

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

VOL. 44—NO. 2333.

DURHAM, ONT., THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1912.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

Renewals are now in Order. We need the Money. Our Clubbing Rates the lowest

NEWS AROUND TOWN

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

Glenelg Centre Farmers' Club will hold their next regular meeting on the 23rd inst.

Carnations for sale at the Durham greenhouse, and wreaths made for funerals, from \$2.00 to \$5.00 on short order. Sprays according to size.—C. W. Lang. 2

Dr. Brown, eye, ear, nose, and throat, will be at the Hahn House Durham, on January 20th, from 12 to 5 p.m. Eyes tested and glasses supplied.

A meeting of the A. O. U. W. will be held in the Oddfellows' Hall this Friday evening, January 19th, at 8 o'clock, for the initiation of candidates, and other business. A full attendance is requested.

Mr. Thos. Jackson, of Clinton, was a member of the council in 1858, fifty-four years ago, and is the only man now resident of Clinton who served on the council of that year, if not the only one now living.—Clinton News-Record.

The construction of the Newmarket Canal, commonly known as "Aylesworth's ditch," has been abandoned by an Order-in-Council bringing to an end all work on the canal, and terminating forever its existence.

Durham District L.O.L. will hold their annual meeting in Durham on Tuesday, January 23rd, for the election of officers, and other business. The regular meeting was postponed from the 9th to the 23rd, on account of the bad weather. All are invited.—George Albee, D. M.

Bald men should call and inspect the famous sanitary Patent Toupees, as shown by Prof. Dorewood of Toronto, at the Hahn House on Friday, Jan. 26th. These Toupees are not only perfect in construction but are the only Sanitary and Patented substitutes of one's own hair.

The electric-light service was very poor for three or four nights last week and this, the cause being the filling of the furniture company's new dam at the Rocky Now that it has been filled, the service is again back to normal. We understand the furniture company expect to have their electric line in operation, and some of their motors turned on this week.

Mr. R. J. Trengrove, of Toronto, in renewing his subscription to the Chronicle, says: "We would seem lost without it. We wish you and the staff a very Happy and Prosperous New Year." We are always pleased to learn that our efforts are appreciated, and if our readers would all pay up like Mr. Trengrove, it would be much easier for us to do our part. We need money, and quite a lot of it, to run a paper right.

The new council would do a good act if they would employ snow plows to clean off the sidewalks after every storm. The money would be well spent, and more than re-pay the citizens in the extra comfort. It would be no more than following out the example of other towns around us. If the houses were close enough together, each citizen might clean his own sidewalk, but where there are long, unoccupied stretches, the idea is not practicable.

Mr. James A. Russell, of Sedgewick, Alta., Mrs. Louis De Carion, New York, Mrs. Jas. D. Fraser, of Toronto, and Mrs. Arthur Neilly, of Toronto, are home on account of the serious illness of their father, Mr. John Russell. Mr. Russell reports the crops only fair in the neighborhood of Sedgewick, owing to frost, and the inability of farmers to get the crops threshed before snow came. The yield in some places is as high as fifty bushels of wheat to the acre, but the quality will not grade more than No. 3 or No. 4 on the average. Too much rain, which kept crops growing when they should have been ripening, prevented a record-breaking yield in the great Prairie Provinces.

Mr. F. A. Lewis, piano tuner, is staying at Mr. Colin McDougall's.

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

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

Mr. F. S. Buckingham had one of his gray horses badly kicked by its mate on Monday night, which will lay it up for five or six weeks.

An advertisement appears on page 2, asking for tenders for the erection of a public building in Chesley. Tenders received up to January 31st. Get after it, ye builders of Durham.

Lost.—On Thursday evening, January 11th, either between Hut-ton Hill and town, or on the streets in town, a plush lap rug, black on one side, and yellow striped on the other. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at the Traders Bank.

The town council are offering a reward of \$20 for information that will lead to the conviction of the party or parties who burglarized Macfarlane's drug store last week. During the past year, considerable petty thievery has been going on, and so far, the offenders have not been apprehended. It is about time.

As a recognition for her ability and services as a Highland dancer, the Sons of Scotland have presented little Florabel Nichol with a beautiful brooch, set with Scotch agate. The little girl is a self-taught Highland dancer, and so far as our judgment goes, is quite as good as many professionals of her age.

