

Ye Ken Verra Weel

That this weather is not conducive for business Still, although it has its drawbacks, one thing remains and that is that we are more than anxious to clear our Store of Winter Goods.

There is only one way to do it and we have adopted that way, viz: To put the prices down to temptation point, even below cost.

Our Clothing First

Only a few MEN'S OVERCOATS left, prices... \$6.50 to \$8.00 BOY'S OVERCOATS, prices from... 3.98 to 6.95 MENS READY TAILORED SUITS from... 4.25 to 13.98

These are big snaps and cannot be procured again.

Our Underwear

All wool different weights & fleeced lined, 75c to \$2.25 a suit, Top Shirts, Heavy and Light, 40c to \$1.10

Way's Mufflers, Scarfs, Heavy Sox For Fancy Dress Shirts Winter Caps, Gloves and Mitts. & Nobby Ties, we lead.

Big Snaps on all of them. Our Stock is new and up to-date.

Call in and ask to see our goods and prices. It will pay you.

Theobald, The Clothier

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

NEW SPRING GOODS ARRIVING DAILY

We are daily receiving large stocks of

SPRING GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, DRY GOODS, HATS & CAPS, Ready-Made CLOTHING.

And are clearing out our Stock of

WINTER GOODS

AT GREAT REDUCTIONS.

ROBT. BURNET.

COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS,

If checked in time arrest many complications of the throat and chest. Dr. Budd's Improved White Pine Expectorant has this desired effect and in almost every case gives prompt relief. 25c and 50c per bottle.

Hypo-Compound Syrup

A combination of the Hypophosphites with Tonics. An excellent preparation in all pulmonary and wasting diseases. 50c and \$1 per bottle.

Nyol's Cod Liver Oil Compound

A Tonic and Tissue Builder, a valuable Expectorant in all cases of chronic debility arising from colds. \$1 a bottle.

Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil

25c, 50c, and \$1 per bottle.

Cough Drops and Cough Tablets at

Parker's Drug Store

WELBECK.

Snow, snow, snow, lots of snow. Slight thaw, fine week, then more snow. Messrs Kinnes & Sparling have bought the F O Stewart farm and have commenced taking out sawlogs to Mr Potter's mill. The latter is grinding them into lumber, wood and sawdust.

Miss Jennie Potter is visiting friends in Doroch. Miss Laura Hill returned home after spending a week's visit to her sister, Mrs G Turnbull, Vickers.

Malcolm Stewart has sold his farm and is going out West about the 20th March.

David Watson is hauling logs for Messrs Kinnes & Sparling. Malcolm Stewart sold his blind horse and purchased one with good eye-sight. It wants a horse with a good active nerve to see the West.

Lochie McLean is engaged drawing ties to Durham.

Some of our young men ran a foot race through the big swamp on Sunday.

A McDonald, who has been laid off work for some time, resumes his old post this week making ship timber.

Wm Lake paid a flying visit to his daughter at Edge Hill, on Sunday.

HOLSTEIN.

Intended for last week

The home of Mr. Thos. Brown was saddened by the news of the death of his daughter Anne (Mrs Carse) of Lunenburg who died on Tuesday of last week and according to the wish of the deceased the remains were brought home to Holstein, teaching here Saturday afternoon to Mr Forest cemetery. She leaves besides her husband three small children to mourn her loss. The sorrowing friends have the sympathy of the entire community.

The farmers around here have formed a beef-club and are having a meeting on Saturday night of this week to complete arrangements for the season.

Rev. Mr Little is holding a series of revival meetings in the Presbyterian Church which are being very well attended considering the state of the roads and weather. He was assisted last week by Rev. Mr Nelson of Owen Sound. This week he is having Rev. Mr. Bell of Laurel. Both are very earnest workers for the cause of Christ.

Mr. James Brown of Regina, N. W. T. came home Saturday last week with the remains of his sister Mrs. Carse.

CEYLON.

Arrived too late for last week.

Holla! the storm still is holding high only calms in these parts, thermometer registered this afternoon twenty degrees below zero. Quite a few have La Grippe or rather Grippe has them. Mrs. M. Whitaker, Mrs. H. McCrae are laid up with it this week. Mrs Sargent, we are glad to report, is somewhat improved.

Miss B Brodie was buried in Markdale on Friday last. It seems sad to have one so young taken, but God does all things for the best, so we like Christ in the Garden of Gethsemane, will try to say from the bottom of our hearts, "Thy will be done O Lord and not mine."

Mr Jno Pickett, of Markdale, was in Ceylon on Monday last.

