

BACK!

Injuries of the Kidney Trouble.

IS THE CURE.

Proof—

Glasgow Street, Doan's Kidney Pills... I wish to enquire.

ed taking Doan's... I wish to enquire.

are the most... I wish to enquire.

eat. I is not arti... I wish to enquire.

ew Burdock... I wish to enquire.

ad, Collina... I wish to enquire.

for years and... I wish to enquire.

of muscle and... I wish to enquire.

proper sit... I wish to enquire.

When you are seized with an attack of Cramps and Colic...

Bank of Canada... G. P. REID, Manager.

Authorized... \$2,000,000... \$1,000,000... \$600,000

Durham Agency... General Banking business transacted.

SAVINGS BANK... allowed on Savings Bank deposits.

Medical Directory... HAMILSON, Durham.

DENTIST... DR. T. G. HOLT, L. D. S.

Legal Directory... J. P. TELFORD.

Miscellaneous... JAMES BROWN, Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

Miscellaneous... JOHN QUEEN, ORCHARDVILLE.

Miscellaneous... The "Chronicle" is the only 12-page Local Newspaper in Western Ontario.

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On the Farm.

PRACTICE AND THEORY.

The principal drawback and hindrance to agricultural thought, profit and progress, is a lack of union and sympathy between scientific theory and the every-day practice of the farm.

When our farmers evidence a disposition to respect what science is patiently doing for them, and become more studious and intelligent, they will make more money.

God said: "Let there be light." The average farmer of this country does not yet squarely believe in that principle as an aid to himself and his farm.

The difference between successful and unsuccessful men in all callings is not luck, but rather judgment and energy.

Ideas govern. Wrong ideas or lack of right ideas govern us as rigidly as the beat of ideas.

The farmer of Holland with land that is worth from \$180 to \$300 per acre, produces milk at less cost per gallon than the average Canadian farmer.

The vast extent to which the organization of trusts has attained means simply that the men who represent these varied interests have learned to co-operate for mutual benefit.

But there is a limit in all this that the farmers should take to heart. Except in dairying and to a small extent in fruit growing this great lesson is utterly unneeded.

The agricultural mind of this country must come to a better comprehension than it has had of this chain of causes for the decline or enrichment of a country.

For our own sake as farmers, and for the sake of our country, we need to be constantly agitated and aroused in this direction.

TREATMENT OF MILK FOR BOTTLING.

If milk is from a healthy cow that has wholesome food, pure air and water, and the milk carefully drawn in a pure atmosphere, we may reasonably expect the intercellular spaces in the milk to contain nothing objectionable to the organs of smell or taste.

Considerable animal heat is of course present at first, but this passes off quickly during the cooling of the milk.

submerged in ice water, before it becomes fairly cold, with the very best of results.

This also is the proper method of chilling pasteurized milk, which we prefer to bottle at a temperature of not less than 10 degrees F.

SHEEP IN WINTER.

One of the advantages in keeping sheep is that they do not need an expensive building as a shelter. A shed open on one side suits them as well as a tight barn, and even better, as they require considerable ventilation.

PROPER FORM OF A DAIRY COW.

She should possess a long, thin head, large nostrils for plenty of air, great breadth between the eyes, high forehead, a bright, clear eye, sound teeth, thin neck, deep through the chest with large lung capacity, long and large backbone for plenty of nervous force, broad hips, high pelvic arch, thin thighs, well apart, giving plenty of room for a good udder.

WHERE THERE IS NO CHRISTMAS.

The Christmas hater may be made happy. He can have his wish and "go somewhere where there isn't any Christmas."

We will start him on his search from Vancouver, British Columbia, on December 18, in the direction of the Orient.

In just about the middle of the Pacific Ocean is the 180th degree of longitude, and when that imaginary line is reached the westward traveler drops one day out of his calendar for the year.

"Twelve hours have thus been gained, and the other twelve would be added if the journey around the globe were completed.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

Magnificence, may signify one thing to one person and quite another thing to another person.

What do you think of them? asked the patient. Magnificent! magnificent! was all the dentist could say.

Sir E. Law, the new financial member of the Indian Council, is an Irishman, who has a long record of diplomatic service, and has also served as an officer of the Royal Artillery.

Why He Toiled.

"Bring me the baby," Hammond said, and the nurse, used to sick people's fancies, complied with the request, setting the baby down on the bed.

"Now, if you please, I'd like to have you leave us alone awhile. You see," he added, apologetically, "I want to have a little private conversation with him."

The nurse smiled faintly and went away. Hammond looked at the baby for a few moments in critical silence.

