

THE BOOM OF THE SEASON

McArthur in Full Blast.
Highest price for BUTTER and EGGS in exchange
for the best quality of goods at bottom prices.

Our Complete Departments are :
Ready-made Clothing, Dry Goods,
Groceries, Boots and Shoes.
Chas. McArthur, Upper Town

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. HARDWARE

In the matter of the Estate of
Jennet Ferguson, late of the
Township of Proton, deceased

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant
to Chapter 110 R. S. O., 1897 and
amendments thereto that all creditors and
other persons having claims against the
Estate of the above named deceased, who
died on or about the 28th day of January,
1897, are required to deliver to Mrs. Isabel
Barnet of the Town of Durham, acting
Executrix of the Estate of the said Jennet
Ferguson, deceased, or to Lucas, Wright &
Barton, her solicitors, on or before the
29th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1897.

Full particulars of their claims duly verified,
after which due to the said Executrix will
proceed to distribute the assets of the said
deceased according to law, having
regard only to such claims of which
she shall have notice at the time of such
distribution.

Dated at Durham, September 28th, 1897
LUCAS, WRIGHT & BATSON,
Calders' Block,
Durham, Ont.

John Livingston,

—Agent for—

FROST & WOOD
MACHINERY,
Single Plows, Two-
Furrow Plows and
Harrows.

We also keep a full stock of

SEWING MACHINES
ORGANS, ETC.

and guarantee the best.

—Don't forget the—

PAGE • WIRE • FENCING

Also Agent for the FARMERS'
GREY & BRUCE FIRE INSUR-
ANCE Co., and the NORTHERN
INSURANCE Co. of England.

—Licensed Auctioneer.—

John Livingston,

Cochrane's Old Stand.

Lower Town, Durham.

BIG 4
UPPER TOWN.

Come to the BIG 4 for bargains in:—
DRYGOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
TINWARE,
WHIPS,
Etc., etc.

Everything at BIG 4 prices
which are the lowest, and
ONE PRICE TO ALL.

Fall Goods are coming in.

BEAN & CO.

As the cold weather is fast
approaching we have stocked
our store with the necessar-
ies such as:
CROSS CUT SAWS, AXES,
COW CHAINS, HALTERS,
FEED BASKETS, ROOT
BASKETS.

Hardware
Silverware
Graniteware
Tinware.

And some special bargains in

Grain Bags
Buggy Lap Rubbers
Buggy Mats
Buggy Rugs
Horse Blankets
Alligator Oil
Curry Combs
& Brushes
Whips, etc.

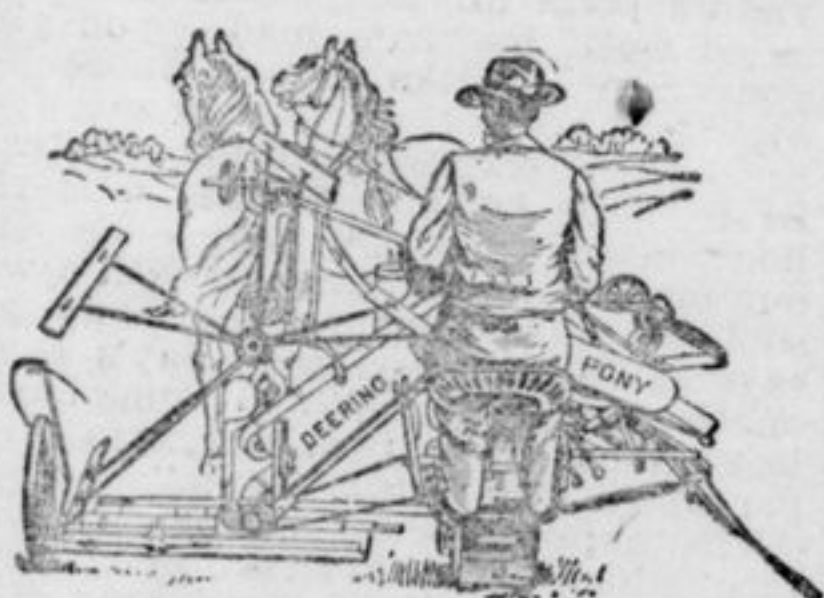
We have a very fine
assortment of lined mitts
Do not fail to see them.

Our Coal Oil is the best in
the Market.

You can buy axle grease
cheaper from us than from
any other person.

WM. BLACK.

Deering Binders and Mowers



They Lead Them All!

—FOR SALE BY—
CHAS. McKINNON,
Upper Town, Durham.

Maxwell Binders, Mowers &
Horse Rakes, Pea Harvesters,
Turnip Sowers, Scufflers,
Plows and every modern Im-
plement for Farm Work.

