

ALEX. RUSSELL



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THE BIG STORE STOCKTAKING Clearing SALE

WE START THIS WEEK a clean up sale of all Winter Dry Goods, Furs, Clothing, &c. Genuine Bargains all Month before our Annual Stock-taking

Our Stock is complete with all the Worsteds Goods for cold weather wear. Dress Goods at half the regular price. Bargains for all.

SAMPLE PRICES

Dress Goods \$1.50 for 75c	Men's Heavy Overcoats from \$4.50 to \$8.00
" " 1.25 for 65c	
" " 1.00 for 50c	Men's Walking Overcoats, from \$4.00 to \$10.00
" " 50 for 25c	
Ladies' Furs, Capelines, Jackets, Ruffs, &c., At less than wholesale prices	
THEY MUST GO	BARGAINS IN MEN'S SUITS
3 Men's Fur Coats left and we will sell them for \$12, \$15 and \$20. Great value.	\$6.00 Suits for \$3.75
	7.00 " 4.50
	8.00 " 5.00
	10.00 " 7.50

The **HARDWARE, GROCERY & CROCKERY** Stock has been replenished after the active holiday trade and we are in a position to supply your wants.

Cash or Trade Given For Produce

ALEX. RUSSELL

SUCCESSOR TO J. A. HUNTER.

THE BIG STORE

TOO BUSY TO WRITE AN AD.

Goods speak for themselves. Call in and we will prove this.

W. E. Theobald

Nearly opposite McKinnon's Implement Shop

Hopeville.

There was quite a stir in the Evangelist burch here lately, when Mr Alderson, the young preacher was ordained, the ceremony taking place in the presence of his mother, Mrs Alderson, of Hamilton, Rev's Mr Sammon and Phillips and Mr Geo. McLeach, on the evening of Monday, Jan. 12. Night services were kept up for over a week, but all have left home except Mr McLeach, who has some business to attend to.

The township council held their first meeting in Scarlet Hotel, Hopeville, on Monday 12th the day was very stormy, Mr Bell could not get through on account of the drift.

Durham School

Intending Students should enter at beginning of term, or as soon after as possible.
Staff and Equipment.
The School is equipped for full Junior Leaving and Matriculation work, under the following Staff
Competent Teachers for that Department:
THOS. ALLAN, Principal.
MISS LICK, B. A., Classics and Moderns.
FEES: \$1.00 per month.
Wm. Johnston, Chairman. C. L. Grant, Secretary.

Boothville.

Last Friday and Saturday morning was very stormy. It filled in the north and south roads to a blockade so that the Boothville people will have to exercise themselves with the shovel.

Last Wednesday the Annual meeting of St. Andrew's church Swinton Park, was held there. There were not very many present. Mr. John Aldcorn was elected to the chair. The managers were also elected: Mr T Knox, Sec; Mr. R. Knox, trea.; Willie Knox, organist; Messrs J. Aldcorn, J. S. McMillan, auditors. The books were in good shape, no debt with a balance of \$32.00 in the Treasury. The S. School has \$17.00 to their credit and Christian Endeavor \$5.71 There are 99 members and \$89 was collected for the schemes of the church.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Thos Knox for the able manner he discharged the duties of the S. S. as Superintendent last year. The Literary Club met in the school house last Friday night and after spending a pleasant evening it was decided that the subject for debate would be "Which is the most thriving town Brownsville or Boothville. The captain George Whittier, and Neil McQueen. No doubt it will be interesting owing to the size of both places. It takes ten on each side to fight the battle. One is driven by steam the other water power. If you doubt come you will miss it. It's free.

We are sorry to note this week the death of Mr. Neil Clark, sr., Drumore, on Jan. 11th 1903. Mr Clark has been to failing health for a year, and in spite of good physicians and good nursing nothing could be done to stay the hand of death. His end was not locked for as he appeared to be in his usual health till Friday night. He did not seem to suffer any pain but appeared to be resting as in a sleep and after ten o'clock Saturday morning did not speak to any one and passed quietly away on Sunday morning at 4 o'clock surrounded by his wife and family, and his three sisters.

