

DURHAM CHRONICLE

W. Irwin, Editor and Proprietor.

DURHAM, NOVEMBER 8th, 1900

WHO PAYS THE PIPER?

How much sugar do you get for a dollar now and how much did you get in 1896? The apparently simple question appeared in our columns two weeks ago, and on Monday of last week the Toronto Star, Mr. Muloch's paper, occupied a column in trying to answer it.

We might just here inform our city coteries, that there are very few who voted for the Tupper party in 1896 that can do so in this election with stronger reason and better grace, and moreover, many Conservatives who failed to vote at all in 1896, or voted for one or other of the two remaining candidates, will this year return to the Conservative party and give them a hearty support.

For eighteen years the Liberal party preached up political purity, and condemned the Conservatives for alleged rascality and mal-administration. To such an extent had this thing gone that the country felt there was some truth in it and that "the time for a change" had really come.

The overdrawn picture of the difficulties of getting a dollar in 1896, and the equally overdrawn effort to show that bartering was so common at that time is unworthy of more than a passing notice, and would lead the casual reader to imagine that a modern edition of Rip Van Winkle had appeared on the scene after a fifty-years' slumber. No such system of trucking, though there has been trucking, as he pictures occurred in the Province of Ontario, we are safe in saying within the history of the present generation.

The writer of the article again says:—"Durham and the country around it seems to have been touched by the wand of prosperity for Mr. Thomas Lauder, registrar, reports that while in the half year of 1896 there were 71 more mortgages registered in South Grey, than old ones discharged, in the corresponding half year of 1900 the order was reversed, and 62 more old mortgages were discharged than new ones registered."

paid off their mortgages, but with the Government the advent of good times brought forth another mortgage. The closing paragraph of the article caps the climax. Here it is in full:—"But laying aside every one of these considerations, the kernel of the whole thing is reached when we say that the change in the price of sugar is not traceable to any action of the present Government. The only action the Government took in connection with sugar was to raise the duties on raw sugar so that the refineries should pay more taxes, while the duties on refined sugars—the sugars as used by the people—remain the same as before. This action had no effect on the sugar situation beyond depriving the big refineries of the undue advantages enjoyed by them in our markets."

To sum up the whole thing in a nut-shell it amounts to this so far as the big refineries of the undue advantages enjoyed by them in our markets—a tax was put on the raw sugar, the very article they needed to keep their refineries going and their hands employed, at the same time that the refined article was permitted to come into the country the same as before. Canada for the Canadians, is a far-fetched idea in such a policy as this and the taxing of raw sugar could have no other effect than to force the Canadian refineries to charge a higher price for an article on which the Government forced them to pay a higher tax, and the extra cost had to come out of the pockets of the customers. The action of the Government increased the price of sugar, and there's no doubt about it. Who pays the increase?

Notwithstanding the fact that we endeavored to put the matter plainly enough two weeks ago that we hadn't seen a copy of the so-called Bogus Globe, and uttered our condemnation of such tactics from our opinion formed on mere hear-say and a short article in the Toronto Globe, our confere in town here and one or two other local Liberal papers say we pronounced against it. Certainly we feel like pronouncing against anything in the shape of fraud, but not definitely on something we never saw, nor had any substantial reason to believe, had an existence in fact. As we pointed out last week, the campaign sheet had nothing bogus about it, and those who call it such, must be either ignorant of its character or determined to misrepresent the truth.

The sheet, it is said, was issued by the Montreal Star, and circulated by Conservatives, and it is amusing to read the condemnatory paragraphs, of the wholesale damaging affects such conduct will have on the Conservative party. It will, they say, act as a boomerang, and injure them selves only while it will gain support for the Liberal party. If such be the case the Liberals have no reason for complaint, and why then under the circumstances should papers like the Toronto Saturday Night hold up its hands in holy horror, and imagine how angry such men as W. F. McLean would be if a similar trick was played on the Toronto World, which is owned and run by him. We say again there is nothing bogus, nor is any attempt made by the campaign sheet to pass itself off for a genuine Globe. "How" says the writer in the Saturday Night, "would Mr. W. F. McLean enjoy a similar joke if an almost exact imitation of the World were published and scattered broadcast containing a number of scurrilous articles which would damn him if read by the electors of East York, where he is a candidate?" The scurrilous articles must be the extracts, genuine extracts clipped from the genuine Globe, and no doubt the reading of such a long list of inconsistencies will damage the Liberal party just as the publication of similar contradictory excerpts from the Toronto World would damage W. F. McLean.