Mr. Robt. Cameron, of Dundalk, was a pleasant caller in Ceylon on Saturday last.

Born to Mr. and Mrs John Parslow, 9th of Feb, 1904, a daughter.

We are glad to learn of the improvement of Mrs. James McMullen who was seriously sick the latter part of last week. Train was again stalled Sunday evening and saw. Hello! some one cut me off just then, the train due here at five o'clock has not got here yet.

Leulian Down of Port Law is visiting with P. M. Chi-lit this week.

Percy Lawrence, of Durham, was a pleasant caller in Ceylon on Monday.

HOPEVILLE.

Thos McAuley has been appointed assessor by the council at \$90 salary and has commenced the work.

A wedding took place in the Latter Days Saints Church, on 15th con. The groom was Mr J McMillan, of Washington Territory, formerly of Arthur Township, to Miss E Wilson, daughter of Hugh Wilson. Charles McLean performed the ceremonies. He is a new hand at the business.

Our people here have had telephone connection. The new telephone wire put up between here and Dundalk is breaking every few days and our people are complaining that the connection with the main line at Dundalk is hard to get and that if they insist on getting connection they get very improper replies at Dundalk.

Will Burnett has purchased a new horse, one that goes. Mrs McArdle has gained a little the last week.

PRICEVILLE.

Another change by way of a thaw on Sunday last.

Mr and Mrs Francis McLeod, of Collingwood, visited friends at Top Cliff for a few days lately.

Willie McLeod and Arch McLellan attended as jurymen at Owen Sound last week.

The Presbyterian church sheds here are full of snow and ice and makes it hard work to get rigs in-side.

Rushing business going on while the roads were good. The wood supply was getting better. Ice is not so good this year as it used to be.

We heard John McMillan, of Swanton Park, bought Duncan Muir's farm at the six corners. A fine one, consisting of 100 acres for the sum of \$4500.

John McKelone and sister, who have been visiting friends here and elsewhere

since Xmas, will be leaving for their home in a week or so at Dakota.

It is expected that the Anniversary sermon will be preached by the Rev Mr Anderson, of Snelburne, in the Presbyterian church here, on the 8th Sunday in March, when the usual gathering will be on the following evening.

THE UNSPEAKABLE SCOT.

Of all men, Scotchmen need the least to pray "Gie us a guid opinion o' ourselves." Wherever he goes he walks with lordly tread and carries the air of one who owns the land. This pleases him and amuses others so that were it kept within bounds all might well be satisfied. But of late things have been coming to such a pass that even canny common sense Scotchmen are in danger of losing their heads in admiring their own shadow. Turn where you will, you find the irrepressible St. Balfour, Rosebery and Campbell-Bannerman, leaders of all the political parties are Scotchmen. The primate of all England (from the same laud. In the newspaper offices in London you hear on every hand the burr of the Doric, while the books that for years have had the market are those that smell of the heather. All this sail would in itself be enough to upset any bark were it light in ballast, but now the finishing ordeal comes in the shape of a book from the W Cro-land protesting through all its two hundred and odd pages against this Scottish invasion which all the powers in the south have hitherto been unable to withstand. One is a little perplexed as to what the author intends his book to be. In the earlier chapters you fancy under all his charges a sense of dry grim humor as if in a quiet way he wanted to give to the race an indirect compliment, but the impression that he is some under some personal disappointment, notwithstanding his emphatic disclaimer, grows as you read.

At first he makes a fairly successful attempt to be funny. Very neatly he trips his man, whom he sees, as in some cartoon, with true features amusingly gawp the earth and all that is in it, and shouting "Touch me gin you da!" in the following fashions—"But who that has a feeling for warfare would fight with a Scotchman? Such a one, I hope does not breathe; the plain fact being that if a Scot beats you, he beats you; whereas if you begin to beat a Scot, he will assuredly bawl in the King's name for the law. "Hech Sirs rin for the polis Ah'm gettin' whapped." Once again he turns a good point when he tells that a certain woman, on hearing that the British soldiers, after the sack of one of the towns in the Indian Mutiny, had been chained two and two and sent off to the galleys, exclaimed—"Gued help the man that's tied to our Sandy." These are brighter spots but if they are cast they stand in the midst of a great desert. Our writer gets solemn as the owl and stupid as that other animal that only kicks. England he sees in the hand of the Scot and the Southerner is powerless to help it. Poor, poor, wretched! he can only in impotency pour out the sad lament, "When Britain was ruled by Englishmen she wore the eyes of Great by good right; since she has been ruled by Scotchmen she has well nigh lost it."

