

SMALL ADS.

Advertisements of one inch or less, 25 cents for first insertion, and 10 cents for each subsequent insertion.

To Rent.

HOUSE TO RENT.—APPLY TO Mrs. Neil McKechnie, Durham.

For Sale or Rent.

THE O'DONNELL PROPERTY near Grand Trunk station. Apply to A. H. Jackson.

BOARDING HOUSE WITH SMALL grocery store attached; also livery and feed barn in connection.

For Sale.

TOURING CAR.—IN GOOD RUNNING order.—Geo. Ylirs, Durham.

A SIX-ROOMED BRICK HOUSE quarter acre of land, full sized cellar, on Garafaxa Street.

THE BUILDING OCCUPIED BY P.G.A. Webster as jewellery store, and J.P. Telford as a law office.

GOOD BRICK RESIDENCE ON Lambton Street, Durham, opposite the Methodist parsonage.

Farms for Sale.

LOT 21, CON. 2, TOWNSHIP OF Egremond, containing 106 acres about 19 acres hardwood bush.

100 ACRE FARM ON THIRD CON. of Glenelg, N.D.R., lots 15 and 16. This farm is well watered, and has good buildings erected thereon.

LOT 1 OF 17, CON. 1, E. G. R., Glenelg, 50 acres, well fenced, good buildings, two small orchards, and good spring and well.

Western Lands For Sale

Re E. 1-2 Section 19, Township 39, Range 17 W. 2nd M. Location.—This half section is situated in the famous Quill Plains.

Water.—A fine spring creek runs along the East side, and cuts off the North-east corner of the half section.

Game.—Fish are abundant in the lakes, and game in the woods and on the lake.

General.—This is a very desirable property, sloping gradually to the creek, the greater part of the farm commanding a fine view of the surrounding country.

Notice.

FISHING, HUNTING, OR TRESPASSING is strictly forbidden on Lots 47, 48, and 49, Con. 3, N.D.R.

Notice

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—The authorities are hereby notified that some person is using means of an injurious nature upon my horses, not only on the public highway, but also upon the property of Robert Wade.

\$5.00 Reward

TO THE PERSON WHO WILL furnish information which will lead to the recovery of 5 stray yearling cattle—2 steers, 1 grey, and 1 red, with a little white; and 3 heifers, 1 grey and 2 mostly red—all marked with leather tag attached by two pig rings in lower part of left ear.

Medical Directory.

Mrs. Jamieson & MacLaurin. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE A short distance east of Knapp's Hotel.

J. G. Hutton, M. D., C. M. OFFICE, TELFORD'S BLOCK UP stairs, Lambton Street.

ARTHUR GUN, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OFFICE in the New Beaver Block.

DR. BURT. Late Assistant Roy. London Ophthalmic Hosp. Eng., and to Golden Sq. Throat and Nose Hosp.

DR. BROWN. L. R. C. P., LONDON, ENG. GRADUATE of London, New York and Chicago.

DR. D. S. CRAIG, D.V.S., V.S.V.D. DISEASES OF DOMESTICATED animals treated on most scientific principles.

Dental Directory. DR. W. C. PICKERING Dentist. OFFICE: Over J & J Hunter's

J. F. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S. HONOR GRADUATE, UNIVERSITY of Toronto, Graduate Royal College Dental Surgeons of Ontario.

Legal Directory. J. P. TELFORD. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICE, nearly opposite the Registry office, Lambton St., Durham.

A. H. JACKSON. NOTARY PUBLIC, COMMISSIONER or Conveyancer, &c. Insurance Agent, Money to Loan, Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

A. C. GRANT. (Successor to W. F. Dunn) BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, Notary Public, &c. Money to loan on farm property.

Musical Directory. RITA IRWIN, MUSICAL INSTRUCTOR on piano and organ. Terms on application at her residence, Garafaxa Street, Durham.

Licensed Auctioneer. J. RUDD MATHEWS, MARKDALE Ont., Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey.

