

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

VOL. 44—NO. 2321.

DURHAM, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1911.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

The Chronicle to January 1st, 1913 for \$1.00.

NEWS AROUND TOWN

Big display of rugs at McKechnies' Broker's Sale, second floor.

Opening of McKechnies' Mantle Department is drawing big crowds.

Mark Alessandro, a prosperous fruit dealer at Walkerton, purchased an auto-truck to use in his business.

M. Hudson, of Walkerton, had a finger taken off in the Trux factory last week. His hand slipped while working at a rip-saw.

Thos. Miller, a negro, 99 years of age, and a highly respected resident of Owen Sound for the past sixty-two years, died on Tuesday of last week.

Thomas Cavanagh, a G. T. R. employee, of Belleville, had his foot severely injured by the bursting of an emery wheel.

Mrs. Robert Corlett died on Sunday last at her home at Dorchester, aged 68 years. Interment took place to Latona cemetery on Wednesday, October 25th.

J. G. Anderson, of Lucknow, known as the apple king, was the unanimous choice of the Liberal convention of South Bruce, to contest the riding for the local Legislature.

The Grand Trunk Station erected Exeter three years ago was completely destroyed by fire, together with the trucks on the platform and a box car loaded with potatoes. The origin of the fire is a mystery, but is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

Premier Borden intends to take a short vacation. He has had no rest since opening of parliament, in November 1910. He will return to Ottawa on Thanksgiving Day, and leave on the 31st, for Halifax to attend the big banquet in that city on November 2.

Harry Wright, an expert pressman, and junior partner of the firm of Richardson, Bond and Wright, died last week at his home in Owen Sound. He was 31 years of age, a member of the Masons and Chosen Friends, and at one time captain of the 31st Regiment. He was a Methodist in religion, a Liberal in politics, and a young man of most sterling character.

Speaking of a visit made to Vancouver by Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Kay, of Listowel, the Banner has this to say: "The celebrated Stanley Park, the principal show place of Vancouver, was visited and the giant trees, seen and admired. In this reserve, the most famous sight is a tree through whose living trunk a road has been cut and automobiles and pleasure carriages are driven."

Mrs. Henry Wade Rogers, wife of the dean of the Yale Law School, thinks the state should make it imperative that women be qualified to keep house before they be given a marriage license. She goes on to show that many diseases arise from improperly prepared food and bad home management. Good housekeeping is closely bound up with good citizenship. A sanitary home, pure food, pure milk, and water supply, freedom from preventive diseases and a sound and safe home life, are almost as dependent on the national, the state and city governments, as upon the home managers.

Mr. C. A. Galbraith, a graduate of the Ontario College of Agriculture, has been appointed assistant representative for the Grey County branch of the Department of Agriculture. Mr. Galbraith spent the early part of his life on the home farm in Halton county, and since then he has had an opportunity of doing some special work on weeds, seed, and plant diseases. His training will prove exceedingly valuable in the work that the Department purposes carrying out during the coming winter. The fact that the Government has already seen fit to appoint an assistant in the office here goes to show that they recognize the importance of Grey county, and the large agricultural section to be served by the Branch here.—Markdale Standard.

Umbrellas 69c., worth \$1.50, at McKechnies' Broker's Sale.

Overcoats and suits are going out in hundreds at McKechnies' big Broker's Sale.

Dr. T. S. Sproule, M. P., Markdale, has been appointed Speaker of the House of Commons.

The morning service in Trinity church next Sunday will be in keeping with national Thanksgiving Day.

Rev. Principal Gandier, of Knox College, Toronto, will preach anniversary services in the Presbyterian church on next Sunday morning and evening.

At the meeting of the A.Y.P.A. last Monday evening in Trinity church, an interesting paper on the life of Wm. Shakespeare was read by Miss Belt.

While cranking his auto on Tuesday afternoon, Mr. Eric Kelly had his arm broken by the crank flying back and striking him above the wrist.

Rev. Mr. Loughheed, returned missionary from China, will speak in the Presbyterian church on Tuesday evening, October 31st, at eight o'clock.

