

The Greatest Bargain

EVER OFFERED IN DURHAM

Ready-Made Clothing, **AND** Boots
Overcoats, Underwear

GIVE US A CALL

Before you purchase elsewhere. By so doing you will **SAVE MONEY**.
Our Stock of **GROCCERIES** is ALWAYS
Highest Price paid for Poultry, Butter, Eggs, etc.
C. M.

THE CASH

SYSTEM

ADOPTED BY

N., C. & J. McKechnie.

We beg to inform our Customers and the Public generally that we have adopted the Cash System, which means Cash or its equivalent, and that our Motto will be

"Large Sales & Small Profits."

We take this opportunity of thanking our customers for past patronage, and we are convinced that the new system will merit a continuance of the same.

N., C. & J. McKECHNIE.

Durham, Aug. 9th, '05.

Chas. McKinnon

DEALER IN
All kinds of Farm Machinery, Vehicles, Organs & Pianos, Sewing Machines, Etc.

WAREHOUSE, Upper Town, Durham.

Just Arrived Now on Hand

- One Car Brockville Buggie, also Gainsboro, and Campbell, London Carriages & Buggies.
- One Car Clitham Famous Wagon, also Snow Bull Wagon.
- New Stock of the famous Ranney Carriage—at fabulous prices.
- First & Wood's Single Apron Binders, Buckey Mowers and Tiger Rakes.
- One Car Maxwell Light Steel Binders—Cheaper than ever.
- Maxwell's Steel Rakes, etc.
- Cullinam & Scott's Seed Drill and Harrows.
- Wilkinson Ploughs and Scaffolds.
- Organs & Pianos of the best makes.
- A few Stoves at job prices.
- New Williams Sewing Machines.
- Full Stock of Repairs always on hand.

EVERYTHING BOUGHT FOR CASH

And Sold at Lowest Possible Prices.

Call and inspect and be Convinced.

CHAS. MCKINNON.

ON ACCOUNT OF THE

Great Success

OF OUR

Special Fur Sale

WE HAVE DECIDED

To Sell

Our Immense Stock of OVERCOATS, CLOTHING and MANTLES.....

At Cost

For The Next 10 Days.
J. C. ALLAN & CO.,

HOLSTEIN.

CHRISTMAS EDITION



DRIFTING AWAY

Drifting away from each other, the two men, the one in the lead, the other following, the wind-blown snow, the falling snow, the falling snow, the falling snow.

THE GRAVE DIGGERS DAUGHTER.

BATTLE of snowdrifts raged from the death of the village. The old man, the grave digger, was buried in the snow, his body buried in the snow, his body buried in the snow.

He was buried in the snow, his body buried in the snow, his body buried in the snow, his body buried in the snow.

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neighborly wall, and threw herself forward. A low howl responded to the stroke of her arm, and the binary beam was gone as it had come—a shadow—through those flow of blood and spectral crosses.

A fresh crash of machinery rattled in the distance, another, and still another. Milena traveled at a run the side of the road which led to the village, and at the beginning of the first houses met a neighbor and a wounded man, the wife, whom she knew well, supporting the husband, whose blood dyed the snow at every step.

"What is the matter?" demanded Milena.

"The possessor of our village," replied the man, "and of Milena's are neighboring walls, and threw herself forward. A low howl responded to the stroke of her arm, and the binary beam was gone as it had come—a shadow—through those flow of blood and spectral crosses.

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men, the heralds of their hands and the blades of their swords. "Come open the gate, and admit us!"

"Open the gate, and admit us!" cried the man, "open the gate, and admit us!"

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MY FATE.

She looked at the man, and saw to her feet. "No, I have forgotten nothing; but you, what have you done with all those bones?"

"I have forgotten nothing; but you, what have you done with all those bones?"

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HON. WILLIAM MACDONNELL'S ENGLISH MONUMENT—"THE LOVERS WALK"

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO