

THE CHRONICLE.

DURHAM, July 21st 1898.

The Ontario Local Legislature is called for Aug. 3

The Grey election protests will be heard in Owen Sound on Oct. 7th.

Dr. Jamieson will have at least one chance to sit in Parliament before the Grits knock him out in the coming protest. True pluck brings its own reward.

The Spanish-American war is evidently drawing to a close. On Sunday at noon last the Spanish flags of Santiago were replaced by the Stars and Stripes, which now float over Morro Castle and the Government House. The Spaniards have surrendered, and peace is said to reign within the city. Great distress from hunger, but very little sickness is reported.

The following Associated Press Despatch from Santiago, dated July 17th, shows the skeleton of an army against which the Americans had to contend: "Since 4 o'clock this morning a stream of refugees has been pouring into the city, some naked, and all hungry skeletons and footsore. Many had fallen by the wayside. The town of Santiago presents a dismal sight. Most of the houses have been sacked, and the stores have all been looted, and nothing to eat can be had for love or money. In the streets of the city this morning, at the entrenchments, at the breastworks, and at every hundred feet or so of the barbed wire fences, were the living skeletons of Spanish soldiers. Among the arrivals to-day were the German, Japanese, and Portuguese Consuls and their families, the British and French Consuls having arrived day before yesterday."

President McKinley's nose is out of joint because the native Cubans didn't put up a big enough fight for their freedom from Spanish tyranny. He expected, so a Washington despatch says, that the natives would do their part to free themselves from Spanish oppression, but that they failed to do is the general verdict. Surely President McKinley knows better than trust the promise of a semi-barbarous people, otherwise his military experience, and knowledge of men and things have been of little use to him. But the President isn't to blame. He didn't go to war willingly and would have kept out of it were it not for his jingo constituents, urged on by a jingo press, and the sentimentality of would-be exponents of humanitarian instincts

Cuba is to have a republican form of government, easier to formulate than to put into successful operation. Some of the good Yankee capitalists, too, who were very sympathetic, and successful factors in bringing the jingo element are now devising ways and means to keep the Cubans from ever governing the island. Yankee sympathy from the first was prompted by Yankee greed, notwithstanding their righteously indignant denial to be moved by a more sordid motive than Cuban independence.

Uncle Sam isn't a very likely chap to go into a costly speculation without some chance of winning at some stage in the game. This is no crime if he had only the honesty from the first to acknowledge the real motive for gain, which now forces itself upon every mind.

From the first it was known that the superior strength of the Americans would ultimately deprive the Spaniards of their Cuban possessions, and such an undertaking in the cause of humanity was a laudable enterprise, had the subsequent spirit of the Americans shown their sincerity.

On the 27th of August last about \$33,000 were stolen in a clever manner from the Napanee branch of the Dominion Bank, the combinations of the safe altered, and an escape effected. Ponton, the teller, was placed under arrest, tried for the crime and subsequently acquitted, after which he sued the Bank for \$50,000 for false arrest and imprisonment. The detectives were still on the track, and lately some of the unsigned bills with forged signatures were passed in various parts of Canada and the United States. Last week a woman, supposed to be mixed up in the affair, was run down and arrested in the province of Quebec. Subsequently two others, Holden and Pare, have

been arrested and recognized as having been in the vicinity of Napanee as disguised tramps about the time of the robbery. On the statement of Pare, who is trying to better his case by implicating others, Ponton has been again arrested as a party to the crime in assisting to give away the combination of the safe, and what robbery ever perpetrated in Canada will be again investigated in the courts. The citizens of Napanee are still in sympathy with Ponton and the officers were greeted with hoots and groans as they brought the prisoner to the town after his arrest.

PRICEVILLE.

Some of the farmers are done haying while others are only commencing. Hay crop is good, better than the average. Fall wheat in some instances will be ready to cut this week and is a fine sample. Peas in some places are badly damaged by the late frost. About one half of the potato crop in the vicinity is completely demolished by the frost of Sunday, the 10th inst.

Mr. John McLachlan (John Ban), Durham Road, Glenelg, received a kick from a young horse last week which has confined him to his bed since. Dr. Boyle, his attending physician, thinks he has a slight concussion of the brain. We hope he will soon be better and able to attend to his various duties at this busy season of the year.

Mrs. Neil McDonald, of Fairwell, is seriously ill with inflammation of the lungs, but hopes are entertained of her recovery under the treatment of Dr. Hutton of this place.

Our Road Commissioners have made quite an improvement on our highways of late. Councillors McMillan, of Armesia, and McMillan, of Glenelg, deserve thanks for improving the town line A. & G.