One Car Binder Twine

BEST BRANDS.
Canada Carriage Co's
Carriages, Buggies, etc.
Chatham and Snow Ball
Waggons.

Bell, Berlin and Goderich
Pianos.
Thomas Organs, Woodstock

A few good COOKING STOVES left
at and below cost.

C. McKINNON.

THE CHRONICLE
20c till next Jan.
Subscribe Quick.

IMPRESSIONS of S. GREY.

Charles E. Toye, of Toronto writes
home to his father.

My Dear Dad,
Here I am back again
in Toronto. I am now going to tell
you about life on a Canadian farm,
and you will see how great is the dif-
ference between what I found it there
and what I have been accustomed to.
You know this was the first time I
had ever spent any time on a farm,
having always resided in a city. I
will show you how the country and
people impressed me and how they am-
use themselves.

On Monday September the 20th
I arrived in the town of Durham,
which is a very pretty place, lively,
clean, and containing some very good
stores, churches and other public
buildings. I was almost immediately
driven out to the farm where my
initiation took place. The country
in that district is a mass of hills and
is beautiful to look upon. A fire, and
that moth which two years ago des-
troyed the trees of Toronto, had gone
over a large number of trees, leaving
them stripped and dead, but those
that had not been touched were green
and leafy. One morning I climbed to
the top of a hill opposite the house,
and got a fine view of the surrounding
country with its many hills holding
up their bare peaks bathed in sun-
shine to the heavens, and the valleys
out of which stretched bunches of
trees like flowers in a vase. A river
fringed with wild flowers also winds
its way through that district. I loved
to sit in the twilight, and look out
over the fields, and listen to the dis-
tant call of a bird, the chanting of
the insects, and the monotone of the
cow-bell, while I watched the even-
ing mists closing over all. A peace to
which I was unaccustomed reigned
over the place. It was that peace
distilled by field, wood, brook flow-
ers, perfume and sunset. I tasted
the happiness of solitude. What
shall I say to you of the people? I
found that they possessed refinement,
considerable social superiority, and
to be such that would shed a grace
upon, and do honor to, any society
in the civilized world.

I mention this that I may have the
gratification of my humble tribute
of admiration and respect for the
admiration of those in town and on
the farms, I had the good luck to

meet. They all gave me the glad
hand. The old folks at the house
where I was stopping were quite in-
teresting characters. The old man
was Irish, a Conservative in politics,
and an Orangeman. He was ex-
tremely well-informed and a good
conversationalist. I find I must
mention right here, for I may forget
later on, the copious and savory
meals I was put to. Chicken pie,
eggs, milk, bread, and pastry all
made on the premises. I take this
opportunity of complimenting the
culinary artists of this establishment
on their ability. I was present on
two occasions at what is known there
as a dance. These were the first of
their kind I had ever attended. Im-
agine to yourself a fellow scraping away
on a violin, another calling something
you cannot make out, but which
seemed to be orders for the dancers
to change their movements. In one
dance they formed into couples and
passed around each other, first on one
side and then on the other. Then
they advance and each in turn part
and go in the opposite direction,
winding up where they started.
Then they formed into couples again,
passed under the raised arms of two,
separate again, meeting at the other
end of the room, join hands, pass a-
round again and meet at the other
end. This is watched by a number
of others who are sitting on the floor
and the available chairs. Imagine
to yourself also, couples on the
stairs, sofas, corners and all over,
holding hands, heads and waists
faithfully, and on the whole solemnly,
and in the same manner as though
they were getting so much per hour
for it. In the same room where a
few of us are playing a game, is a
girl on a sofa with her arms around
a fellows neck; smiling, whispering
and convulsive hugging is in vogue,
and an observer would put them down
as lovers. I observed others who
seemed to have a love for the same
kind of performances. In fact all the young people
went around and exchanged similar
expressions of greeting in this demon-
strative manner. The "Green Eyed
Monster" is likely unknown to the
inhabitants of the farm. I never saw
a gathering merge into one mass, as
it were, so completely. There was
no clique, no pairing off for the eve-
ning, but each one lost their person-
ality and enjoyed themselves with
everyone else. My how different I
found it from social gatherings in
the city. I was also present at two