1010 Voters' List. Municipality of the Town of Durham, in the County of Grey.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted and delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered to the last Revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality.

DROMORE

Harky Sterne and John Renwick made a business trip to Hamilton lately.

Mrs. William Leslie, sister of Mr. P. Sterne is at present visiting the Sterne family here.

Harky Sterne wears a very broad smile since a little boy has come to live with him.

A crowd of young people spent a delightful evening during moonlight at Hamilton's Lake.

Miss Rita Kinnell and a lady friend of Dandalk, called at the former's aunt's one day last week.

Mrs. D. McIntyre, and twins, of Port Arthur are visiting her sister Mrs. J. Bunston and other relatives here.

The continued wet weather delayed harvesting some, but this week will see most of it garnered in if the rain keeps off.

The regular Sunday services in Amos Church were withdrawn a week ago during the absence of the pastor who is having his holidays.

Mrs. S. Kinnell, of Dandalk, with two grand-children—Glendinnings, of Swan River, Manitoba, visited her sister, Mrs. R. Renwick, sr. last week.

The Misses Christie, of Tonawanda returned home from attending the funeral of the late George Bruce. Their sister, Mrs. McLean and brother Dave will remain some time with their grandmother, Mrs. Bruce

LAFANDGROPHATISMS

A manly man never spends money faster than his wife can earn it.

You've got no kick coming if you deserve the mean things said about you.

Our idea of a fool barber is one who cuts the same customer twice in the same place.

If a pair of shoes are too small they may fit a woman, but if they are too large she has a fit.

Sometimes the only complimentary thing you can truthfully say of an acquaintance is: "He wasn't any worse than other men."

After a woman goes to the trouble of dressing for an afternoon party she always wants to go somewhere in the evening be- shedding her glad rags.

Here is the kind of obituary a Georgia editor put up for a man: Poor Jim Jones slung his earthly garments on a limb and swam the river yesterday. He did not stand because the water was deep, but he plunged right in, and started for the shore and met the angels smiling. Jim was a poor man, but had his subscription to his home paper paid up and got there in good shape.

A modern dude with narrow striped clothes, saddle colored shoes, a load necktie, hair parted over his nose, smoking a cigarette, addressed his best girl thus: "If you was me and I was you, what would you do?" She hesitatingly said with a smile: "I would take off that hideous tie, put that cigarette in the stove, part my hair on one side! then pray to God for brains."

A young lady who taught a class of small boys in the Sunday school desired to impress on them the meaning of returning thanks before a meal. Turning to one of the class whose father is a deacon in the church she asked him: "William, what is the first thing your father says when he sits down to the table?" "He says, 'Go slow with the butter, kids; it's forty cents a pound,'" replied the youngster.

It's better to keep your face closed than to get into trouble by telling the truth.

A woman's pride may be due to something she hasn't got but which she wants you to think she has.

Love may be blind, but a girl in love is never stone blind if there is a diamond engagement ring in sight.

It is said that two can play at any game, but as a matter of fact one of them is only thinking he can play.

A woman is so anxious to relate the bad dream she had that she can hardly wait until her husband gets through saying grace at the breakfast table.

A teacher was trying to explain the dangers of overwork to one of her smaller pupils. "Now, Tommy," she pursued, "if your father were busy all day and said he would have to go back to the office at night, what would he be doing?" "That's what ma wants to know."

"He knows all the best people in town." Why doesn't he associate with them then? "They know him."

FELLOWSHIP.

When a man ain't got a cent, an' he's feelin' kind of blue, An' the clouds hang dark and heavy an' won't let the sunshine through.

It's a great thing, O my brethren, for a fellow just to lay His hand upon your shoulder in a friendly sort of way!

It makes a man feel queerish; it makes the teardrops start, An' you sort o' feel a flutter in the region of your heart;

You can't look up and meet his eyes, you don't know what to say, When his hand is on your shoulder in a friendly sort of way.

