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College Toronto; Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario; Member of the Detroit Medical and Library Association. Six years hospital experience.  
RESIDENCE—Old Bank Building, opposite C. McKinnon's Imp't Shop, Upper Town, DURHAM.

**THE CHRONICLE.**  
DURHAM, Nov'r. 9th, 1899.

The sending out of a Canadian Contingent to the Transvaal, though it met with strong opposition from Mr. Tarte, has certainly met with approval in the country if the character of the send off is to be taken as a criterion. Such, indeed, has been the enthusiasm that a second contingent is freely spoken of, and will be rapidly despatched if needed by the Mother Country. This may be regarded as Canada's first demonstration of practical loyalty to Great Britain and it will do more than anything hitherto attempted to cement the bond of unity between the two countries.

And who is to blame for this loyalty? Certainly not Mr. Tarte, who carries the document to show that the consent he gave "should not be regarded as a precedent." No, Tarte wasn't to blame. Neither was Mr. Laurier. Of course not. He couldn't act without the consent of the Master of the Administration. But the "Master" wasn't ready and had no intention of getting ready till he felt the unconquerable impulse of popular indignation rolling like a destructive avalanche upon the heads of the tardy ministers. Then and not till then did Tarte yield, and the contingent was decided on.

At the last session of parliament a Transvaal resolution was introduced by Mr. Laurier and seconded by Mr. Foster. On this occasion the premier made an eloquent speech, a patriotic speech, a master product of his silver-tongued oratory. But Mr. Tarte was on the scene when the time came to give effect to the resolution. He talked against the contingent, spoke of it as needless, and wondered anyway "what we had to do with British interests in South Africa," and when the Master did yield he had to be fortified with a document to show that his action was not to be regarded as a precedent, and not one dollar of Canadian money should be spent on behalf of the war. Oh, no, Tarte isn't to blame for Canadian loyalty.

Again it would be unfair to look upon Mr. Tarte as typical of French Canadian loyalty. On more than one occasion since the Conquest of Canada in 1759 the French Canadians fought side by side with the British in upholding British interests, and to day there seems no reason to regard them as disloyal subjects. There are a few, no doubt, who are not in sympathy with Britain, but on the whole they may be regarded as a contented and loyal people.

The Liberals got into power in 1874 with a majority of 70. In 1878, the Conservatives got back again with a majority of 86.

From 1874 to 1878, the country was in a state of depression under the MacKenzie Administration, and the electors would scarcely believe that Sir Leonard Tilley's Protection policy would come into effect if the Conservatives were returned. They were returned and Protection followed, to the surprise of the Liberals who admitted the Conservatives had kept their word, but they would ruin the country.

But the country wasn't ruined. On the other hand material progress was being made on every side. The all rail Canadian Pacific Railway was completed in 1885, and who to-day thinks it doesn't pay for the grease on the car wheels?

Instead of an all-rail road the plan of the Liberals was to use the water stretches. Just think of this, and if

possible think of the predicament the people of Manitoba would be in this year with nearly sixty million bushels of wheat and no market.

The "ruinous policy" continued, and for eighteen years the Liberals never lost an opportunity of telling the people it was bad, and if they were returned to power they would destroy the thing root and branch and banish it from the land. They were returned in 1896 and the extent to which the promise has been fulfilled is known to every reader, as a broken pledge.

At the time of the general election Hon. (now Sir) Wilfrid Laurier said he was as much in favor of preferential trade as Sir Chas. Tupper was, and if he were returned he would that same day send a commission to England to negotiate preferential trade, but the time of the jubilee he said when the chance was offered to him:—"We would not see England come under the ban of protection, which has been a curse to Canada, and will be a curse to them." Did Laurier keep his pledge on the Preferential trade question. Mr. Landerkin says he kept every pledge except the Gerry-mander, but the people don't say so.

**FLESHERTON.**

Another Artemesia pioneer, Mr. James Allan, who has been a resident of the township almost half a century, passed away after several months illness, on Friday last, at his comfortable home 1st corner east of Durham Road corners. A funeral service was held at the house on Sunday afternoon when short addresses were given by the deceased's pastor, Rev. J. Ward and Dr. Christie, after which a large cortege followed the remains to the Flesherton cemetery. Deceased was in politics a Reformer and in religion a Methodist having been for many years, a consistent member of that church in this place. He was a man of integrity in all his business transactions and highly esteemed as a friend and neighbor in the community where he has so long lived. A widow and grown up family of sons and daughters survive him, one son and two daughters being still at home. Mr. Allan was born in Philadelphia and was one of a family of eleven children who with their parents experienced the trials met with by the earliest settlers here. He with his brother John, who died a year ago this month, were the only members who remained in the township. Those surviving now live at Owen Sound, Buffalo and New York.

