

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

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DURHAM, ONT., THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1912.

Our New Story, "The Secret of Paul Farley" Commences

NEWS AROUND TOWN

Snowed in.
Trains late.
Roads blocked.
Nothing doing.
Merchants busy waiting.
Say nothing, but—shovel snow.
This is Leap Year, and the newspapers are beginning to say funny things about the women.

Come and get value for your money. 15 per cent. off all furniture.—F. Lenahan & Co.

A family of thirteen, named Dam, arrived in New York on the steamer Ryndam, from Rotterdam, and the papers are full of chestnuts about the whole Dam family.—Montreal Star.

Monday was blustery all day, and a lot of snow fell, making it difficult to travel, even in town. Tuesday was worse, and the morning train from Walkerton was an hour and a half late reaching here and would have been later had the snowplough not gone ahead of it.

An exchange says the biggest trust on earth is the country newspaper. It trusts everyone, gets cussed for trusting, mistrusted for cussing, and if it busts for trusting, gets cussed for busting. There is only one way to bust this trust—pay your subscriptions promptly.

The Toronto papers announce the death of Charles F. Goodve, on the 4th of January, in his 82nd year. Interment took place at Hanover on Saturday last. Mr. Goodve kept store at Allan Park for a number of years, and was known to many in this locality.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. Lauer has not been in good health lately. For the past few weeks, she has been confined with heart trouble. Her daughters, Mrs. Burns, of Seattle, Wash., and Mrs. Dorothy Burns, trained at Cleveland, Ohio, are at her bedside at present.

A resolution was carried in favor of a vote of 200 to 70 or 200 votes more than was required on the three-fifths clause. Such a victory is most decisive, and the chances are that an open bar will never again be a legal institution in the village. The bylaw is said to have been passed by one of the largest majorities ever given in a place the size of Lucknow, the population of which is only about ten or eleven hundred. The township of Kinloss carried the bylaw by a vote of 320 against 127, or 129 votes more than the sixty per cent. necessary.

Miss Gertrude McComb was made the recipient of an address, and a handsome purse of gold on Monday evening, by the members and adherents of the Baptist Church at their annual business meeting, as an expression of appreciation of her services as organist. Although Miss McComb was very greatly surprised, she retained her equilibrium sufficiently to make an appropriate and neat reply. The statement presented by the treasurer, Mr. F. Search, showed that the church has had a successful year, from a financial standpoint. It has been a year of progress on all lines with the Baptists here.

We made a brief reference last issue to the death of Mr. T. S. Coppinger, postmaster at Hanover, who died on Wednesday of last week. The next day, Mr. Chas. Coppinger, at his home in Toronto, was engaged in a business for many years, and kept the connection with the men were years. There difference about the trip. Pleasing features of the evening's program, were the music furnished by the choir, and the couple of beautifully rendered songs by the Misses Stringer, of whom are guests of their home in Moose Jaw, Sask., where the groom is manager of the McPherson Fruit Co. The many costly presents received attest the esteem in which the young couple are held.—Bruce Times.

The bride is a cousin of Mr. Wm. A. Heughan, of this place.—Ed. Chronicle.

Maid wanted.—Apply at once to Mrs. Wm. Black.

15 per cent. off all furniture for the next thirty days.—F. Lenahan & Co.

The Grand Trunk got in Tuesday night at 4.30 Wednesday morning. This is English as she is spoke.

Mrs. McKinnon, near Crawford, a sister of Mr. Neil McLean, died on Sunday last, and interment took place on Tuesday.

The stage to Chatsworth started out Tuesday morning, but was forced to turn back, owing to the heavy condition of the roads.

The members of the town council for 1912 were sworn in on Monday last. Swearing in, or out, isn't much of a novelty to that bunch.

Mr. A. J. Harris, of the Ontario Agricultural College, will be at the Poultry Exhibition and deliver two lectures on Thursday, January 11, at 2.30 and 8 p.m.

Walkerton has voted on a Carnegie Library, the donation being \$10,000. We hope they'll have sense enough to select a better site than we have in Durham.

The notorious "Bob Cook," the record jail-breaker, who caused such a sensation at Orangeville some time ago, and Louis Drinkwater, a partner in crime, were arrested for sheep stealing near Lambton, on Monday.