more parties that did not differ ma-
terially from this one. Meanwhile I
had various drives, rode a horse bare
backed, which was hard work for the
first time, helped to round up some
sheep, bring in horses from pasture,
and sat in the sun, getting a sun bath,
while I read the history of the Dalton
Bros. But I found something there
besides the beautiful works of nature,
people as good as I have ever met.
Culinary artists, the memorable dan-
ces, and young ones who knew how
to have a good time. I found still
something besides all these, some-
thing that was destined to give me a
great deal of pleasure and also a
great deal of study, both in their ex-
treme degree; and both of which, in
spite of my antipathy to such things,
are destined to be remembered by
me for some time. A genuine farm-
er's daughter was what I found.
A rare and splendid specimen. That
kind that novelists rave about, and
dramatists strive to portray, the
ideal of artists. But up till now I
have never yet understood the glori-
ous and sun-kissed character of this
fairy of the soil. I have read that
some people remind you of a bunch
of roses. Others are associated in
your mind with flannel shirts and do-
mestic duties. This one reminded me
of the stream of water running
through that part of the country, al-
ways moving, always brilliant, and
always refreshing, fragrant and char-
ming, and a continual source of bless-
ing. Now dangerous, dashing and
fascinating, now gentle, thoughtful
and considerate. She acted natural-
ly. The ring of her voice, every
movement of her arms, her poses,
were all life-like, nothing studied.
She was popular. I saw her romp
and play like a kitten. I saw her lay
her hand on a young fellow and ask
him to stop drinking, and I saw her
persuade her grandma to sing, which
I am sure nobody else could have
done. She was a child, maiden, and
woman combined. When in company
she seemed a creature of wit and
whims, of careless cruelty and pas-
sing passions. But she did not seem
to be passionate, notwithstanding all
this, for I discovered that her brain
was always cool and clear, and that
she was shrewd and calculating.
She seemed a tissue of contradiction,
beautiful, always interesting, often
irresistible. But I must tell you a-
bout a drive we had. One lovely
evening five of us started on a drive
down to a lake a few miles off. We
climbed into a fine double rig behind
a team of prancing bays. This country
maid took the lines, and I the seat
beside her. She drove those horses
over a very rough road like an old
stage coach driver. She potted, she
urged and she scolded. She laughed,
jollied, and joked, and was the very
life of the party. I enjoyed this
drive more than any other incident
we had to get back to attend a party,
so the driving was fast. On we sped
over the rugged road, the scenery
ever-changing, now past a bush and
tangled verdure, now through ravine,
now over hills. Suddenly we came
upon the Lake, calm, and reflecting
the trees growing on its bank. But
I want to tell you before I close, and
I see my letter is already too long,
that I am favorably impressed with
country life all round, and I find the
farmers are just as "up-to-date" as
the city folks, have time to live, and
in fact have the advantage, all things
considered. Before I close I wish to
tell you, my dear Dad, that it will
afford me great pleasure to hear that
you are well.

Your Loving Son,

DEATHS.

GRAY—At Portage La Prairie, Manitoba
on the 14th of Oct. Mrs. Wm. Gray.
Age 54 years.

SHIELDS—In Holston, on Monday Oct. 11,
Mrs. Jane Shields, relict of the late Mr.
J. S. Shields. Age 56 years.

BARTEN—In Holston, on Saturday Oct.
16th, Mr. George Barten. Age 86 years.

**DR. CHASE'S
CATARRH CURE**



CURES cold in the head in ten
minutes.
CURES incipient catarrh in
from one to three days.
CURES chronic catarrh, hay
fever and rose fever.
Complete, with blower free.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
Price 25 Cents

FOWL WANTED

5000

Turkeys, Chickens,
Ducks and Geese.

Highest prices will be paid.

Strict attention should be given the following in-
structions:—Abstain from feeding 24 hours before
killing; Bleed well and pluck clean, leaving on
the head and feet as well as the feathers on wings
and tail.

DO NOT SCALD THE BIRDS.

WE CANNOT ACCEPT SCALDED FOWL AT ANY PRICE.

Bring in your Fowl not later than Thursday in
each week until the weather becomes harder.

200 yds Heavy Towelling, reg 5c at 3c a yd.
1000 yds 6c Factory. It goes at 5c.
24 prs Women's Heavy Felt Slippers, reg 40c at 25c.
6 prs Men's Tie Shoes worth \$1.00 at 50c.
3 papers needles with full set darning needles for 5c.
3 200 page Scribblers for 5c.
2 Cans Horse Shoe Salmon, the best, for 25c.
6 Women's Knitted skirts, something new, \$1.00.
10 prs extra heavy Horse Blankets, worth \$1.25 at \$1
Raisin Seeders, the latest out, turn the crank
and the seeds are separated from the raisin at \$1 ea
Heavy Copper Boilers, reg \$3.50 at \$2.50 see these.
Loaded Shot Shells, 50c per Box of 25.

J.A. HUNTER,
Dept. Store. Durham.