Our paper was in press before the nominations were made last week, consequently we gave no report of them. Now that the election is over we'll let it go, more than to say that Dr. Landarkin surprised us somewhat by the personal tirade he made against Mr. Richardson, but as the latter gentleman had the floor subsequently, he got back at him in fairly good style. We believe Dr. Landarkin's speech was the poorest and most incoherent we ever heard him make, and we know from what we heard afterwards, the style of his address didn't do him any good.

It may be a little late to talk about it this year, but we think that ere long our town council will extend their energies in the direction of macadamizing our principal streets. An average observer now cannot fail to notice the almost constant attention our principal thoroughfares require to keep them in a fairly passable and presentable condition, and we think the council is deserving of some credit for the efforts they have used to keep our streets in repair. How vigilant the members of the council board must be to keep the ruts filled and all the breaks in good condition! We are getting fairly well supplied with sidewalks now. Let us have good streets next,

OBITUARIES

MRS. JOHN CORBETT.

News has just reached this office of the recent death of Mrs. John Corbett, a well known resident for many years in the township of Bentinck, but for the past five years, of Red Deer, Alberta, N. W. T., where she has been living with her daughter, Mrs. D. S. Long.

Deceased, who died on the 21st of October, was a native of Dumfriesshire, Scotland, where she spent her early life until a few years after her marriage, when about 45 years ago she came to Canada and settled within a short distance of the town of Galt. After remaining there for four or five years, she removed with her husband and family to Bentinck where she lived until the death of her husband when she left for the North West to be near a number of her family who had settled there.

Two sons, William, in Algoma, and Alfred on the old homestead, and seven daughters are left to mourn the loss of a kind mother. The daughters are Mrs. Wm. Reay, Mrs. John McCartney, Mrs. J. Abbott and Mrs. D. S. Long, all of Red Deer, Alberta, and Mrs. Howard, of Michigan, Mrs. McCartney, of Muskoka, and Mrs. Forbes, of Aytun.

The deceased was always rugged until a short time ago when approaching old age seemed to weaken her rugged frame. Many of our readers will regret her departure, and with those we extend our sympathy to the sorrowing relatives.

CHRISTOPHER WILLIAMS.

We have this week to chronicle the death of one of the pioneers of Glenelg in the person of Mr. Christopher Williams, who departed this life on Thursday afternoon last at the age of 73 years. For fifty years the deceased has been a resident of Glenelg, and one of the most genial and best known men in the township, having served four years at the Council Board, being almost the unanimous choice of the electorate whenever he presented himself for municipal honors.

In religion Mr. Williams was a Methodist and in politics a staunch Conservative, immovable in his political and religious proclivities and never ashamed to show his colors. For fifty-three years the deceased was a member of the Orange Order in which, to the day of his death, he stood in high respect by all the brethren. Firm in his adhesion to Protestantism he was not offensive, and his genial off-handed disposition always won and retained for him the respect of all classes. He was a hard working industrious man, good natured, kindly disposed and ever willing to lend a helping hand when his services were required.

The deceased was born in the county of Wicklow, Ireland, in 1827. In 1850, at the age of 23, and shortly after his marriage to Eliza Walker, who still survives him, he emigrated to Canada and settled on Lot 28, Con. 3, E. G. R., Glenelg, where he remained until the time of his death. Besides his widow he leaves eleven children, forty-three grand-children and two great grand-children to mourn his loss. The surviving children are, John, Ex-Councillor, of Glenelg, now residing at Aberdeen, Christopher, yard manager, Michigan Central Railway, at Bridgeburg, Al. ice, at Sault Ste Marie, Michigan, now Mrs. Hiram Lehigh, Henry, on part of the old homestead, Mrs. John Scott, Toronto, Mrs. John Collier, Edge Hill, Robert, blacksmith, at Berkeley, Frank, in Marquette, Michigan, Albert, painter, Hamilton, George, engineer C. P. R., Hayelock, Ont., Mrs. Bolger, in Australia, and G. Y., unmarried, at Marquette, Michigan.

The remains were interred on Saturday last at Zion Cemetery, whither they were followed by one of the largest funerals ever seen in the township of Glenelg, 130 vehicles forming the immense funeral cortege. We extend our sympathy to the surviving widow and children, who mourn the loss of a kind husband and indulgent father.

IN MEMORIAM

Lines on the death of Christopher Williams who died on November 1st, 1900, leaving a wife, twelve of a family, forty-three grandchildren and two great-grandchildren to mourn his loss. His sufferings were of long duration until God saw fit to take him to himself.

