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W. L. MacKENZIE, LOAN AND INSURANCE AGENT. CONVEYANCER. COMMISSIONER in H. C. J. Collections promptly attended to.

LOANS and Insurance effected without delay. Company and Private Funds to Loan at 5, 5 1/2 and 6 per cent. in sums and upon terms to suit borrowers. A General Financial Business Transacted. OFFICE—1 door North of S. Scott's Store.

A. GORDON, Watchmaker and Jeweller. Lower Town, — DURHAM.

Wool .. Wanted. 100,000 lbs S. SCOTT, the Wool man, has a large assortment Yarns, Flannels, Blankets and Choice Tweeds to select from, all pure wool goods, and is prepared to give Cash or Trade for any quantity of wool. See Our Goods and ascertain our prices before purchasing elsewhere. CUSTOM WEAVING, Carding, Spinning and Fulling done on short notice. A choice line of GROCERIES always kept in Stock. S. SCOTT.

From Our Soldier Boys.

Our Fighting Boys Abroad—Geo. W. Ledingham in South Africa—Frank Irwin in the Philippines—and Ben Firth in the Northwest.

STRATHCONA HORSE On Board S. S. Maplemore

May 28th, 1900. DEAR MOTHER—I now take the time to write a few lines, as I am not very busy just now. I am on for mess orderly to day. I have all the dishes washed up and have nothing else to do till noon.

Well, mother we are on the move now for the front. How far we are going I don't know. We came on board ship Thursday evening and left Friday at 11 o'clock. The same old trick came back, but not so bad as on the Monterey. There was a heavy sea on last night but when I get lying down it is not so bad, and I feel pretty well to-day. It isn't all the good grub we are getting that is making us feel so good. All we had for breakfast was dry bread and tea. I got an onion for breakfast and I thought I was pretty well fixed beside some of them. We passed quite a large town yesterday, East London being the name of the place. We were within a mile or so of land for quite a long distance and the country was mostly prairie land, some rough and some the other way. There was a big prairie fire burning. I suppose the Boers were burning some pasture for the British. I hear we are going to a flying column for Buller's right flank. I hope they put us where we can gain a little credit for ourselves anyhow. And another thing I hope they have a little better grub. I often think if I had a chance to get a good drink of buttermilk I would do it just as all right, but we don't even get the butter here, let alone the milk.

I was up to see those friends of mine in Cape Town before I left Miss Hunt was saying she had sent some papers to some of you. They were very good to us boys. There were always two or three of us would go up together and they would never let us away without a good cup of something and cake or a sandwich. But we are away now from those good things and we will

just have to make out the best way we can.

Durban is the place we are heading for. I think if we don't stop there we will likely go up to Biera. They say there is a lot of fever up there and lots of snakes and other reptiles, so if all that is there, I would sooner not go.

I had a letter from Rob the night we got on the boat, which I was very glad to get, and also from C. Ramage and Jean. Jean put in a piece along with the one he sent. He also sent me the notable letters I sent him from Ottawa and Halifax. I have sent him two others. I know they are whales of big ones, but when I start anything like that I can't think of anything worth speaking of, but such as they are he seems to think they will be appreciated.

Well, I think this is about all for the present. I may get the chance to put in a piece more before it goes. I don't know how chances will be for sending any news after we get out on the battle field, but if there are any you will hear from me, if I don't turn up my toes, which I hope I don't.

Hoping this will find you all well and enjoying yourselves, I remain your loving and affectionate son, GEO. H. LEDINGHAM.

Tue., June 5th, 1900. DEAR MOTHER,—I now take the pleasure of sending a few lines to let you know how we are getting along.

Well the last news I gave you were still on the boat, and they kept us there from Monday till the next Sunday. They couldn't get the ship into the harbour for a high sand bar and low water. So when our turn came they had to take our horses and baggage in on scows, or lights they call them here. We came off on Sunday with 60 horses to a load, and loaded up again and left about nine o'clock. I was wishing it had been daylight so as to have had a view of the country.

We reached our station about 3 in the morning, and had to unload our horses and baggage, then wait for daylight out side, no sheds or tents to crawl into, and found it pretty cool too. At daylight we saddled up our cabouses, crossed the Tugela river at the ford, and had to go about a mile to camp, after which we got breakfast about 9 o'clock which consisted of bully beef, hard tack and coffee. We have a very nice camping ground away upon a high grade or hill along the north bank of the river. We are in the Zululand among the natives, and here is where they dress in their own way. There is quite a few of them come around to gather up the leavings around the tents, but they don't get very much. We had bread for dinner to-day a loaf apiece. You may imagine the size of them when one does one meal, and that is a day ration at least if I was good and hungry wouldn't stand me longer. I am on for mess orderly to-day, so it is just after dinner and I am writing this because it is first in my mind.

