DURHAM CHRONICLE

W. Irwin, Editor and Proprietor.

DURHAM, JULY 26TH, 1900.

The situation in China is already a momentous affair, and how to despose of it will tax the diplomatic ingenuity of the whole civilized world. Notwithstanding the messages that satisfied the outside world, as to the death of the foreigners in Pekin, there seems still to be a shadow of uncertainty, the destruction having been subsequenty denied by a cablegram to the Chinese representative at Washington. The message, though received with a measure of gladness in the United States, is largely doubted in England, and much speculation is indulged in as to how the hoax, if hoax it is, could have been perpetrated. The message is in the "cipher code" which seems to justify its genuineness, though it is thought that after the destruction of the foreigners, the code may have been discovered and used as a blind. One thing, however, is certain that in a country like China with a population estimated at four hundred millions, unskilled in modern warfare though they may be, the fighting forces of the remainder of the world will not be allowed to subdue them without a strong effort at resistance. The difficulties encountered in the Philippine Islands and South Africa during the past year should be a lesson to those who imagine that semi-barbarous people can be conquered without an effort.

* * *

The United States alone seems to be the only nation having confidence in the report from Pekin regarding the safety of the foreigners. In England and the continent the whole thing is suspiciously regarded as a cunning trap laid by the wily Chinaman. No satisfactory explanation can be given to the mystery, and speculation runs high. It is thought that the circulation of a report concerning the death of the foreigners after the destruction of Tien-Tsen would naturally delay the anxiety of the allies to advance and give an opportunity to strengthen their defences. Now that Tien-Tsen has fallen and the Chinese forces are concentrated to resist an attack on Pekin, it is thought the revival of the story as to the foreigners being alive may hasten the Powers to make a premature attack for their rescue, before maturing their plans for the advance of a large and crushing army.

* * *

Lord Salisbury thinks it unwise to make too much haste and feels convinced that it is impossible to move on Pekin until September. The following despatch from London on July 22nd shows the position pretty clearly. It says: "The request of Secretary Hay to the Powers to hasten the forward movement upon Pekin is not likely to effect British policy. Lord Salisbury is as eager as the American Secretary to adopt such a step, but he is practically convinced that it will be impossible until September owing to local conditions and the allies' lack of equipment. Beyond a courteous reply that England is willing to co-operate in any movement that the commanders on the spot may deem advisable, nothing is likely to come of the latest American effort to reach the Chinese Capital, for all official advices received here indicate that a dash toward Pekin in the immediate future would be military suicide. The Government's attitude may be described as a philosophic determination to grin and bear it, hoping for the best, yet fearing the worst, until an abundance of troops and climatic conditions enable the Powers to enter Pekin and ascertain accurately the cause and extent of China's present turmoil. Until that is accomplished official opininion is suspended."

In this issue we publish two letters from Frank Irwin, one a week later than the other, but both reaching us by the same mail. Frank is a son of the Editor of this paper, who left here two years ago this month. After a somewhat chequered career enlisted on the 20th of May, 1899, in the American army to go to the Philippines. About the first of August last year he left San Francisco en route for Manilla and on his arrival was transferred to Cebu, Island of Cebu, where he has since remained indulging in the luxuries of a few narrow escapes, as shown in one of his former letters.

We believe if he told the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, he would just as soon be back in Canada. Experience, however, is one of the best of teachers, and if Frank can only keep his head level, his two years escapade, together with the prospect of two or three more years service under military discipline, he may develop yet into a pretty fair chunk of a man. There is one thing certain, he has seen a great deal of the world, and this in itself is a liberal education.

In some parts of his letters he imagines the Filipinos are pretty well bluffed, but he mustn't be too certain over the success of what is only an apparent subjugation.

PHILLIPINE ISLANDS.

Frank Irwin Writes Again.—Thinks the Fillipinos will Soon be Conquered.—Tired Doing Nothing he Promises to Write Weekly.