The Poultry Show opened here this Wednesday morning, and promises to be a great success, from the character and number of the exhibits. We learn from the secretary, Mr. W. A. Macdonald, that 40 entries have been made, and that nearly five hundred birds will be on exhibition. The show continues during Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. Wm. Todd, son of Mr. Alex. Todd, a shoemaker in this town for many years, was in town for a few days, and gave us a call Tuesday. He, with his father and brothers, are now living in Saskatchewan, at a place called Perdue and own two sections of valuable land, from which they threshed a good crop this year, and are doing well. Mr. Todd likes the West, and well he may, from the large measure of prosperity the family enjoyed since moving there some six or seven years ago. He intends to visit friends here and at Holstein, and Toronto, before leaving for the West.

Shopping out of town would be largely overcome if the merchants would show by their advertising the advantages of shopping at home,—and then prove what they said to be true. There is no doubt about it, the out-of-town shopping is largely due to the use of printer's ink—that is, its judicious use. If the home merchant wants to keep trade at home, he must use similar methods. The large city stores are spending large sums every year to secure notice from the purchasing public. The merchant in small places will have to do the same thing, or they will ultimately be forced to drop out of the business. It may seem bad taste for a local newspaper to talk in this way, and the narrow-minded merchant is sure to think he is doing it for the purpose of gaining advertising patronage. To be honest about it, every newspaper publisher likes to have his paper well patronized with good, catchy, trade-getting advertisements, but no honest, conscientious man in the business cares for a class of advertising that does not bring profit to the advertiser. Many advertisements are untrue, and misleading, and kill their own usefulness in a very short time. An advertisement should tell the truth, in order to gain and hold the public confidence.

OBITUARY.

MRS. ALEX. MCKINNON.

We merely intimated last week of the death of Mrs. Alex. McKinnon of Bentinck, but in the absence of fuller particulars, held over an obituary for this issue.

The deceased, whose maiden name was Rachael McLean, was a native of the Isle of Mull, Scotland where she was born eighty years ago. She was one of a family of eight children, who, with their parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McLean, left their native land in 1846, and settled on the 3rd concession, W.G.R., Bentinck, where the deceased lived until her marriage, when she removed to the farm on which she died on Saturday, the 6th inst. Mr. Neil McLean of this town, is a brother of the deceased, and the only surviving member of the family.

The deceased was married 51 years ago to Mr. Alexander McKinnon, and to them were born five sons four of whom survive, and one daughter, Miss Kate, at home. The sons are Duncan, and Neil, at home, Donald, in Calgary, and Hugh, in Manitoba, and Jean, who died some time ago in the States.

Hugh returned from the west in time to be present at the funeral, which took place on Tuesday of last week to the Rocky Saugeen cemetery. On account of the impassable condition of the roads, neither the undertaker, Mr. Bell, of this town, nor her pastor, the Baptist minister, of Mulock, could be in attendance, but interment was made at the time fixed under very difficult circumstances, by a few neighbors and friends, who, despite the awful weather, had assembled to pay a last tribute of respect to one they esteemed and loved so long.

The subject of this notice was left a widow after thirteen years of married life. Notwithstanding the heavy task before her, she went to work bravely, and with her physical energies, and Christian fortitude, surmounted all the difficulties of pioneer life, and won the love and respect, not only of her own family, but of all who knew her intimately. Pneumonia and heart trouble were the immediate cause of death. She was a devoted member of the Baptist church at Mulock. Hers was a life well spent.

MRS. JAMES BURT.

Born in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, October 13th, 1848; died Sunday, January 14th, 1912, aged 63 years, 3 months, 1 day.

This is the brief story of the life of Elizabeth Sutherland, a resident of this town and vicinity for over fifty years.

The deceased came to Canada with her parents in 1852, when only four years of age. For three or four years the family lived in Brantford. About the year 1856, they moved to this town, where Mr. Sutherland was engaged as carpenter with the Cochrans, who were in business here then, and for many years later.

The subject of this sketch attended the school here, and received a fairly good common school education. On the 4th of March, 1864, she was married to Mr. James Burt, and moved to his farm, south of town, where they lived until about two years ago, when they purchased a comfortable home in Durham, and having no family, intended to spend the remainder of their lives in comparative ease and comfort.

No one can read the future. On Sunday last, the Angel of Death came, and the happy home was turned into a house of sorrow. Mr. Burt was left alone, and those who know the meaning of such a changed condition of affairs, will sympathize with him in the sad trial he is forced to endure. An only sister of the deceased, Elsie Sutherland, now Mrs. Wallace, of Dauphin, Man., is the other relative to share the sorrows of the saddened home.

Two years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Burt took a trip to the West, and enjoyed the holiday very much. Shortly after their return, Mrs. Burt met with the misfortune of falling down stairs and breaking her arm, which is supposed to

THE HILLS O' SCOTLAND.