I expect we will be moving up country right away. If I get a good view of the country before the war is over I may come back when the rest comes. But I'm not sure.

The weather just now is very warm in the day and quite cool at night. We are quite near the place where the British and Zulus fought about twenty years ago. I guess the Zulus have forgotten all about it before this as they are on our side now. We have a lot of pack mules and Kaffirs for looking after them. Well I think this is about all for this time hoping you are all well as this leaves me at present. I haven't had any letters for about a month. I suppose we won't get much more mail, not regularly anyhow.

With kind remembrance to all I remain as ever Your affectionate son, G. W. LEDINGHAM.

Durban, June 15th, 1900.

DEAR MOTHER,—I now take the pleasure of sending you a few lines to let you know that I am still hale and hearty. We have been having quite a long march lately. We marched up from the Tugela last Sunday up to Eshowe, and got there Monday night, that is the capital of Zululand, and we stopped there till Wednesday morning, when we got orders for marching back again. So we came back all the way on our horses to Durban in about three days, about 10 miles, which was pretty good for heavy marching order. Zululand is an awful hilly country, and makes it heavy travelling to almost any white people. The Zulus have their little huts on the hillsides and a small garden of vegetables of some kind. We came through the Natal country this last two days, and find it more cultivated and worked than Zululand. Lots of oranges and bananas along the road. Mostly all the white ladies along the

road would be out with a basket of oranges for us. They seemed to be very pleased to see us soldiers coming through the country. A large quantity of sugar cane grows here, and there are sugar refineries for making it into sugar.

Well, mother, I haven't much time for writing this morning. I am using my saddle wallets for a table just now. We have lots of ventilation these nights for sleeping. We haven't been in a tent a night for about a week, and Thursday night it rained good and heavy, and some of the boys never went to bed at all. The water was running in on us. Such is the soldier's life.

I haven't had any mail for a long time, the last letter I got from you was dated April 2nd. I made a mistake on the date of my last one. We are going up by train this morning to Newcastle to join Buller.

Well, I think this is all. Hoping this will find you all well, as it leaves me. With much love to all, your affectionate son, GEO. H. LEDINGHAM.

PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

CEBU, CEBU, P. I., JULY 24th, 1900.

MY DEAR FATHER,—As quite a few days have passed over my head, and I have not written to you, I begin a letter, though, for a fact, I don't know of any bit of news, interesting enough for anybody around here, muchless for you, situated as you are in Canada.

Malaria fever and chills are quite frequent around here, mostly every one being affected more or less. Our Captain has been sick for a long time but is almost recovered. Our 1st Lieut., French, has been sick. He had a hemorrhage, caused from riding horseback. I have the fever myself, and am now in the hospital in Cebu. I supposed I am booked here for a while.

I am on light diet which consists of some chicken broth, milk-toast, some bread and toast, altogether it is about enough for a two weeks old baby. I do not believe he could hold out on it.

Just as I started this letter my 1st Sergeant came in with a letter from my uncle John W. Irwin, of Heathcote. It is a great pleasure to read a letter like his, especially for me, who is situated 7,000 miles out of civilization. We are about eight weeks behind the times here in Cebu. It takes papers about a week to come across the continent to San Francisco, a month to cross the ocean to Manila and a week to get to Cebu.

D Company, of the 19th Infantry, went out the other night for a while and captured an insurgent. When they came to Cebu, they put two sentries over him to take him to Fort San Pedro. The nigger tried to get away, and made a bolt for liberty, but the sentry was too quick for him, and immediately swung on him, with his rifle. He caught the negro on the head with the butt of his piece and felled him. His rifle was broken off short by the trigger guard. The other sentry then pounced on him and hit him with his front sight. By the time he got through with him he looked like a piece of mince meat, and was fit for the hospital. So to the hospital he went, and had an operation performed. He stayed in the hospital for a day or so, and was rushed to the guard house. The hospital men who took him over laid him down a little hard and the "Officer of the Day," preferred charges against them and had them confined. They were tried in the morning and liberated. The Major Doctor immediately sent them over to the guard house to take all the hospital goods away from there. He said that hospital goods were not allowed out of the hospital, and if they thought so much of their d—d niggers let them take care of them. Sergeant McKelvie, of F Company, died here the other night from acute dysentery. He had suffered fearfully for the last month and death must have been a relief to him. If he had been sent to the States two months ago his life would have been saved.

