

Darling's

DRUG STORE



We have been appointed Sole Agents for Stewart's Choice Confections, Chocolates and Bon Buns. These goods are High Class, comprising almost every flavor known. Try some Maple Walnut Pudding, once used always used.

JNO. A. DARLING
CALDER BLOCK
DURHAM, — — ONTARIO.

MASSEY -- HARRIS
SHOWROOMS.

LOOKOUT for our large shipment of Carriages of all kinds from the Canada Carriage Co., Brockville.

ALSO our shipment of single and double HARNESS, as well as Bicycles from the very best makers. See them.

BICYCLE REPAIRING promptly attended to.

FIRE INSURANCE done with the best and cheapest companies.

JOHN LIVINGSTON,
AGENT, — — DURHAM.

HONOR ROLLS.

S. S. NO. 10, BENTINCK.
V class—Jessie McDonald, Bessie Smith, Robina Fletcher, Bertha Puth-erburgh, Annie Smith.
III Sr.—Mary Morton, Hugh Mc-Cormick, Maggie Smith.
Jr. III—Katie Clark, Julia Clark, Lizzie Grierson.
II—Martha Wilson, Willie McNally, Beaton McNally.
Sr. Pt. II—Maggie Morton, Arthur Wilson, Clara Caswell.
Jr. Pt. II—Clarence McNally, Ross McDonald.
Sr. I—Pearl Wilson, Robbie Puth-erburgh, Marjory Clark.
Jr. I—Willie Clark, Earl McNally, May Grierson.
M. FLETCHER, Teacher.

S. S. NO. 1, NORMANBY.
V class—John McNiece, Bird Mc-Niece, Grace Wallace and Willie Watson equal.
IV class—Maggie Wallace, Maud Burns, Bertie Backus.
Sr. III class—Thomas Marshall, Harry Ebenau.
Jr. III class—Nellie Burns, Milton McNiece, James Ebenau.
Sr. II class—Rob Webber, Fred Kellar, Eva McAlister.
Jr. III class—Willie McAlister, Willie Wallace, Arthur Gadd.
Sr. Pt. II—Albert Kellar, Jessie Ebenau, Lizzie Burns.
Jr. Pt. II class—Myrtle Caldwell, Mary Backus, Harry Gray.
Sr. I class—James McC. Marshall, Thomas Wallace, Walter McAlister.
M. MCCANNEL, Teacher.

S. S. NO. 6, BENTINCK.
IV class—Lizzie Forster.
III class Sr.—Dan McDougall.
III class Jr.—Lizzie McCallum, Kate McDougall, Violet Forster, John Clark.
II class—Albert Lunney, Katie Nuhn, Mary McKechnie, Wesley Lunney.
Pt. II class—Sarah McDougall, Lot-tie Britton, George Mighton, May Britton.
Pt. I class Sr.—C. A. Bell Clark, Edwin Lunney, Archie McDougall, Jake Nuhn, Arthur Lunney.
Pt. I class Jr.—Irene Britton, Aggie McLean.
MARGARET MACKENZIE, Teacher.

S. S. NO. 1, EGREMONT AND NORMANBY.
IV class—Wilbert Blyth, Jennie Allen, Mabel Dunn.
Sr. III class (a)—Winnie Lauder, Ida Barber, Sara Bryans, (b) Gladys Dunn, Maggie McCalmon, Richard Bryans.
Jr. III class—Bessie Clark, Effie Hutton, Blanche Lauder.
Sr. II class—Jennie Barber, Ethel Pettigrow, Eva Blyth.
Jr. II class—Hazel Barber, Flor-ence Barber, Elsie McCalmon.
Sr. Pt. II class—Arthur Morrison, Everet Morrison.
Jr. Pt. II class—Willie Bogle, Ber-tie Barber, Florence Clark.
Sr. I class—Mary Bogle, Earl Mc-Calmon, Guy Morrison.
Jr. I class—Rose Morrison, Harry Gadd, Allan Pettigrow.
Average attendance, 34.
MAUD BANKS, Teacher.