Mr. John Mather fell off his mower and received injuries which laid him up for a few days.

Miss Kate Campbell, of Toronto, is spending a part of the summer with her father, Mr. John Campbell, of the North Line.

Rev. Mr. Darroch was ordained as minister of the Baptist church here the week before last.

John Livingston and John Brown are busy drawing cream to the Durham Creamery.

Messrs. John and Francis McLeod, of Sunnisdale, paid a flying visit to friends on the South Line last week.

Miss McCannel, teacher of Top Cliff school, is spending her holidays with her sisters at Stayner and Sunnisdale.

Mr. John McKinnon, of South Glenelg, is busy building a dwelling house this summer.

Mr. Arch. McCuaig's large barn is getting well on under cover. This without exception will be one of the finest barns in the county when completed. Archie will fill it up pretty well this summer. He will have only about 150 tons of hay off ninety acres which will make a good bottom for his other crop in his mammoth barn.

Neil McKinnon, of Arkansas, is spending the summer with his father, A. McKinnon, of the South Line.

Mr. and Mrs. John McRae spent a week visiting friends in Tiny.

The Presbyterian Sunday School is largely attended. The average generally is from 80 to 100. Superintendent Currie attends faithfully to the duties entrusted to him.

Miss Bella McKinnon, of the South Line, Artemesia, leaves this week for a trip to the North-west. Four of her brothers have been there for the last few years. We wish her a pleasant trip and a safe return as she will be greatly missed in church and other society here.

SACKETT'S CORNERS.

Mr. Malcolm McCannel has purchased a new mower from Mr. Dan. Ferguson of Durham. Dan. is an experienced hand in the implement business and few can excel him.

Mr. Herman Haw got his thumb badly cut with a scythe. Dr. Sneath of Dromore dressed the wound and put in five stitches. Mr. Haw will not be able to work for some weeks.

We'd like to know if the wedding is coming off on the North line next week, and why are so many getting married this summer any way?

The late frost has done much damage around here, especially to buckwheat and potatoes. Everyone is wishing for rain, which would do much good at present.

Mr. Sidney Blakeston called at the Corners this week. We were pleased to see him looking so well after his trip to the North-west. We understand he intends returning there after a time.

We are sorry to state that Miss Ernest is not any better, but hope she may be soon.

Mr. Dunn, of Markdale, called on Mr. D. Robinson this week.

FLESHERTON.

Mr. F. Dafce, of this place was returning from Proton Station late on Saturday night last when his horse took fright at something on the road and dashed to one side causing the buggy to come in collision with a log and damaged as to necessitate being taken to the carriage hospital for repairs.

Mr. J. D. Watt, of Meaford, D. D. G. M. of this I. O. O. F., District, paid an official visit and installed the officers elect in Dufferin Lodge on Friday night last. Mr. Watt was assisted by Mr. J. M. Cameron, ex-Mayor of Meaford and a Past Grand of the I. O. O. F. lodge in that town. Mr. Cameron is the secretary of the provisional board of directors of the Huron and Ontario Electric Railway and yet clings to the belief that the scheme will mature.

A large pic-nicking party from here are to-day (Tuesday) spending the day at Bell's Lake.

Mr. Fred. Armstrong, Toronto, Ernest Armstrong and Thos. Clayton, of this place have joined the Mitchell-Southgate camping party at Kimberley this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Gibson are holidaying at Toronto and the Thousand Islands on the St. Lawrence.

Miss Martin, of Arthur, is visiting her friend Miss Marie Watt at the Presbyterian Manse.

Mr. H. M. VanTassel, of New York, is the guest of Mr. Geo. Keefer and family.

Miss Minnie and Annie Richardson are home from Rochester visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Richardson.

Mr. W. Hall and sister Miss Hall, of Toronto, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mitchell Sunday and Monday.

Mr. Robt. Wright, of the Hagersville High School staff, is holidaying with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wright.

Frank Barnhouse, of Toronto, is visiting his parents, and Fred Strain is home from Parkdale High School.

Miss Winnie Hamilton is home from Thornbury visiting her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bradley, of Orchard, Sundayed with Mrs. Bulmer and other old friends here.

Miss Edith Bellamy is home from Toronto visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs John Bellamy.

