

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W. IRWIN Editor and Proprietor.

DURHAM, OCTOBER, 20 1910

PRICEVILLE

The moon is shining in its brilliancy this Monday night, October 17th, 1910. The day was real warm and as we were picking potatoes all day, we are not sure whether we took the scent of mother earth off our fingers or not. We would advise anyone whose digestive organs are out of order to go to the potato field for a day or two, and their appetite is sure to return to them by the refreshing odor of the soil, and the longing desire to get some of the fine tubers cooked for the evening meal. Although harder work, it's far healthier than to be stuck behind a printing machine, or even in the editorial sanctum grinding out local happenings.

The beauties of nature are fading away, for we see the leaves around us falling, dry and withered to the ground. In giving a backward look to the days of our youth, it reminds us how swiftly the current of time is passing by. Those of us who have crossed the meridian of life can be compared to the passing of the seasons, for the summer time of our days have passed away, and now we are fast approaching the hoary age of winter's storms. We go to the woods, and we see some of the tallest trees yet covered with their summer garments, by having their leaves green, while the young sapling is completely stripped of its foliage. So it is with the human being. Some of the aged are harder and healthier than perhaps their grandchildren, for the simple reason that they had to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, and fare not so sumptuously as some of their children and grandchildren do in the present age.

A few of our young girls intend to leave for Toronto on the morning train to spend the winter in that fine city. We wish them success.

It will be a saving on the other sex's boots for some time, as the attraction to visit the old folks will not be so much appreciated as it was heretofore.

Mr. Wm. Ramage and Geo. Lothian, of Dromore, attended service in the Presbyterian church Sunday night. Mr. Ramage sang a fine solo in his usual good style.

Threshing is a thing of the past now. Grain turned out well. Messrs. Arch. McCuaig and Abraham Hooper, of Top Cliff, had three days each at the blower. Temporary granaries had to be erected to hold the surplus grain at A. Hooper's.

Potatoes are all taken up, and in some cases are a fairly good crop.

Peter McArthur erected a fine monument to the memory of his father, the late John McArthur.

Fall wheat is yielding well. D. Nichol had 160 bushels off four acres, while Abraham Hooper had 16 big loads on six acres, and yielded accordingly.

Our young doctor, Dr. Lane, is getting along well, and is kept busy, sometimes day and night.

Mr. Wm. Reilly, of Hopeville, attended church here on Sunday last. We are pleased to hear that he is doing well in the store business in Hopeville.

Inspector Campbell was on duty in the neighboring schools during the past week, and sends in good reports in most cases, while he thinks there is room for improvement yet. It is too bad when a section gets a good, smart young boy to teach or fill a vacancy, that he is not allowed to be engaged for the coming year, on account of not being fully qualified in all the requirements of the school law.

The Methodists are to be congratulated to-night for the beautiful weather for their fowl supper, at Salem. A few from here are in attendance.

There are no lazy bones in Mr. Henry Hannam, of Proton, for he regularly passes our dwelling every Sunday morning that service is held in the R.C. church, Pomona, before we have breakfast—a distance of 12 or 13 miles, while some of our young men cannot go a couple of miles on account of sleeping too long on Sunday mornings. It will be remembered that Mr. Hannam is one of the pioneers of Proton, and cannot be as young as he was over 50 years ago.

Mr. Wm. McLeod jr. finished venerable his dwelling house, which has a fine appearance now. Mr. and Mrs. Neil McKinnon, at the post office here, attended the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Walker, Toronto, lately. Mrs. Walker is a sister of Mrs. McKinnon.

Died.—At her residence, Woodbridge, on October 4th, 1910, Mrs. Fyfe, nee Katie McLean, born at Yellow, Twp. Vaughan, on August 2th, 1841. Her many friends in this vicinity of Priceville, and Durham, will regret to hear of her death.

HE FEARED BLOOD POISON But Zam-Buk Saved His Thumb

Once again a case is reported in which the popular balm Zam-Buk has saved a worker from the terrible effects of blood poisoning. Mr. Alfred Hy. Orth, of Shipley, Ont., says: "While at work, I had the misfortune to run a rusty nail under my thumb nail, to the depth of about one and a half inches. The pain was terrible and what I feared was that the nail, being so dirty and rusty, would set up festering and blood poisoning. I knew from previous experience how good Zam-Buk was, so I

TRAVERTON.