We do not get news down here at all. When we do get a paper, it is from one to three months old, and not much use.

I suppose the people around Durham think the Philippine Insurrection is nearly all over. For my part I don't think it has rightly started yet. The Filipinos move around in small bands of forty or more, committing depredations of all kinds. They fire on the outposts of the different companies, from the surrounding hills, and then retreat to some secure place. I believe that a bunch of school boys ten years old would put up a better fight than these people. I have not the slightest respect in the world for these people in regard to manliness or fighting qualities.

There is only one person in the whole island that I have any use for at all. This is Gervasio Padilla's mother. She lives right alongside our barracks, and has no love for soldiers. Neither does she try to hide her dislike. If a soldier goes into her house she wastes no time in telling them to "get out." Half the people here are sweet as honey to your face, and when you turn your

He Walked The Floor

In Agony With Pains In the Back—Sleep Impossible—Medicine of no Avail—Till He got Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mr. Patrick J. McLaughlin, Beauharnois, Que., states—"I was troubled with Kidney Disease and Dyspepsia for 20 years and have been so bad that I could not sleep at nights on account of pains in the back, but would walk the floor all night and suffered terrible agony."

"I tried all sorts of medicines but got no relief until I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. They made a new man of me, and the old troubles seem to be driven out of my system." Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have an enormous sale and owe their popularity to the fact that they can be absolutely relied upon to cure all ailments of the kidneys, liver, and stomach. They are purely vegetable in composition, prompt and effective in action, and cure permanently. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmansson, Bates and Co, Toronto.

back will stick a dagger in you and think they have done a brave act. I suppose the British-Boer war must be about over now.

The 19th Infantry will very likely sail for China pretty soon, now and help the 17th and 9th to clean up the Chinese. There is a well founded rumor afloat that we go there shortly.

Well, I am getting tired and cannot write much at a time, so I will close.

Your son, FRANK IRWIN, Co. H., 19th U.S. Inf'ty., Cebu, P. I.

N. W. M. POLICE

Letter from Ben D. Firth written on his return from escorting the Governor General from Calgary to Banff:

Calgary, Aug. 1st, 1900. DEAR FATHER,—I have got back from Banff all right, so will try and give you a little information about it. We got back to Calgary Monday night, so I had about a week and a half up there. It certainly is a splendid place to spend a holiday in, though we had it pretty stiff while there. We were all the time cleaning rigs, harness and saddles when not on the escort.

We had the honor of being told by the Governor General that it was the finest escort he had had since coming to Canada, and to show his appreciation he gave us each \$1.50 and our four-in-hand teamster \$10, being the best driver in Canada, so you see we Mounted Police are not to be laughed at.

I had a fine time as I rode around in a carriage, being off-man.

We are getting lots of duty now, as the half breeds have just got their script and we are running them in all the time. Had twenty-one prisoners the other day.

I was in court all day with a prisoner and on a picket for the night, so must close. I am in excellent health and hope you are all the same. Your son, BEN.

Another letter dated at Calgary, Aug. 21st, 1900, reads:

We have had it rather hot in our trade lately, and it isn't all right yet. I was under fire for the first time last Saturday. Two of our boys were out exercising their horses and came near an Indian camp, when three of the Indians opened fire on them at about 15 yards range but were too drunk to hit them. One rode back to barracks and I was sent out next, being quickest ready. Jumped into the saddle with overalls and standstale outfit on, and after I got there the Indians still kept on firing, but did no damage. One of them came out a piece from camp and we soon surrounded him and took him, but for the rest we waited until a squad of men came up, and then we rushed in and took them all prisoners. Two of them are now awaiting trial on the charge of attempting murder.

The half-breeds are causing a lot of trouble lately too. They have been issued a certain amount of money or land by the government and of course got drunk right away, and will keep it up until all the money is gone. However, it makes it all the better for us, as we have patrols night and day now.

We have quite a time with duck shooters now too. The season doesn't come in till the 1st September, but the country is swarming with them, and there is lots of shooting on the sly, which we have to try and stop.

Must close, as news has run short, Best love to all from your son, BEN.