We have to mourn the death of one Who did our best to save, Beloved on earth, regretted, gone, Remembered in the grave. Oh, not lost but gone before us; Let him never be forgot; Sweet his memories to the lonely, In our hearts they perish not. Our light troubles for a moment, Are not worthy to compare With the beauty of our Jesus, And the glory we shall share. Ask of my dear husband, Christy, If he will to trust the Lord, He will answer quickly saying, Joy of joys it does afford. Strong young men and fair young women, Creatures of the living God, Are you trusting in Jehovah, Are you walking with his rod? Joy in life to trust in Jesus, Peace in death it surely gives, Greatest joy it does afford, In the place where Jesus lives. Good-bye, father, how we miss you! None but God alone can tell, Yet if faithful we shall meet you In a better land—farewell.

EDITH WILLIAMS, Aberdeen, November 3rd, 1900.

PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

Cebu, Cebu, P. I.

Sept. 10th, 1900.

DEAR FATHER:—It must be nearly a month now since I have written to you, but, as writing is my greatest trial, I do not write any more than I can help. Besides, the insurrection is practically over, nothing of note transpiring here for some months past. Save for some humber getting cut up, once in a while there is little excitement here, and even that fails to produce the effect it might in Canada. In fact there is some one killed nearly every day, and we are getting used to it. They never tackle the soldiers here, for we have got them pretty well bluffed by this time. Adjutant General McIntyre says if there is one soldier bolded at any time he will level every town on the island to the ground.

I am still in the hospital, but at best it is a dreary place, and I heartily wish I were out of it, and back in my Company. I tried to crack a piece of toast I got, over the foot of my bed, but I damaged my fingers so that I had to give it up. If the insurgents could only get some of it, and shoot it at us, we could not last long in the face of such shrapnell.

Did I tell you about the earthquake we had some time ago? It scared nearly every person in Cebu. I happened to be sitting up reading at the time and had a pretty good idea of what it was before the shock reached us. I heard the rumble of it about two minutes before the quake came, and it seemed to be travelling in a Westerly direction. You should have seen the bay the next morning. It was almost impossible for the sam-pans (native boats) to navigate upon it. The earthquake was preceded by a high wind, and occurred at four o'clock in the morning.

But what has become of the Chronicle? I haven't received one for nearly two months. Is it running yet? I am almost forced to believe it has "gone up stump." Every thing seems to have changed so much since I was in Durham. In looking over the Chronicle, I see, first of all, a new paper, then new names and advertisements, and last of all, a new town. With all these changes, I feel as if I never were there at all, and am therefore quite a stranger, but I like to see the Chronicle just the same. I am sure I have read those you sent me as much as twenty times, and still have them safely locked up in my box, for another perusal when I get a chance.

I am in the greatest outfit in the world now. They are all like myself, boys, and are called "soldiers." Half of them are home-sick and the rest love-sick. As I never had the (mis) fortune to have one of those dear little sweethearts hanging on my arm, I cannot describe the feeling one gets on being wuffed away to unknown lands. But, on the other score, homesickness, I have not the least sympathy to offer. If a person is subject to those attacks he has no business to enlist in the army, where he is as liable to land in Hades as anywhere else. You can see them in all directions, with tearful eyes and downcast heads, bewailing themselves on their hard luck. It almost gives me the headache, but I control myself and switch off a little and get the heartburn instead. But as the Government does not care a rap for that, and as you will not get your discharge any sooner, you may just as well grit your teeth and bear it, and I am sure you will feel much better in the long run. Every father and mother are trying to get their dear Johnnies out of the army at any price, for fear they will be killed by "those dangerous Filipinos."

Eat, drink, sleep and argue on the Expansion Question is the usual routine of the day now. I cannot argue fluently enough to bring myself before the country as a political hero, I most assuredly can fulfil my duties on the eat, drink and sleep question. Arguments are not of a very high-class or elevating character, and as they are all talking together it puts one in mind of a crowd of natives. The majority of the soldiers know just about as much about the question on which they argue as I do on the number of bed-bugs on my mattress.

The bed-bug is one animal you must know in this country, whether you want too or not. If you knock them off your bunk they will crawl on the ceiling and drop off on you. Between the bed-bugs, iguanas, ants, chameleons, centipedes, and cockroaches running over you at nights you may feel comparatively safe, and enjoy your rest to the best of your ability.

We had another insurrection scare last night. The insurgents were billed to attack Cebu, so extra guards, cannon and ammunition were run out. Some way or other the train was delayed and they postponed the attack. They attacked Mandowie however and K. Co. of the 19th soon dispersed them and proceeded to weigh themselves down with booty. They shot several men and women and as one of them has just been brought in with her hand smashed up with bullets, I will go out and rubnerneck for a while and at the same time hear one of those eloquent jabbers, or arguments as they are falsely called, which is now going on in the hall.