After duly bewailing the fatal infatuation that has borne in the Dore to look down upon the land and rule the realm of church and state, he turns to the world of literature. Since humor is dead and criticism blind, because Scotchmen have got a hold of Punch and contrived "to win themselves into all the leading newspapers, our author gives us a specimen of what he thinks criticism should be. In reading over his attempt one is reminded of Elishah McFaylen's opinions of preachers—"A preacher o' the moderates" she says "who gets lazy take to readin' auld sermons, but when any o' the Evangelicals get lazy they take to repeatin' whole screeds o' scrip-ture by way of fillin' in." The latter is exactly the style of Creelman, who on your page after page of Lamb, Watson, or Barrie or to whatever is against the Scot he fervently exclaims "Amen" and of what presents him in anything of a human aspect, he says "Bah!" then he rubs his hands and says with a self-satisfied chuckle, "That is the way to criticize." His insight or the wnt thereof will be seen from his way of dealing with Burns. "The real reason" he says, "why Burns became and continued to be a sort of patron saint to the peoples north of the Tweed is, that he was an erotic writer, a condenser of popular vices." "It was he who asserted that whiskey and freedom gang together." His chapters on drinking and crime bring up subjects that call for serious searchings of heart, but one hardly knows when to take him seriously and when in a lighter mood. He bewails the drinking and immorality in much the same tone as he denounces the "Garb of old Gaul" as "a costume for small, pretty boys too young to be breeched," and as a dress that tells of childlikeness, if not of immodesty.

In conclusion we are told that the book is written to answer the prayer the Scotchman has been so long presenting: "O wad some power the giftie gie us, To see ourselves as others see us."

He assures the Scot that for all the pain his book may cause he is truly sorry, but gives the time worn consolation, "It is for your good and it hurts more than it hurts you." Certainly that is not saying a great deal, for no man or woman north of the Tweed will lose an hour's sleep over it. So far as we are concerned we can with ease forgive all the hits, nay we even welcome all the facts down to the most humiliating, but we do find it hard to forgive him for awakening our hopes of breathing a bright and bracing, if somewhat biting breeze, and then holding to our faces the musty odor of ill kept apartments and stale jests without the first snap of mind or humor to raise the wind. However there is no use in keeping up a grudge and if the book gives little evidence that the writer has brains, we shall suppose he did his best and shall try to be content. For our part the old couplet slightly modified would exactly fit the situation: "He never said a foolish thing And never did a wise one."

FOR SALE.—Two Durham Bulls, Pedigreed. One Roman, 9 mos, old One Red, 17 mos. old. Will be sold cheap. Apply to T. G. Morrison, Rocky Saugren P. O.

NEW SPRING GOODS

AT THE BIG STORE

Some of our Spring Goods have come to hand and loads to follow—if the trains would bring them along.

COTTON GOODS

Notwithstanding the advance in cotton goods we have been able to buy at the old prices and in some cases much less.

PRINTS

We have our regular line of Prints at 10c and 12½c And besides a yard wide Print at the same money which is SELDOM SEEN and we consider them the BEST BARGAINS ever shown IN DURHAM.

DRESS GOODS

Come and see some of our Bargains in Dress Goods.



DON'T FORGET we still sell the

HAPPY THOUGHT RANGE

People who've tried it consider it the Best in Canada.

THE BIG STORE is the place where to get your GROCERIES.

ALEX. RUSSELL.



PROF. DORENWEND,

OF TORONTO.

The Greatest Hair Goods Artist in America,

IS COMING TO DURHAM.

He will be at the Middaugh House

On Wednesday, MARCH 2nd,

LADIES.—If you appreciate the added charm and the younger appearance lent to the face by having beautiful hair, do not fail to see the great assortment of Switches, Bangs, Pompadours, Wavy Fronts and Wigs, which Prof. Dorenwend will have with him. Consultations entirely free and demonstrations given regarding these conceptions in natural hair.

GENTLEMEN WHO ARE BALD.—Even though you are bald or partially so, you can regain your former appearance by wearing Dorenwend's Wigs and Toupees. They are made to match any shade of hair. They are a protection to the head and a cure for chronic cold in the head and catarrh. They are perfectly fitted to the head and bear no trace of artificiality. Prof. Dorenwend will take measurements and demonstrate the merits of his Wigs.



DON'T FORGET THE DAY AND DATE.

Wednesday, MARCH 2nd

The Star Grocery

WATCH THIS SPACE NEXT WEEK.



N. P. McIntyre

PHONE 27.

FARMERS—Bring in your Butter and Eggs. Highest Prices Paid.