Miss Pritchard, of Vandeur, was the guest of Miss Myrtle Hunt over the week end. Mrs. Jos. Edge, of Owen Sound, is a guest at our cottage for a few days of this week. Mrs. James Nelson is away to Dumfries, to visit her father, who is gradually sinking from creeping paralysis.

News came to Mrs. John Greenwood on Saturday, of the death of a beloved nephew at Molesworth. He had one of his legs amputated a year ago last spring, and never really recovered from the shock. Tom Cook had the misfortune to lose the fine colt he bought from R.J. Hendry, of Proton. It died three days after getting it home, from indigestion, followed by inflammation.

Rev. Mr. Wilson, of Walkerton, occupied Zion's pulpit on Sunday, and his discourse went home to the hearts of his hearers, who listened with rapt attention.

Mrs. E.W. Hunt had a party for her Sunday school class of boys and girls on Friday afternoon last and the big bunch of tots had a merry afternoon.

Mr. Ronald Martin, and his sister, Miss Mary, had a big house warming on Thursday night of last week, at which nearly 150 invited guests were present, and had a night of music and mirth. The guests are warm in their praises of the royal manner in which they were entertained.

HAMPDEN.

Miss Minnie Halpenny attended the Teachers' Convention at Dundalk on Thursday and Friday of last week.

Misses Mary Little and Etta Anderson played an instrumental duet at a banquet held by the Presbyterian church in Ayton last week.

Miss Janet Kerr visited for a couple of days with Durham friends.

We understand that Mr. Wm. Sharp is about to add another farm to his estate.

Rev. Thos. Wilson, of Knox Presbyterian church, Walkerton, will give a lecture illustrated by over one hundred lime-light views in the Presbyterian church here, on Friday night, October 21st. The lecture will be on "A Trip to the Canadian Mission Stations in Central India. The views will include scenes of Lake Ontario, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York, Glasgow, Edinburgh, London, Bay of Biscay, Straits of Gibraltar, Mediterranean Sea, Suez Canal, Red Sea, Bombay, and several of India. A silver collection of not less than 10c will be taken at the door. All are welcome.

A very sad death occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Young on Tuesday morning of last week when their eldest daughter, Mabel, was stricken with neuralgia of the heart. The remains were laid to rest in Hampden cemetery on Thursday afternoon, the services being conducted by Rev. A.L. Budge. The family have the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.

"I HONESTLY BELIEVE 'FRUIT-A-TIVES'"

The Greatest Cure For Rheumatism In The World"

KNOWLTON, QUE., Oct. 12th, 1909. "For many years, I suffered from severe Rheumatism, and the attacks were very distressing and prevented me from doing my ordinary work. I tried many remedies and physicians' treatments, but nothing seemed to do me much good, and I was becoming very anxious for fear I would become a permanent cripple from the disease. I tried "Fruit-a-tives" and this medicine has entirely cured me and I honestly believe it is the greatest Rheumatism cure in the world." E. E. MILLS.

Such a statement could not be bought from a man like Mr. Mills. He thinks too much of his good name, to sell it or sign it to an untruth. Mr. Mills tried "Fruit-a-tives" after all other treatment failed—and "Fruit-a-tives" cured him of Rheumatism. In the goodness of his heart, he wrote the above letter in order that sufferers in all parts of Canada would know that there is one remedy that actually does cure Rheumatism. This testimonial was entirely unsolicited on our part. We did not know that Mr. Mills was taking "Fruit-a-tives" until we received the above letter.

It is a case like Mr. Mills' that proves the marvellous powers of "Fruit-a-tives" in arresting and curing disease. It may be stated, without fear of contradiction, that "Fruit-a-tives" will positively cure Rheumatism when properly used.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine in the world made of fruit juices and is the greatest Rheumatism cure known to modern science. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial box, 25c. Sold by all dealers or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

A BILL—IOUS BUNCH.

William is getting to be a very popular name, but the vulgar crowd generally says "Bill." Rev. Wm. Hartley went to Harrison recently to the home of William Hinde, whose daughter was married to William Manton, of Edmonton, who was assisted in the ordeal by William Thompson, of Harrison. In town here, we have a large number of very fine men of that name in the upper crust of society. There's Bill Laidlaw, mayor; Bill Calder, reeve; Bill Vollett, town clerk; Bill Clark, the man who keeps hens; Bill Connor, who sells implements, Bill McFadden, the piano and organ man; Bill Lawrence, retired gentleman; Bill Reid, the insurance man, and bicycle fiend; Bill Levi, the teamster; Bill Wiggins, the utilitarian man; Bill Vollett, the barber; Bill Black, the hardware man; Bill Black the burner; Bill Humphries, the engineer; Bill Bean, the merchant; Bill Lawrence, the blacksmith; Bill Firth, the butcher; Bill Hezen, tired gentleman; Bill Brown, the Irish gentleman; Bill Irwin the printer; and a number of others too numerous to mention.