We are still in our old barracks at San Nicolas, doing outpost eating and sleeping. This may sound good to some, but I will never kick at working any more. It is so hot down here that you could not work anyway, and I am all broken out with the prickly heat. But I think it will be better soon, as we are building an ice plant here and will have refrigerated meat here soon.

Cebu is very quiet here now, but at one time I suppose it was a busy place. It was the first capital of the Philippine Islands, and in the "Cuartel de Infanterid" there is a monument erected to the honor of Legaspi. A couple of months ago I saw Magellen's monument. You know he was killed here while on the way to Spain. There are lots of old sights here that people will give probably $1000 to see when the country gets settled.

The other day a deserter from the British Navy, who deserted in Cebu and was captured by the insurgents, escaped and came to Cebu. He says that the insurgents and ladrones (bighway and mountain robbers) had had a big fight, and in the Melee Meyerding (a deserter from my company) had cut his thongs and told him to fly for his life. He was put in the guardhouse and the next day went out with D company scouting but did not get anything. He is now in the guardhouse at El Pardo, and used as a guide.

One night about 10 o'clock D company's barracks was fired into by insurgents, but when the company had turned out they had "skinned out."

But I must not give all the credit to D and F. companys. When we came here in September the insurgents were in forts four miles from Cebu, on the 8th of January, they were driven out of their last home on Shudlon mountain, and H Co., 19th Infantry, was in every scrap. I honestly believe, without any exaggeration, that H company is the best company in Cebu. I will tell you a few of my own and the companys exploits.

One night one Frederick Baker came into Cebu from the mountains. Our patrol was out and captured him. "Halt." "Who is there." They received the cool and nervy answer "I am a deserter from the American Marines, and a captain in the Filipino army. I am armed but lay down my arms and surrender." "Advance to be recognized" said the patrol, who had, by this time, fixed bayonets and unlocked their pieces, ready for action. He replied "I lay down my arms to advance." They took him prisoner and removed his arms, which consisted of a Mauser rifle and 20 rounds of ammunition, a revolver and a bolo about four feet long and sharp as a razor, and took him before captain Hanson. When taken there he said he had a comrade among the insurgents, who was sentenced to be shot at sunrise and he wanted to save him, no matter what became of himself. H company was then turned out and started on a march about ten miles, where he said the insurgents were. When we got there, however, we found them gone, but saw traces of their having recently occupied the place. I don't know what they are going to do with Baker, but they have got him in Fort San Pedro in solitary confinement. In about a week he will have a ball and chain to keep him company in his rambles.

We went out one other time and ran on to Colonel Santioga, of Filipino fame. He didn't look very famous, however, when we told him he was the man we were looking for and that he had better "Vamoose Calaboze" without furthur trouble.

We captured another Brig-Gen., Padello, but he didn't come off quite so lucky. He thought we wouldn't shoot a poor man like him, and tried to run for it. We didn't say a word but just "pumped it into him." He was running through cocoanut trees and hard to hit but soon he fell, and although he tried to get up and run again he soon found he was "out of the business." We bandaged him up as best we could and got a bull-cart and transported him to Cebu. He was shot through the right leg and left groin and died that night. He was buried the next day.

We have got these people pretty well bluffed, and in a few months I think they will be quieted down altogether, although it is not safe to ramble around at present without arms.

We had quite a good time here on the 24th of May. In the morning the American gunboats, Princeton and Marietta, and the English gunboat, Pigmy, hoisted the National flags. At noon the Pigmy and Marietta fired a National Salute of 81 guns, in honor of Queen Victoria's 81st birthday. On the 26th of May the sailors off the Pigmy and Princeton had some International Games in Cebu, consisting of putting the shot high jumping, racing, etc., and the "bloody Englishman won everything except the foot race.

We are doing pretty heavy duty down here now, and getting three nights in, but that is not near as heavy as before when we got one night in. We do three marches a week of about ten miles each.