S. S. NO. 1, GLENELG.
Class V—Jeannie Beaton, Bella Binnie, Laura Whitmore.
Class IV—Lizzie Binnie, Annie Mc-Gillivray, Violet Britton.
Sr. III—Jack Beaton.
Jr. III—Emma Beaton, Annie Whit-more, Edith Watson.
Sr. II—Flossie Britton, Laura Mc-Gillivray, May Young, Millie Whit-more.
Jr. II—Archie Kennedy, Jeannie McGillivray, Laura Beaton.
Pt. II Sr.—Gertie McComb, Robert McGillivray, Noretta Fallaise.
Pt. II Jr.—Ira Peacock, Millie Rig-ley, Emma Brown.
Pt. I Sr.—Wilfred Nichol, Jessie Beaton, Eliza Jane Edwards.
Pt. I Jr.—Vermey Pennock, Johnny McKeown, Mary Beaton.
Average attendance—45.
ALEX. FIRTH, Teacher.

DURHAM.
H. S. DEPT.

Jr. Leaving Pt. II (a)—Peter Ram-age, Jessie Farquharson, Violet Rey-nolds, Lizzie Scott, Laura Hutton.
Jr. Leaving Pt. II (b)—Mabel Hunt, Bertha Wilson, Duncan McKenzie, Binnie McGirr, Alex. McComb.

Jr. Leaving Pt. I—Annie Ireland and Winnie Wallabe aeq., Clara Al-joe, Violet Willis, Sadie Sharp, Edith Allan.
P. S. DEPT.

Sr. IV—Willie McKay, Jas. Elliot, Belle Cameron, Grace Willis, Annie McKay.
Jr. IV—Willie Farquharson, Evered McKinnon, Lily Wells, Martha Law-rence, Hazel Caldwell.

Sr. III—Mary Ritchie, Edith Allan, Bertha Sparling, Fanny Moran, Mag-gie Gun.
Jr. III—Bessie Telford, Ella Ector and Effie Hunter aeq., Nellie Smith, Robbie Laidlaw, Nelson Dowling.

Sr. II—Annie Aljoe, May Glass, Ellie Kinnee, Bertha Downs, Irene Latimer, Geo. Catton.
Jr. II—Ruby Mills, Elvie Ries, Lottie Daniel, Jack Davidson, Marion Currie and Maggie McCrie aeq.
Sr. Pt. II—Elma Holt, Robbie Saun-ders, Vaddie Caldwell, Mary Wright, Alister Cameron and Bernie Elvidge aeq.
Jr. Pt. II—Nellie Hepburn, Hor-tonse Livingstone, Maggie Lauder, Eric Kelly, Willie Lawrence.

Sr. I—Argie Becker, Annie Ector, Gladys Whitmore, Lenard Lavelle, Marjorie McKenzie, Ruth Moran, Mabel Latimer aeq.
Intermediate—Horace Elvidge, Sam Hartford.
Jr. A—James Lloyd, James Bill-ings.
Jr. B—Beatrice Turner, Mary Bill-ings.

HITS AND MISSES.

It seems a little inconsistent to give Captain Bernier \$100,000 to go on an exploring expedition to the North Pole, and leave the people round Welbeck without a post office. This, we think, is a crying shame, and we regret the parsimonious spirit of any government that denies the people the enjoyment of a post office.
If some visionary parliamentarian suggested the building of a railway to the moon, he'd find followers to furnish the wind, but the people would have to furnish the money just the same.

Question Answered.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers' and grandmothers' never thought of using anything else for Indigestion or Biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or Heart Failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stim-ulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You on-ly need a few doses of Green's Aug-ust Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. You can get Mr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at Darling's Drug Store.

OBITUARY.

ANNE BRETT.

We have this week the exceedingly painful task of recording the death of our beloved mother, who departed this life on the evening of May 1st after an illness of only a few days duration. Though unknown to the great majority of our readers, we crave the privilege of a short obit-uary.

