

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

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DURHAM, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1912

\$1.00 PER YEAR

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

NEWS AROUND TOWN

Fishing has commenced.

How much did you say that fish weighed?

See Macfarlane's magnificent range of wall papers.

Remember the Epworth League meeting, Monday evening, May 6, at 8 p.m. Everybody welcome.

Piano for immediate sale. Cheap, and on easy terms. Apply at this office.

Miss Dick was in Toronto Monday selecting a large stock of summer millinery.

Wanted at once.—A middle-aged person to do light housework for a family of two. A good home to a suitable person. Apply to Mrs. Eva Bruce street.

On Saturday last, a six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Buckingham died after a few days' illness from an attack of pneumonia. Interment took place Monday to Maplewood cemetery.

The Queen's Hotel at Mt. Forest has not been granted a renewal of license. The population, according to the last census, was not sufficient to grant five licenses, and there was no other alternative but to cut one off.

The Chesley postmastership has changed from R. J. Lillico to J. J. Neelin. Mr. Neelin has been foreman of the Enterprise for twenty-one years, and the editor says that in that time he has done his whole duty to the proprietor of the paper, and that he will not fail in his attention to the public service.

Mr. and Mrs. John Porterfield, of Howick, celebrated their Diamond Wedding. They were married in Toronto on April 20th, 1852. The union resulted in a family of sixteen children, thirteen of whom are living, but so widely scattered that only some of them were able to be present. These, together with forty grandchildren and twenty-five great-grandchildren, were present at the unusual celebration.

An advertisement for a printer in a Toronto paper says "No drinking or smoking in the office." Who would think that any man would have the gall to interfere with personal liberty to such an alarming extent? We are even worse than the fellow referred to, so far as drinking is concerned, if drinking means boozing. We can tolerate smoking to a limited extent, but a boozier, either in or out of the office, is a mighty poor part of a print-shop equipment. Booze and work never did mix well in our business, and we never knew of any industrial establishment where it was considered a necessary qualification. Boozers are no good; you can't depend on them.

No thanks! We can't publish "news items" that are pure advertisements, or concealed advertising matter, unless we get pay for it. If we want cheap copy, we'll take the scissors, look over our exchanges, clip and give credit. In this way, we never have trouble in finding enough to "fill up." Local news of an interesting character is often scarce. People are not always dying right in our midst: births do not occur every day in Durham; people are not getting married every Wednesday; horses run away and kill people only occasionally; automobile fatalities are not of frequent occurrence in town, and it is only occasionally the lightning or an incendiary sets fire to a barn in the adjoining townships. These are kinds of news items that should appear in a local paper, but unfortunately in some cases, and unfortunately in others, such happenings are not of everyday occurrence. Our correspondents are generally good, in recording the happenings in their several localities. Yet there are things that are often missed. We want news, but we don't want gossip. If every correspondent would send us in a few items every week, the usefulness of the Chronicle would be greatly improved. Let all write next week, and let the first paragraph relate to the progress of farmers in their seeding operations.

Hogs are \$8.50.

All the leading field roots, in package or bulk, at Macfarlane's.

McPherson shoes, a large stock men's, women's and children's, just received, and will be sold at low prices. At Grant's.

No positive information has yet come to hand as to the site for the new post-office. There are several rumors, but nothing definite.

The regular quarterly communion services will be held in the Methodist church next Sunday morning.

Small-pox has broken out in the village of Summerville, near Cornwall, and out of a population of one hundred, fifty-nine cases have been reported, and more are expected. In three houses, there are twenty-seven cases, every inmate being infected.

The farmers are all busy getting in their spring crop. There are very few of them found loitering around town these days. The spring is backward, but the people have faith in the regular return of the seasons.

Another horse fair has been advertised for Thursday, the 16th of May. This time, all kinds of horses will find buyers at all kinds of prices. This is an opportunity to get rid of the cheaper grades of animals. The better the horse, the better the price.

The programme of the Hamilton Methodist Conference, to be held this year at Woodstock, has just been made public. At the Friday evening meeting there is assigned to Rev. Mr. Wright, of this place, the address seconding the resolution for the reception and ordination of the young ministers. This is considered the place of honor on the conference program.

Messrs. W. Calder, W. Weir, A. W. H. Lauder, G. Kress, S. McCracken, and J. Lenahan, from town and vicinity, went to Owen Sound Tuesday on business in connection with a bridge that was swept away near Aytun during the recent floods. An effort, we understand, is being made to have the bridge built by the county.