"You're a bouncer," he said at length. "You most certainly are."

The baby gurgled and laughed and showed four small teeth.

"Oh, it's a great old joke, of course," Hammond went on rather bitterly, though he was smiling back into the boy's big, bright eyes.

Hammond tipped the small head forward and closely examined the top. The tiniest of ringlets were beginning to curl themselves thereon, and when he let the baby straighten up a small, damp spot had appeared down among the curls.

"Don't you imagine, my boy, that I'm crying. Not a bit of it! It's just this beastly cold I've got that gets into my eyes sometimes. I wonder if you've noticed the doctor? He was here this morning, and do you know, that fellow told me I can't get well, all on account of this cold? He even seemed to think that I might be going before long, for he shook hands with me before he went away and told me not to worry, that it wouldn't be hard at the last, that I'd just go to sleep."

Hammond regarded the baby whimsically for a moment, then his face changed.

"How, I could have loved you if you had been mine!" he said intensely. "Great heaven! How I do love you!"

"Perhaps when you get big, you'll like to tell people about that money of yours; that it's gold from the Klondike. It's all right to preach against going to the Klondike, for it's a nasty kind of place; but the gold is there, and some find it and get home with it, too, even though they do catch their death doing it and have to leave the stuff to kids like you."

"One fellow was fool enough to expect when he got back to find a lovely girl whom he could make comfortable and happy forever after, and who would make a heaven on earth for him. He stayed a long time, I'll admit; but then, he was grubbing out more and more every day. And what does he find when he gets back? You sir; yes, you!"

"Not that I'm blaming you for it—not at all. I don't intend to blame anybody, not even her mother; that is, not now. But it's been hard on me, you know, uncommonly hard on me. Besides," he added reflectively, "you mustn't take offence at my mentioning it, but your dad's distinctly commonplace, even if he is a friend of mine. But then, I'm rather of the commonplace order myself."

He was growing weary, so it was a relief to have the nurse enter and to hear her say: "The baby will have to be going now. Mr. Hammond, he's stayed long enough."

So Hammond kissed the baby's cheek and his forehead, his knees and his hands, and the back of his neck; and closed his eyes while the nurse carried the child away.

This was about six o'clock in the evening and some twelve hours later the nurse drew the sheet up over Hammond's face and went to tell Mr. and Mrs. Margrave what had happened.

It was a week after this that Mr. Margrave came home trembling with excitement.

"What do you think, Marie?" he exclaimed to his wife.

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Margrave, trying to show an interest which she did not feel.

"There's been a good deal of speculation at the club as to what Hammond brought back from the Klondike. Nobody had any idea how much it was. Well, to-day I received an invitation from Judge Morehouse to be present at the reading of his will. And what do you think?"

Mrs. Margrave was non-committal, partly because she feared to trust her voice. It was not easy for her to talk about Hammond.

Mr. Margrave's face was flushed and his eyes shining.

"It's a hundred and fifty thousand if it's a penny, and he's left every dollar of it to the baby, our baby, Margrave, junior, if you please. What a stroke of luck that I asked him here when he got so desperately ill! It was dreary at the hotel, but his dread of the hospital was mere childishness. I felt at the time that it was rather a weakly sentimental thing to do; but you know I am soft-hearted, and he was an old friend, though I never thought he amounted to much. I thought at one time that he was in love with you, but I never was certain about it. Poor old Hammond! I wish I'd liked him better; he must have been very fond of me. Well, I shall always regard his memory with gratitude and affection."

Mrs. Margrave was silent. She held the baby close to her face so that her husband did not see the tears, or that she had grown very pale.

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The death recently occurred of Mr. Robert S. Gabbett, J.P., of Garrykenny House, Nenagh, and Castle Lake in the county of Limerick.

The deceased gentleman, who had reached the great age of 81 years, was one of the best known and popular gentlemen in the county of Tipperary, and was connected by blood or marriage with many of the leading families in that county and of Clare.

The other day large crowds assembled at one of the windows of Mr. D. Stevenson, Ballymena, to view a snake which was on exhibition there, and which was killed on the previous evening. Killen and another man were proceeding towards Cullybackey, when they observed the reptile moving along the edge of the road at a pretty rapid pace. Killen and his companion followed, and the former, who had a whip in his possession, succeeded in striking and killing it. It measures two feet three inches, in length, is thinner than an eel, with tapering tail, terminating in a series of articulated horny pieces.

Cash System

Adopted by

N., G. & 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 and 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 or the same.

N., G. & J. McKECHNIE.