

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W. IRWIN Editor and Proprietor.

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DICKENS' CENTENARY CELEBRATION

London, January 20th. Three weeks from now, millions of Dickens lovers will celebrate the centenary of the world's greatest novelist. It is a case of every man to his taste in the matter of celebration. Some have already shown the Dickensian spirit in Christmas philanthropy; others are founding a fund in aid of his five grandchildren, who are in penury. But one British admirer of "Boz" is engaged on a curious plan of his own.

Charles Dickens, he pointed out recently, has done more for the English inn-keeper than any other man, and yet he could not recall a single instance of an inn being named after him. He was therefore providing himself with a goodly supply of the Dickens stamps, which were struck off in connection with these centenary celebrations, and his intention was to affix one of the stamps to every inn which possesses Dickensian associations, throughout England, so that each might bear the sign of the "Dickens Head."

THE INNS THAT SURVIVE.

Though the desecrating hand of the vandalistic "improver" is never idle, many old inns which have been immortalized by Dickens remain to the present day untouched and unspoiled, and their number is probably greater than is commonly supposed. The majority however, have either entirely disappeared, or have been altered beyond recognition. Others have been converted into private residences, and one or two, such as the Golden Cross, at Charing Cross survive only in name, the present licensed premises not even occupying the original site.

The old Golden Cross, which was the chief coaching-house in the West End of London, as the Bull and Mouth was in the city, stood further west, on the spot where one of Landseer's famous lions keeps guard at the south-eastern corner of the Nelson column in Teafalgar square. It was from this famous old inn, it will be recollected, that the famous Pickwickians set out on their historic journey. "Pickwick" has been aptly described by Chas. G. Harper as "a very Odyssey of inns and travel," no fewer than fifty-five taverns in London and the Provinces being mentioned in its pages. So great however, have been the changes of the past seventy years that only a dozen now remain.

In London the sole survivors are the galleried Old George inn—called by Dickens the White Hart—in the Borough High Street, where Sam Weller was "boots"; Osborne's—now styled the Adelphi Hotel—in John Street, Adelphi, associated with the flight of Emily Wardle and Snodgrass, and the George and Vulture, in St. Michael's Alley, Lombard street, now better known as Thomas' Restaurant. At all the establishments, Dickens was a frequent visitor.

WHERE MRS. BARDELL WAS ARRESTED.

White Horse Cellars, in Pica-dilly, where Mr. Pickwick waited for the coach to Bath, has had a similar experience to the Golden Cross. During the coaching age, the original inn was removed from the site of the present Ritz Hotel to the corner of Albemarle street, where it was replaced in 1884 by the present Albemarle Hotel. The well-known Spaniard's inn, on Hampstead Heath, whose rustic arbors are the favorite resort of amorous couples on bank holidays, is thriving as it was in the days of Mrs. Bardell's arrest.

At Rochester are still to be found the "Briar" and "Wright's," where they charged you more if you dined at a friends than if you dined in the coffee room.

At Cobham we find the old Leather Bottle (to which the amorous Topham resorted) still very much alive, and turning the advertisement given to it by the novelist to excellent account. Various additions have been made to the house, in which the Dickens room, with its collection of relics, is a centre of interest. Beneath the swinging sign of the Leather Bottle is a representation of Mr. Pickwick, who conferred such distinction upon this rustic "hotel."

The Great White Horse, at Ipswich, is another Dickens' house, which continues to make no small capital out of the notice he bestowed upon it, although his description of the premises was far

from flattering. Yet, such is the irony of time and circumstance, the house Dickens so roundly attacked is now eager in all its advertisements to quote the Dickensian associations, and the adventures of Mr. Pickwick in the double bedded room (now identified as No. 36), and the elderly lady in curl papers have attracted more visitors than the unfavorable notice has turned away.

THE SARACEN'S HEAD.

Three more inns associated with "Pickwick" are well worthy of mention, as they remain practically unaltered. These are the Bell at Berkeley Heath, on the high road between Bristol and Gloucester, where Mr. Pickwick and his companions had lunch on their journey to Birmingham; the picturesque old Hop Pole, at Tewkesbury, where they stopped to dine on the same occasion, and the Saracen's Head, now styled the Pomfret Arms, at Towcester, where Sam Weller prevailed upon Mr. Pickwick to remain for the night, after a long, wet drive from Coventry.

Of all the inns mentioned by Dickens in his other novels, by far the most interesting is the Maypole, in reality the King's Head, at Chigwell, on the borders of Epping Forest, endeared to all readers of "Barnaby Rudge."