On the 20th of February, 1825, our dear deceased parent was born in the County of Sligo, Ireland, of humble but honest parents with whom she lived until she was about twenty-five years of age. In 1850 she came to Canada, and for two years lived in the township of Chinguacousy. On Oct. 12th, 1852, she was married to Mr. John Irwin, who a few years previously purchased a bush lot in the wilds of Euphrasia, four miles from Thornbury. On this farm our now aged father spent his winters in chopping down timber, while the summer months were spent in the "lower settlements" to earn a little money to pay for the farm intended for his future home.

Just after marriage the hardy young couple set out for the back-woods with a yoke of oxen and wag-on, on which they transported all their portable possessions, and, arriv-ing at their home, Lot 28, Con. 1, Euphrasia, they immediately buckled down to housekeeping in a small log shanty, and worked together to make their home more comfortable. In-dustry and economy always count, and soon the log shanty was replaced by a hewed log house, one of the finest in the township in the early fifties. The fields were cleared, the crops were garnered in, the proceeds taken care of, and before long larger and better buildings replaced the or-iginal "make-shifts" of the earlier days.

The union resulted in a family of ten children, six sons and four daugh-ters. One boy died in infancy, and all the remaining members of the family, with the exception of the writer, are comfortably settled al-most within sight of the old home-stead. Every member of the family was sober and industrious, and every one of them knew what it meant to earn his own bread and butter. By uniting their energies and carefully husbanding the product of their labors, provision was made for the com-fort of all, and the habits of industry formed in childhood will likely re-main for the remainder of their lives.

But our poor deceased mother was the one to whom we went for sym-pathy, and her nature was such that we knew no disappointment. She was ever ready to minister to our wants, and was never so selfish as to turn us away empty handed. She was the very essence of truthfulness, and was ever anxious that every member of the family should follow her example in this respect.

Every member of the family and hundreds of friends and relatives were looking forward to the 12th of October next when the Golden Wed-ding day would be celebrated, but the fates have decided otherwise. For some months past she seemed to know that the hand of death would interpose, and when the event was talked of in the family she predicted the fatality of such anticipations. She was an ardent member of the Anglican church, where she was nearly always attended the services when health would permit.

The remains were interred in the Thornbury Cemetery on Sunday after-noon last, the pall-bearers being her five sons and a son-in-law. An appropriate funeral sermon was preached in the church by her pastor, the Rev. Mr. Hale, of Heathcote, as-sisted by Rev. Mr. Keys, of Clarks-burg. She leaves to mourn her de-parture, her husband, five sons, four daughters and twenty-seven grand-children, all of whom except Frank Irwin, now in the Philippines, were present at the funeral. A brother-in-law, Mr. Jas. Hammond, of Bolivar, Pennsylvania, a nephew, James B. Hammond, of the same place, and a niece, Miss Brett, of Toronto, were in attendance at the burial. She was 77 years of age.

Measuring the Heat of the Body.

By means of an ingenious instrument invented by Dr. Lombard of New York it is ascertained that a woman's body is warmer than that of a man by about three-fourths of a degree and some-times as high as one degree, while in no instance has the warmth of a man's body been found to be greater than that of a female. It is also definitely ascertained that children are decidedly warmer than adults, the difference being about 1 degree F., the younger the child the greater the diversity. A dif-ference in the heat of the sides of the body is discovered to be an invariable law. The left side of the head and ex-tending downward to the base of the neck is much hotter than the right side.

An Advanced Course.

"Oh, Mr. Johns," exclaimed Miss Gush, "I heard you talking to pa about plants, and I do so want to talk to you, for, you know, I am very interested in botany. I like all kinds of plants and flowers, as, of course, you do, too, Mr. Johns; but what varieties of plants are you particularly interested in?"
"The plants which I am most inter-ested in," replied Mr. Johns, "are ma-chinery plants."
Miss Gush looked mystified for a mo-ment, but soon brightened up, remark-ing: "I haven't got so far as that yet."—London Tit-Bits.

THE DRUMS OF THE FORE AND AFT.

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

And a little child shall lead them.