Postmaster Sproule and Russell Smith (Jos. Smith's son) both met with painful accidents a few days ago. Mr. Sproule's horse had thrown himself and while endeavoring to free him, he received a blow from his hoof on the shin fortunately not breaking but severely bruising the member. Smith and a young companion Hopps were chopping in the woods and standing too close together Hopps' axe struck Smith on the elbow making a bad wound and severing the bone.

Hallowe'en passed over pleasantly and cheerily here. Mrs. Louek entertained a large company of young people at a fowl supper and a very enjoyable evening was spent together. The boys in town are too gentlemanly to stoop to the old silly custom of playing pranks on their neighbors and their good behaviour is noted and appreciated by the citizens.

Sacramental services were held in the Methodist and Baptist churches on Sabbath last.

Rev. Mr. Thom, of this place, was called upon to discharge a pleasing duty at Eugenia Wednesday evening, of last week, when at the home of the bride's father, Mr. H. Meldrum, postmaster, Miss Nellie, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Meldrum was united in marriage to Mr. Ben Madill, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Madill near Eugenia. Mr. E. Carruthers was groomsmen and the bride's sister, Miss Bella Meldrum, discharged the duties of bride-maid. A large number of invited guests were present and after the wedding supper a joyous evening was spent together.

Mr. J. L. Wood, who taught at S. S. No. 8 until a few weeks ago when he was operated on for appendicitis is still in a critical condition of health and not likely to wield the birch for some time to come. The trustees of No. 8 have therefore engaged Mr. Holmes for the balance of the year as well as for 1900.

The executive of the branch of the B. & F. Bible Society here met on Friday evening last and appointed collectors for the village and surrounding country who will forthwith seek contributions to aid the work of this grand old society.

Rev. and Mrs. Darroch returned last week from Chesley. Mr. D. was absent several weeks assisting his brethren in evangelistic meetings.

Mrs. M. Richardson has returned from a prolonged visit with her son, Dr. E. K. Richardson in Toronto.

Miss Hannah Bellamy, of Toronto, is visiting her brother, Mr. W. J. Bellamy and other relatives here.

Mrs. Jos. Smith is visiting friends at Thornbury.

Mrs. John Bentham, back line, left this week to visit her sister and sons at Silver Creek and Forestville, N. Y.

Mr. John Karstedt returned last week from Indianapolis and spent a few days with his brother, F. G., and sister, Mrs. Datoe.

Mrs. D. Blair, of Proton Station, is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. H. Heard, who is very ill.

**SPAIN'S GREATEST NEED.**

Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood & Nerve Remedy all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All they trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by all Druggists.

Three men are dead and three are missing, the result of the collapse of a six storey building in Chicago last week.

**TRAVERTON.**

"November chill blows loud with angry sigh," and the blooming turnips are yet, afield.

Very few of our boys are handier with the axe, than Will Jack. Every winter finds him a-timbering. This season he is engaged with Mr. Charlie Ryan.

Miss Allie Grant, the bright, winsome schoolmiss of Irish Lake, spent Sunday at Mr. A. Robson's.

Mr. Charles Robson arrived home from Concord, N. H. last week, not being well; but a few weeks at the old table and fireside will make him as robust and aspiring as ever.

Miss Sarah Jack is in Durham gaining the dressmaker's art.

There are many fine gangs of threshers in our township, but for doing good work and hustling too, we'd put Messrs. Jim Bartley, Arch. Ector and Will Bell against any.

Mr. Wm. Greenwood has over 1400 bushels of grain. He celebrated the event by buying himse a dandy, black fur coat.

Mr. Thos. Cook purchased the west half of lot 14, con. 7, fifty acres, from Mr. Patrick Darcy, last week. Tom is quickly amassing wealth. He sold \$140 worth of stock a few days ago.

Mr. John McNally of the 7th has his new stables all complete and a fine job too; all the walls are plastered, ready for the whitewash brush.

'Tis a good idea.

Mrs. Goodfellow and her mother recently spent a few days with Mrs. John Delaney.