We omitted last week to give the name of Mr. W. J. Young as one of the elected aldermen, but we assure Mr. Young it was not because of any malice on our part, and we hope the omission will not cause him to be neglectful of his municipal duties during the current year. Mr. Young was elected whether we said so or not.

Rev. Clarence V. T. Richeson, formerly pastor of Immanuel Baptist church at Cambridge, Mass., has confessed to the murder of his sweetheart, Miss Linnell, by administering a dose of cyanide of potassium. The electric chair is the legal penalty of the state for such crime, but the sentimentalists will likely use their influence to have a lighter sentence imposed. Surely, if a minister of the gospel is allowed to escape, all the sinners guilty of crime should meet with even greater leniency. "The cloth" should cut no figure, according to our way of thinking. Though sentenced on Tuesday to the electric chair, it is understood that a petition may be made to Governor Foss to have his sentence commuted to life imprisonment. His electrocution is set for some time during the week of May 19th next.

On Sunday last, Rev. A. K. Birks, renewed acquaintanceship with members of his former congregation here, preaching anniversary services morning and evening in the Methodist church. Many of the old congregation, who listened to him here seventeen or eighteen years ago, have passed over to the Great Beyond. Many have left the place. The children of former days have grown up to manhood and womanhood and the personnel of the audience has been greatly changed from that of years ago. On Monday night, he entertained for an hour a rather small audience in giving a description of his trip from London to Vancouver and back, to attend a meeting of the General Conference. Leaving London, he went by way of the Sarnia Tunnel, Chicago, Omaha, Denver, Salt Lake City, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Victoria, Calgary, Wetaskawin, Saskatoon, Winnipeg, St. Paul, Chicago, and back to London. The story was enlivened by the recital of many incidents along the route, but the time was too short to give full particulars of the trip. Pleasing features of the evening's program, were the music furnished by the choir, and the couple of beautifully rendered songs by the Misses Stringer, of whom are guests of their home in Moose Jaw, Sask., where the groom is manager of the McPherson Fruit Co. The many costly presents received attest the esteem in which the young couple are held.—Bruce Times.

THE SECRET OF PAUL FARLEY.

Pauline Jervois had taken a man's part in a local play and decided to carry it as far as possible into actual life. She assumed the name of Paul Farley, and became private secretary to a prominent man. While in the discharge of these duties, she became acquainted with a fascinating widow, Mrs. Wycherley, who immediately set her charms to work to capture Paul, and eventually, at the point of the pistol, made "him" promise to marry her. "He" got out of the predicament successfully however, in a very spectacular manner, as a perusal of the story will show. To every reader of the Chronicle we commend this story. The first instalment appeared last week. Read it.

The Burks Falls Arrow says: "A vagrant, who was awaiting trial at the Burk Falls jail made good his escape on Saturday morning last, and still enjoys his freedom, despite the most strenuous efforts of his jailer to recapture him." Does the Arrow imagine that a vagrant would live in Burks Falls, even if allowed his freedom?

We have a budget from "North-east Normanby," signed "a subscriber," but as we do not know the name of the writer, we must decline publishing it. Some of it is all right, and we would like to give it to our readers, but it is an invariable rule in all well regulated printing offices, not to publish communications without knowing who they come from. The name is not wanted for publication, but merely as a matter of good faith. We almost got into trouble once by publishing the engagement of two young people in Glenelg, and would have had difficulty in our position with the offered person, had we not found the original item, containing the name of the young lady's father. The name in this case was a forgery, and a hot time would have followed had the writer been discovered in time. We do not wish to prevent "a subscriber" from sending us in the news, and he may rest assured we'll not give him away if he wishes his name to be kept secret. The writer refers to the spunk of Rev. Mr. Kendall in braving the snow storm, to attend Knox church, and administer the sacrament. He expresses pleasure over the progress towards recovery, of Bert Barber, who recently met with an accident. He refers to the prolonged silence of the Varney scribe, and tells of a meeting of the Grange, at which R. J. Ball, M.P., Thos. McNiece, Jas. Watson, and Rich. Barber were the speakers, the subject under discussion being about rural mail delivery, which Mr. Ball is trying to bring about.

