

The Chronicle for the Balance of the Year 25c. to New Subscribers.

NEWS AROUND TOWN

Get your calling cards at this office.

W. F. Dunn offers for sale 1 cultivated set harrows, and 1 pulper—all new.

Fall Millinery Openings at S. F. Morlock's Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 16 and 17, and following days.

Our stock of yarns is here. A. 1 quality, and just find out our price before buying.—The House of Quality, H. H. Mockler.

Dr. Brown, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, will be at Knapp Hotel, Durham, Sept. 12. Hours 12 p.m. to 5 p.m. Eyes tested and glasses supplied.

Grand display of fall millinery, dress goods, mantles and furs at S. F. Morlock's Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 16th and 17th, and following days.

Don't forget the dress goods opening and showing of fine silks, laces and trimmings, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.—The House of Quality, H. H. Mockler.

Mr. Eaton, of the T. Eaton Co., of Toronto, says:—"If you advertise your store to a few hundred people you can safely bank on the fact that in due time everybody will hear about you. People have a way of passing along good news. The fact that your advertisement appears continuously in a reputable newspaper stimulates public confidence."

Employees of the Durham Furniture Co. will assuredly feel a little more kindly to the Company, which has, so far this season to curtail the number of hours work, when they read the following clipping from the Bruce Times:—"Owing to the present congested state of their factories and the dull condition of the furniture market, the Knechtel Furniture Co. have placed their men in Walkerton, Hanover and Southampton on half time or three days a week. The employees of the Stieling Factory here, consequently only work Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays, and lay off the balance of the week resting themselves for the next week's work. No need to join a union here for short hours. The company, last week, shipped six or seven carloads of furniture to their Winnipeg branch, and so congested were their factories with manufactured goods that it was hardly noticeable that a big shipment had been made from their store-houses. They are looking forward, however, to unloading this winter, and expect to have their factories running full time before the snow flies."

The publishing of a clipping in this paper two weeks ago taken from the Walkerton Telescope, and which referred to the death-blow given the Durham-Walkerton stage by the opening of the new branch of the C. P. R., has set some of the older inhabitants thinking of colonial days, and some interesting information has been gained. That Durham has living within its limits the two men who first carried Her Majesty's mail over the fifteen miles from here to Walkerton is a fact known to very few, but is nevertheless true. These men are Messrs. Colin McDougall and George Turnbull. Mr. McDougall was the first mail-carrier on the line, and started in 1854. He was succeeded by Mr. Turnbull in 1855. At this time there were only three post-offices on the line, Vickers, Allan Park, and Walkerton. Vickers boasted two hotels, a wagon and shoemaker shop. Hanover was not on the map in the year '54, nor was there a post-office until the latter part of 1855, when one was opened with a man named Gutwell as post-master. The mail was first carried on horse-back but occasionally business was so flourishing as to warrant the putting of a buggy. Between Durham and Walkerton, at that time, were three taverns, one at the lime kiln, one at Vickers, one at Allan Park, one at Whiteford's, one at Campbell's Corners, one where Hanover now is, a brewery just beyond the Grand Trunk Railway in Hanover, one at Maple Hill and three at Walkerton. Mr. McDougall's headquarters for the carriage, and besides the Durham man there were two others from Kincardine and Harriston, the latter of whom carried the mail on his back. For a time the service was once-a-week, but was later enlarged to twice-a-week and subsequently to the daily service we now enjoy.

Special display of trimmed millinery Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 16 and 17.—Miss Dick.

A special invitation is extended to the ladies of Durham and vicinity to visit our show rooms on Fair Day.—Miss Dick.

Special Value.—Ladies' long sleeve vests and drawers in white and natural, 25c per garment.—The House of Quality, H. H. Mockler.

Look Here—Best assortment of plush rugs, machine oil, whips, gloves working mitts, and harness of all description.—C. P. Kinnee, Harness-maker.

We have a line of English flannel-ettes at 12 1/2c per yd. that are just a little better than you will get elsewhere. All we ask you to do is look. The patterns are better too.—The House of Quality, H. H. Mockler.

Harvest Home anniversary services will be held in the Methodist church on Sunday, 13th inst. Rev. M. A. Wilson, B. A., of Walkerton, will preach and conduct the services. The church will be decorated. The choir and orchestra will furnish suitable music. The public cordially invited. On Monday evening following tea will be served in the school room from 6 o'clock. Dr. Jamieson has kindly consented to be chairman. H. H. Miller, Esq., M. P., and R. J. Ball, Esq., the Liberal-Conservative candidate, are invited to be present and give addresses. Music by choir, orchestra and young men's choir. Admission 25c.