N. W. M. P. Barracks, Calgary. P. S.—Ben thinks a lot of his officers and comrades.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure 35c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Great August Sale Summer Goods! THE PRICES WILL AMAZE YOU ALL. Owing to the enormous advance in the price of cotton, the indications strongly point to this season's 12c prints being sold at 15c next season. Many stores prefer to carry the remaining stocks rather than sell below regular prices. Not so here, the rule of clearing out every season's goods will not be broken. This is why we offer for the next two weeks regardless of cost the finest and prettiest patterns and colorings in. PRINTS. MUSLINS. GINGHAMS. EMBROIDERIES. LACES. INSERTIONS. 12c Prints for 10c. 8c Prints for 6c. 20c Muslins for 15c. 25c Pique for 18c. 20c Gingham for 15c. Flannelettes away down. 6c Cottons for 5c. 10c Bleached Cotton for 9c. 12c Bleached Cotton for 11c. Sheetings, Pillow Cotton and Tickings away down. Great Reductions in Summer Dress Goods. READ THESE PRICES FOR TOWELS: Reg. 60c, sale price, 40c pr. Reg. 50c, sale price, 35c pr. Reg. 65c, fine linen, 40c pr. Reg. 35c, sale price, 20c pr. Reg. 30c, sale price, 20c pr. Reg. 15c, sale price, 10c pr. FELT HATS... For the next two weeks we offer a special discount of 20 per cent. in Felt Hats. Straw Hats at cost and Below. H. W. Mockler.

Treasurer's SALE OF LANDS ARREARS OF TAXES In the Town of Durham.

COUNTY OF GREY TO WIT: By virtue of a warrant issued by the Mayor under the Corporate Seal of the Town of Durham, to me directed, bearing date the sixth day of July, 1900, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned below for arrears of taxes due thereon, with the costs, I hereby give notice that unless such arrears and all costs are sooner paid, I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the payment of the taxes and costs thereon, at the Town Hall, in the said Town of Durham, on Wednesday the 17th day of October A. D. 1900. J. KELLY, Treasurer.

WM. HUNTER'S SURVEY. Table with columns: LOT, Wm. Hunter's Survey, ARREARS OF TAXES, COSTS, TOTAL. Rows include lots 53, 78, 79, 80, 95.

GOVERNMENT SURVEY. Table with columns: N. E. part of 10, Garafraza Street West, ARREARS OF TAXES, COSTS, TOTAL. Rows include lot 10.

MOODIE'S SURVEY. Table with columns: South part of 7, North of 8, ARREARS OF TAXES, COSTS, TOTAL. Rows include lots 14, 15, 18, 19, 20.

ALL THE ABOVE LANDS ARE PATENTED. TOWN TREASURER'S OFFICE, JULY 12th 1900. J. KELLY, Treasurer. First published in THE CHRONICLE, July 19th, 1900. MAYOR'S WARRANT. To J. KELLY, TREASURER OF THE TOWN OF DURHAM. Town of Durham, County of Grey, Province of Ontario. You are hereby authorized and directed to levy upon the lands described in the several lists hereunto annexed, the arrears of taxes due thereon and all the costs and charges authorized by Statute in that behalf, and to proceed in the sale of said lands for said arrears and costs as the law directs. As witness my hand and the Seal of the Corporation of the Town of Durham this sixth day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1900. W. LAIDLAW, Mayor.

IRELAND & CO New Goods Are crowding us for space. Anything you require for fall wear is now ready for you here. We invite you to come and see what we have in stock. No need to buy unless you want to. A few hints to show how they run. NEW FALL CLOTHING. Men's Suits, all-wool tweeds, neatly made and finished, perfect fitting, \$5.00 to \$10.00 \$10.00. Youths' Suits, single or double-breasted \$4.00 to \$7.00 7.00. Boys' Suits, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 5.00. Men's Waterproof Coats, velvet collars 5.50. NEW DRESS GOODS Our stock is a pleasing surprise to those who come and carefully look over our beautiful fabrics. 54-inch Dressy Cheviot Suitings, chiefly two-tone mixtures, 75c to \$1.25 \$1.25. Suiting Tweeds, medium weight, 30c to \$1.00 1.00. Fancy Dress Goods, 25c to \$1.00 .50. Velvetens, large range of colors .50. Black Dress Goods, 25c to \$1.00 1.25. Wrapperetts, spots, stripes and checks, 10c to \$1.15 1.15. Flannelettes, large range, 5c to \$1.10 .10. Fine Pure All-wool Flannels, plain or twill, light and dark shades .25. New Ladies' Jackets, correct length, \$5.00 to \$10.00 10.00. Ladies' New Felt Outing Hats, \$1.00 to \$2.50 2.50. A Leader in Satin .65. Ribbon Velvet, satin back, 5c to \$1.40 .40. Ireland & Co. Laidlaw's Old Stand, DURHAM, ONT.