VANDELEUR

On Wednesday evening the 13th, instant at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Boland, of Artemesia, was performed the marriage of their daughter, Estelle, to Mr. Frank Taylor, of Euphrasia. The knot was securely tied by Rev. Thos. Scott in the presence of about one hundred and fifty guests. Miss Cora Taylor, sister of the groom, was bride's maid, and Mr. Fred Boland, the bride's brother, ably assisted the groom during the trying ordeal. The ceremony was performed on the beautiful lawn in front of the house. As the bridal party emerged from the house the wedding march was played by Mrs. Myles of Kimberley. The bride looked charming in her bridal dress of white silk and lace. After the ceremony and congratulations, all repaired to the dining room where a sumptuous wedding feast was partaken of. The bride was the recipient of a large number of costly and useful presents, showing the esteem and respect in which she was held by her many friends and well-wishers. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will reside on a farm in Euphrasia. We join with those who were present on the interesting occasion in wishing them a happy and prosperous journey through life.

The 12 of July celebration at Eugenia was duly patronized by the people of this vicinity. The day was fine and all seemed to enjoy themselves immensely.

This week will see the hay crop safely gathered into the barns. It was a good one and was well secured, the past week being admitted by the oldest inhabitant to be the best they had ever seen.

Miss Gilray was down for the big wedding.

Mr. David Graham is on the sick list, but we hope to hear of his speedy recovery.

(Intended for last week)

The teachers and children of Christ's Church, Sabbath School, Markdale, picniced in Mr. J. I. Graham's bush, here, on Wednesday last.

Wesley Church Sabbath School held their Annual picnic in the School grounds last Friday afternoon.

Mr. R. G. Warling, of Maxwell, was over last week assisting his brother with the haying.

The Misses Pritchard, after visiting with Kimberley friends, for some time, returned home on Monday the 4th.

PAINTS! A BIG STOCK OF DRY AND MIXED PAINTS. Quart Tins 35c Each. Any Desired Color, Mixed on the Premises. Strictly Pure English Paris Green 20c lb. Improved Potato Bug Killer, \$1 for 100 lbs. at Parker's Drug Store, DURHAM.

Something New Pea Harvesters. Call and See our new out side divider, also the New Buncher that saves the work of two men over all others made. Also our New Frost & Wood Binder, No. 2. JNO. LIVINGSTON, Agent for the Farmers' Grey & Bruce Fire Insurance Company.

Called Family Physician. That's what Sloan's Indian Tonic is. It is one of the most powerful blood purifiers and the best bowel regulators known, besides being a muscular and nerve tonic. Hence it cures a wider range of diseases than most medicines. It is skillfully prepared by one of Canada's best chemists and is extremely pleasant to take. Price \$1.00 for six week's treatment. All druggists sell it.

Market Report. DURHAM, July 20th, 1898. Fall Wheat 80 to 85, Spring Wheat 80 to 85, Oats 2 to 2 1/2, Peas 48 to 51, Barley 35 to 40, Hay 4 00 to 7, Butter 11 to 12, Eggs per doz 8 to 10, Apples per bag 50 to 1 00, Potatoes per bag 50 to 50, Flour per cwt 2 35 to 2 50, Oatmeal per sack 2 00 to 2, Chop per cwt 1 00 to 1, Dressed Hogs per cwt 5 75 to 5 85, Hides per lb 7 to 7, Sheepskins 65 to 1, Turkeys per lb 9 to 10, Geese per lb 5 to 6, Ducks per pair 40 to 50, Chickens per pair 20 to 30, Wool 15 to 16

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure. Saves Thousands of Lives. Four years ago Jacob Dewitta, of Hay Island, was dragged to the verge of death by dreadful heart disease. He was given up to die. From rigorous manhood he had gone to a broken despondent wreck. He procured Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, used it faithfully, and to-day weighs 215 pounds, and lives to bless the day the great remedy was recommended to him. It relieves in 30 minutes.—24.

For Sale by McFarlane & Co. Have You ever sold NURSERY STOCK? If so address the undersigned and you will learn something of very great interest to you. This means business and perhaps hundreds of dollars to you. You may perhaps think when reading this that we intend to ask you to sell for us, but that is not the case. — Pelham Nursery Co TORONTO, Ont.

Wool WANTED. The Highest Price in Cash or Trade will be paid for any quantity of Wool. Custom Carding and Spinning will be done at reasonable rates. same as at factory. A LARGE Assortment Of Blankets, Holland Tweeds, Yarn, Ready-made Clothing, etc. May be had in exchange for Wool. GROCERIES IN GREAT VARIETY. S. Scott.

CHOPPING MILL. HAVING STARTED MY CHOPPING MILL I am now prepared to fill Orders with quick despatch and on Lowest Terms. A CALL SOLICITED. ROBERT MCGOWAN, The People's Mill, Durham June 27th, 1898.