O, the world's a curious compound With its honey and its gall, With its cares and bitter crosses— But a good word after all;

An' a good God must have made it—leastwise that's what I say, When a hand is on your shoulder in a friendly sort of way.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Flavor in tea must be distinctive, pleasing and unvarying to merit continuous use. The flavor of Red Rose Tea is all its own; and it never fails to win and hold approval because it never fails in quality. Try it. RED ROSE TEA is good tea. NEVER SOLD IN BULK. Your Grocer Will Recommend It.

VICKERS.

Miss Hattie Lawrence returned to her school duties near Park Head.

Miss Martha Torry, of Durham, spent her holidays in this vicinity last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pearson, of Allan Park, spent Sunday last with the Hunt family.

Mrs. ———, of Muskoka, visited a few days with her brother, Mr. Thos. Kennedy.

Mr. Frank Livingston, of Winnipeg, visited his brother, Mr. Wm. Livingston, recently.

Mr. Chas. Lawrence, jr, took in the excursion out West, and intends to remain a month or so.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bailey, of Mulock, spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Kennedy.

Miss F. Bartley, of Durham, is spending her vacation with her friend, Miss Gertrude Corbett.

Mr. Andrew Lindsay, and brother, Robbie, of Glenelg, Sundayed with their sister, Mrs. A.W. Hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Walls, of Hanover Sundayed with the latter's brother, Mr. and Mrs. D. Donnelly.

Miss Margaret Young, of Durham, spent a day with Mrs. B. Coult, and took in the garden party.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Chittick, of Lamash, visited recently with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Vickers.

Mrs. Hosenger, and family, of the States, spent a week with her parents and relatives of this neighborhood.

There are many articles about every house, which becoming worn and marred, are either discarded or relegated to obscure positions, because they are considered too shabby or "out of date" to correspond with other furnishings.

Wood-Lac will brighten them up. Mr. A. S. Hunter has a full stock.

BLYTH'S CORNERS.

Mr. Colin Blyth, in company with his housekeeper, Miss Jessie McVain, called on a few of their old friends in this locality last week.

Rev. George Kendall has returned from his three weeks holidays and resumed business at the old stand on Sunday last.

With the very unfavorable state of the weather the former part of last week, very little was done at harvesting, but with a few favorable days now, the harvest will soon be ended in this locality.

Messrs. Geo. Seim and D. McIlvride each sowed their fall wheat this last week. A large number will be in the swim this week, and with the very rapid growth which we are being blessed with, should have a good top by the time winter sets in.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schreiber, of Arthur township, visited on Sunday the former's mother-in-law, Mrs. Marshall, the old lady whom we reported as being seriously hurt a couple of weeks ago, but who is, we are glad to state, progressing as favorably as could be expected.

Whether there will be corn in Egypt, we cannot say, but one thing sure, there will be corn in Normanby. A farmer we know, Mr. Jas. Booth, has about sixteen acres, and in the matter of siloes, Normanby is again in the lead, there being about twenty that we have seen, and we never get very far away from home.

We quite agree with you, Mr. Editor, that the trifling sentences mated out to young wrong doers tends very much to make them think lightly of the law. It is really no kindness on the part of the J.P. in trying to be as easy as possible on those young upstarts.

A good stiff fine or two would possibly save some of them the punishment of a few years in prison.

There was no service in Knox church last Sunday, the reason, we were led to believe being that the seats were to be re-painted as they were unfit to sit on during hot weather as one was inclined to stick to them closer than a brother. But instead of being remedied, they remain as they were—untouched, unpainted, and unsightly. Truly, for a bunch of unthinkable, unmovable managers Knox church can easily take the lead.

CLASSIC CITY CHRONICLES.

The other day we heard the sharp crack of a gun and soon learned that a neighbor's dog had barked his last bark because he had foolishly forgotten to cover his mouth when out for a walk. As a matter of course people got mad and yet claim to be law-abiding citizens. If the law definitely and unmistakably require all dogs to be muzzled what on earth is the good of a policeman if he doesn't insist on the law being strictly carried out.

