Saturday December 5th

on the above date we expect to have our immense stock of

Christmas and Holiday Goods

on display, and we want you to come and see them.

Why not make this the most satisfactory Christmas ever experienced, by selecting all your gifts early from our suberb stock.

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THE
RHAM CHRONICLE

Y. IRWIN, Editor and Proprietor.

RHAM, NOVEMBER 26, 1908.

Flesherton.

ggard—Graham—The Methodist ch, Eugenia, was the scene of a y wedding at high noon on Wed- ay, November 18th, when, in the nce of a large number of friends, arriage was solemnized of Miss Graham, youngest daughter of nd Mrs. George Graham, to Mr. A. Hoggard, of Clarksburg. The ony was performed by Rev. Dr. ell, of Flesherton. The bride, as unattended, was attired in a eat suit of brown ladies' cloth, ed with braid to match. After remony a wedding breakfast was l at rhe home of the bride's par- and later Mr. and Mrs. Hoggard r their new home at Clarksburg. ride received a large number of ful wedding presents.

handsome new public school d this summer at Portlaw, S. S. Artemesia, was formally opened dnesday afternoon of last week, the building was well filled with yers and residents of the section, ere present to make the auspic- vent a success. Mr. Robert m, secretary of the School presided and opened the pro- gs with a neat speech. The r of the evening was Dr. e, M.P., who, after congratulat- section upon the erection of utiful school edifice in which ere assembled, launched into an t and splendid address on ional matters. On educational s as well as politics, the Dr. is rsed, and for nearly an hour alf held the closest attention audience. His address was appreciated. Short congratu- addresses were also given by Muir, Deputy Reeve McKenzie, Clerk W. J. Bellamy and Mr. tafford. Pleasing music was ed throughout the meeting by D. Osborne and daughter on lin and organ. The new build- a handsome structure of red n fine stone basement, which s furnace for heating through- The furnishings and equipment the most up-to-date, and the ool stands among the best in nship. The trustees are Robt. n, Francis Thompson and Robt. and the present teacher is Mr. onald, who is engaged for the year.

citizens' meeting held in the ll on Friday evening last, at Mr. J. A. Boyd presided, and S. Thurston was secretary, a on was adopted asking the rustees to enforce the by-law order on the streets among and youth of the village. ing on the streets, throwing o the damaging of property nnoyances have of late been dulged in as to be no longer nd a movement is now on foot to stamp it out. A strong committee was also appointed to gather statistics and other matter relative to village incorporation.

Mr. James McClocklin, who has been for 16 years with Mr. Mark Wilson, butcher, moved his family on Monday to Ceylon, where he has purchased the butcher business conducted by Mr. John English. Mr. Fred McClocklin, of Durham, has moved his family to the residence vacated by his brother, and has also taken his former position with Mr. Wilson.

At the Guild meeting in the Presbyterian church last week, Rev. L. F. Kipp fraternized and gave an excellent address on "Service," which was highly appreciated. Mr. T. W. Mills, student, Riverview, occupied the pulpit on Sunday, and spoke with edification on the "talents."

The Senior Epworth League in the Methodist church held a pumpkin pie social in the basement of the church on Monday evening, which passed off pleasantly. An interesting program was rendered, consisting of a trio by Messrs. Wilcox, Cornfield and Laird; reading by Miss Myrtle Thurston; solo by Mrs. Blackburn; trombone solo by Mr. A. S. Thurston. and speeches by Dr. Caldwell and others. The pumpkin pies were much enjoyed.

-Mr. James Genoe had a successful auction sale of farm stock last week.

Mr. Andy Benthum is having a busy run with his steam power wood cutting outfit among the farmers on the west back line. A cut of 70 cords was completed at Mr. Wilcock's on Monday.

A novelty at the home of Mr. J. I. Graham is a pretty white squirrel which his boys succeeded in caging a few days ago. The little animal is taking kindly to its confinement and is likely to become quite petted.

A number of young people drove to the home of Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie Duncan and spent an enjoyable evening last week.

Miss Maggie Ferguson has been for some days dangerously ill with acute bronchitis and other complications, but slight improvement is now reported. Dr. Carter is in attendance.

Mr. Archie Boyd received a blow in the side last week, which, we learn, fractured a rib, but he is able to be about.

Miss Bessie Wood has moved to the village to spend the winter.

Mrs. Habert, who has been for some time residing at Gore Bay, is spending a few months with her aunt, Mrs. A. S. VanDusen.

Mr. Thos. Flynn, who has been the past year in Colorado, returned home last week, and prefers Canada to the West, where he tried farming, surveying and cowboy life. Tom has become expert with the lasso.

Mr. W. H. Brown and daughter Gertie, of Stayner, visited last week with the former's parents here and relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Talbot, of Osprey, were in town on Tuesday last visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. W. J. Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. James Mullin, Osprey, were visitors in town on Saturday.

