

The Chronicle.

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ORCHARDVILLE.

Mrs. John Irving, of Orangeville, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. Caldwell. She also attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Thos. Caldwell.

Several applications have been received by the trustees of S. S. No 1, Egremont, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Patterson, who, we understand, will continue her academic course next year. It will be difficult to get a better teacher than the present one.

Harvest has been finished some time and fall ploughing and threshing are the order of the day. Many farmers have their corn cut and sheeked, thus escaping the early frosts.

There has been some social trouble of late but everything is quiet again and we trust that peace and harmony may now reign supreme.

Mr. Thos. Caldwell met with what might have proved a serious accident by a fall from a colt. He escaped, however, with a lame shoulder and a few bruises which were attended to by Dr. Brown of Holstein.

Crops are good and those who have threshed report a good yield.

HAMPDEN.

An interesting and successful garden party was held on Friday night last in connection with Hampden Presbyterian church on the grounds of Mr. Thos. Geddes. The evening was cool, but fine, and a good crowd assembled to do justice to the spread that was so amply provided by the ladies. After tea was over a lengthy program was disposed of by the local talent consisting of songs, recitations, readings, musical selections, etc. Mr. Andrew Derby filled the position of chairman in a very able and acceptable manner and all enjoyed themselves and felt profited by being in attendance to help on a good cause.

Mr. W. Sharp has gone to visit his sister, Mrs. Patterson, at Stonewall, Manitoba.

Mrs. Ledbetter of Springfield Mass. is visiting her sister Mrs. Jas. Kerr, and her mother Mrs. Andrew Derby.

Erin Mavourneen ERIN GO BRAGH.

Durhamites in the Land of the Shamrock. They visit the Linen Capital and the Giants' Causeway. Mac. makes the wishes and is awaiting Developments.

Belfast, Sept. 3rd, 1897.

My Dear Irwin;—

Here in the Evergreen Isle, I take a breathing time for a short space to write you my first letter. It seems fitting to write news of Ireland to an Irishman such as you are—one who keeps in ever-freshening vigor the inimitable flavors of the Old Sod. And it is well that the characteristics that have made the Irishman famous here, should not die in their descendents in the colonies. But as my time and space are limited you will pardon a turn in the subject more to the point for a newspaper man than rhapsodising in personalities. Allow me, therefore, to give you a brief sketch of a short visit to the North of Ireland, leaving the South for another later on, should time permit.

Mr. McFarlane and I left Glasgow by train to Ardrossan where we crossed the platform and went aboard the Adder, one of the Burns' fast sailing, staunch Royal Mail Steamers from Glasgow to Belfast. The Steamer at once headed south-westward in a straight line for the "Linen Capital" of Ireland. On the left as we proceeded down the Firth of Clyde the distant shores of the Scottish mainland could be seen dimly through the smoky haze which seems to brood fondly over Glasgow and immediate vicinity, and on rainy days extends far into the country. On the right is the picturesque Island of Arran, near enough to be seen more distinctly. From the shore the land ascends by a very gradual slope to the centre of the Island and a great part of the southern and south-eastern side is well under cultivation. Rounding the Island the southern part of Cantyre still protects us from the sweep of the North Atlantic wind, which here usually blows with considerable force and freshness. Once past the Mull of Cantyre, the rolling of the Steamer became exceedingly interesting to those of a bilious temperament or more properly, liver. It was almost a gale and it struck the little vessel square alongside, hence, not pitch but roll, was the order of the ship although this law did not apply to the passengers. The reverse did. Very few escaped paying tribute to the dolphins of the deep. Among these few, however, was your humble servant, hence, he was able to enjoy to the full any pleasure there was in such a sail. After mature consideration, he is convinced the pleasure is purely the product of a lively imagination. At length, however, the coast of Ireland was skirted, Belfast Lough entered at Bangor about twelve miles from the city and a smoother sea concluded the voyage. The Lough is about five miles wide at the mouth and gradually narrows until the Lagan River is reached at Belfast, not more than a half a mile in width.

Belfast reached, we ascertained our train hours and boarded a tram from the upper gallery of which we took our general survey of the city. The impression left was satisfactory. Belfast is a very proper city and is substantially, if not beautifully built. After this general view, we engaged the far famed Irish Jaunting car, to view the important points of interest. The City buildings, Markets, Police Station, the business streets, the different Colleges, Hospitals, Schools etc. were, perhaps, the most important. These need not here be described. Our driver, as well as his car, was a true son of Erin, and his wit amused us not a little. He delighted in showing us the church where at Easter a young fellow and his "swateheart" may be married for half a crown—oftentimes twenty or thirty couples are married at this season by the self same words. We were anxious to find out the price of land in some of the suburbs where beautiful villas were being erected. He told us about twelve shillings a foot. I ventured to question whether it were a foot frontage or a square foot. His answer was characteristic. "It jinerly be both ways here".