Mr Clark was 59 years of age the youngest of a family of 8 sons and 5 daughters. Donald, living in Wyoming; Mrs Wm McLeod, Mrs McCannel, Glenelg; Mrs Chas McQueen, Egremout.

He lived on the homestead, con 18, lot 21, and married in the summer of 1884 to Miss Catherine McLeod, Minto. He leaves a widow and 4 sons 5 daughters to mourn his death. He was a member of the Presbyterian church and was a constant attendant at the house of God, and a liberal supporter of all the schemes of the church. Rev Mr Campbell his pastor officiated both at the house and church for on account of the severity of the weather the company proceeded to the church where the funeral sermon was preached, after which the body was consigned to its last resting place. Mr. Campbell preached from 1 Thess. 4 chap. 18 verse, "We therefore comfort one another with these words."

He spoke highly of the deceased referring to Mr Clark as being honest and right in all his dealings, a kind husband and loving and tender father. In politics he was a Liberal.

The pall-bearers were Neil McCannel, Neil and Arch McLeod, Neil and Findlay Clark, Neil A McQueen, nephews of deceased. A large number of friends and nephews followed the body to its last resting place. The friends and neighbors sympathize with the bereaved family in their sore affliction.

We are sorry to write this week the death of Mr Robert Campbell, of Port Hope, who died on Sunday evening Jan. 11th 1903. Mr Campbell was a great sufferer for over a year with sciatic and other ailments. Mr Campbell was 60 yrs of age and lived some time in Boothville on the farm now occupied by J. McQueen and moved to Port Hope some 23 years ago. He was married to Miss Alice Wilson sister of Noble and Wm J Wilson, of this place and Hugh, of Riverside. One son was born to them but died at the age of 12 years. The neighbors and friends sympathize with Mrs Campbell in her trouble.

2nd of Normanby

Dear Mr. Editor,—Out of pure consideration for you, and your newsy columns as well as the subject of our "write up," we shall endeavor to give you an account of a happy event which took place near the ceenes of your "last country school days." For a change from the usual way of writing up those events, we shall put it into rhyme and should you think it too trashy you may put it into prose, and we will vouch for its accuracy. [Note by Ed.—We prefer to let it go, if the lines fail to meet some of the requirements of metre, they are pithy enough to be readable, and the news they contain is interesting.]

On the 7th day of January
At the home of Edward Fee,
A happy crowd of guests had met
All full of mirth and glee.
To witness the marriage of Lizzie May,
His third eldest daughter,
Whom a lucky Normanby lad had caught
Though many rivals had sought her.
That lucky lad was Samuel Caldwell
An upright lad indeed,
So deftly did he spin his web
That he finally did succeed.
The handsome bridesmaid Lizzie Lauder
Looked lovely in her glory,
The groomsmen, a good-natured lad,
Your townsman is "Yes" Storrey.
The Rev. Henry Caldwell,
A brother of the groom,
The marriage ceremony did perform
In the crowded little room.
Rev. Miller of Varney,
He also took some part
In that lawful, solemn ceremony
Of sealing heart to heart.
The binding vows consented to
And the eager rush was who'd be first
Among many friends and relations.
Meanwhile the tables laden were
With dainties light and dark,
Being ably superintended by
Good Mrs. Zeous Clark.
The bountiful feast partaken of,
Amusements in various ways
Were heartily entered by this time
By social chat and plays.
"Over the river to feed the sheep,"
As sung by McCrie, Vollett and Backus,
We shouldn't wonder by this time
If they are having a good "Scotch
Haggis."
Numerous and costly presents
Good wishes said or sung,
Showed the high esteem the handsome
Bride
Was held by old and young
The happy couple will settle down
A farm life to pursue;
Long may they live and happy be,
So now we bid adieu.

Mr. John Marshall sr., has been bed-fast for about two months. The trouble is sciatica in his legs and back, and it is doubtful if the old gentleman will rally through it. He suffered intensely.

Mr. Sam McGowan who went to Michigan in September last to spend the winter with friends there, has returned, and resumed bachelorhood again. No place like Normanby.