The Coach and Horses inn at Petersfield, where Nicolas Nickleby and Smike stayed on their long tramp from London to Portsmouth, and the Coach and Horses at Isleworth, mentioned in "Oliver Twist," when Bill Sykes and Oliver were on their way to commit a burglary at Chertsey, are in similarly good preservation. The Blue Dragon, at which Martin Chuzzlewit and Mary put up, is a composite creation, combining features of the George, at Amesbury, which is eight miles to the north of Salisbury, and of the Green Dragon at Alderbury, three miles to the south; both of which still flourish. The Three Jolly Bargemen, of "Great Expectations," is supposed to be the Horseshoe and Castle, a little boarded inn at Cooling, and the Red Lion at Henley claims to be the up-river inn mentioned in "Our Mutual Friend," where Lizzie drags the half-conscious Wrayburn on to the lawn.

An old weather-boarded inn, whose sign is of unknown antiquity, is the Crispin and Crispianus, at Strood, mentioned in "The Uncommercial Traveller" as a house at which tramping tinkers and itinerant clock-makers put up. The sign is named after two Roman brothers, who were martyred after embracing Christianity, and is supposed to have been one of the many religious inn-signs designed to attract the custom of thirsty wayfarers to Becket's shrine.

Standing on a raised bank of stones, George is a substantial and imposing old hostelry, and ignores the pretensions of its humbler rival to have any share in the picture. Half a mile from Alderbury is St. Mary's Grange, a red brick building, locally reputed to be the original of Mr. Pecksniff's house.

At Canterbury is an antiquated inn, with red tile roof, and projecting upper storey, which claims to be the original "little inn" patronized by Mr. Micawber. The Deadlock Arms, of "Bleak House," has been identified with the Soudes Arms at Rockingham. By the riverside, below Gravesend, is the Ship and Lobster, whose dismal situation was chosen by Dickens in "Great Expectations," as a fitting site for the inn at which Pip and Magwitch stayed, when the former was endeavoring to smuggle the convict out of the country.

No man possessed a more encyclopedic knowledge of English inns than Charles Dickens. Is it possible, from his writings, to say which was the inn of his choice—the house which, above all others, carried off the palm? It is. This high honor he bestowed on the George Inn, Grantham, referred to in his private correspondence as "the very best inn I have ever put up at." After this encomium from the great novelist, it is "up to" the George to do something handsome at the approaching centenary by way of honoring the memory of its illustrious patron.

MEMBERS OF GREY COUNTY COUNCIL

The County Council of Grey is holding its first meeting for 1912. The following are the members who comprise the Council, which is made up of the Reeves and Deputy-Reeves of the different municipalities;

- Artemesia—T.R. McKenzie, Donald McLeod.
- Bentnick—Alex. Wilson, Henry

- Metcalfe.
- Collingwood—S. R. McKnight, John McLennan.
- Derby—John Leask.
- Egremont—John Philp, John D. Roberts.
- Euphrasia—W. T. Ellis, R. A. Rennie.
- Glenelg—Wm. Weir.
- Holland—Wm. Hampton, Robert Howey.
- Keppel—John Johnston.
- Normanby—Andrew Schenk, R.J. Shiel.
- Osprey—John Thomson, Irwin Morrison.
- Proton—Joseph Goodfellow, Sarawak—Joshua Larter.
- St. Vincent—R. Abercrombie, T. S. Cunningham.
- Sullivan—August Klages, Joseph Dobbie.
- Sydenham—John Burns, Chas. P. Day.

- Owen Sound—J.H. Christie, John McQuaker, D.J. Kennedy, J.T. McInnis.
- Meaford—Robert Agnew, Durham—Wm. Calder, Thornbury—Robert Best, Hanover—Dr. Mearns, Chatsworth—Wm. Breese, jr, Dundalk—S. Bell, Markdale—A. Jackson, Neustadt—D. Lippert, Shallow Lake—A. E. Cordingly.

IN HUMANITY'S INTEREST.

From the Mount Forest Rep. The W. C. T. U. of Mount Forest on learning of Dr. Sproule's action, as Speaker of the House of Commons, in banishing wine and intoxicating liquors of all kinds from his banqueting tables, wrote him a letter of commendation. The following reply was recently received:—

House of Commons Speaker's Chambers, Dec. 30th 1911.

Mrs. J. Thompson Allen, Cor Sec. W. C. T. U., Mount Forest, Ont.

Dear Madam,—On behalf of Mrs. Sproule and myself, I thank you and the W.C.T. Union you represent for expressions of pleasure and approval of our decision to refrain from the use of intoxicating liquors at all social functions in the Speaker's chambers. We did it believing it to be in the interest of humanity and temperance to do so, but we are pleased to know that the act is appreciated by those who have the temperance cause at heart, and the good of humanity as well. Yours truly, T. S. SPROULE.