Nursery Stock Agents! Book Agents! Agricultural Implement Agents! Or any one desiring to better their position and increase their income should write us. The demand for home grown Nursery Stock is on the increase. We need more men. If you want steady paying work, write us. We furnish all supplies free. We have the largest Nurseries in the Dominion. We pay both salary and commission. We engage either whole or part time men. We guarantee all our Stock. We furnish purchasers with certificate from Government Inspector, stating our Stock is free from San Jose Scale. OUR NURSERIES comprise over 700 acres and growing stock in large quantities enables us to sell at the closest possible figure. Men Succeed with Us who have Failed with Others. It will cost you nothing to learn what we can do for you. Don't write unless you mean business and want profitable employment. Stone & Wellington, TORONTO.

Wool WANTED. The Highest Price in Cash or Trade will be paid for any quantity of Wool. Custom Carding and Spinning will be done at reasonable rates. same as at factory. A LARGE Assortment Of Blankets, Holland Tweeds, Yarn, Ready-made Clothing, etc. May be had in exchange for Wool. GROCERIES IN GREAT VARIETY. S. Scott.

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A Tragedy of the Th... The two tall standard... Mount's saloon on board the... shed a cheerful light on the... roundings. A fire was burning... in the grate at the furth... and, to accentuate the sense... fort, the cold, treacherous str... death was lapping and gurgling... the stout bottom boards. For days, the river, swollen... streams, had been carryin... great blocks of ice and froze... from the upper reaches, and... particular evening London wa... shered in a dense black fog. It was as if that, looking thro... saloon window, it was impossib... the little wharf light a few fee... Silently and suddenly it ha... forward all through the winter... gradually enveloping everythin... the visible embodiment of some... plague. Denser and darker... as the night closed in; wreath... dreared and eddied round the dim... lamps; it crept under ill-fitting... and through the tightly-closed... slow; until even in the snug... of the Primrose it made the... burn less briskly, and the p... metal work glint a little more... in the firelight. "Curious thing," said Mount... ing a luxurious silence. "I... thing how that fellow Dorth... aged to get away?" "Eh?" said I drowsily, and... up; for, to tell the truth, I w... asleep when he spoke, "Oh, ab... very." "I heard from Carter's again... Mount continued. "The police... tried their very utmost; but... simply can't get hold of the f... trace." "This was apropos of the br... up of the river swindlers' gar... which Dorthem was the head... fortnight or more ago. On the... nation with which Mount and... been able to supply them, the... had raided Dorthem's store, a... actually broken up the whole c... them, besides recovering a larg... amount of stolen property; but... them himself had managed to... at the last moment through a... panel, and got away. "By the way," I asked, "did the... at where that emergency ca... Dorthem's led to?" "Yes; it was rather a cute co... nce; it gave into an old-fash... dressed chimney, with a ladder... at the foot of the ladder was a... tunnel—I should think Dorthem... made it himself—which ran und... lead into the block of house... suite; and once there he was a... as if he was in Africa. There... hundreds of different exits fro... place, so it's little wonder they... him. But what I wonder under... is how it is that they've heard... of him since. It's all very... you hear people talk and say, "t... the easiest thing in the world t... appear, and that a simple disgui... little precaution are all that... necessary and so on. Well, that... might as long as no one cares... nance whether you disappear o... it amuses you so to do. But... quite another kind of game... you've got the whole of Scotlan... get hold of you, when your de... usual haunts, acquaintance... such-like are all duly entered o... official list, and when a slight... shake will end in a visit to the... man." "I've not yet noticed that M... Dorthem is any particular var... I interjected. "And as le... there is a way of evading the... policeman, I should imagine Dor... to be its probable inventor." "That's true enough. Give the... his due. I grant that the... as cute a scoundrel as ever b... but he must be keeping pr... to evade such an exhaust... search as they are making for... "What do you think he's pro... ing?" "Well," said Mount, with a... may sound absurd, but to... truth I am a little uneasy... get the brute is waiting a c... takes a final bolt for it. You s... practically entirely my fault... is in all this trouble. Month... months ago quite accidentally I st... across the fact of the existen... his man and his company of fi... officers. I wasn't on the lookou... in the very least. It was... mine cases out of ten, I've ha... being pretty sure about the ra... other day. At first he did not know... couldn't keep in the dark for... Dorthem, as you saw for yourse... arrived so happily at Stepp... enough that it sounds fas... momentary danger at the han... common hangman should w... strative department. But you k... never forgive an injury, and... later they'll have a try at... But it's not only that. Yester... was coming home rather late... at a figure lurking a... or his twin brother. I gave o... with my lame leg and