Alteration Sale . . .

As we intend making some alteration in our store, a lot of **Wall Paper** must be either moved upstairs or out —we prefer the latter. It's yours at a snap, if you snap quick. All we want is to be saved the trouble of moving it. The profit is yours. Come and let us show you.

MacFARLANE & Co.

Druggists and Booksellers.

DURHAM CHRONICLE

W. IRWIN, Editor and Proprietor.

Durham, Sept. 22, 1904.

THE PARADOX.

A paradox is an instance of deformed logic. It is a case where a sentence destroys not itself, as in the case of the anticlimax, but all the logic in itself. The anticlimax is the deformed sentence itself, while the paradox is the deformity of its logical sense. The best paradox in the English language is the one made by Artemas Ward when the humorist said:

"I'm bound to live within my means if I have to borrow money to do it"

The best paradox I ever constructed was a sentence once used in complimenting the West. In was made in a dinner speech. I commenced thus:

"I like the West. I like her self-made men, and the more I travel west, the more I am with her public men, the more I am convinced of the truthfulness of the Bible statement that the wise men came from the East!"

Here is another:

"How do you think Smith's property will stand after all his debts are paid?" asked a lawyer in a bankrupt case.

"I believe he will owe several thousand dollars," was the reply.

Another instance: Two men were pulling on their boots. One pulled away at the straps till one broke, when he exclaimed:

"I don't believe I'll ever get these boots on till I've worn them a spell!"

An Irishman was trying to sell some iron window-sashes, and in recommending them said:

"These sashes will last you forever, sir; and afterwards, if you have no further use for them, you can sell them for old iron."

Again:

A Judge in Dublin asked an Irish policemen, "When did you last see your sister?"

"The last time I saw her, my Lord, was about eight months ago, when she called at my house, and I was out."

"Then you did not see her on that occasion?"

"No, my Lord, I wasn't there."

Again:

At a crowded concert to hear Patti the other night, a young lady was looking for a seat.

"It is a seat you want, Miss?" asked the Irish usher.

"Yes, a seat, please."

"Indade, Miss," said Pat, "I should be glad to give you a sate, but the empty ones are all full."

Again:—

An Irishman, describing the trading powers of the genuine Yankee, said:

"Bedad, if he was cast away on a desolate island, he'd get up the next mornin' and go round selling maps to the inhabitants."

Again:—

An Irishman boasted that he had often skated sixty miles a day.

"Sixty miles!" exclaimed an auditor, "that is a great distance; it must have been accomplished when the days were the longest,"

"To be sure it was; I admit that," said the ingenious Hibernian, "but whoile ye're standin' sit down, an' oi'll tell ye all about it."

Again:—

An Irish lover said, "It is a great comfort to be alone especially when yer swateheart is wid ye."

Again you all remember the triumphant appeal of an Irishman who was a lover of antiquity, who, in arguing the superiority of old architecture over the new, said:

"Where will you find any modern building that has lasted so long as the ancient?"

Again:—

An Irishman got out of his carriage at a railway station for refreshments, but the bell rang and the train left before he had finished his repast.

"Hould on!" cried Pat, as he ran like a madman after the car, "hould on, ye murthen ould stame injin—ye've got a passanger on board that's left behind."

Again:—

My wife's cook was sick. She was sure she was going to die. It was the colic.

"Would you take anything, Bridget?" asked my wife, pouring out some bitter cordial.

"Indade," said Bridget, "I would take anything to make me well, if I knew it would kill me."

Again:—

"A man who'd maliciously set fire to a barn," said Elder Podson, "and burn up a stable full of horses and cows, ought to be kicked to death by a Jackass, and I'd like to be the one to do it."

Again:—

Two deacons once disputing about a proposed new graveyard, one remarked: "I'll never be buried in that ground as long as I live!" "What an obstinate man!" said the other. "If my life is spared I will."

Corner Concerns.

That young rooster down in the Henry Corners of your vineyard is scratching up quite a dust because the Varney Football team defeated his boys. He shouldn't fly at Providence about it the way he is doing. It may help the needy, as he says, but Varney's consideration that day was that Providence will always help those who help themselves, and the same inspiration a few days later in a contest in Durham that was left open to the world enabled them to carry off the prize It would be better for the Dromore team if they would get some such idea, too, in place of waiting for a providential elevator to raise them.

A number in this part complain that their potatoes are rotting, but no Irish families have complained yet, which reminds us that Providence always favors the brave.

The Rev. Mr Bray, of Hanover, will preach a Thanksgiving sermon in the school on Sunday, and we look for a mental treat. Although he is slight in stature he excells in mind.

Mr. James Tucker had a wind-mill erected last week over his well to pump water for his stock. It is the first in this neighborhood. It is of Woodstock make and sold by S. T. Orchard.

Mr. Ben Crittenden visited Proton friends last week and found them only just beginning harvest.

A very enjoyable time was spent in dancing on Friday night in the vacant house on the Morrison farm by the young people of the neighborhood.

Clark, the thresher, came out this way last week and tantalized the farmers almost to exaspiration by doing first class work and staying only two days.

It is generally conceded that a change is as good as a rest, and we notice that once a couple is securely married they commence trying to alleviate the slavery of the first sad affair by trying some other kind of a wedding and keep it up periodically till their dying day by wooden, tin, silver and golden weddings. But last week was the first time we heard of a paper wedding in fact many of us boy never even heard of asbestos the kind of paper used for such a fete, but the one celebrated by Mr. and Mrs John Sharpe on Saturday, p. m., was a very enjoyable affair to all who participated in it. The supper was a magnificent spread and the music and other entertainment very enjoyable. The presents, too, were very appropriate as well as handsome and useful. The company consisted of relatives and intimate friends. We hope the happy couple may long live in the state of bliss that has made their lives noted so far to enjoy all the kinds of weddings that mortal man is heir to.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray, of Woodland, visited friends in this part Monday. The latter was a schoolmate with the grown up boys and girls, who always appreciate her visits.

A gloom was again cast over the vicinity of Holstein on Friday by the death of Mrs. Thos. Orchard, supposed to be from hemorrhage of the brain. The deceased lady was fifty-one years of age and highly respected consequently the funeral on Sunday was a very large one

Candidate Miller was down this line on Monday canvasing. It was bright overhead but he felt a very chilly atmosphere around him, so he put on the whip to reach W. Hastie's the only place in seven miles where he could hope to get a good warm up.

Candidate McKinnon placed on the market last week 98000 lbs of beef at one delivery. He may not profess to work miracles but he can feed the multitudes occasionally.

County Com. Allan conveyed an old gentleman to the House of Refuge, Markdale, on Friday. He hales from near Conn, is an old bachelor named McClocklin without friends to reside with and wished the shelter of the house. We have heard people advocate to drop the name of "Poor House" and calling it the "Home of the Unfortunate," but if they are putting bachelors in it that wouldn't be the proper name yet.

Promptly Told.

The other night—or, rather, it was very early in the morning—the telephone in a certain newspaper office rang loud and long. Most of the workers had gone home for the forty winks that newspapers contrive to put in between times, but there was one man on the "dog watch"—that is, you know, he was the one person detailed to stay around the office and be ready for anything from a murder to a fire. At that hour of the day—about, well, somewhere around 3 o'clock a. m.,—when the telephone in a newspaper office rings it generally means a police story that is worth looking up, so the "dog watch" hastened to answer the summons.

"Hello!" said a voice. "Is it to late to get anything in to morrow morning's paper?"

"Not if it's important," was the reply.

"Oh, it is," assuringly.

The reporter rushed for a pad of paper and a pencil, screwed his ear up to the telephone again, and said:

"All right. Fire away there."

The voice was heard again, tremulous with emotion:

"The engagement of Miss——to Mr.——is announced."

There was an explosion of wrath at the press end of the line and the rules of the telephone company restraining irate persons from indulging in profanity were smashed into smithereens.

"Why under the blankety-blank-blank" (that wasn't exactly what was said, but it will do, you know) "didn't you send in such stuff earlier in the day?"

"But I couldn't," said the voice, apologetically. "You see, it just happened."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That a Court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' Lists Act by his Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Grey at the Town Hall, Durham, on the 6th day of October, 1904, at 2 p. m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' Lists of the municipality of Durham for 1904. All persons having business at the Court are requested to attend at the said time and place.

W. B. VOLLET, CLERK.

Dated this 21st day of September, 1904.

Oxford . . . Cream . . . Separators

See Our Exhibit at Durham Fall Fair, September 21 and 22.

Durham Manufacturing Co.,
LIMITED.

SHOW NIGHT CONCERT

The talent secured for the Big Concert on Show Night, under the auspices of the Public Library is as follows:—

MR. JAMES FAX,
Humorous Vocalist.

MISS MAE DICKENSON,
Soprano and Guitar Soloist.

AN ORCHESTRA of five talented performers:

HAW BROTHERS,
MR. & MRS. F. RUNCIMAN,
MR. JOSEPH TRELFORD.

MRS. NEWTON,
Accompanist.

THE PLAN for sale of tickets will be opened at MacFarlane's Drug Store at 2 p. m., Saturday, 17th Sept. All seats reserved. Secure your ticket in time.

Farms For Sale.

150 ACRES NEAR DORNOCH, Frame buildings, good orchard, first-class land. $3,400.

212 ACRES NEAR WILDER'S Lake. Two barns, stone stables with cement floors, good house, well watered Cheap. For further particulars apply to

75 ACRES IN EGREMONT NEAR Wilder's Lake. 30 Acres cleared, 25 acres good hardwood bush, good buildings. Price $3,000.

MACKAY & DUNN,
Vendors' Solicitors.

March 10—tf

To Let.

AN EIGHT ROOM HOUSE ON George street with soft and hard water and good stable. Apply to
GEORGE WHITMORE.

LETTER TO EDITOR.

MR. EDITOR,—If you will allow me space in your valuable paper, I will let you have a love letter sent me by Mr. John McDonald, of Aberdeen: It is the outcome of a little difference of opinion as to whether a man should sneak his cows across the line fence to his neighbor's bull without informing its owner, or, whether he should do it the proper way.

In order to be lenient with my friend (?) and not to take legal proceedings against him I sent him the following account:

Aberdeen, Aug 29, '04.

John McDonald in a/c with S. R Jackson.

July 25 To 1 cow served.....	75c.
Aug. 17 " 1 " "	75c.
Total.....	$1.50

Kindly pay a/c in space of 7 days from date and save further expense.

Should you fail to do so, I shall take legal proceedings against you.

S. R JACKSON.

The following is Mr. McDonald's letter, and, although an anonymous one, yet, it was brought to me by his son, with the amt. of a/c enclosed.

Thanking you for your patience and valuable paper space, I am

Yours truly,
S. R. JACKSON.

THE REPLY

"Sam Jackson I am sending you A dollar and half as your letter stated the sad distress you was in for money and I believe it you are not able to wait to see if you have A right to get it or not I am sorry to see you so hard pushed for A dollar and half as your letter stated I would not like your position if you are as hard up as you mad out in your letter your tims is hard with you when you confessed to me in your letter it must be Sam keep the road you an objige when you are Sunday visiting the publick will have A better view of yous than when you ws tramping threw my place you and your family how would you have handled me if I had tramped threw the best of your hay the way you and your family done for years yous went where yous liked threw my place and said nothing but when I went on to your bare pasture field when you seen me you had gaul enoug to tell me to go around the road so you brought the dirt on yourself you wont tramp on me you would like pepol to stop stoop ty you would like me to ask you if I dare come over on your ground and you could go where you liked through my place without low or leave I aint sleeping though my eyes are shut you need not think you can do as you like you are as liable to be kept in your place as anyone else dont get it in your head that you are going to get pepol to go on their knees to the like of you and you do as you like I aint sleeping though my eyes are shut you would like to be highly honored but the like of you dont get any more honor than you can stand thank the lord I dont want or nead to go on your ground I know how you would use me neither me or my family would get over four years tramping I am sure of that."

Vinegars . .

White Wine Vinegar, 30c, 40c and 50c per gallon. English Malt and Cider Vinegar.

SPICES.—Whole and Ground.

Gem Fruit Jars.—Any Quantity.

Mineral Water.—
St. Leon's Mineral Water, Aerated, Pints 10c, Quarts 18c. On draught 25c gallon.

Fall Seed Wheat $1.00 per bushel. Timothy Seed. Orchard Grass. Rape Seed.

H. PARKER,

CHEMIST - AND - DRUGGIST

We Can't . . . Help Praising

The merits of our **Footwear** that we have manufactured and bought for this season's business. They are certainly great sellers and wearers. We must believe it for the people say so.

The best $1.75 shoe value is found in our Men's Box Calf and are regularly sold for $2 25.

Our Women's $1.25 Oxford is said to be the nicest ever shown at the money.

Have you seen our Women's $1.50 Dongola Laced Boot? It very closely resembles the $2.00 values.

Our $1.00 Ladies' Commonsense Strap Slippers have met the approval of every purchaser.

See our lines in Babies' Soft Soles Laced and Buttoned, in black, tan, red, white and blue.

We can sell you a good strong TRUNK from $1.75 up.

Almost any reliable make of **Shoe Dressings** always on hand.

REPAIRING DONE QUICKLY.

PEEL, the Shoeman

Owen Sound and Durham. STRICTLY CASH SYSTEM

Winter Is . . . . Coming

Is it too soon to talk about fall goods. Though it is only September the cold nights are reminders that winter is near. Now is the time to prepare for the severe weather. We are getting ready to do our part and have some children's and Misses' coats ready for your inspection, also some dress goods and more arriving.

Come and See.

Call and see our stock. You wont be forced to buy. Be sure and ask to see our new skirts just to hand. You know the prices will be right.

C. L. Grant,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

Houses to Let.

2 HOUSES—CORNER OF GARAfraxa and Durham Road—one containing eight rooms, first class furnace and bath room. The other contains six rooms, electric fixtures in both houses. Rents moderate. Apply to

WM. BLACK, Durham, Ont.

Sept. 6th —tf.

For One Week

We will sell the balance of our Ladies Box Calf and Dongola Oxfords, McKay sewn, at the following reduced prices:

$1.50 for.....	$1.25
$1.35 for.....	$1.00
$1.25 for.....	$1.00

Also three pairs medium narrow toe Dongola Oxfords, turn sole, sizes 5, 5½, and 6 were $1 now..... 90c.

We need the room for fall goods now arriving.

J. S. McIlaith.