Your scribe is in a grumbling mood this week, so here goes another complaint. Last week a neighbor lady who is as busy as a nailer from morning till night handed me three copies of a certain periodical and asked me to post them for her, remarking at the same time that the publishers were continually sending the magazine and that she didn't need it, or want it. Now, this set me thinking and I came to the conclusion that it would be a mighty good thing if all the publishers would cease sending their periodicals to subscribers as soon as the time for which they had been paid had expired.

One often forgets to renew his subscription at the proper time, and when the publisher gently reminds him that it is time to cash up he gets as mad as a hatter, especially if he didn't intend to take the paper beyond the paid up time. I verily believe that ninety-nine per cent of the subscribers to any periodical would be extremely grateful to the publishers if they would not send their paper one day over the paid up time. It is an unbusinesslike method to say the least.

What next? Well it is this. Are Lightning rods any good, or are they a base fraud? This week there have been an unprecedented number of barns burned by lightning, and I think it up to the public to demand somebody to furnish a report regarding the uselessness or usefulness of the Lightning-rods. If no barns well-protected by Lightning-rods have been struck then the public ought to know it and we venture to assert that not many months will elapse before nearly every farmer will see to it that his barn is properly protected. On the other hand if barns with properly constructed Lightning rods have been burned with lightning, then it stands to reason that the Lightning rod man should be compelled to go out of business in double quick hurry. It is time now that we had some definite information from the matter and thus save tens of thousands of dollars worth of good material every year if the rods are any good, or if they are no good save the farmers from being fleeced by buying such useless ornaments. By the way, do insurance companies attach any importance to lightning rods? If a barn is safer from the electric fluid when protected by rods why do not insurance companies encourage the protection by levying a smaller premium on such policy holders? Surely it is their interest to have as few fires as possible. Would it not be a good idea for correspondents of the Chronicle to give us a few of their observations along this line. In one section near here seven fires could be seen after the severe electrical storm of this week. It is evidently time that some statistics were obtained in order that the usefulness of the Lightning rod could be clearly proved.

Miss May Halpenny, of Toronto, was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. W. J. Blakeston this week. Miss Halpenny has resided in Toronto for the past few years where she successfully completed a course as a nurse and also as a mission- ary. She is now on her way to Saskatchewan where she will engage in looking after the sick in body and soul, under the auspices of the Congregational Church. Since her graduation in June last, Miss Halpenny has been taking a few weeks of well earned rest with her parents near Dromore.

A SAD POISONING CASE. Miss Margaret Murray, a young lady of Detroit, who was visiting at the home of her uncle, Daniel Murray, five miles west of Lucknow, lost her life on Wednesday of last week through the mistake of a druggist. On Monday evening Miss Murray called at the drug store of Mr. Armstrong, Lucknow, and asked for Rochelle salts. She was given a substance that looked like the drug asked for and the next morning took a dose of it. She was soon after taken violently ill with vomiting and by two o'clock, in spite of the best medical aid, she died. It was discovered that instead of Rochelle salts she had been given tartar emetic, a deadly poison, that by mistake had been put in the wrong jar. Coroner Mills, of Blyth held an inquest, the jury finding that death was due to accidental poisoning. Miss Murray had come up from Detroit with her father and a sister to the recent reunion and remained when the others returned home. Her father, Mr. J. D. Murray, was one time a merchant in the village of Lucknow. —Teewater News.

Traders Bank of Canada. A Pass Book from the Traders Bank is worth more than the balance which it shows in actual cash. THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA. DURHAM, ONT.