I was mentioning "ice" in the first part of my letter. Well there was ice came up just a few minutes ago. I have been down having a drink. It tastes "just bully." I have not had a drink since I was on the hospital ship "Relief" about two months ago.

We have not been getting paid very regularly lately, but I expect we will get paid better in the future, as we have a paymaster stationed here now.

Well I don't want to write you too much now or I won't be able to tell you anything for quite a while, as news is very scarce at present. I hope to see a great change in Durham if I ever get back there, as I think I will. But it is getting late so I must close. I am enjoying myself immensely down here and hope you are having good times in Canada at present. Remember me to all my friends and tell them I am well,

SECOND LETTER.

Cebu, P. I., June 5th, 1900.

There has been very little happened here during the past week, since I wrote you my last letter.

We had a soldier shot here one day last week. I suppose he was intoxicated, but anyway he and our native guide had some trouble about 12 o'clock in the evening.

It seems that the soldier (I will call him Smith) came along late at night, and happened to touch Antonio's hip, and he noticed a revolver. He immediately took the weapon from the nigger and brought him to the Cebu guard house. The Sergeant of the guard house immediately recognized the native and told Smith to go to his quarters. This he did not do, but walked up the road with the native. Then the rest occurred, the truth of which is not known. Smith was shot through the right shoulder, and although he will not lose his arm he will not have the full use of it for some time to come, if ever.

Quite a while ago as G. A. were scouting, Capt. Smith with five men moved forward about a thousand yards to look for a place to camp for the night. He went up to a hill with a native shack on it. He then sent all but one man back to tell the Co. to come up. He then moved up towards the shack, when a volley was fired at him. He was shot through and through the stomach, and fell mortally wounded. The private immediately opened fire and kept up for several minutes. He then signalled the company to come up, adding that the Captain was killed. He later on sent another message stating he was only wounded. The company immediately moved up and just as they got there, the private, having exhausted all his amunition had fixed his bayonet and was preparing to fight to the finish. The niggers were just getting ready to charge on the "one" soldier, lying on the ground alone, when the prompt intervention of the Company saved him. About the last words the Captain said were "Push on men, save that man up there, he is a brave man,"

Captain Smith died the next morning. The private is to get a medal of honor.

There's one more thing happened here a long time ago when we were "young" in the Philippines. Four men of the 23rd Infantry M Co. stationed at El Pardo were going home from Cebu, and when they were about half way, a volley was fired into them from ambush. They immediately gave fight but all were killed except one Fisher. He immediately ran for a culvert which lucky for him was blocked up at one end. He fired thirty-one shots altogether, and about the middle of the affray a "policeman," of Cebu, said to him "America dinnhe estos todas umbreys muncha omego." "Come here all these men are friends." Fisher stuck his head out and got jabbed in the head and arm with a spear. His gunbarrel was so hot that he seared the wound on his arm with it. After vainly trying to get him to come out the umbreys withdrew and Fisher reported the accident to his Co. Commander. A scouting party was sent out and found the three men boloed up in terrible shape. They immediately scoured the country and "levelled it to the ground."

On Jan'y 8th we had our last big fight; and in the skirmish our Co. captured the insurgent powder maker from Luzon, sent here by Aguinaldo. He immediately took the oath of allegiance to the United States. A couple of days ago the insurgents told him that if he did not come to the mountains they would kill him. He well knew that it was death either way, for if the Americans ever found him in the mountains again they would shoot him. He told them to go ahead and kill him. One morning four insurgents came down to try and pursuade him, but when they found he was not to be persuaded, they boloed him, one cut completely severing his spine.

Another umbrey was boloed here the other day, gambling. He had seven large cuts on him. I don't know whether he died or not.

We ran into a gambling den last night and got a rebel Captain from Arzon. This makes several for our company alone.

It is getting pretty late now, being 9:30 a. m. and I have to go on guard at 10 so I think I will close. We have orders here to shoot on sight, so it is not safe to monkey around a sentry on post in this army. I suppose the American Army is all right enough, but I wish I was in that one in South Africa.