S. G. TEACHER'S CONVENTION

Continued from page 1.

The evening meeting on Thursday was a great success. Dr. Silcox gave a lecture on "The Preservation and Creation of Beauty" illustrated with lantern slides. Donald C. McGregor, Miss Manley Pickard, and a number of school children, trained by Miss Moore, who acted as accompanist, furnished the musical part of the program.

At the close of the Convention on Friday, Hon. James Duff, Minister of Agriculture, Dr. Sproule, Hon. I. B. Lucas, Dr. Jamieson, Inspector Campbell, and a number of Dundalk citizens met with the teachers and formally opened the 'Continuation School.' All took part in the ceremony, making brief, congratulatory addresses.

The funny little incidents don't always occur at Jonesville. A few days ago, a little red-headed chap four or five years of age, went into Dr. Hutton's office, and while the Dr. was preparing a bottle of medicine, the little fellow was taking a survey of every nook and corner in the place. At last he blurted out, "Say, Doctor, where do you keep your babies?"

On being told that they were stored up elsewhere, the little fellow thought for a moment, and the next question was "Have you any black ones?"

At the close of the Convention on Friday, Hon. James Duff, Minister of Agriculture, Dr. Sproule, Hon. I. B. Lucas, Dr. Jamieson, Inspector Campbell, and a number of Dundalk citizens met with the teachers and formally opened the 'Continuation School.' All took part in the ceremony, making brief, congratulatory addresses.

The funny little incidents don't always occur at Jonesville. A few days ago, a little red-headed chap four or five years of age, went into Dr. Hutton's office, and while the Dr. was preparing a bottle of medicine, the little fellow was taking a survey of every nook and corner in the place. At last he blurted out, "Say, Doctor, where do you keep your babies?"

On being told that they were stored up elsewhere, the little fellow thought for a moment, and the next question was "Have you any black ones?"

At the close of the Convention on Friday, Hon. James Duff, Minister of Agriculture, Dr. Sproule, Hon. I. B. Lucas, Dr. Jamieson, Inspector Campbell, and a number of Dundalk citizens met with the teachers and formally opened the 'Continuation School.' All took part in the ceremony, making brief, congratulatory addresses.

CURED OF CONSTIPATION

Mr. Andrews praises Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Mr. George Andrews of Halifax, N.S., writes:

"For many years I have been troubled with chronic Constipation. This ailment never comes single-handed, and I have been a victim to the many illnesses that constipation brings in its train. Medicine after medicine I have taken in order to find relief, but one and all left me in the same hopeless condition. It seemed that nothing would expel from me the one ailment that caused so much trouble, yet at last I read about these Indian Root Pills. That was indeed a lucky day for me, for I was so impressed with the statements made that I determined to give them a fair trial. They have regulated my stomach and bowels. I am cured of constipation, and I claim they have no equal as a medicine."

For over half a century Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills have been curing constipation and clogged, inactive kidneys, with all the ailments which result from them. They cleanse the whole system and purify the blood. Sold everywhere at 25c. a box.

Cold Weather is Here!

Not winter weather, but weather that gives you colds: The cold, wet weather is far worse than good clear cold winter weather and you should not be unprepared.

Gun's Grip Capsules

in your pocket will insure you against an attack, if you take one whenever you feel a cold coming on.

GUN'S DRUG STORE

IF YOU GET IT AT GUN'S IT'S GOOD

Stoves and Ranges

DO YOU REQUIRE A RANGE? If so remember there is no range manufactured to equal the "HAPPY THOUGHT." There has been more "Happy Thought" Ranges sold than any other range manufactured in Canada. Why? Because it gives satisfaction; makes every woman happy. When the women are happy, it is impossible for the men to be otherwise.

We sell the Happy Thought Range and are selling a number of them without any exertion. Any person that buys any other kind fools himself.

We also sell some cheap Ranges, such as other dealers handle, and can satisfy any customer that comes our way.