The next time I write you I hope some one may meet a tragic death to furnish material that may interest you, and now, goodbye for a time.

Your son, FRANK IRWIN, Co. H. 19th Inf., Cebu, P. I.

Poor Quality of Blood

A Frequent Cause of Consumption, Heart Failure and Other Constitutional Diseases—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as a Blood Builder.

The heart, the lungs, the stomach, the liver, the kidneys, and bowels cannot perform their functions and repair wasted tissue when supplied with blood that is deficient in nutritive qualities, and sooner or later the weakest organ succumbs to the attacks of disease.

The indications of thin, watery blood are paleness of the lips, gums, and eyelids, shortness of breath, weakness of heart action, and languid, despondent feelings. These symptoms are usually accompanied by nervousness, sleeplessness, and general weakness of the body. It is positively useless to doctor the symptoms, and injurious to use opiates or stimulants. Cure can be brought about gradually and certainly by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which contains in condensed pill form all the elements required for strengthening and revitalizing the blood. As a blood builder and nerve restorative, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is of inestimable value. In pill form, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

AUCTION SALE

Valuable Farm Property

TOWNSHIP OF BENTINCK

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF the power of sale in a certain mortgage from Lavinia Doerr and Adam Doerr to the Vendors, which will be produced at the time of sale, and on default being made in payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by public auction by James Carson, Auctioneer, at the Middaugh house, in the town of Durham, on Friday, the 23rd of November, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following property, namely: Lot number forty five, in the first concession north of the Durham Road in the said township of Bentinck, containing fifty acres, more or less.

On the premises are said to be a frame house and frame barn. Property is situate about four miles from Town of Durham in a good settlement.

Terms 10% at time of sale, and for the balance terms will be liberal, and will be made known at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to the auctioneer, Durham, or to BARWICK, AYLESWORTH & WRIGHT, Vendors' Solicitors, Toronto

Dated 31st day of October, 1900.

MORTGAGE

Sale of Valuable Property

TOWN OF DURHAM.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF the powers contained in a certain Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of the sale, there will be offered for sale, subject to a reserve bid, by public auction by Hugh Mackay, Auctioneer, at the Middaugh House, Durham, on Saturday the 8th day of December 1900, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, the following property, viz.—The Westerly part of the Third Division of Lot "27," in the First Concession West of the Garafra Road in the Township of Bentinck, and now in the Town of Durham, containing about ten acres.

On the property are a brick Cottage and frame Woodshed, a well and other conveniences.

For terms and conditions of sale, apply to Hugh Mackay, Auctioneer, Durham; W. L. Mackenzie, Conveyancer, Durham; or MACKAY & SAMPSON, Owen Sound. Solicitors for the Vendor.

Dated this 3rd day of November, 1900. 4.

MORTGAGE

Sale of Farm

TOWNSHIP OF BENTINCK

PURSUANT to the Power of Sale contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale at public Auction, by James Carson, Auctioneer, (subject to a reserve bid), at the MIDDGAUGH HOUSE, in the town of Durham on Friday, the 9th day of November, 1900, at 2 o'clock, afternoon.

Lot number 66, in the 3rd concession, West of the Garafra Road, in the Township of Bentinck, County of Grey, containing 100 acres, more or less.

There are about 90 acres cleared. There are a good Stone House and Kitchen, Frame Woodshed, Barn with stone stables underneath, erected on this lot. It is situate about 2 miles from the town of Durham. The vendors will produce only such abstracts, title deeds and evidences of title as are in their possession.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid in cash at the time of sale, and the balance within one month thereafter; or one-half of the purchase money may remain on Mortgage for five years, with interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum.

Further particulars and conditions will be made known at the time of sale, and can be had in the meantime from the undersigned at the City of Guelph.

KENNETH MACLEAN, Vendor's Solicitor.

Dated this 10th day of October, 1900.

FALL WANTS. Oils and Paints Whiting, Paris White, Alabastine, Glues, Brushes, Varnishes, Machine Oil, Harness Oil, Coal Oil and Lamps. H. PARKER, Druggist and Seedsman!

PEEL THE SHOE MAN. We claim supremacy that we are anxious to have you verify. Any comparison you choose to make will only affect your opinion in our favor. The most complete and varied stock of Fall Foot Wear can be seen at our Shoe Store, all of superior grade and quality and all at prices that make the value entirely in your favor. Leave your measure and bring us your repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed.

GREAT SALE Of Boots Shoes and Rubbers at C. McArthur's.

AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY. The "Investors Fund" offers an excellent opportunity to invest capital where it will bring a regular monthly income. Read This It Will Pay You!