Collectors of our taxes should get a higher salary this year, to compensate them for the extra grumbling about the increased taxation. There'll be a jolly lot of jaw on Nomination Day.

Mr. M. Cameron, of Latona, spent Sunday at Mr. John Greenwood's.

R. L. Penfield is doing a big trade at present.

**Market Report.**

DURHAM, Nov. 8th, 1899.

Fall Wheat.....	60 to 65
Spring Wheat.....	60 to 65
Oats.....	24 to 25
Peas.....	55 to 56
Barley.....	33 to 35
Hay.....	5 00 to 6 00
Butter.....	16 to 17
Eggs per doz.....	15 to 16
Apples...per bag.....	50 to 75
Potatoes...per bag.....	40 to 50
Flour per cwt.....	180 to 2 25
Oatmeal per sack.....	2 00 to 2 25
Chop per cwt.....	0 80 to 1 00
Dressed Hogs per cwt.....	5 00 to 5 25
Hides...per lb.....	7 to 7
Sheepskins.....	40 to 60
Turkeys per lb.....	7 to 9
Geese per lb.....	5 to 5
Ducks per pair.....	40 to 50
Wool.....	14 to 15

**Have You Heard of It?**

You may have heard about SCOTT'S EMULSION and have a vague notion that it is cod-liver oil with its bad taste and smell and all its other repulsive features. It is cod-liver oil, the purest and the best in the world, but made so palatable that almost everybody can take it. Nearly all children like it and ask for more.

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**

looks like cream; it nourishes the wasted body of the baby, child or adult better than cream or any other food in existence. It bears about the same relation to other emulsions that cream does to milk. If you have had any experience with other so-called "just as good" preparations, you will find that this is a fact.

The hypophosphites that are combined with the cod-liver oil give additional value to it because they tone up the nervous system and impart strength to the whole body.

Sole and S. Co. all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

**PARKER'S DRUG STORE.**

**Farmers!**

Now is the time to attend to your SHEEP! Use Morton's Celebrated, Non-poisonous, Liquid Sheep Dip and Cattle Wash.

As a Sheep Dip it stands alone—THE BEST. Its effect in promoting the growth of the wool and improving the quality and appearance is simply wonderful. It thoroughly and completely cures scab without risk or failure. Ticks, Lice and all insects are destroyed instantly without the slightest danger to man or animal.

Large Bottles 40c.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

**H. PARKER,**  
Druggist &c., DURHAM.

**Transvaal Troubles**

are causing a rush of British Subjects to South Africa, while the Superiority of —PEEL'S BOOTS— is causing excitement at his store.

Read these prices and see his Goods

Men's Long Boots, good honest quality \$2 00	Women's Buff Bala	75c, 90c, \$1 00
Kip " " " " " " " " " " " "	Girls' School " " "	75c, 90c, 1 00
" " " " " " " " " " " "	Boys " " " " " " " "	75c, 90c, 1 00
" " " " " " " " " " " "	Men's Plough Bala and	75c, 1 00, 1 25
" " " " " " " " " " " "	Bluchers " " " " " " " "	1 75 and 2 00
" " " " " " " " " " " "	Men's heavy Bala, Peels	
" " " " " " " " " " " "	hand-made " " " " " " " "	
" " " " " " " " " " " "	Men's best French Kip	
" " " " " " " " " " " "	Bala and Bluchers	2 30 and 3 00

We have the best Quality and Variety of Rubber Goods in all lines.

See Our Leggings. Ordered Work and Repairing a Specialty.

**PEEL,**

One Door East of Post Office. THE SHOE MAN.

**Grant's Ad.!**

We have just received — ANOTHER SHIPMENT OF — Ready-to-wear Clothing,

In Men's and Children's, In Single and Double Breasted. Also Black Worsted Coats and Vests In Morning and Sack Styles.

We expect another shipment of Fleece Lined Underwear in sizes 28 and up.

OLD PRICES STILL REIGN HERE.

**C. L. GRANT.**

**The New Store.**

**MacArthur's Removal into his New**

Store is still the Centre of interest and topic of conversation. The Newest, the Brightest, the Longest and one of the Best Located Stores in Town are the common comments. Our shelves being filled with Bright, Clean, New Goods we extend a special invitation to all to come to see us and investigate our Goods and Prices.

"Fair Dealing and Living Profits," our motto. Every day a Bargain Day. An article of goods worth a \$ you will purchase for a dollar.