VANDERBURGH—HEUGHAN.

A quiet but pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Heughan here this Thursday at high noon when their eldest daughter, Annie E., was united in marriage to Mr. Ralph Vernon Vanderburgh, of Brandon, Man., Rev. John Watt, a former schoolmate of the bride, officiating. The bride, who entered the drawing-room on the arm of her father, was prettily attired in white duchess satin with pearl trimmings, and carried a bouquet of cream bridal roses. The wedding march was played by Miss Marion Heughan. There were no attendants. During the signing of the register, her sister, Miss Olive Heughan, sang "Because," in a very able and feeling manner. After the ceremony, all did justice to a sumptuous dejeuner, after which the young couple took the 2.40 train for Toronto and other points, the bride travelling in a king blue dress and Persian lamb-coat, the gift of the groom, with large black picture hat. They will make their home in Moose Jaw, Sask., where the groom is manager of the McPherson Fruit Co. The many costly presents received attest the esteem in which the young couple are held.—Bruce Times.

The bride is a cousin of Mr. Wm. A. Heughan, of this place.—Ed. Chronicle.

OWEN SOUND DID IT.

Well, we never did like hockey anyway. As a game, it seems too rough, and when your own team gets beaten, it's simply a horrid old game that nobody should play. But when your own team gets massacred—and on their own fishpond at that—it's just too awfully awful, and we never want to hear that word "hockey" again until this awful headache we have contracted is totally cured. It was Owen Sound that did it and they made a good job of it, especially in the last half, when they rolled up ten goals—and the locals got none. For awhile, they came so fast that the Durham goal tender thought they were shooting at him with a peashooter. But such is politics,—and sport. You've got to keep out of the game, or take your medicine, but it's mighty hard to swallow a dose that sounds almost big as William Jennings Bryan's silver policy.

Though beaten, the locals were by no means disgraced. Entirely out of condition, and not having had even one full team practice, they couldn't stand the pace, and faded away in the last half—that part of the game in which they came back strong in former years. In fact, in nearly all of their hardest games, the Durhams have been from one to three goals behind at the end of the first period, only to come back strong and win out in the final stage.

Outside of the last half, it was a fairly even game, the score at half time standing 3 to 1, with Owen Sound leading. Two of these were scored on long shots, and must be counted as "chance" goals, so, everything considered, the visitors didn't have very much on the locals in the first session.

But condition told, and the second period proved disastrous. It was the best team won, however, though the Durhams that went up against them on Friday night, were not the Durhams that trimmed them twice last winter.

While Owen Sound have a well balanced team, and won from the locals on their merits, we cannot quite agree with the Owen Sound papers that they are very much stronger, if any, than they were last year. While the locals held out, they kept them going all the time, and it was only after they were played that Owen Sound's scoring festival began. And almost any one, even the Owen Sound team, will admit that the team that represented Durham on Friday night, is not so strong by nearly half, as the septette that chased the puck for us last winter.

While we do not wish to detract at all from the visitors' victory, still, we feel we are safe in saying that if all reports concerning Chesley Warton and Markdale are true, the County Capitals will have to show more speed than they had here to outplay them. Chesley is reputed as strong, or stronger than last year; still Warton beat them by 8 goals to 2, and Markdale trimmed them 5 to 4. So, if this is any criterion to go by, Owen Sound will need a very much stronger team this season than they had last to land the Northern League silverware, or even district honors.

With Falkingham on their lineup, Durham will naturally keep close tab on them, and wish them luck. But then, we will be charitable, and wish every other team the same, for we bear no malice, as league honors were not coming our way this year anyway.

But, of course, the season is young, and a couple of weeks' practise may work wonders, and, when the return game between Durham and Owen Sound is played in the latter place, there's no telling what the score will be.

Mrs. A. R. Taber, of Crider, Mo., had been troubled with sick headache for about five years, when she began taking Chamberlain's Tablets. She has taken two bottles of them and they have cured her Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach for which these tablets are especially intended. Try them, get well and stay well. Sold by all dealers.

Exquisite and when you are in a rush now, growing Leave your car early in the week end rush.

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