In Heating Stoves we have a variety for you to choose from.

In Stove Pipes, Stove Boards, Coal Hods, Cooking Utensils, etc., we have the selection.

W. BLACK

GRAIN WANTED

Oatmeal Mills DURHAM

We are in the market for any quantity of good

Milling Oats Feed Oats Barley or Peas

Are prepared to pay the highest cash prices for it delivered at our elevator.

Drive your loads direct to our elevator as we do not keep a buyer on the street. Remember the place, MCGOWAN'S ELEVATOR, DURHAM.

The McGOWAN MILLING Co.



Trade Mark. Registered—Rob Roy Rolled Oats

Beautiful Arm Rocking Chairs GIVEN AWAY

With every purchase of \$30.00 we will give away FREE a handsome Solid Oak Rocking Chair, finished in Mission style. These Rockers are the very newest design.

New Willams Sewing Machines

We are sole agents for the New Willams Sewing Machine, and have the very latest models of this celebrated make, which we are selling at rock bottom prices.

RUGS AND FLOOR OILCLOTHS

We are carrying a very large stock of Rugs and Floor Oilcloths, which we are selling at very close prices.

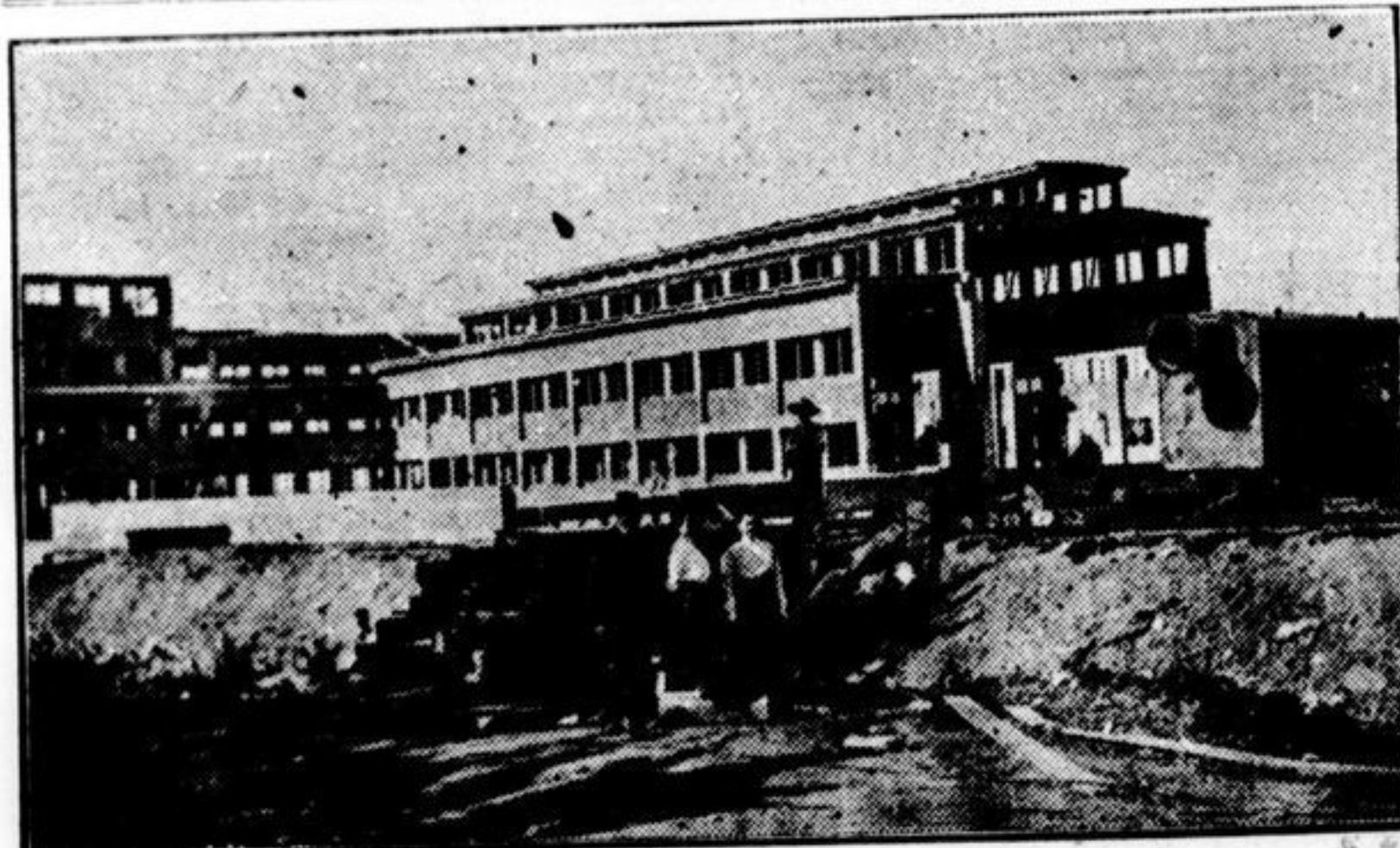
Come in and see our stock before buying, and we will save you money.