Mrs. C. E. VanDusen, who has been on an extended visit here, leaves this week for her home in Chicago.

Mr. M. K. Richardson is in the city this week attending a meeting in the interests of the Children's Aid work.

Reeve Muir and Deputy Reeve McKenzie are at Owen Sound this week attending County Council.

The Battleford (Sask.) Press of the 12th inst says: "A deal was concluded this week between the proprietors of the Press and Mr. T. Dewan, whereby the former became the owners of their office building and premises and lot No. 12, south side of 21st street." Mr. Wesley Smith, a Flesherton boy, is the editor and one of the proprietors of the Press, and we are pleased to learn of this token of prosperity.

Sackett's Corners.

Our ten days of winter have come and gone, and mud is the order of the day.

Mr. George Haw, of this place, has rented his farm to Sam McMurdo, of Balsam Valley. Mr. Haw intends going to Port Hope. We regret to lose our old neighbor.

Considering the many disadvantages that the Corner Sabbath School have to contend with, the report given of its financial standing at the close of the School was very satisfactory. Geo. Sackett, treasurer, gave a detailed account of all money received and expended. After all school supplies being paid there is yet $11.37 in the treasury to give the children a good Christmas Tree. The date for our Christmas Tree is set for December the 9th inst.

We regret to hear of our old friend, Mr. Vint Hill, of Boothville, being under the weather. Hope his case will not prove serious.

Mr. Wesley Atchison, of Dallis, Oregon, who is visiting in this vicinity, and his niece, Miss Edna Love, of New England, have gone to visit friends in Bolton. We are all pleased to see Wesley again. He looks as if the world is good to him.

Miss Lily and Master Gordon Sackett, of Hampden, are renewing old acquaintances around the Corner. Mr. W. Sackett is locating a house with the intention of coming to live in these parts. We will be pleased to have Mr. and Mrs. Sackett with us again, as we always found them good neighbors.

Mr. George Lane has sold a number of his horses at a good figure.

Traverston.

Last week,—'twas sleigh-bells and snow
birds and overcoats and mitts;
To-day, 'tis plowing in shirtsleeves—
November's strange fits.

The Misses Harbottle, accompanied by a good-looking chap, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Falkingham the first of the week.

Not for a long time has Zion had such a large congregation as assembled on Sunday last, and the Rev. W. S. Jamieson's sermon was a deeply impressive and soul-searching one.

The Saugeen branch of the C.P.R. is qute a popular one for cross-country visiting. Last week Mr. and Mrs. W. Firth visited Mr. George Firth and family over in Melanchton, and Miss Olive Cook took Saturday evening train out to Maple Hill, returning on Monday morning.

W. G. McNally and Earnest Cook returned from Owen Sound last week and are prepared now to do all the wood-cutting to be had in the vicinity.

Mr. Tom Blair took a run down from the county town on Saturday night, returning again on Monday noon.

Word was received from Robbie Wright that the boat on which he has been sailing all summer was wrecked and that the crew were rescued by a tug.

John O. Greenwood performed quite an acrobatic tumble, unexpectedly, on Friday last. While pulling a forkful of hay in the stable loft the fork slipped and he turned a somersault through the trap hole to the cement floor beneath. Jack is compactly put together or there might have been a broken neck.

Mrs. A J. Robson was warmly welcomed back by Zionites, after her month's sojourn in the city.

Like old times to see Mrs. Peart, Sr., at church on Sunday. She has recently arrived home after spending some weeks with her daughter in Bentinck.

McWilliamsville.

Mr. W. Arnott left a week ago for Toronto, where he intends to remain for the winter.

Miss Eliza Patterson of Toronto, is at present holidaying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Patterson, at the Lake.

L. O. L., No. 1192, are making brisk preparations for a fowl supper and concert on Wednesday night, December 2nd, for their members and friends, when the treat of the season is expected.

An effort is being made to have a post office established at our station here. We hope our petitioners may meet with success as it would be filling a long felt want, and would save many from travelling five or ten miles for their mail or to post a letter.

Mr. G. A. Watson of Swinton Park, is contemplating on moving his portable mill to our burg for the purpose of doing custom sawing and cutting shingles.

Messrs. Joe Watson and T. G. Hutton have commenced cutting wood for Mr. Wm. Moore.

Mr. Will Zufelt has returned from a trip down the country visiting friends.

Mr. W. J. Davis has sold his farm to Mr. P. Lawrence for a good sum. Mr. Davis is still undecided as to what he will do, or in what occupation he will embark.

The delicious flavor and aroma of "Salada" Tea is preserved by the use of sealed lead packets. It is never exposed to the sun, dust, dirt, air, the surrounding odors and contaminating influences of other goods as bulk or loose teas are. A teapot test will show the difference.