Inspector Campbell is practising on his new motor cycle, and seems to have good control of it already. He didn't buy without giving the matter good consideration, and we'll venture to say he has a good machine. The merits and demerits of all makes he has no doubt studied from all the bicycle literature necessary, and few men are able to talk more intelligently on an article of that sort than Mr. Campbell. He makes a business of getting on all sides of what he wants to buy. Years ago, he could talk an ordinary mortal almost blind on the different makes of bicycles, and give what appeared a thorough description of machines he never saw.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Limin was again the scene of a quiet wedding, when, on Wednesday last week, their eldest daughter, Annie Lelina Ethel, was united in marriage to Mr. Francis G. Green, of Regina, Sask., the Rev. W. H. Hartley officiating. The ceremony took place at one p.m., under an arch of carnations, smilax and ferns, in the parlor. The bride was unattended, and was married in a travelling costume of beautiful tan-colored serge, and carried a bridal bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley. The ceremony over, a dainty repast was served in the dining room, after which Mr. and Mrs. Green left by G.T.R. for Toronto, Montreal and other points east. They will return to Durham in the course of a week or ten days, and remain for a short time before leaving for their home in Regina. The bride received many beautiful and useful presents expressive of the good wishes of her numerous friends. The groom is a son of the late Charles Price Green, at one time a Professor in McGill University, and holds a lucrative position as accountant in a large lumber business concern in Regina. We wish the young couple a long and happy married life.

Have you paid your sub? Try Lilota perfume, the new odor, at Macfarlane's.

Reports from the West show that seeding is about done there. It has just started here.

At a recent meeting of the music teachers of the town, it was decided to raise the fees to eight dollars for a term of twenty lessons.

The cement mill started burning operations on Monday night, and will have things going full blast in a few days. We hope the season's work will be crowned with success which spells "dividends."

The old rink building was torn down last week, and we hear it remarked that Mr. Brown intends building a couple of houses where it stood. Good idea, in view of the demand for houses at present, with a likelihood of increased need during the summer.

Mr. George Firth, of Jessopville, gave us a brief call on Tuesday morning last, and about the first thing he did was to renew his subscription to the Chronicle, which he has read regularly ever since its first appearance. He was up to attend the funeral of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Harry Firth.

Mayor Black has been communicating with a number of other towns to learn something of their methods of conducting markets for the disposal of butter, eggs, and other farm products. The idea is to have a regular market day each week, when outside buyers will be present. This, we think, would be a great benefit to the sellers of such products. As all butter would be graded and paid for according to quality, rather than a uniform price, all the farmers' wives would be vying with each other to get the top price. As it is now, the local merchant pays the same price for all grades.

Mr. Wm. A. Campbell, son of Inspector Campbell, wrote on the Queen's University examination in Latin and French, at Easter, and announcement has been received that he was successful in passing with honors. We congratulate the young man on the success he has achieved, and hope ere long he may have the privilege and honor of attaching a string of letters to the end of his name. Young men nowadays have great educational opportunities, but as "there is no Royal road to learning," the great honors must be won by constant application, hard work, and the burning of the midnight oil. Only a few years ago, Inspector Campbell took the work up extra-murally, and at, perhaps, double the son's present age, landed the coveted prize through a dogged determination to get there. We hope the young man may prove himself "a worthy son of a noble sire," and gain a similar distinction with the greater portion of his life before him. While many a youth is wasting his time in a manner more than useless, his perhaps less favored companion may be paving the way to the higher educational honors.

On Thursday last week, Mrs. William Laidlaw met with an accident which will lay her up for some time. She and Mr. Laidlaw were out near Priceville, going quite leisurely, when suddenly the front axle of the buggy snapped off short, quite close to the wheel, on the left hand side. The buggy, of course, dropped to the ground, when the two occupants were thrown out, and both shaken up considerably. Mrs. Laidlaw, being underneath, her injuries were the most severe. She was bruised in several places, and one of her elbows was knocked out of joint. No one, it seems, lives near the scene of the accident, and Mr. and Mrs. Laidlaw had to make the journey to Priceville on foot where medical attendance was procured and the injuries attended to with all possible promptness. The horse became disconnected from the buggy, and made its way to Priceville. The buggy was a good one, and comparatively new, but there was a flaw in the axle. No serious injuries to horse or vehicle have been reported. We are pleased to learn that Mrs. Laidlaw is getting along nicely, but it will be some time before she recovers fully.