Your son,
J. F. IRWIN,
Cebu, Cebu P. I.

W. D. CONNOR

Manufacturer of And Dealer in ——

Pumps of all Kinds.

Galvanized and Iron Piping; Brass, Brass Lined and Iron Cylinders.

Pumps from $2 upward.

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All REPAIRING promptly and properly attended to.

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A FAMILY NECESSITY.

Mr. J. Wright, of 126 McPherson avenue, Toronto, says:—"I am always glad to say a word for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It has been in use in our family for two years, and we have never found it fail to cure coughs, colds, and chest troubles. It is our regular stand-by." Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is a family necessity in the houses of Canada and the United States. 25 cents a bottle. Family size 60 cents.

RE STATUTE LABOR.

EDITOR HANOVER POST:

DEAR SIR,—The statute labor question seems to be occupying the minds of some of the ratepayers of Bentinck at present. Mr. McDougall and Mr. Irvine are in favor of commuting at fifty cents per day. I believe there would be more work performed by this plan than there is now by the old method, but a great deal would depend on the carrying out of the new system. If the new road divisions were more than a mile and a quarter long, it would be a hard matter for the pathmaster or overseer to give satisfaction to the people. I hardly think the proposed change would carry in this townships if left to a vote of the ratepayers, because in many cases it is easier for a man to turn out with his team and perform five or six days' work, than it is to put his hand in his pocket and pay the money. There has been a great deal of good work done in this township with statute labor, notwithstanding the laziness of some parties. There has been very little money spent for the last twenty years on our roads on account of the railway debt, but I believe the time has arrived in the history of this township when the council, instead of having $145 to lay out on roads in each ward should have at least $500 for each ward annually until the roads are put in decent order. I do not believe that a road-grader would work satisfactorily in our township. We have no use for a stone-crusher while we have so much stone of all sizes available and gravel in unlimited quantity. Yonrs, &c.,

J. BLACK,

Elmwood, July 16, 1900.

VARNEY.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ropinson, of Guelph, are visiting friends in and around this vicinity.

Mrs. M. Barber, Sr., returned home last week from Cleveland after an extended visit with her daughter. Her daughter, Mrs. Grant, accompanied her back and intends to spend a couple of weeks in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Eden were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J Carson one day last week.

Mr. George Morrison who has been on the sick list for some time is around again looking hale and hearty.

Miss Lizzie Fee was visiting Dornoch friends last week.

The Corner Man thinks Richard Allan is getting sharp enough without going to the Blacksmith shop.

Some talk of another wedding in Normanby.

Those people who have sheep and cattle running at large had better have them put in some safe place as they are going to be put in the pound and that won't be nice.

The young man who frequents Egremont so often had better have the tires set on his buggy and then they won't be into him.

CONSUMPTION

never stops because the weather is warm.

Then why stop taking

SCOTT'S EMULSION

simply because it's summer? Keep taking it. It will heal your lungs, and make them strong for another winter.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

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Importer of and Dealer in

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Monuments Repaired and Inscriptions Cut on Shortest Notice.

McINTYRE BLOCK, —— DURHAM.

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He Sells Cheap!

Dress Ginghams, better and stronger than print for children's dresses, 7c and 10c per yard.
Ladies' Pure Silk Mitts, Black or Cream, 25c per pair.
72-in wide Heavy Twilled Sheeting, 22c yard.
Best Table Oilcloth, 45-in wide, 25c per yard.
18 only Glass Table Setts, 25c per sett.
24 only Glass Cake Plates, 15c each.
38 only Glass Berry Bowls, 10c each.
Glass Nappies at 30c, 40c, 45c and 65c dozen.
14-in Granite Spoons, 10c each.
Large Size Granite Pie Plates, 13c each.
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No. 9 Copper Tea Kettle Nickle plated, only $1.25 each.

Boots & Shoes!

We have a full line of Boots and Shoes of all kinds.