Mr. John Cornish was offered and refused 5c. per lb. for his beef cattle. They certainly are a choice lot of cattle. Jno. is an up-to-date cattle breeder.

Don't Blame it on the Lord

The following verses by Mr. Jas. Fax, contain a wholesome germ of truth, and show that the famous comedian has ability in more serious channels:

With all our light and liberty,
Is it not strange that we
In this the Twentieth Century,
Should still so blinded be,
We live in an enlightened age.

Yet, all with one accord,
Whatever happens, seem inclined
To blame it on the Lord.

If Clergymen were humorists,
We'd think it clever fun:
To see them look so piously,
And say, "Thy will be done."
After some clever idiot,
Gets killed, jumping on board
A moving train. How readily
They blame it on the Lord.

Young people often live too fast,
They run the pace that kills,
And wonder why, in after years,
They're nought but doctor's bills.
A pity 'tis so pitiful,
So thoughtless and absurd,
And yet those so afflicted
Will blame it on the Lord.

How often we're compelled to hear
A drunkard's widowed wife,
Complain because her family
Was such a reckless life.
In years gone by she foolishly
Some reprobate adored,
And now she looks up piously,
And blames it on the Lord.

Let dogs delight to bark and bite,
It is their nature to,
Let bears and lions growl and fight,
For God hath made them so.
But in this Twentieth Century,
No praying, cursing horde,
Should make the land a slaughter house,
And blame it on the Lord.

The evils to which flesh is heir,
The trials we endure;
May all be traced to human source,
To lives which are impure.
Why should we pray "Thy will be done?"

While health's laws are ignored,
And ask ourselves, and others too,
To blame it on the Lord.

Jas. Fax.

NOTICE.

The Twenty Fifth Annual Meeting of the Grey and Bruce Mutual Fire Insurance Co., will be held in Miller's Hall, Hanover on Saturday, the 21st day of January 1903 at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

DUNCAN CAMPBELL, Secy.-Treas.
Jan. 2nd, 1903.

EVERYBODY uses Jelly Powder now-a-days but they dont always get the best. We selected

Crown Jelly Powders

JELLY POWDER

And in order to prove that they

are the ONLY Jelly Powders, we are going to give you an opportunity to try them.

10c pkg Jelly Powder } both for 15c.
10c pkg Baking Powder }

This is a genuine snap.

JORDAN & BURNETT

Next Door to Mockler's



HAIR GOODS!

Prof. Dorenwend

OF TORONTO,

Is Coming.

He will be at the Middaugh house, Durham on Friday, February 6th.

This Winter Visit of 1903

I am prepared to show a larger variety of New York, London and Paris Styles than ever offered to the public before. I shall have Ladies' and Gentlemen's WIGS, TOUPEES, BANGS, Wavy and Plain FRONTS, SWITCHES of all long hair in every length and shade, etc.