CORNER CONCERNS

Mrs. Herb. Wilkinson, nee Sadie McFadden, who is down from Edmonton spending the winter with her parents, spent last week visiting Conestogo and Berlin friends.

Mrs. Jas. Allan, and son, of Winnipeg, are spending the winter with the Allan family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Allan are rejoicing over their first-born, a fine, bouncing boy, who arrived on Sunday, the 14th inst.

Mr. John Lawrence, we are pleased to report, is able to be out to the fireside again, after his accident of a badly broken leg.

Mr. Hugh Patterson treated the lighthearts of this part to a social dance last Wednesday night.

Mr. Joe Lennox, while cleaning out his horse stable on Wednesday morning, accidentally gave a horse a poke in the flank with the hoe handle and the horse, by way of retaliation gave him a kick which made him feel so feeble as to call in the doctor but he is fast recovering.

Mr. Tom Wilson is a hustler. He will soon have his 50,000 feet of sawlogs delivered at the Durham Furniture Co., despite the stormy, bad weather.

Mr. S. T. Chapman was re-elected trustee at the annual school meeting.

There were a few horses disposed of here last week. Mr. Wm. Marshall sold a mare for \$250; Jas. Lawrence, a team for \$410; and Fred Noble a colt for \$190.

Mrs. Baird and Mrs. Queen, while visiting relatives in Holstejn a fortnight ago, were taken very ill and are under the doctor's care. We are pleased to say both are recovering.

In giving a word of advice to young ladies who are after leap year victories, we would say get after those chaps who are doing their own cooking, for a favorable reply. To interfere with a young fellow's private life would be unpardonable, except for illustration of our point, so we will give what is not exactly an everyday occurrence, but what happened a week ago, and such experiences are, in fact, too frequent in bachelor life. A fellow rose early

DOCTORS HAD GIVEN UP ALL HOPE

"Fruit-a-tives" saved my Life

RIVIERE A PIERRE, Q., May 9, 1910. "I look upon my recovery as nothing short of a miracle. I was for eleven years, constantly suffering from Chronic Dyspepsia and Indigestion. I was treated by several doctors and they simply did me no good. During the latter part of my illness, I was so thin that I weighed only 90 pounds, and I vomited everything I ate."



The doctors gave me up to die as the stomach trouble produced heart weakness and I was frequently unconscious. I received the Last Rites Of The Church. At this time, a lady strongly urged me to try "Fruit-a-tives". When I had taken one box, I was much better and after three boxes, I was practically well again, and had gained 20 pounds. I have taken 13 boxes in all and now weigh 150 pounds and am well. Madame ARTHUR FOURANGEAU. "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine in the world made of intensified fruit juices and always cures Indigestion. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size 25c. At all dealers, or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

for the day's work, fed his horse hay, then prepared his own meal, but before partaking of it, returned to give the beast a pail of water. A stray dog happened in, and on reaching for a warm breakfast, upset the table, and broke everything thereon that was breakable, ate all the good things and was buried to the neck in the potato pot after the last morsel, when he returned. Now, don't you suppose, if a girl made a proposal, and had no other qualification than that she could chase away a strange dog, her case would be considered.

Last week we had some slight evidence of the good that rural mail delivery and telephone convenience could do, and the time is not far distant when we must have both, and they should be worked to pay. Farmers on Wednesday drove out to the towns to get a daily paper to ascertain the condition of markets. Then many of them telephoned the local buyers for prices, and as a result the delivery at Holstein on Thursday to Mr. John Brown, was the largest ever seen there. The Bank of Montreal brought up the usual amount of money, as they had been directed to, but they soon had to send a despatch for a double supply. When we get those conveniences, it will bring close competition, and 15 or 20 cents per hundred difference of a few miles will not be heard of, as farmers are all anxious to drive the top price, and don't mind having two or three miles further to get it, especially in winter. The price paid that day was \$6.30.

VICKERS

Mrs. John Bailey and baby are spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McFadden, of Durham.

Mrs. Marshall, of Durham, spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Henry Reay, last week.

Miss Blanche Wise visited with her sister, Mrs. Alf. Bailey, recently.

Miss Martha Torry, of Durham, spent a few days in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McCulloch and family, and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hunt, Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Lindsay, of Glenelg.

Mr. Harry Reay spent Sunday last with friends at Hutton Hill.

Mr. Joe Vickers, of Saskatchewan is home and intends to remain for the winter.

Mr. Wm. Coutts is home from Manitoba, and is buying some horses to take with him when he returns.