The rocking sensation of the jaunting car must be experienced in order to be appreciated, hence I shall not attempt description, but whenever you get a chance of a ride on one don't miss it. The evening was passed pleasantly at a quiet hotel where we were fortunate in meeting Mr. J. W. H. Scott, a representative of Messrs Joseph Kaye and Sons, Lock manufacturers of Leeds, England.

Mr. Stott was gracious enough to show us some of his samples and full sized drawings of the parts of all the locks manufactured by Messrs. Kaye and Sons, and I can assure you it was with pleasure we examined these perfect pieces of mechanism. I had examined many locks before this but never any contrived with such skill or finished so handsomely. It was another proof of the superiority of British artisans when a really good article is required. Were I building a house, I would have Kaye locks on every door.

Next morning found us aboard the 6.30 train for Port Rush and the Giant's Causeway, at the extreme North of Ireland. In the early part of the day the sun shone out for a short time and we had a good opportunity of noting the country as we passed. County Antrim, through which we passed should be one of the fairest gardens of the earth. The road went first eastward along the Northern shore of Belfast Lough, nearly to Carricfergus, then turning northward passed through Antrim, Ballymena, Ballymony, and Coleraine to Port Rush. The broad valley to the north and north-east of Antrim villa e was especially beautiful in the morning sun-shine. Trees dotted it everywhere, hedge rows blocked it off into fields, the everlasting green for which the island is so famous, was broken everywhere by ripening grain fields. The houses of the peasantry, though not as pretentious or comfortable as one would expect in so fertile a valley nestled peacefully at intervals in the most sheltered places, and here and there, in fearful and ominous contrast to the little, humble houses of the tenantry, towered aloft the turreted mansions of the lords of the soil. The difference is too great not to be felt, as well as seen, by those unaccustomed to such incongruities of rank and caste. Not long, however, did the brightness of the morning last. A cold, drizzling, shivering rain began to fall and continued nearly all day, making both traveller and country insensibly gloomier and less cheerful.

Three other passengers occupied with us one compartment in the railway carriage part of the way up and several incidents occurred that could not have occurred but in Ireland, but description and relation of them are too long to commit to paper, though I am well aware you would enjoy some of the incidents referred to. From Port Rush an electric tram runs to the Causeway. This is the first of the kind on the continent and if electric trams are measured by this one it is no wonder they are unpopular. To compare the slow pokey motion of these cars with those in Toronto would be the height of absurdity. But at length after much "wheezing and sneezing" of the machine we reach the terminus only to find that the electric car was sick and the motor power was steam.

Procuring a guide we started afoot for the Causeway and soon were marvelling at the sights before us. The first feeling was disappointment. It was so different from the pictures of our fancies. But gradually our disappointment gave way to wonder, astonishment, intense surprise in the phenomenon before us. Nowhere else in nature is there, I believe, such a sight. The floor of the Causeway covers about 7 1/2 acres. In this there are over 40,000 basaltic pillars of different lengths so that the surface is very uneven. The top of each column, for such each pillar really is is either convex or concave, and there are as many different shapes as there are columns, no two being exactly alike, and yet all wonderfully similar, just like blades of grass or the leaves of a tree. Most of the columns are fringular pentagons and hexagons, but there is one true diamond—a square pressed together by two of its corners—an almost perfect pentagon and octagon and one nonagon or nine sided stone which is supposed to be the keystone of the whole. Imagine then 40,000 odd stones to be fitted together so accurately and closely that if water be poured on top it would not find a way between and you will have but a faint idea of what this looks like. Special stones have been given names from their likeness to certain objects. Among these were the Giant's Saddle, the Highlandman's Bonnet, the Horseshoe, the Fan, the Wishing Chair, the Giant's Organ, and the

Giant's Loom. Mr. McFarlane sedately sat and wished his three wishes in the wishing chair, and doubtless as promised by the guide, they will be realized within a year. As for me, with the rain on the surrounding smooth, hard, stones and the mud on my boots, I sat rather unceremoniously and abruptly to feel exactly in the mood for wishing good things hence, I lost the opportunity of my life. I wished Ye Editor of The Chronicle near by, not exactly in my boots, just then.

In order to avoid an all-night sail on a stormy sea we hastened back to Belfast, and regretted that we had not time to call on some friends whose addresses we had from their friends in Durham. We were willing but the weather was unpropitious and we had to nurse our discontent as best we might.

A sail of 80 miles on a very rough sea again brought us to Ardrossan where our train was waiting to take us to Glasgow, thus ending, barring the weather, one of the most delightful trips so far undertaken.

Many other things might be mentioned, such as our impressions of the people, their customs, and especially the maidenly modesty of the fair sex, but as my companion en voyage is an especially good critic in this line, I shall ask you to be patient until he arrives in Durham and then you can avail yourself of his extended experience and minute observation. Trusting you, family and all friends are well

I am sincerely yours,

N. W. Campbell.

From Simcoe, Grey and Bruce.

From the Bulletin, issued August 18th by the Ontario Bureau of Industries we clip the following general remarks of correspondents: Bentinck, Grey:—I never saw better pasture in August. The make of both butter and cheese will be over the average.

Egremont, Grey:—Factories of dairy produce are doing well. Glenelg, Grey:—The supply of dairy produce is abundant, owing to good pastures.

