McLean, a son.

LLOYD.—In Durham, on Tuesday, May 4, to Mr. and Mrs. John Lloyd, a son.

OBITUARY

MRS. THOMAS FORBES.

On Monday night the remains of Mrs. Thomas Forbes arrived here by train from Rochester, where she died on Saturday, May 1. Her maiden name was Miss McCormick, and she had been a resident of Bentinck until a couple of years ago. She was 35 years of age, and married in July last. The remains were accompanied here by her bereaved husband, and sister, Miss Tena McCormick. Her infant child was buried with her at Rocky Saugeen cemetery yester-day afternoon.

MABEL GRASBY.

Mabel, the seventeen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Grasyb of Glenelg, died Sunday, after a brief illness from pneumo-nia. She had been ailing for some time from pulmonary trouble, and her already weakened constitution was unable to endure long a try-ing illness. The remains were in-terred yesterday afternoon in Maplewood cemetery.

MRS. JAMES GRAHAM.

Mrs. James Graham, a resident of Wiarton for the past 12 years, died at the home of her son, John-son, here, on Monday. She was 60 years of age and has been a widow for the past 15 years. She was born near Chesley and lived in Sullivan for a number of years before moving to Wiarton. She came here only a couple of weeks ago, intending to live with her son the remainder of her life. For some time she has been in poor health, having trouble with her heart. Pneumonic is said to have been the immediate cause of death. She leaves a family of three sons, Johnson, in town, an employee on the G. T. R., Christopher, a teacher at Brinkman's Corners, on the Bruce Peninsula, and James, in Dalmeny, Sask. Of the four daugh-ters, three live in Toronto and one in New York State. Mrs. Lev-ick and Mrs. Hughes, two daughters, of Toronto, and Christopher of North Bruce, were present at the funeral, which took place to-day to Trinity church cemetery. Mrs. Markle of Hano-ver, a sister of the deceased was also in attendance.

SAVE THE DAYLIGHT.

A prominent bank official of western Canada, who is taking a keen interest in the utilization of vacant lots for the growing of garden crops, says:

"It seems to me that the 'day-light saving scheme' would be one of the greatest factors in helping on the kitchen garden movement. It would give everyone from Hal-fax to Vancouver an hour's more time to work in the garden in daylight than they would other-wise have and it would be a great thing for the health of the nation to have another hour for outdoor recreation, and last, but by no means least, there would be a wonderful saving of light, elec-tricity, gas and oil. The one ex-tra hour of daylight would mean that by the time darkness came it would be pretty nearly bedtime, going by ordinary rules."

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

If ever a fellow wants to get anywhere he's got to stick in the face of the whole world.

There are plenty of knockers, but mighty few boosters when you make your start.

I think a man can be a prize-fighter and a good man, but it's pretty hard.

I'm strong for the sportsman, but I hate the sport.

A few glasses of beer won't hurt a man, but cocktails are an abomination.

Regular sleeping hours are money in a young man's pocket. Three hours before midnight are worth six afterward.

You pay for cabarets and mid-night dancing with crippled care-ers and chronic indigestion. I don't think they're worth that.

A man who sleeps late runs his brain on one cylinder.

Swearing never helped a young man do a stroke of work.

When it comes to romance, I'm satisfied that I have the best sweetheart in the world—my wife. No other kind of romance counts. —Jess Willard.

Large Sales

Small Profits

McKECHNIES' WEEKLY NEWS

House Furnishings

(On the Second Floor)

The stock is large and varied, embracing the newest designs in the neatest patterns of Wall Paper, Rugs, Linoleums, Floor Oilcloth and Stair Oilcloth.

Rugs

They are products of the best English Looms, reasonable in price, yet having the oriental appearance for which the Eastern Rugs are famous, a pretty stock to select from.

Linoleums and Floor Oilcloth

They are English, Scotch and Canadian manufacture all in the newest designs. For neatness of design and pretty color-ings, those made by Hain & Co., of Kirkaldy, Scotland excel. Have a look at them.

Wall Paper

All of Canadian manufacture, made by the cele-brated makers, Staunton & Co. The style is up-to-date, and the appearance is good, yet not too costly.

MEN'S CLOTHING

Made to order and a good fit guaranteed, to be finished in one week from the date of getting order. A nice stock of cloth to choose from.

BOOTS AND SHOES

A large stock continually on hand, and any special kind you may want can be got in two days after getting order. Our aim is to have the newest styles made on good fitting lasts.

A fine stock of Dress Goods, in the newest styles and in the neatest patterns. Fresh Groceries continually arriving. Try our Star of India and Light of Asia Teas.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE FOR PRODUCE

G. & J. McKechnie

Departmental Store

Durham

Build Up Your System

Rexall

Wine of Cod-liver Extract

Will build up your strength, improve your weight, appe-tite and general health—your money back if it doesn't. \$1.00 a bottle.

Sold only at

Macfarlane's Drug Store

The Rexall Store

C.P.R. Town Office. Come to us for Rates

Brighten Up

Your Rooms with Our New Papers

Come in and let us show you how cheaply it can be done.

We Have

Window Shades

In the leading colors at lowest prices.

Ladies and Gentlemen

If you've not already ordered your Spring Suit and Coat

now is the time to do it, while our stock is complete. Fit and Satis-faction Guaranteed.

Everything New and Up-to-date in Men's Wear always on hand. Large shipment of Spring Hats and Caps just arrived, which you ought to see before buying elsewhere.

G. C. Rife

Ladies' and Gent's Tailor

DURHAM

ONTARIO