The bonnie braes o' Scotland!
So fresh, so sweet, and green;
No other land can show me
Such charming braes, I ween:
Sun-kissed at early morning,
Beneath the noon-day glare,
Or 'mid the twilight shadows,
Nought with them can compare.

The purple hills o' Scotland!
With bonnie heather clad;
At sight of them my poor heart
leaps.

So proud I feel, and glad:
The play of light and shadow
On hill and rock so grey
Once seen is ne'er forgotten—
It stays with us alway.

The towering bens o' Scotland!
So mighty and so grand:
Guardians of our straths and glens
Like sentinels they stand:
Encircling lochs that sparkle
And flash like jewels bright,
Though rough may be their setting
The keener our delight,

The rugged peaks o' Scotland!
In majesty they frown,
Sides all scarred, tops lost in mist
Whence burns dash headlong
down;

Though stern and wild they face
us.

So dark and vast and grand,
The bonnie glens they shelter
Are like a fairy land.

The dear auld hills o' Scotland!
Where martyr-saints long dead,
Upheld the faith, and for it
Oft stained the heather red;
Though memories sad and bitter
Surround each hill-top lone,
We'll cherish them forever
For they are Scotland's own!

have affected her nervous system and rendered her strong constitution more easily susceptible to other ailments. On the 6th of January she took an attack of pleurisy, which developed rapidly into pneumonia. On the 11th of January, she was stricken with paralysis, and never rallied from the shock. No hopes for her recovery were entertained, but she lingered on till Sunday afternoon, when her sufferings were relieved by death.

The deceased lady was always active, and of a cheerful disposition. She was a devoted member of the Presbyterian church, and in her younger days took a very active interest in Sunday school work. She had a wonderful memory, and an abnormal faculty of recalling and relating with wonderful accuracy, many incidents she had heard or read of years ago, and which, by most people, would have been entirely forgotten.

Interment takes place this Wednesday afternoon to Durham cemetery.

AN IMPROVED DESCRIPTION

The Review said last week: "We rise to remark that the Durham Council of 1912 has lots of 'Will' power at the Council Board. With no disrespect we might point out beginning with the mayor, we have Will Black, Will Vollet, Will Firth, Will McFadden, Will Calder and then Will Young. D. B. Jamieson and Jas. Lloyd are the other two. They will when they get fairly agoing give a good account of themselves."

What spite has the Review against S. P. Saunders? The Chronicle rises to remark that the Council of 1912 is an awfully billious bunch. Saying nothing about respect or disrespect, there's Bill Black, the Mayor; Bill Calder, the Reeve; Bill Firth, Bill McFadden, and Bill Young, three of the aldermen; Jim Lloyd, and Pasco Saunders are two of the other members; and last, but not least, Brad Jamieson, whose medical skill will be taxed to its utmost, and his best Pharmacopoeias entirely exhausted in preparing pills when they get 'agoing', to keep their livers in order, is the other alderman. Then there's Bill Vollet the town clerk, and Bill Irwin, the town printer, whose bills to the council Bills must be approved by Bill Calder and Bill Young, before the town treasurer will hand out the bills in payment of their bills. The aforesaid town fathers may have lots of 'Will' power, but we hope they'll not fail in bill power. There's no apology nor taffy about this improved description of the members of the Town Council.

MILLINERY

Immense Array of Exquisitely Beautiful Fall and Winter Hats. We are prepared for the big rush now on and growing in volume daily. Leave your order early in the week to avoid the week end rush.

Excellent Values in Ladies' Mantles

Our Mantles are always popular, being well tailored they have a smart, dressy appearance, and their weight is just right to allow of their being used right through from early fall to late spring.

Our Stock is very complete just now.

Call and you will see the most up-to-date Mantles in town,



S. F. MORLOCK

SALE CLEARANCE

OF

Men's & Boys' Heavy Rubbers

All First-class Goods, but Stock Must Be Reduced At Once

Men's Leather Tops, regular \$2.75 and \$3.00, reduced to \$2.20.

Men's High Laced Rubber, rolled edge, snag proof, reduced to \$2.15.

Men's Two-buckle Snag Proof, reduced to \$2.10.

Men's One-buckle, regular \$1.70, reduced to \$1.30.

Boys' One-buckle, sizes 1 to 5, reduced to \$1.10.

Overshoes, One-buckle, all sizes, reduced to \$1.20.

Large Stock of Leggings and Lumbermen's Heavy Socks at greatly reduced prices.

J. & J. HUNTER