Knox church Sunday school entertainment will be held on the 7th of November. Good program. Tea served at 8 o'clock. Admission 10c. and 15c.

The Orangemen of Mt. Forest have an open letter in the Confederation, charging the editor with erroneous views regarding the Order, and its teachings.

One of the Caton farms, advertised for sale by auction, was sold on Saturday last to Mr. George Mighton. Robt. Brigham was auctioneer, and notwithstanding his ability to get the price, the purchaser, in this instance, got a snap.

Hon. A. G. MacKay complains of the elections coming on at a time when the fall and Christmas trade will be affected. All the Grit papers will be harping on the same string, but there's lots of time to attend to MacKay, and attend to business too.

The body of Violet Smith, the young teacher, who disappeared from her boarding house at Dillon Port, twenty miles north of Parry Sound about three weeks ago, was found in the river. An inquest was held, and a verdict of suicide returned.

Evangelist W. F. Neal, Disciple minister at Meaford, and Cape Rich, resigned his charge and left for the West, where he thought the call for laborers was urgent, and should be answered. The members presented him with a substantial sum of money as a recognition of their appreciation of his services.

Master John McIlraith met with a misfortune at school on Tuesday last. While playing football, a collision occurred between him and John Harbottle, and the result was a broken arm. Johnny is a bright young student at school, and we are sorry to see him interfered with in his studies.

Magistrate Creasor, of Owen Sound, has spoken plainly regarding the use of indecent or profane language on the street, and on such charges being proven, he will impose a stiff fine. Already two offenders have been punished, and it is hoped that others may take warning. Many are not aware that a person using profane or obscene language is liable to punishment by law, and to hand out the heaviest possible fine to one or two of the vicious offenders here may be a warning to others, and have a wholesome influence in restraining other wrongdoers. We are sorry to think that some of the citizens of this very town of Durham are a disgrace to any civilized community, and how it is that they have escaped punishment so long is a mystery to many. Any citizen who keeps his ears open will not wait long till he sees we are fully justified in making such a statement.

THREE MEN IN A CAR

To Say Nothing of Pete

Mr. Kelly is entitled to our thanks for a real "joy ride" in his auto on Monday of last week. It was a perfect day and the roads with very few exceptions were in splendid condition. With Mr. Kelly at the wheel, Mr. S. F. Morlock beside him, and the editor of this great family journal in the back seat alone, we started out at half past ten in the morning. Reaching the Munshaw House at Eugenia at five minutes to twelve, we decided to stay for something to eat. During our few minutes wait we took a stroll to the Falls.

Mr. Morlock was never there before and to him it was a perfect dream. As soon as he saw the water tumbling over the rocks and rushing rapidly through the narrow gorge below, he assumed a real piscatorial attitude, and his head for the time being was full of speckled beauties of all sizes. Sam is a great fisherman, and it seemed as though he was anxious to part company with the rest of us, put on his wading-boots, buy a fishing-pole, start down the river, and walk home after getting his basket full. But Kelly saw the situation and starting towards the hotel, called out to Morlock that dinner was ready, and we must be moving. Waking from his reverie Mr. Morlock walked with much reluctance away from the stream, but there was no reluctance in his manner when seated beside the school ma'am, and a steaming hot dinner served up to him in the very highest style of the culinary art. Now he was struck with new beauties. The magnificent dining-room, the scrupulously clean linen, and the homelike comforts of this excellent little hostelry were subjects on which both Morlock and Kelly spoke in the highest terms of praise, but their delight at the surroundings didn't interfere with their appetites.

After dinner, Mr. Kelly suggested to Pete—that is Pete Munshaw, the proprietor—to accompany us on our trip, but Pete had no dinner yet, and besides, he couldn't think of going with such select company without washing his face and changing his trousers. Kelly gave him twenty minutes to get ready and in about five minutes less than the given time, Pete was on the outside of his dinner and on the inside of an entirely different suit of clothes. Morlock cranked the auto, Kelly took the wheel and we were off again on our way to Thornbury. With Pete alongside us in the back seat, we didn't feel quite so lonely, but the first glimpse of the river started fish visions in Morlock's mind, and finding Pete a kindred spirit in the fish business we were alone once more and alone to the end of the trip as we couldn't talk fish intelligently to the two great piscators of the party.

