

DURHAM CHRONICLE.

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\$1.00 PER YEAR.

The Chronicle from now till Jan. 1st, 1906 for \$1, to new subscribers, with Christmas number also.

Local News Items

GATHERED DURING THE PAST WEEK FOR CHRONICLE READERS.

Most people buy their fall footwear at Peel's.

SPECIAL bargains in Overcoats at Flarity's, in Keeler's old stand.

BIG reductions in Millinery for the next 15 days. See ad.—S. F. Morlock.

FOR best quality in rubbers and lowest prices, go to Peel's.

PURSE FOUND.—containing a small sum of money. Enquire at this office.

FOUND.—A plain gold ring. Enquire here.

THE subject for the Baptist pulpit next Sunday evening will be: "Do you know when you are well off?"

HOUSE TO RENT—Good seven roomed brick house, good stable, hard and soft water and other conveniences. Apply from 7.30 to 9.30 at the Public Library. C. Elvidge.

THE members of L. O. L. No. 689 will give a grand musical and literary concert in their hall on Friday evening Oct. 28th, when Miss King, assisted by a number of musical artists, will render the program. For fuller particulars see small bills, and for genuine enjoyment attend the concert.—2.

THE B. Y. P. U. gave a "Social Evening" in the schoolroom of the church on Tuesday. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather a goodly-sized audience assembled to listen to the excellent program of choruses, duets, solos and readings that was prepared for the occasion. Mrs. Newton gave a pretty instrumental solo which was highly commended upon. At the close of the program refreshments were served.

The Furniture Factory is working over time to catch up to their orders. They work till nine o'clock and then leave the night watchman to do the cleaning, and by the way this reminds us that he complains of the electric lights going out two or three hours every night after midnight, and wants us to explain why it is so. We have no explanation to offer unless it be to give the political carpet baggers a chance to do some shady work. We are supposed to have an all night service.

Miss Margaret Webster, daughter of the late Hon. James Webster, M. P. for many years for Wellington District, which then included the County of Grey; and late Registrar of the County of Wellington, died at her mother's residence in Guelph, on Monday evening. We have not yet heard when the obsequies will take place. The deceased lady was an elder sister of Mrs. G. L. McCaul, of this town, who was with her at her decease, and well known in Durham, which will cause much regret among her friends at her decease.

On Wednesday evening last Joseph Edward Carwardine and Matilda Moffat were made man and wife by the Rev. Mr. Farquharson. The contracting parties had both reached their majority many years ago and if they loved one another well enough to join heart and hand there seems to be no just reason why they shouldn't do so. They are both getting up in years, have lived together some time, and knowing each other pretty well we presume they preferred matrimonial bliss to single misery. They live right opposite this office and for some time after the tying of the nuptial knot the Chronicle Corner was not the duller place in town. The boys assembled to do honor to the event and for some time there was rather a wild performance. It was an old fashioned Charivari, but with all their efforts they were unable to get a dollar out of the new made groom. Constable Carson was on the scene and the boy's fun wasn't wholly unalloyed. One of the lads a stranger in town who didn't know Mr. Carson was caught in the act and transferred to the cooler, but soon released. A number of the boys are known, but no legal action has so far been instituted. The practice is a dangerous one and sooner or later the boys engaged will be sorry for their actions. It is a species of lawlessness that cannot be tolerated, but the boys have evidently no intentions of stopping till forced to do so by the strong arm of the law.



To The Electors of South Grey:

GENTLEMEN:—I respectfully request your vote and influence at the coming Dominion Election on Nov. 3, and if elected will do my best to further the interests of my constituents.

C. MCKINNON,

Conservative Candidate for S. Grey.

A PIE Social will be held in Lawrence's Hall, Glenelg, under the auspices of L. O. L. No. 1192, on Tuesday, Nov. 1st. Admission 15c. Ladies bringing boxes and pies, free.

DR. Geo. S. Burt, of Owen Sound will be at the Middaugh House, Durham, on Wednesday, Nov. 2, for consultation in Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Eyes tested and glasses fitted. Hours 1 to 4.

We regret very much to chronicle the death of Norman McRae, of Fort William, nephew of Mr. T. A. Harris, of this town, and a native and resident of this vicinity until a few years ago. He owned and conducted a drug business in Fort William and was doing a good trade. On Wednesday he felt unwell and took a bromo seltzer after which he died very suddenly. This is one of the effervescent drinks frequently taken, with no ill effects, but whether or not this particular vial contained any poisonous ingredient we are unable to say, and the particulars of analysis of sample sent to Toronto have not yet been learned here. The body was taken home by Mr. Douglas Sutherland a brother Mason, and interment took place Sunday afternoon to the Durham Cemetery under the auspices of the Masons of which he was a member. The deceased young man was twenty-four years of age and held in the very highest esteem by all who knew him. The distressed mother, and sisters have the heartfelt sympathy of the whole community in the severe affliction they are now suffering. Mrs. McRae left here only a few years ago and we understand was keeping house for her son when the accident occurred. Amongst those from a distance who attended the burial we mention Douglas Sutherland, of Fort William, Mr. George Rutherford, of Hamilton, Messrs. Andrew and John Turner, of Orangeville, Mr. Harold Hill of Markdale, Mr. Hughes, of Toronto, Mrs. Gibbs of Parkdale, Miss Georgina McRae, Parkdale, Mrs. McAlpine, Toronto and Mr. Wm. Harris, Rockwood.

What Will They Say in England?

Mrs. Constantine O'Gorman, M. D., Depot Harbor, Muskoka, has written for "The Flaneur" the following lines, entitled, "What Will They Say in England?"—

What will they say in England, now that Dundonald goes, "A foreigner," a "stranger," from "Our Lady of the Snows?"
What will they say of Laurier—that Cobden-medal man, Of Bourassa and Dandurand as they were in the papers scan,
Oh! they will say "Miss Canada, fair diamond in our Crown," Is not quite so Imperial as formerly was shown;
What will they say in England? the colony has cut The painter away from our old Empire's rut.
They'll say in England, let them go; 'Tis revenge for Abraham's Plains; Those parlezvous upon the hill to hide it take no pains;
Those "sunny ways" of Laurier are merely but a mask,
To show them he no longer finds to be an easy task;
No Scottish men nor Irishmen need ever now apply,
To wear a British uniform while Fisher rules on high.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.

The Presbyterian Anniversary services have become a fixed and looked-for event, not only by the Presbyterians themselves, but by the other denominations as well. The pastor and session always endeavor to secure a preacher and lecturer for the occasion whose fame has gone "abroad into all the land" and this year the congregation was favored by the presence of Rev. John Ross, of Brussels.

On Sunday, Mr. Ross preached to large congregations both morning and evening. The morning subject, Christ master of the situation, was from the words "He, himself, knew what he would do." The preacher rapidly and skillfully reviewed the different situations in the life of Christ and showed that he was master on every occasion, master in every situation in which he was placed, master of himself, of men, of circumstances, of disease, of life, of death, that he was the same "yesterday, today and forever" and therefore when He stood with his people today he enabled them to have like mastery. The sermon was earnest, eloquent, forceful, well illustrated, thoroughly evangelical and will not soon be forgotten. In the evening he preached from Ex. 25: 40—"Look that thou make them after their pattern which was showed thee in the mount." After showing the necessity for following the Divine pattern in the building of the Tabernacle, he showed that Christ was our pattern, the Divine Ideal for a human life, and that the same obligation was laid upon us to seek in humble dependence upon the Divine Spirit, the ideal of the Christ life in ourselves. Therein only could man attain to his God-purposed destiny. The sermon was no whit behind that of the morning and was listened to with attention and profit.

On Monday evening a service of sacred song by the choir was very much appreciated. The individual numbers by Mr. Drysdale and Miss Crawford and a duet by Mr. Drysdale and Miss Munro were especially fine. The tender sweetness of Miss Crawford's solo seemed to form a fitting prelude to the lecture of Mr. Ross on "John Bunyan, the Immortal Dreamer." Mr. Ross was introduced by a few well chosen and reminiscent remarks by Mr. Farquharson, who reviewed very briefly the changes that took place in the congregation since Rev. Wm. Park was inducted to the charge forty-five years ago. He referred with feeling to the fact that but few of those who were present at that first induction were now with us. The burden had fallen upon other shoulders, for the work of the church must go on till the final roll-call to the New Kingdom is heard upon earth.

Before proceeding with his lecture Mr. Ross congratulated the congregation upon the evidences of progress seen since he was here in the late eighties, and especially upon leaving in Mr. Farquharson a thoroughly scholarly, progressive and devoted pastor. He then rapidly sketched the history of the stirring times in which Bunyan lived, the birth, youth, life and work of Bunyan himself, and the legacy that he left humanity in his immortal dream—The Pilgrim's Progress.

It would be difficult to describe adequately the lecture. Suffice to say it was grave and gay, dignified and impressive, filled with great thoughts to inspire to higher life and nobler achievement and punctured with sufficient humor to make it exceedingly entertaining. The audience lived over again the thrilling experiences of the undying Pilgrim.

Votes of thanks to the lecturer and the choir were heartily accorded and another pleasant and profitable anniversary season was brought to a close by the national anthem.

HOUSE to rent, Hugh MacKay, Agent, Ed. Walsh, proprietor.

THERE'S a long list of shoe bargains at Peel's.

If you want the very newest in hats and ties, call on Flarity.

WANTED.—Apprentice to learn barbering. W. C. Vollett.

Mrs. Schooley and her little grandson, Joe Whitechurch returned after a few weeks visit with Stratford friends.

Miss Jean Brown is learning Millinery at Miss Dicks. This makes a staff of eight in the workroom.

POLITICAL SAYINGS.

HEARD ON THE STREET.

I wish THE CHRONICLE would call off his gander till after the election. The pesky thing is making such a racket that a lot of the electors won't know that I didn't have a step-grandmother.

I thought that old shirt I wore in 1891 was worn out long ago, but, by gum, it's trotted out again and the stains are just about as bad as ever. I wish those blame Tories would forget some things.

A contributor to the Review has been hunting up the meaning of "gander," and the highly intellectual critic was goose enough to admit that he had to consult Webster's Dictionary for it.

I'm not very particular about my nationality, but I'm anxious to select the one that will catch the most votes. An Irish mother and Scotch grandmother ought to be a good drawing card if I know anything of human nature in South Grey. But then there's the German vote to be reckoned with, and if I could only make believe that my grandfather was Pennsylvania Dutch I'd have another good string to pull.

Candidate Miller never saw anything so fierce round a print shop as THE CHRONICLE gander. He's a savage looking bird, and being loose now till after the election it isn't safe for Grit politicians to come within a hundred yards of the place. Mr. Miller knowing this sent his dad down last week with a gun to despatch the voracious creature, but missing his aim and only ruffling the feathers the bird is worse than ever and it's hard work to control him. We'll do our best to protect Mr. Miller, but fearing the risk of an encounter we'll warn him to come prepared.

Who knifed Dundonald because he was a "foreigner?"

The Cobden medal man seems to have gone out of sight. He may be "gone but not forgotten."

Remember Dundonald whom Sir Wilfrid Laurier called a "foreigner."

"If Lord Dundonald is a foreigner, so am I" said an irate Scotchman. I'm a "furriner" too said the Irishman, and "Dot ish purty much vare I am doo" said a Normanby voter.

The Review man would like to influence the electors by saying McKinnon was a Grit at one time. As near as we could figure it out he was a Grit about the same time the Review man was a Grit, Patron, Equal Righter and a Grit again. What about Sir Richard Cartwright and a number of other good men who figured in the Liberal party after leaving the ranks of the Tories. What about D'Israeli, Gladstone and others. Were they not good men as goodness goes in politics and yet they departed from their original faith. These men changed on principle, and before the up town Editor begins throwing slurs at any one for his political wobbling he should rake a few cobwebs from his own eyes and see clearly what funny things will be revealed on taking a retrospective peep into his own political mirror.

Laurier bounced the "foreigner" and the foreigners have a chance now to bounce Laurier.

Listen to the Review man talking of turcoats. His experience should qualify him to talk well on the subject for a more wobbling political weathercock than the same Charlie Ramage can't be found in South Grey. Again he sneeringly refers to "Mr. George Taylor, or some one of his intellectual calibre," and in his own peculiarly insulting style tries to belittle Mr. McKinnon. Anything Conservative is enough to let loose the uptown jumping Jack, and when once going he lacks either the sense or the judgment to know when to stop. THE CHRONICLE never indulged in mean personalities about Mr. Morgan, Dr. Landerkin nor Mr. Binnie, nor shall we now say a bad word against Mr. Miller, whom we always regard as a gentleman, but the party he represents deserves very little credit, for the host of broken promises and unredeemed pledges.

Millinery...



Sensational Bargains

In our Millinery Department for the next 15 days in Trimmed and Untrimmed Ready-to-wear Felt Hats. Now is your chance to buy an up-to-date Hat at a great reduction.

S. F. MORLOCK

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

The . . . Corner Store .

Call and see the large stock of fall and winter goods we have for you. We know we can please you as our assortment is the largest in town.

J. & J. HUNTER

THE BUSY STORE ON THE BUSY CORNER.