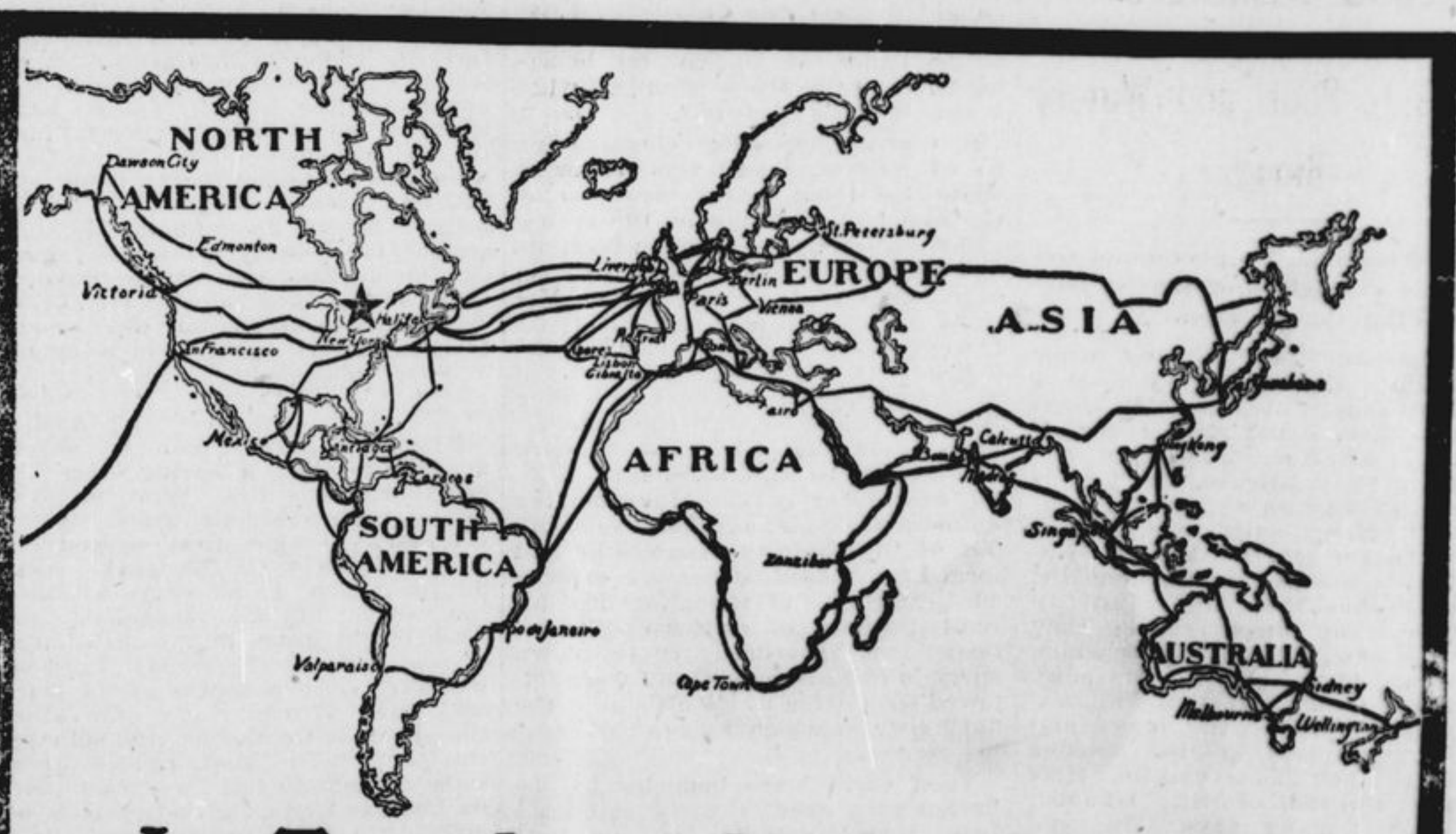
LADIES, my Goods are recognized as the Standard of Perfection. Their use protects the head and gives younger expression to the face.

GENTLEMEN, ARE YOU BALD? I invite you to my Show Rooms to demonstrate the complete success of my Art Coverings in WIGS and TOUPEES worn on over 55,000 Heads. They are light in weight, strong and most natural in appearance and a protection to the head against Draughts, Colds, Catarrh, Neuralgia, &c. and give a younger and handsomer expression to the face.

Please remember day and date.

Friday, February 6th, 1903.

Middaugh House, Durham.



In Touch with the World

Covering the earth like a spider's web the cable winds its sinuous way under seas, over mountains and plains, across continents to every country and clime on the globe.

So when King Edward opens Parliament, or Emperor William leads the band, when the Mad Mullah breaks out, or a volcano in the East Indies does the same, when South Africa seethes in war or Venezuela defies the powers, when rain breaks the Australian drouth or the plague breaks out in India, when the Empress of China suppresses the Boxers or Japan negotiates a loan,

—the news is instantly flashed around the globe, across oceans and continents right into the **Toronto Daily Star** office. The **Star's** direct special cable service is better than any other paper's in Ontario.

And you get all this cable news along with your own local paper for \$2.20. Think of it—a single word sent to you personally might cost more than the price of the **Star**, with its hundreds of columns of cable news, for a whole year.

Subscribe direct to the **Star** or through the office of this paper. Both the **Daily Star** and this paper for \$2.20 for a year.