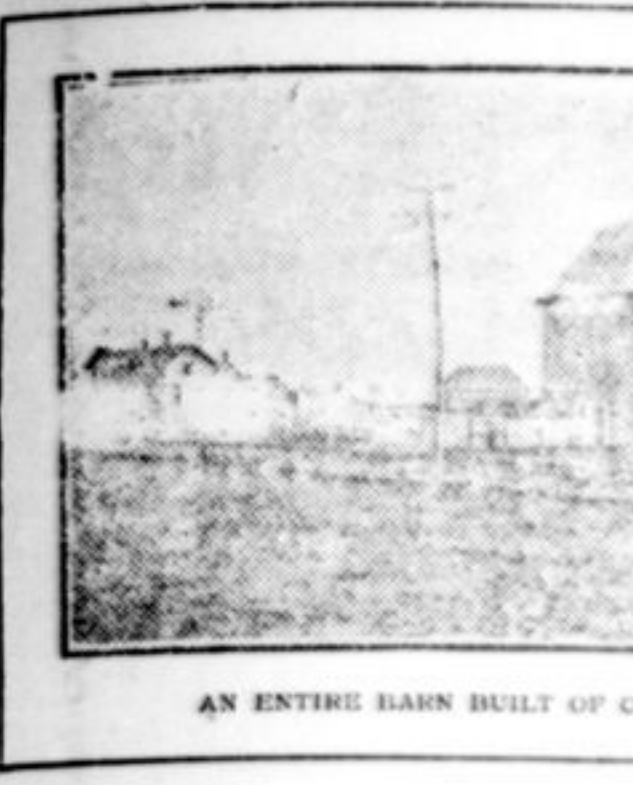
W. D. CONNOR. Manufacturer of A-d Dealer in Pumps of all Kinds. Galvanized and Iron Pipe; Brass, Brass Lined and Iron Cylinders. Pumps from \$2 upward. SHOP open every afternoon. ALL REPAIRING promptly and properly attended to.

A. BELL UNDERTAKER and Funeral Director. Full line of Catholic Robes, and black and white Caps for aged people. Embalming a Specialty. Picture Framing on short notice.

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W. IRWIN EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. Fall Term From Aug. 29. CENTRAL Business College. STRATFORD, ONT.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA. Satisfactory Service assured to all Business Entrusted to this Bank. Savings Department at Every Branch.



It comes as a surprise that any one should ask where a certain number came from.

To most of us it has been familiar our boyhood. The constructive little structure caused us no small excitement in our days on the farm.

We early learned that he was exceedingly intelligent animal. We had caught a certain number his family in the trap we could no more, although from the distance caused by his tribe we well knew he was just about as numerous before those erring some of his dered into our trap after the piece of cheese.

That he was a valorous animal a great fighter, was demonstrated every time we emptied the trap. In front of the dog, Tom, he would jump for him, but unless the dog was pretty smart the rat would him yelping down the field, when we cornered a few of the family in a bin and went after them with the pitchfork, we ourselves, some times were made to beat a hasty retreat.

If the rat were as big in stature as we are, it is doubtful if we would have the snap we have in controlling the animal kingdom. Mr. Rat would dispute the possession of our own homes with us. Small as he is, he disputes with us now. We have been to squelch him for many years, and he has been defeating us at every turn. He is more numerous, ever before, and is doing more damage than ever supposed.

A recent estimate of the damage done in Canada each year was put at a fabulous amount. It was 2 millions per year than most farmers have dollars in their pockets when they go to market.

It has now come to this that scientists all over the world are cursing means to get rid of the In Paris a campaign has been launched, has not met with much success. London something of the same nature.

Mixed Grain. We have still about two of Mixed Grain (Barley & Peas) on hand that we grinding for feed, and any person wanting any feed, it pay them to buy it now as price will be higher later. SPECIAL PRICES TO Farmers in Tonawanda. BUY NOW and SAVE MONEY.

The McGOWAN Beautiful Art GIVE. With every purchase FREE a handsome St. Mission style. These New William. We are sole agents Machine, and have brated make, which RUGS AND. We are carrying Floor Oilcloths, which Come in and see will save you money. EDWARD KRES. Special attention to Undertaking.