Our Special Lines to the front this week are Ready-made Clothing, Overcoats and Underwear. Boots and Shoes are always a specialty. Try our 25c Tea which is fresh and direct from the Tea Gardens of Japan, and cannot be excelled in this Town. Our Black Teas, pure and mixed, are winning a reputation of excellency.

Call and see the New Store on Garafra Street, at the crossing, opposite Mill st., Lower Town.

**C. McARTHUR.**

**THE CITY OF CAPE TOWN**  
THE GREAT COLONIAL CAPITAL OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Views of a City Now in the World's Eye— A Spot Where All the Continents Meet — Pictures of the City and its Life— something of Past, Present and Future.

Cape Town has outgrown its name. When you get a city of 100,000 inhabitants, the commercial and political metropolis and capital of a vast country, it ceases to be suburban. It is metropolitan.

It may be said of Cape Town that it is not only metropolitan, but cosmopolitan. There are a few Asiatic cities which may surpass it in the variety of national and racial types to be met in their streets, but they are few and there are none where these are brought so clearly out or set in such sharp and striking contrast. This was not so true a quarter of a century ago, when Cape Town had less than 50,000 people. Since the rush to the South African gold and diamond fields this condition has grown more marked. Cape Town has become one of the gay capitals of the world. A score of years ago it was rather a prosy place, with not a few of the evidences of civilization and culture but with small inducement to the tourist to linger, after seeing the castle and the government house and the fine park, with its stately oaks of many centuries' growth, between the government house and the botanic gardens. All this looked like a corner of Europe dropped down near the end of the African continent, but if one objected to traveling so far to find himself in Europe still, there was little to console him for the disappointment.

To be sure, there were the Malays, a picturesque addition to the English and Dutch population. And the Malays had brought into the religious life of the place what was even more picturesque than themselves.

**THE TOURIST OF THE DAY.**

if he was lucky enough to be in the neighborhood of the Mohammedan mosque, could see what any tourist equally lucky can see now. After the noonday clangor of what the true Moslem calls the "infidel bells" of Cape Town, the Muezzin would appear at the top of the mosque. Through the brilliant sunshine of that inter-tropical clime the hundreds of eyes of the faithful would be strained up toward him. Down on the docks, where the Malay longshoremen watched for the uplifted hands, and the Lascar sailors, aboard ship or on shore leave, cast their eyes aloft with more of veneration than they ever contemplate a topgallant sail, there came so much of a hush in the roar of waterside traffic that, as the mosque stood on the first of the two great terraces on which Cape Town is built, the faithful could at times hear the chant calling them to prayers. And as the traveler was liable to meet the Malays everywhere—in the open booths of the commercial part of the town, or as caterers and itinerants of all sorts in the residence streets, higher up and further back, there was a comfortable sense of security in the thought that, without getting far enough from Europe to run any risk, one was enabled to see the heathen at his devotions. Cape Town was then, and is more now, one of those spots on the map where, "Through the shadow of the globe we sweep into the younger day."

As one of these spots, of which there are not many, Cape Town has an interest peculiarly its own. As the capital of the British Colony, which fronts the hostile Boer frontier, and the port toward which many British troop ships are now moving, Cape Town has become

**A GREAT NEWS CENTER.**

We read of a Premier who outlines the government policy in the Parliament at Cape Town, and is interrogated by the opposition just as the Premier at London is. The other day we read of the landing of British troops at Cape Town on their way to the front, and the wild cheering of the thousands who lined the streets through which they marched, and many wondered what sort of city it is so far below the tropics, and so near that Cape of Storms, the dread of which was much of the inspiration of Columbus' voyage to discover a shorter and less perilous route to India. That he discovered a new world, and not a new road to an old one, accounts for the beginning of Cape Town. The Portuguese never made any settlement there, though they always put into Table Bay, the Cape Town harbor, to prepare for the dangerous trip around the Cape of Good Hope. When the Dutch began to double the cape, in going to and returning from their East Indian possessions, they established a supply depot there, but finding that the country back of the town was fertile and easy of conquest, they began the rearing of a new Dutch colony, with the port on Table Bay as its entrepot and chief town. Such was the beginning of Cape Town.

When the place fell into the hands of the English in the first years of this century, it was a miserable village at the foot of the first slope on Table Mountain, which, rising at Table Bay, where it attains an emin-