Vickers

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Chittich of Lambsh, spent Sunday in this vicinity.

Miss Florence Cuff, of Aberdeen, was the guest of her sister, Miss Bert, one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hunt and children Sundayed with Glenelg friends.

Mr. Joseph McCaslin of Hutton Hill, spent Sunday with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly.

Mrs. Adamson, of Walkerton, and her son, of California, spent a day or two with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kennedy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Vickers visited their daughter, Mrs. Robt. Smith, on Sunday last.

Mrs. James Turnbull is seriously ill at present. We hope to soon hear of her speedy recovery.

A little son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hunt, intending to stay for the winter.

A MOTHER'S GRATITUDE.

Mrs. Wm. Graves, of Chester, Nova Scotia, says: "In the spring of 1904, my son was so bad that nobody thought he would live through the spring, but your PSYCHINE came as a God send. He could scarcely walk from his lounge to the table without fainting, and he had night sweats so bad I had to put his bed out of doors to dry every morning. His cough was terrible. Thanks to PSYCHINE this has disappeared and he is now quite well."

Son of Mrs. Wm. Graves, Chester, N.S.

Writing to the Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, four years after, (August 11th, 1908), Mrs. Graves says: "I am confident PSYCHINE saved my son's life, for the doctors did not think he would live the summer out, in fact he was a walking skeleton. It was your medicine that cured him, for to-day he is as well as ever."

No remedy has anything like the number of wonderful permanent cures to its credit as Dr. T. A. Slocum's great remedy PSYCHINE. There is life in every dose. Send coupon for sample. It is an infallible remedy for disorders of the Throat, Lunge, Chest and Stomach, and is the Greatest of Tonics. Sold by all druggists and stores, 50c and $1.00.

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PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN
THE GREATEST OF TONICS FOR HEALTH AND ENERGY.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE!
Send this coupon to Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto, and receive a trial bottle Free.

Darkie's Corners.

A week ago Saturday evening there appeared at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McComb, Lambton St., a young girl of about 15 years of age, giving her name as Miss Olivett and enquiring the distance to Priceville. She said she intended to return on the passenger train, having come down and stayed at the Hahn House over night, Friday, but missed the eastbound train Saturday and was making the journey on foot. She was invited to remain over night and resume her journey next morning, which she did. In the course of her conversation she said her parents lived in Priceville, having moved there from Chesley a short time ago. She told them that Mr. Hahn employed 15 girls and also seemed to be slightly acquainted in Hanover, where she had stayed at the Ries House. Whether this is a true or false story on the girls part to screen her movements (we are unable to say. A telephone message from Owen Sound to the Durham officials concerning a girl of the same description as the above, named Straithe, who ran away from school at that place, saking them to detain, proves beyond all doubt that it is the same girl and that she tried to keep her friends off the track by false statements. We are pleased to learn that the girl has been located at Rev. Mr. Mathesm's at Priceville, safe and sound.

Mr. Thomas McGirr, our genial tax collector, finished up his work for the present year on Friday last.

Mr. John Staples and his son, M. J., have recently been hustling around and as a result have nearly all the barn timber on the ground, ready for the framing. They intend, if the weather keeps favorable, to rush it together and raise the mammoth frame before the winter closes in.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Hewitt and family visited at Mr. and Mrs. John Hewitt's on Sunday last.

Mrs. John Hewitt visited Mrs. S. Scott, of Durham, one day last week.

We are pleased to learn that Master John Weir is so much improved that he is expected home from Fergus hospital some day this week.

CHRONICLES OF THE KHAN.

A Fortunate People.

The late Dr. Wild persisted until the very last that the Anglo-Saxons were the Lost Tribes, and then, with fine ingenuity and skill, he fitted to them all the comforting passages of Scripture—specially those which promised us the gates of our enemies and the fat lands of the earth.

To-day, Britain is supreme on the seven seas, and she holds the Cape, the Straits, the Rock—she stands guard and alert everywhere.

We have swept away the Indian, and what is left of him is seen chiefly in long-distance races. Dr. Oronhyatekha and Tom Longboat are the only Indians widely known since Joseph Brant gave up the ghost and Tecumseh muffled his face in his blanket, and lay down to die.

And yet, they are fine, big fellows, these Indians, lithe and supple as cats, full of courage and endurance, but they didn't last in the struggle. It is the pace that kills.

How they must hate us away down in their hearts! And you can't blame them.

One night on a bluff overhanging a coulee in the far North-West, I heard a wild and weird chant.