EDWARD KRESS

Special attention to Undertaking

Furniture and Upholstering

Show-rooms next door to Post Office



THE THORNBURY REDUCTION WORKS

Erected at Thornbury last summer; this large factory will this fall commence the manufacture of charcoal, acetate of lime, and wood alcohol. Mr. W. Calder, of this place, is president of the company.

cleaned the thumb, melted a little Zam-Buk, and ran it into the wound. The result was wonderful! It soothed the pain, and the thumb actually did not swell. Zam-Buk kept away all inflammation. I was able to go on with my work all the time, and in a few days the thumb was as good as ever. A balm which can do this should be in every working man's home. Zam-Buk is the finest form of "insurance" for all workers. Its antiseptic power is so great that no disease germ can live in it; and if immediately applied to a sore or injury, or diseased patch, all danger of blood poisoning is averted.

Being composed of pure vegetable essences, Zam-Buk is an ideal balm for babies and young children, and mothers will find it far superior to the ordinary salves, some of which contain harmful mineral poisons, rancid animal fats, etc.

Zam-Buk is a sure cure for ulcers, abscesses, eczema, ringworm, blood-poison, scalp sores, chapped hands, cold sores, inflamed patches, bad leg, varicose veins, and ulcers, piles, cuts, burns injuries, and all skin diseases and injuries. Sold by all druggists and storekeepers at 50c. a box, 3 for \$1.25. Post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. (Avoid harmful imitations and substitutes.)

It's the constant drop of water That wears away the stone, It's the constant exerciser, That develops all the bone. It's the constant advertiser That brings the bacon home.

The Chronicle till Jan. 1st, 1912 for \$1.00. Subscribe now.

The June weather of the past two weeks, may go into cold storage any minute.

We have a good brick house for sale, not the one we live in. If you want to quit paying rent, and have a home of your own, call and make enquiries. This is an excellent home. At the price, it will not remain long unsold.

R. B. Keeler & Son, who have been in business here for the past six or seven years, left last week for another field of operation. We understand they have gone to Alvinston, in the County of Lambton. Their intention is, if possible,

HOW IT AFFECTS WALKERTON

That the Sauguen river is more than a swimming place for fish is evidenced by the fact that the Walkerton Binder Twine Factory had to close down for two months because its waters are low. A large number of men are consequently thrown out of work because the stream is not full enough to furnish power and turn the wheels in the mill. Not only is the industrial life of the town dependent in a measure upon its tempestuous billows, but the social atmosphere is also affected here when the river goes down. The lights then commence to burn low in the houses, and go out altogether on the streets, and the bachelors and merry widows lose each other in the dark. The social birds, like moths, always hover around the light, and so society and industry join hands and mourn in Walkerton whenever the Sauguen goes down.—Times.

PURE G. & Fam

The Mill End Linen Sale which is a very successful attractive from the manufacturer's continued lines with our BIG BROKER half. Crowd to see we cannot get just these sales twice of Table Damask and Mill End Linen urer's cost and a

LINEN R



Pure Linen Towels, 25 doz 18x36, worth 18c, Broker's price.

Pure Linen Damask Towels, 17x30, Broker's price.

Linen huck hair Towels, worth 30c, Broker's price.

50 dozen special huck hair 24x30, worth 35c, Broker's price.

50 dozen red border Towels, worth 15c, Broker's price.

Table Linen

10 pieces pure linen Tablecloth, worth 35c, 45 inch, Broker's price.

10 pieces pure linen Tablecloth, worth 40c, extra special, Broker's price.

6 pieces 60 inches wide Tablecloth, worth 50c, Broker's price.

A. D. SELLING