The beautiful vista that lay before us as we reached the top of the Kimberly Hill had its enchantments even for the fish fiends, but soon again the river came in sight as it wended its tortuous way down the "Cuckoo Valley" and Morlock's eyes were again turned waterwards. We descended the hill and followed the valley road. Pete was now the chief guide of the party and pointed out every good fishing hole in the Beaver River till we struck Heathcote. From there on the river was not much in view and the heavy laden apple orchards as we neared Clarksburg came in for a share of the conversation which was now more general.

At Clarksburg the writer was allowed five minutes to drop in and see his daddy and found him well for a man nearing ninety years of age. During the interval Pete was hunting apples round the church rectory. Off we started again. It was eight miles farther on to Meaford, but with Kelly at the wheel we all felt we were in safe hands and the distance was soon covered. As at Thornbury we stopped just long enough to give the auto a drink when we started again, and headed for Eugenia over twenty miles straight south of us. The sun was de-

scending in the western sky and the glint of its slanting rays added an indescribable charm to the vast stretch of country that unfolded itself to our view as we neared Epping and turned our eyes towards the south and east to behold a natural scene, more vast and more beautiful than the best cyclorama ever painted by the brush of an artist. We got home about 7 o'clock, making the whole distance of ninety miles or more without a single mishap.

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LATE NEXT WEEK.

Should the Chronicle reach our readers a day or two late next week, we hope to be forgiven, as we are taking out our present newspaper press, and installing another in its place. Under such circumstances, it is usual for country offices to take a week off, but we hope to get out a paper, even if it should be behind time. To do so, involves an immense amount of extra work, but we are willing to work for the benefit of our patrons, whose patronage we appreciate very highly. The new press is being installed by Mr. John Huggins, of Toronto, who put in our present one eleven years ago. Be good till we meet again.

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Tuesday is Hallowe'en.

No particulars have been handed in, but we nevertheless congratulate our young townsman, Mr. Geo. Harbottle, who was married on Wednesday of last week to Miss Elaine Lauder, daughter of Mr. W. G. Lauder, of Normanby.

Miss Bessie Hinde, of Harriston, who with her sister, Nellie, attended the Public school here for a month this fall, while visiting at the rectory, is quite ill with diphtheria at her home. At last hearing she was beginning to mend.

The Ladies' Guild of Trinity church will hold a sale of homemade baking on Saturday afternoon next at Mr. Ed. Kress's store. You are invited to call and purchase some of your Sunday and Thanksgiving Day supplies from them.

An entertainment will be held in Ritchie's school house on Friday night in connection with the Sunday school, conducted there during the summer months, and now closed for the winter. These closing exercises are always of a high moral class, and we trust a good attendance will be present.

The Durham branch of the Women's Institute will hold the November meeting at the home of Mrs. Chas. Ramage, Durham, on Thursday, November 2, at 2 p. m. Papers will be given on "Waste in the Kitchen," and "Idols in the Grove," and Mrs. C. Ramage will give an address on "Sightseeing in Scotland." Roll call. Everybody welcome.

Early on Tuesday morning Mrs. Ann Forman passed away at her home in upper town. The late Mrs. Forman was born in Scotland; came to Canada in the year 1852, and has lived in Durham and its vicinity ever since. She was predeceased by her husband, Mr. Chas. Forman, about 17 years. Mrs. Forman was of a very quiet and gentle disposition and was much respected by all who knew her. She enjoyed comparative good health until about six weeks ago, when she had the misfortune to fall down stairs as she was retiring for the night. For a week or so she seemed to recover from her injuries, but evidently the shock was too great for one of her years and she gradually lost strength and passed peacefully away at the time above stated. She leaves four daughters, who have the sympathy of their many friends, in this, their season of sorrow. The funeral will take place this Thursday afternoon at 2 p. m., Rev. W. H. Hartley conducting the service at the house, interment will be in Durham cemetery.

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