In the army list they still stand as "The Fore and Aft Princess Hohenzol-ern-Sigmaringen-Auspach's Merther-Tydfilshire Own Royal Loyal Light In-fantry, Regimental District 329A," but the army through all its barracks and cantons knows them now as the "Fore and Aft." They may in time do something that shall make their new title honorable, but at present they are bitterly ashamed, and the man who calls them Fore and Aft does so at the risk of the head which is on his shoulders.

Two words breathed into the stables of a certain cavalry regiment will bring the men out into the streets with belts and mops and bad language, but a whis-per of Fore and Aft will bring out this regiment with rifles.

Their one excuse is that they came again and did their best to finish the job in style. But for a time all their world knows that they were openly beaten, whipped, dumb cowed, shaking and afraid. The men know it; their officers know it; the Horse Guards know it, and when the next war comes the enemy will know it also. There are two or three regiments of the line that have a black mark against their names which they will then wipe out, and it will be excessively inconvenient for the troops upon whom they do their wiping.

The courage of the British soldier is officially supposed to be above proof, and, as a general rule, it is so. The exceptions are decently shovelled out of sight, only to be referred to in the freshest of unguarded talk that occa-sionally swamps a mess table at mid-night. Then one hears strange and hor-rible stories of men not following their officers, of orders being given by those who had no right to give them, and of disgrace that, but for the standing luck of the British army, might have ended in brilliant disaster. These are un-pleasant stories to listen to, and the messes tell them under their breath sit-ting by the big wood fires, and the young officer bows his head and thinks to him-self, please God, his men shall never be-leave unhandily.

The British soldier is not altogether to be blamed for occasional lapses, but this verdict he should not know. A moderately intelligent general will waste six months in mastering the craft of the particular war that he may be waging, a colonel may utterly misun-derstand the capacity of his regiment for three months after it has taken the field, and even a company com-mander may err and be deceived as to the tem-perature and temperament of his own hand-ful, wherefore the soldier, and the sol-dier of today more particularly, should not be blamed for falling back. He should be shot or hanged afterward—pour encourager les autres—but he should not be vilified in newspapers, for that is want of tact and waste of space.

He has, let us say, been in the service of the empress for perhaps four years. He will leave in another two years. He has no inherited morals, and four years are not sufficient to drive toughness in-to his fiber, or to teach him how holy a thing is his regiment. He wants to drink, he wants to enjoy himself—in India he wants to save money—and he does not in the least like getting hurt. He has received just sufficient education to make him understand half the pur-port of the orders he receives and to speculate on the nature of clean, incised and shattering wounds. Thus, if he is told to deploy under fire preparatory to an attack, he knows that he runs a very great risk of being killed while he is deploying, and suspects that he is being thrown away to gain ten minutes time. He may either deploy with des-perate swiftness, or he may shuffle or bunch or break, according to the disci-pline under which he has lain for four years.

Armed with imperfect knowledge, cursed with the rudiments of an imagi-nation, hampered by the intense selfish-ness of the lower classes and unsup-ported by any regimental associations, this young man is suddenly introduced to an enemy who in eastern lands is al-ways ugly, generally tall and hairy and frequently noisy. If he looks to the right and the left and sees old soldiers—men of 12 years' service, who he knows, know what they are about—taking a charge, rush or demonstration without embarrassment, he is consoled and applies his shoulder to the butt of his rifle with a stout heart. His peace is the greater if he hears a senior, who has taught him his soldiering and broken his head on occasion, whispering, "They'll shout and carry on like this for five minutes. Then they'll rush in, and then we've got 'em by the short hairs!"

But, on the other hand, if he sees only men of his own term of service turning white and playing with their triggers and saying, "What the hell's up now?" while the company com-manders are sweating into their sword hilts and shouting, "Front rank, fix bayonets! Steady there—steady! Sight for 300—no, for 500! Lie down, all! Steady! Front rank, kneel!" and so forth, he becomes unhappy and grows acutely miserable when he hears a com-rade turn over with the rattle of fire irons falling into the fender and the grunt of a poleaxed ox. If he can be moved about a little and allowed to watch the effect of his own fire on the enemy, he feels merrier and may be then worked up to the blind passion of fighting, which is, contrary to general belief, controlled by a chilly devil and shakes men like ague. If he is not

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

If Nothing Turns Up, Turn Something Up!