The enthusiasm of the people of Walkerton seems to have abated somewhat on the matter of a banquet and celebration on the opening of the new C. P. R., Walkerton to Saugene Junction branch. Some time ago the members of Durham Town Council instructed Mayor Calder to look into the matter, with a view to holding the celebration here in case Walkerton was not going to hold one. The Walkertonians, however, decided that Bruce county's County Town was the only place, and the matter was dropped. At a meeting held there on Thursday night of last week, no great enthusiasm was shown, some even thinking the matter should be dropped, and it is likely that that is just what the outcome will be. Had Walkerton allowed the Durham Council to go ahead with the thing, the matter would have been settled by this time and the banquet and celebration a thing of the past.

The following composition was prepared by a school boy who had been instructed by his teachers to write an essay on editors:—"I don't know how newspapers came to be in the world, and I don't think God does, for He's got nothing to say about them in the Bible. I think the editor is one of the missing links we read about and stayed in the bushes until after the flood, and then came out and wrote the thing up, and has been here ever since. I don't think he ever died. I never saw a dead one or heard of one getting licked. Our paper is a mighty good one; but the editor goes without underwear all winter and don't wear any socks and pain't paid his subscription since the paper started. I asked pa if that was why the editor had to suck the juice out of snowballs in winter and go to bed when he had a shirt washed in summer. About then pa took me out in the woodshed and he licked me awful hard. If the editor makes mistakes folks say he ought to be hung; but if a doctor makes any mistakes he buries them and people dassent say nothing, because doctors can read or write Latin. When the editor makes mistakes there is law-suits and swearing and a big fuss; but if a doctor makes one there is a funeral, cut flowers and a perfect silence. A doctor can use a word a yard long without him or anybody knowing what it means; but if the editor uses one he has to spell it. If the doctor goes to see another man's wife he charges her for the visit; but if the editor goes he gets a charge of buck-shot. When the doctor gets drunk it's a case of being overcome with the heat, and if he dies it's a case of heart trouble. When an editor gets drunk it's a case of too much booze, and if he dies it's the jim-jams. Any college can make a doctor, but an editor has to be born."

Royal names for hotels are sometimes the cause of peculiar misunderstandings. An aged farmer from the home country decided to make a visit to Toronto. It was the first time he had been at the city station and when a hotel crier hurried to him with the interrogation, "King Edward?" the new comer smiled as he answered, "No sir—Thos. Cox, of Eramosa."

Mr. H. D. Davidson has purchased a bakery business in Hanover and took it over the beginning of the week. He will move his family to their new home in the near future. Mr. Davidson has had plenty of experience in his line and has the knack of making first class bread and pastry, which the good citizens of Hanover will no doubt be quick to find out. We wish him success.

Many of our best and cheapest bargains are not advertised. The reason is because the quantity offered on sale is not large enough either for a window display or to pay us to advertise them. The saving, however, on this we deduct from the price. Hence our "not advertised" bargains are the cheapest in the store. Watch for the cards marked "not advertised."—The House of Quality, H. H. Mockler.

We had the pleasure, if such it can be called, of being shown through Grey County's House of Refuge at Markdale on Monday last, and were most agreeably impressed with the condition of affairs as they exist in our home for the aged. Though it has been frequently reported that the House was not all that it should be, and the treatment received by inmates not the best, we found them all enjoying themselves either in their own rooms or out in the grounds, and apparently as happy as could be desired. But the immaculate cleanliness of the interior of the building was what struck us more forcibly than anything else. Though our visit took place on Monday, when the week's washing was in full swing, the manager, Mr. Harness, did not appear at all discomfited, as does the head of the house on this busy day. Nor had he reason to be, for the appearance of the living and the sleeping apartments, or in fact any other part of the building, was not at all suggestive of tumultuous Monday.

It is generally assumed that the human race is the only one that has the habit of contracting the malady known as "snakes" and it remained for some hens, the property of Mr. A. Schreider, of Dornoch, to knock the bottom out of this old-time assumption. Last spring Mr. Schreider could not understand why his hens quit laying so suddenly, until he discovered they were being molested by snakes, who stole the eggs. Before he was done he had placed 26 of the reptiles on the has-been list. A couple of weeks ago history repeated itself, but with the experience of a few months ago Mr. Schreider was not so long arriving at a conclusion. This time he is not so lucky, however, as, so far, he has succeeded in sending only eight of his crawling friends to snake paradise. It seems the snakes come and scare the hens off the nest, appropriate the eggs and carry the shells off with them. It is to be hoped he will this time be able to thoroughly eradicate the robbers of his henry.