Apple trees are affected by some kind of blight. The fruit is scabby and a great many have fallen off the trees.

Holland, Grey:—The only cheese factory we had in the township is closed and the stock sold.

Holland, Grey:—Two thirds of the hay crop in this township is useless. A lot of it is rotting and is not much better than pea straw. Pasture was never better.

Osprey, Grey:—A new cheese factory is being operated near Maxwell.

Arran, Bruce:—Wages where engagements are made are much lower than in former years.

Kinloss, Bruce:—We have had no such fall wheat crop for fifteen years.

Culross, Bruce:—There is an abundance of fodder and the dairy product will exceed that of 1896.

Innisfil, Simcoe:—Hay was a big crop. Some of it is still uncut although ripe. A lot was never drawn, and is still in cocks since the 26th of July; tons of it are rotting on the ground. Still a lot of good hay was saved, although there is very little A. 1 hay. Clover cut early is in better condition than timothy. Some are drawing hay to the barn-yard for manure

Growing Children

One-third of all the children die before they are five years old. Most of them die of some wasting disease. They grow very slowly; keep thin in flesh; are fretful; food does not do them much good. You can't say they have any disease, yet they never prosper. A slight cold, or some stomach and bowel trouble takes them away easily.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites is just the remedy for growing children. It makes hard flesh; sound flesh; not soft, flabby fat. It makes strong bones, healthy nerves. It changes poor children to children rich in prosperity.

Book about it free for the asking. No substitute for Scott's Emulsion will do for the children what we know Scott's Emulsion will do. Get the genuine. For sale by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

Grant's Ad.

Our Fall Stock of DRY GOODS

is pretty complete and we are anxious to show you what Big Bargains we are offering.

We quote a few prices for the present:

Flannelette

These are extra good value.

4c, 5c, 6c, 7c, 8c, 10c, 11c and 12 1/2c a yd.

In Grey Flannels we have Snaps for you.

Tweeds for yourself, extra heavy, worth 50c for 35c yd.

Tweeds for your Boys at 25c.

And Beautiful Suitings only 85c a yd.

Come and see for yourself and the goods will talk for themselves.

C. L. GRANT.

BOOKS!

Just arrived a large supply of Public and High School Books, Exercise Books, Scribblers, Pencils, etc., etc.

PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PRAISE

in Cloth and Leather Binding at most reasonable prices.

All the newest Novels by such Prominent Authors as W. Clark Russell, Marie Corelli, Hall Caine, Edna Lyal, A. Conan Doyle and others.

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Wool Wanted ANY QUANTITY.

Highest price paid in Cash or trade.

A large assortment of Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets and Yarn given in exchange for WOOL at prices to suit the times. Carding and spinning done on short notice.

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S. T. ORCHARD, Licensed Auctioneer. Agent for

Farm Implements and Machinery.

Nixon's Binders, Mowers, Drills, Spring Tooth Harrows, best in the market. Guards, Sections, etc., for all kinds of machines.

Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines. Money to loan on farm property at lowest rates.

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Orders for Sales may be left at THE CHRONICLE OFFICE.

S. T. ORCHARD, Upper Town, Durham, Sharp's old Stand.

VOLUME

LOCAL

A meeting of the Public Library evening at 8 o'clock

For Sale—A top buggy. Enquire Hardware Store, Durham.

Ayer's Hair Vigor growth and improves the hair. This lotion cures the roots of the scalp, prevents dandruff, and restores gray hair to its original color.

Memorials, Monuments and latest Design in and Pearl Swede chased from me w Portland Cement prices. See my prices before buying Torrey.

A casual caller, thing about the we informs us that anxious to keep boys from inhabiting This is strictly law Present and we are of the desire of our in strict accordance can easily understand these men feel in we think the action dable.

There is always the sound of the day after-noon last given to test the sp in getting to a fire, agined the alarm to degree of uncertainty every mind, and a gale came down. did the majority of test was fairly good. uates elapsing til a stream of water the square. Mr. T spending much time and I should be eno

Some miserable wretch, with a hee reek, to say no qualities, admit Monday evening belonging to Robert living on the town. Three of the cows a doubtful if the vete pull the other one fall Mr. Miller had which, at first we have been killed by further investigation fact that they had Later on, nine e found in one of the few weeks ago a ste and all from the s Miller feels some no wonder. Who is, is not known points very str direction. One guilty wretch is most swift and su ley Free Press.

Mr. W. G. LAUD number of years at arrived in town las five little motheres ing in age from six years. A few mont our readers a bris Lauder's misfortun wife, and though h stranger to us than the similar circumstan sympathetic relati well of the Territor for the early frosts occur. The few n tion we had with the vealed some facts y of record and they guide to some who one side of the pict about seventy-five Calgary on the Calg ton Railroad. Cro god but prices for never high white of are much higher t Flour there is \$3. granulated sugar, dollar; brown sugar oil 50c a gallon currants 1 1/2 cents a horse new all rou to re-se the old on are good this year a are expected.