Mr. Chris Reay sold a fine horse to Mr. Robert Stinson who will take it to the west.

A few from here took in the party at Wm. Cuff's Friday last.

Mr. Henry Reay's little daughter Vera, who has been seriously ill for some time, is not improving very rapidly.

Master Bertie Hunt has had, a very severe attack of tonsillitis for the past three weeks.

Why Suffer With CHILBLAINS

When you can get a guaranteed remedy that will give you instant relief, and a permanent cure. Don't go on using some preparation that is supposed to cure everything and won't cure anything. Our CHILBLAIN CURE is made for chilblains and to cure chilblains only. Get a bottle right away if you are troubled and try it. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

PUT UP ONLY BY

JAMES R. GUN

Druggist,

Durham

HARDWARE

If there is any kind of a Washing Machine that you would like to secure, and cannot find elsewhere, do not forget to call at THE LEADING HARDWARE STORE, where you can see nearly every kind of a Washing Machine that is manufactured.

Have you seen our Ideal Water-Power Washing Machine. Any person having water power should own one.

Then there is our One-Minute Washer. Some people say it is the greatest machine manufactured.

We also carry the 20th Century Washing Machine, which some customers say there is nothing to equal.

And in order to make things lively by disturbing the peace we have the Cyclone.

Some people are not satisfied without having a boss, and in order to keep peace, we stock the Boss Machine.

We also have other Washing Machines, too numerous to mention.

W. BLACK

THE DURHAM FOUNDRY

Iron and Brass Castings and general Repairing. Feed boilers, Steam fitters supplies, Engines and Threshers, Sash and Doors, Planing and General Wood Work.

SMITH BROS., - DURHAM, ONT.

EXCELLENT CONNECTIONS FOR THE SUNNY SOUTH.

To meet the demand of southern travel which generally takes place this season of the year, the C.P.R. is pleased to inform the public of the excellent connection made at Detroit with the Pere Marquette for Jacksonville and other southern points.

Passengers can leave Toronto on the C.P.R. fast train at 4:30 p.m. arrive Detroit 10:25 p.m., and connect with the Pere Marquette train leaving same depot at 10:45 p.m. and arrive at Jacksonville second morning after leaving Detroit.

The parlor and dining car service between Toronto and Detroit is par excellence, and from Detroit south through sleeping and dining car service is also operated.

This route takes you through the beautiful cities of Detroit, Mich.; Toledo, O.; Dayton, O.; Cincinnati, O.; and Atlanta, Georgia.

If intending passengers will call at the ticket office, 16 East King Street Toronto, full information will be furnished and literature covering the route supplied.

Excellent connections can also be made to Florida via Buffalo, R. Macfarlane, Durham Agent.

COMMON SENSE OF UNION.

It is hard for John Smith today to see any difference between the religious tenets of Methodists, Congregationalists, and Presbyterians, who have ceased to engage in foolish quarrels over non-essentials. And if John Smith can see no acute diversity in opinion, he asks what is the use in having three churches in a small town, paying three preachers small salaries, and always engaged in frenzied finance to make ends meet. Wherein lies the benefit of having three church plants when one would do? Why not join forces so that instead of three weak churches, or one strong and two

weak congregations, there may be one united church, where a well-paid, self-respecting minister may preach to a vigorous, self-respecting congregation.—Winnipeg Telegram.

PERSONAL.

Mr. R. C. Banks, of Raven Lake, is visiting friends in town.

Reeve Calder is in Owen Sound attending the County Council.

Mrs. Adamson, of Walkerton attended the funeral of the late Robert Kennedy.

Messrs. John Brown and Archie Hunter, of Hanover were present at Mr. Kennedy's funeral.

Miss Florence Wilson, of Durham, spent Sunday with her mother at Allan Park.

Mrs. Archie Hunter, of Hanover, visited her sister, Mrs. Thomas M. Reid, on Saturday last.

Mrs. Bradshaw Jamieson will receive with Mrs. Jamieson, "bonaccord," Friday, February 2nd.

Major McGillivray, of the Salvation Army, London, was in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Watt returned last week, after visiting with Hepworth and Tara relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Iley, of Lumden, Sask., arrived home on their honeymoon on Friday evening last.

Miss Lizzie Lauder returned to Toronto Tuesday, after visiting friends here for the past couple of months.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Reay, and two children, visited on Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wilson, here.

Mr. R. P. Legate, of Cadogan, Alberta, was in town last week, and gave the Chronicle a pleasant call. Mr. Legate, with three of his sons, have been West about four years, but Mrs. Legate and the remaining members of the family, are still living at Ceylon. Since going West, Mr. Legate has been doing well, and gives the country a good name.