If you are thinking of getting married, see us about your wedding invitations.

It may be money in your pocket to read J. C. Nichol's ad. on page 5, and then get after some of the bargains he has to offer.

Mr. James McNally thinks of going west this spring, but has not fully decided when he'll make the start.

The Epworth League meeting was held as usual on Monday evening, at 8 p.m. The topic of the discussion was "Christ's Attitude Towards Pleasures."

Principal Allan was out bright and early on the first of May and managed to get a good basket of fish, we are told. He's the Isaac Walton of the town.

Convicted of being drunk while on duty guarding the Riverdale Grand Trunk crossing, Harcourt Mulholland was fined \$30 and costs in the Toronto police court on Monday.

On account of the rush of orders for summer millinery, we have engaged Miss Hayward, of Toronto, a first-class trimmer and designer, for the remainder of the season.—Miss Dick.

One man concluded early on the morning of May 1st that the season is not far enough advanced for comfortable wading. He got ashore just as soon as he could. Likely he was in after the big fish that got away.

A telegram was received on Tuesday evening by Mr. J. R. Gun, announcing the death of Alexander Burt that morning, at his home in Toronto. We have no particulars as to the cause of death. He was about sixty years of age, a moulder by trade, and grew up from boyhood in this town. He worked many a day in the foundry adjoining this office, his last services being on Oxford cream separator castings. He has been living in Toronto for some years, and of late had an excellent position. He was here last winter and though he looked about as well as we ever saw him, we understand he was not feeling quite right.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Lavelle and family left town on Monday. For a short time they intend to visit friends in Cleveland, after which they will go to St. Marys, where Mr. Lavelle has been engaged as manager of the cement mill to open up there shortly. We regret to lose such citizens. Mr. Lavelle was born in this town, and despite the saying that a man has no honor in his own home, he proved himself an efficient secretary and bookkeeper in the cement works here for a number of years. We wish him all kinds of success in his new undertaking, and feel confident that his services will be productive of good results. In all our dealings with him, we always found him the essence of honor, and as to his efficiency in the discharge of his duties in connection with the plant here, we have yet to hear the first complaint. Our best wishes go with Mr. and Mrs. Lavelle, and we shall be ever pleased to hear of their prosperity.

Three liquor spotters were in town Tuesday, but with the exception of part of a keg of local option beer, they went away unrewarded. Mr. McAuliffe, of the Central Hotel says they got nothing there except their dinner, which they evidently relished. At the Hahn House, they got the local option beer, and took it with them but Mr. Hahn says he doesn't know where they left it. On the writer suggesting to Mr. Hahn that they "didn't look in the right place," he laughingly remarked that "they looked all over." If intoxicants are as plentiful around the hotel as some people imagine, it must have been securely hidden, or surely professional spotters would have found some trace of it. While people under the influence of liquor are sometimes seen on our streets, we make the honest confession that we have no idea where the liquor comes from. With an anti-treating law, when it comes in force, and a clause in the License Act compelling an inebriate to tell where he got his booze, or go to jail, the traffic should be under such control as to be fairly well regulated.

EXQUISITE

MILLINERY SHOWING

Sales and Orders in the Millinery Department beyond all expectations.

New Shapes and Chick Styles together with the most moderate prices have brought us splendid results. We would be pleased to have you call early in the week and avoid the Friday and Saturday rush.

MEN'S SPRING SUITS

SPRING

PROGRESS BRAND

1912

WILL YOU LOOK?

A man's spirits lighten with the shedding of his Winter Overcoat, and a most effective aid to the lightening process will come from the knowledge that the new Spring Suit reflects credit upon its wearer.



You can buy here a garment different from the ordinary one. You can select a model suited to your personality and yet keep within the limits of the expenditure you have in mind. Drop in and see our new Progress Brand Models.

S. F. MORLOCK

BARGAINS IN BOOTS

WOMEN'S BOOTS

Button and Blucher Styles, in Patent Colt, Gunmetal, and Dongola Kid leathers.

MEN'S BOOTS

Have you seen our Special Boot for men. In this lot are boots of Best Styles for season, and of best quality.....\$3.50 Workingman's Boot, Solid Leather. A grand boot to wear.....\$2.00

CHILDREN'S BOOTS

Slippers and Pumps at Popular Prices.

J. & J. HUNTER