There was a chill and feeble moon; great clouds raced across the hollow sky, and the merciless wind trampled the sounding prairies like a vast army. Up high upon the sharp peak of the bluff stood a young Indian, his half-naked bronze body glistening in the eerie light. Over his head in both hands he held aloft the skull of a buffalo, and he was crying passionately to Manitou, the Great Spirit, to send back the bison. He was hungry; his people were hungry. His brothers were debased, his sisters debauched. No more were they a mighty people fed by the hand of God. They were a broken remnant fed by the hand of man. Once God's great herd of cattle roamed right up to the teepee smoke, and they could go out freely and kill and eat. Now, if they were starving, they dare not kill a stray calf. His voice rose and fell, wild, passionate, pathetic. His voice would break, and I knew his bronze bosom was wrenched by a voiceless grief. Then up from the black shadow of the coulee rose an old and feeble squaw. She gained the bluff, and taking his arm, she led him away. And as they passed me in the dark I heard the Indian sob—and it is not often that a white man has heard an Indian sob.

The other days the boys around here went out squirrel hunting. They got one red—that's all. But they enjoyed themselves just the same, for they knew there would be a hot supper waiting for them when they got home whether they shot anything or not. They would get a hot dinner, no matter how late they were, and it was all sport. How different it would have been had they tramped all day to shoot their supper, with hunger gnawing at their vitals, and knowing that hunger gnawed at the vitals of the little helpless band at home crouching for warmth over the wigwam fire in the shelter of the pines!

I noted a band of fine young red men the other day at the Herald road race. Here they were, in the midst of a district which was once the finest hunting grounds in the world. From Scarboro Heights to Burlington Heights, from the great lakes north, there was nothing like it; and to-day, they would tramp fifty miles before they would even see a black squirrel.

I wonder was it all fair and right? How would we like it if from another planet came a race immensely superior to us in crafts and arms—superior to us intellectually as well—who would use on us the equivalent of smallpox, firewater, and shooting-irons, and who would wipe us off the face of the earth to all intents and purposes, so that one of us a hundred years from now would be a curiosity in a crowd, a pathetic relic of a great people running for a silver cup with his conquerors?

Don't get gay. The people on some dominant planet may be even now planning to reach our earth, and when they come—oh, howdy de do!

The Khan.

"Chilblains"

These changeable, slushy, November days, bring on this troublesome complaint, **Are you** troubled with them? **we have the cure.**

"Cold in the Head"

Another disagreeable trouble, don't Blow and Sneeze, we can relieve you. Get a box of our **"Nasaline," it will clear your head** in short order,

"Grip"

Look out for it. This is just the weather to bring it on. Feel that chilly creepy feeling going up and down your spine, that's a symptom, then get a box of our **"Grip Capsules," they will give you relief.**

All these preparations **guaranteed.** Your money back if not satisfactory.

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New Fall Goods

AT KEELERS

Grand stock of Watches, Clocks, Chains, Charms, Lockets, Fobs, Cuff Links, Brooches, Stick Pins, Bracelets, Necklets, etc.

Solid Gold Rings

Extra values in Diamond Rings, Pearl Rings, Wedding Rings, Engagement Rings, Birthday Rings.---Hundreds of Rings to choose from.

Silverware

Extra large stock of fine Silverware just arrived, at lowest prices.

Repairing

Our Mr. Cameron has charge of the Repairing department, and comes highly recommended, having had extra large experience on fine watches, clocks and jewelry.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

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Watcomakers, Jewelers, Opticians and Engravers, Durham, Ont.

"The House of Quality"

The Important Question?

Your Winter Overcoat

You want a garment **serviceable** in the first place with enough **style** to raise it above the common-place and above all, it must **fit.**

BROADWAY OVERCOATS

possess these characteristics more than all others.

All fabrics are thoro'ly shrunk and examined before being made up. Every garment embodies the best shrunk Linen Canvas, best Felt, Silesia and body Trimmings, best Haircloth Wool, pads and stays.

They are well tacked, stayed and tailored to fit the form with a perfect fitting collar-in short, they are the best that modern tailoring can devise.

Ready-made or made to your order.

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H. H. MOCKLER

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The greatest $1.98 Durham. See th
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Ladies' Fur Ruffs at
Gent
Men's Heavy Wool
Men's Heavy Under price
Men's Fancy Colou
Men's Peak Caps, ra
Men's Fine and Hea sale for
Men's Leather Lined
Men's Tweed and half-price and
Children's Coats at $1.59 and up.

Market Repo

DURHAM, Nov. 25

Fall Wheat	$
Spring Wheat	
Oats	
Peas	
Barley	
Hay	7 00
Butter	
Eggs	
Potatoes per bag, new	
Flour per cwt	2 5
Oatmeal per sack	2 9
Chop per cwt	1 3
Live Hogs, per cwt	6 0
Dressed Hogs per cwt	8 0
Hides per lb	
Sheepskins	
Wool	
Tallow	
Lard	
Turkeys	
Geese	
Ducks	
Chickens	

Burnt His Toes Bad

But he will never ag cheap corn cure containing only safe and painless cu nam's Corn Extractor. burns, always cures—buy