Men's Heavy Shoes from $1.00 up.
Our Ladies' $1.25 Oxford Shoes cannot be beat.

☞ CALL AND SEE US!

W. H. BEAN.

Fall Term Begins Sept. 4th.

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STRATFORD, Ont.

No less than eight large business colleges have applied to us within the last six weeks for our graduates to take positions as teachers in their schools. As many as five business firms have applied to us in one day for office help. This is surely the best school for you. It pays to prepare for profitable, progressive and permanent employment. Catalogue free.

W. J. ELLIOTT. Principal.

Fresh Groceries

The undersigned wishes to announce to the residents of Durham and vicinity that she has opened up a Grocery and Confectionery Store one door east of the Post Office, where she will be pleased to furnish all goods in her line at reasonable prices.

Teas and Coffees are a Special value.

MRS. ANGUS CAMERON.

IMPLEMENT WAREROOMS

Having moved to our new stand a few steps south of the Middaugh House, we are prepared to do business better than ever, and at the lowest figures and best terms.

Now We Have a full and complete line of Farm and Demestic Inplements and Machinery.

FOR THE FARM we have Deering Harvesting Machinery, Maxwell Binders and Mowers, Chatham and Snow-ball Wagons, Carriages and Buggies of all the very best makes.

FOR THE HOUSEHOLD we have the Bell Pianos and Organs, Woodstock Organs and Pianos, Raymond Sewing Machines, a full line of McClary's Stoves.

Malott Cream Separator

No dairy is complete without a Malott Cream Separator—the best and easiest handled separator in the market to-day.

Plows, Scufflers, Turnip Sewers, Cultivators, and in fact everything the farmer needs.

REPAIRS of all kinds constantly kept on hand.

Call at the new premises a few doors south of the Middaugh House.

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Lower Town, Durham

Frost & Wood Binders, mowers and Rakes

All ready set up. Call and see them.

Headquarters for Best Binder Twine.

PLYMOUTH BEST AND CHEAPEST SOLD.

A Few good second-hand Mowers. Also Binders rebuilt and work guaranteed.

A FEW BUGGIES LEFT.

FIRE INSURANCE promptly attended to.

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The Leading

And Oldest Seed House in Town.

Import of Seeds are now in stock including all the Staple Field and Garden Seeds. Large buyers supplied at CLOSE WHOLESALE RATES.

Sugar Beets, Carrots, Mangel, Wurtzel, Turnip Seeds, Dwarf Essex Sowing Rape.

American & Canadian Seeds:

CLOVER SEED, $5.75 to $6.00 bush
TIMOTHY SEED, $1 50 to $2.00 bush

Field and Garden.—Corn, Tares, Hungarian and Millet

Seeds.—ONIONS: Dutch Sets 10c per pound, Top Onions, Potato Onions, English Potato Onions

FEEDING STUFFS.—Ground Oil Cake in bags of 100 pounds, Ground Linseed in bags of 100 pounds, Linseed, British Horse and Cattle Spice 7-lb package for 25c, Land Plaster in bags, Windsor Salt, Seed Potatoes

Early Vaughan, Carman's No. 2, Rose of the North, Pride of America.

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Great MOVING SALE.

If you want bargains now is your time. Ready-made clothing, boots and shoes and groceries are to be handled at

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C. McArthur,

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Women's Canvas Oxfords	$1 00	for $	85
Misses' " "	90	"	75
Children's " "	75	"	50
Women's Dongola "	1 00	"	75
" Chocolate "	1 50	"	1 25
" 2-buttoned Trilby	1 25	"	1 00
Misses' " "	1 25	"	1 00
Women's Don Strap Slipper	1 25	"	90
Misses' Tan Oxfords	1 25	"	95
Men's Chocolate Slipper	1 00	"	75
" Dongola Oxford	1 50	"	1 20
Boys' Tan Bals	1 65	"	1 25

We want room so these goods must be sold.

CASH SYSTEM EGGS WANTED

PEEL, THE SHOE MAN