The barns of Miss Farr and John Staples, on the 2nd of Glenelg, were burned to the ground about noon on Friday last, together with all the season's crop. The fire originated, it is supposed, from a spark from the engine of a threshing outfit, which was at work on Miss Farr's place at the time. The flames were from the first beyond control, and a strong south-westerly wind carried pieces of shingles over to the property of Mr. John Staples, nearby. Soon his barn was in flames, and as he had only threshed the day before the dry dust acted almost like powder, and spread the fire over the entire structure in less time than it takes to tell it. The two crops were totally destroyed, together with a team of horses belonging to Mr. Geo. Aijoe, who was working the Farr property on shares. For a time it looked as if the property of Wm. Weir would also be destroyed, but by hard work on the part of himself and neighbors, was kept from spreading further. The conflagration is to be regretted, especially at this season of the year when the contents of the barn means so much to the farmer, and the losers have the sympathy of all in their loss.

OBITUARY.

A. R. KEELER.

The town was shocked on Sunday morning last when the news was passed around that Roland Keeler had died suddenly the night before.

The deceased was in his usual health on Saturday, having been around and apparently well all day. About twelve o'clock Saturday night he was suddenly taken seriously ill, and though medical aid was at once summoned, he passed away about one o'clock.

His death has cast a pall of gloom over the place, and his sudden taking off in the prime of life is to be regretted. Mr. Keeler was very popular with the young folks of the town, who, with the rest of the citizens, deeply sympathize with the sorrowing family in their bereavement.

Mr. Keeler was born in Harriston nearly twenty-eight years ago, going with his parents when seven years of age to Teeswater, and afterwards living in Exeter, Hespeler and Preston, where he was engaged with his father in the jewellery business.

About four years ago he came to Durham where he has remained ever since. He leaves to mourn his loss, his father, R. B. Keeler, of Welland, a brother, Clifton, and a sister, Miss Keeler, to whom we extend the sympathy of the community.

MARY MACFARLANE.

On Friday last Miss Mary Macfarlane passed away at the home of her brother, Mr. Donald Macfarlane, Rob Roy, from an attack of cancer, from which she has suffered for the past four months.

The deceased lady was in the fifty-first year of her age, and a most estimable woman. Interment took place on Sunday to Priceville cemetery.

DENNIS RYAN.

After an illness lasting only eight days, Mr. Dennis Ryan succumbed on Sunday to a severe attack of pneumonia at his home on the fourth concession of Glenelg. In good health previously, his sudden demise was wholly unexpected, death taking place before it was known he was indisposed. He was thirty-eight years of age, and a member of the Roman Catholic church. Interment took place in St. John's R. C. cemetery, Glenelg, on Tuesday.

PERSONAL.

Mr. John Williams is in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lavelle are spending a few days in the Queen City.

Miss Marion Gun went to Toronto Wednesday to attend the Westbourne Ladies' College.

Mr. J. H. Brown went to Mt. Forest on Wednesday.

Mr. James Ritchie is spending a few days in Toronto attending the Exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Glass spent over the week end with relatives in Georgetown.

Mrs. W. Patterson is visiting friends in Toronto.

Miss Rosa Brooker, of Cleveland, was the guest of Miss Clara Aijoe.

Mr. Arthur Benton, of the Salvation Army, visited his parents here over the week end.

Mr. Howard and Miss Myrtle McDonald are in Toronto attending the Exhibition.

Mrs. Haddock, of Palmerston, spent over Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. T. Fluker.

Mrs. J. M. Benton is visiting her sister at Elmwood.

Miss Inez Redford is spending a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Redford, at Elmwood.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Byers, of Toronto, are visiting the latter's father, Mr. John Williams.

Mrs. W. Alexander, Toronto, is visiting her father, Mr. John Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaacs, of Mt. Forest, spent Labor Day here the guests of Mrs. J. Snell.

Dr. Park, of Hamilton, spent Sunday with his mother and sister in town.

Mrs. W. B. Vollet was in Mt. Forest Monday.

Messrs. John and Wesley Sirrs went West on the excursion Tuesday.

Continued on page 4.

FALL

Millinery Opening

We extend to the ladies of Durham and vicinity a cordial invitation to attend our fall millinery opening to be held in our millinery show rooms

ON
WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
SEPTEMBER 16 AND 17, '08

and following days, when we will submit for your inspection a wide range of styles in fashionable trimmed millinery and millinery novelties.

S. F. MORLOCK

Sole Agent for Progress Brand Clothing.

Cash and one price

Don't Miss J. & J. Hunter's

Free

Exhibition

For the month of August

- Ladies' Blouse Waists, 25c up
- Corsets, 25c up, and the large display of Prints
- Dress Muslins
- Embroideries
- Laces
- Ladies' White Wear
- Skirts and
- Print Wrappers
- and Ready-to-Wear Goods.

We are also offering Special Value in Men's Tweed Suits at \$4.50. Also Men's Boots for \$1.00 up. Women's and misses' White Boots at a sacrifice.

J. & J. HUNTER

THE BUSY STORE ON THE BUSY CORNER.