A course of training in the

CENTRAL Business College

STRATFORD, ONTARIO.

Enables young men and women to secure employment at good wages immediately on leaving college. This is the school that enjoys the reputation of doing the best work in business education. The gradu-ates of the school are in a strong demand as teachers in business col-leges in Canada and the United States. This is the school for you and your friends. Write for catalog.

W. J. ELLIOTT, -- PRINCIPAL

MARKET REPORT.

DURHAM, May 8, 1902.

Fall Wheat.....	\$ 70	\$ 72
Spring Wheat.....	70	72
Oats.....	38	40
Peas.....	76	78
Barley.....	50	55
Hay.....	8 00	10 00
Butter.....	14	15
Eggs per dozen.....	10	11
Apples per bag.....	75	1 00
Dried Apples.....	4 1/2	5
Potatoes per bag.....	60	65
Flour per cwt.....	1 85	2 20
Oatmeal per sack.....	2 50	2 50
Chop per cwt.....	1 35	1 35
Dressed Hogs per cwt.....	8 00	8 00
Hides per lb.....	5	5
Sheepskins.....	25	40
Turkeys per lb.....	8	9
Beef.....	6	7
Lamb.....	8	10
Tallow.....	5	5
Lard.....	10	12
Ducks per pair.....	30	50
Geese per lb.....	5	5
Live Hogs per cwt.....	6 40	6 40

Infants too young to take medicine may be cured of croup, whooping cough and colds by using Vapo-Cresolene—they breathe it.

OUR CLUBBING RATES.

Readers of THE CHRONICLE who pay one dollar a year in advance can get the following papers at the clubbing rates named:

Mail and Empire, weekly.....	\$.75
Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	.80
Toronto Daily World.....	2.00
Toronto Daily News.....	1.30
Toronto Daily Star.....	1.25
Montreal Witness, weekly.....	.65

JAS. IRELAND

REMEMBER THE PLACE -- LAIDLAW'S OLD STAND.

It's pretty early in the season but our Shirt Waists and Musline trade has been humming, but we're not satisfied. It must buzz.

MUSLINS

We have a special line of Dimity Muslin in large range of colors and designs at 15c. yard. White dimity and white satin stripe muslin swell new goods at 20 and 25c. yard. White Organdie, fine, sheer goods 70 inches wide, 50c. yd. Special line of stripe muslin gingham at 10c. yard.

SHIRTWAISTS

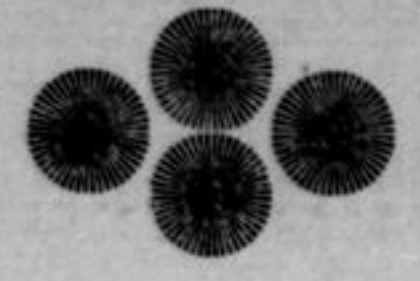
Another lot of white and colored waists from Tooke Bros. this week. They're all right. We have now a splendid assortment of white and colored waists from 65c. up.

MILLINERY

May's here. That means it's time to don your summer hat. You'll want to get a new one or have your last season's hat remodelled. This is the place to get it. Our millinery is good, stylish and the prices are right. We do trimming promptly and reasonably.

JAS. IRELAND

REMEMBER THE PLACE -- LAIDLAW'S OLD STAND.



Hardware.

We are so busy with build-ing orders that it is al-most impossible to write an ad. Nevertheless if you call into our crowd-ed store we will try and find time to supply your requirements.

Never in the history of Durham was there a hardware store as well stocked as ours is at present.

We sell Sherwin-Williams Ready - Mixed Paints. Nothing manufactured to equal them. Every person their own painter by using these paints.

An immense shipment of Hoes, Rakes, Spades, Shovels, Forks and Wheel-barrows just to hand.

W. Black.



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Orchard Grass,
Teares, Grass
Rye, Buck
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CALDER'S
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Cheap!
75c, 90c and \$1.25
35c each.
2-yards wide, 25c
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50c per yard.
35c up to 75c each
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