

January 30th, 1913.

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As long as you can, get ill on as you can present changeable weather cold. There is nothing better to break up a cold quickly than to take a cold coming on as a result. As the saying goes "The eating" so the sale of a worth, Gun's Grip Capsules

STORE ONTARIO (et Agent)

inery SALE and Saturday and 9th

Matron's

LIFFE Street, Durham.

FREE!

Rexall Remedies

Company offer with every \$1 use of any of following well remedies a pair of Steel Shears

price 50c.

Cough Syrup, 25c, 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 7.50, 8.00, 8.50, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00

Cough Syrup, 25c, 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 7.50, 8.00, 8.50, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00

Liver Pills, 25c, 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 7.50, 8.00, 8.50, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00

Liver Oil, 50c and

Hypophosphites

First served the lucky 144

ne & Co.,

ND STATIONS H A N

et Office Your Tickets Here

CONGREGATIONAL MEETING

The annual Congregational meeting of the Durham Presbyterian church was held last Monday evening in the basement of the church.

As usual, the annual tea was served by the ladies at six o'clock, and, as usual, was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The social side of church life and work receives in this way due recognition, and serves the very useful purpose of making the acquaintance of newcomers, and of keeping even the older members better acquainted with one another. There is danger in this age of rural telephones, rural mail delivery, rapid transit, and such things, that people become less and less acquainted with each other, in other words, lose the social instinct that seeks comradeship in one another's society. This would be a calamitous loss and must be countered by some such sociables as undertaken by our churches, annually or oftener.

After tea was partaken of, the tables were removed, and the review of the year's work was begun, the pastor, Dr. Farquharson, in the chair, and Mr. C. Ramage welding the quill, secretary.

The reports of the various societies, boards and various organizations, which represent the activities of the congregation, were printed in pamphlet form and distributed beforehand. This placed the work of the year properly before the congregation, and saved much time at the meeting, the reports being generally taken as printed.

It is gratifying to pastor and people that the work of the year has been crowned with success. The report of the Board of Management, early in the autumn, for greater liberality in the givings of the congregation to meet the increased cost of living, and the general rise of prices of all supplies, met with a generous response, and the contributions under General Fund, more than met the requirements of the year. The contributions from all sources for the year were \$263.26, an increase over last year of nearly \$400. The contributions for missionary purposes were \$462.48, exclusive of \$216.32, contributed by the Foreign and Home Mission Societies, but this still falls far short of the pro rata requirement of the Presbytery if the congregation is to assume its just share of responsibility for this important work. A special effort is to be made this coming year to still further increase the revenue of the church, so as to bring the Organ Fund and also the Mission Schemes up to the desired standard.

The Ladies' Aid deserves special praise for the self-denying and highly successful efforts of its members. The handsome sum of \$414.60 was raised by the society during the year, and will be applied as the ladies deem best in the interests of the church.

The four members elected to the Board of Management for three years are Messrs. Robt. McFadden, Dr. Brad. Jamieson, S. Hughes and J. R. Gun. Mr. J. C. Adams was appointed to fill the place rendered vacant by the decease of his esteemed brother, Mr. W. J. Adams.

The Ways and Means committee appointed last year to secure a new subscription list was instructed to complete its work at an early date, in order that the financial work of the church could be carried on with more regard to business principles.

After hearty votes of thanks were tendered to the Choir, the Ladies' Aid and the Ushers for the splendid services rendered, and to the ladies of the congregation for the substantial tea of the evening, the Doxology was sung, and the meeting was brought to a close with the benediction by the pastor.

Persons troubled with partial paralysis are often very much benefited by massaging the affected parts thoroughly when applying Chamberlain's Liniment. The liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

COURT SAYS HAINES ACTION IS A SHAM

Characterizing the whole proceedings as "a sham on the part of the plaintiff," the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, consisting of Chief Justice MacKay, Mr. Justice Riddell, Mr. Justice Sutherland, Friday morning delivered judgment at Osgoode Hall, dismissing the appeal of Mr. W. H. Haines from the decision given by Mr. Justice Leitch in December last, dismissing the action brought against Hon. A. G. MacKay for \$50,000 damages for alleged alienation of his wife's affections, says the Toronto News.

Mrs. Haines is at present confined in the Asylum, according to reports incurably insane.

Commenting on the action, Mr.

Justice Britton, who writes the judgment, his colleagues concurring with him on all points, says, in part: "The whole course of the plaintiff is indicative of want of good faith, and we cannot but think that the lines must be drawn with some strictness."

"We are of the opinion that the appeal must be dismissed, but without costs, no counsel appearing to oppose the appeal. A further fact should be added. Counsel for plaintiff applied before trial to Mr. Justice Middleton for a habeas corpus and test for the plaintiff's wife. The judge did not dismiss the application, but told counsel that he should be furnished with some kind of evidence to show that the woman could or might give evidence upon which the slightest reliance could be placed, and the application was not further proceeded with."

"It seems quite clear that the whole proceeding at the trial was a sham on the part of the plaintiff."

FORMER WALKERTON BOY IS NOW AN INVENTOR

Mr. Joseph Reichenbach, Jr., an ex-Walkerton boy, now residing in New Westminster, B.C., is making a hit as an inventor, and has constructed a crude oil burner that may play a big part in future naval warfare. The great objection to coal is the fact that the vessels have to remain close to coaling stations in order to be kept supplied with fuel, and the smoke that coal raises also interferes seriously with a naval battle. These difficulties would be removed by the use of crude oil, whose value as a means of raising steam for both heating and propelling purposes has long been known, but for which, it seems, a successful burner had never been invented until Mr. Reichenbach came onto the scene with his contrivance. The Reichenbach burner was tried by a big vessel on the Pacific coast last week, and a New Westminster paper is authoritative for the statement that the test proved a phenomenal success.—Herald and Times.

THE FIGHTING WORD.

I'm a calm and placid person, and my temper seldom rises. (You can take that with a modicum of salt.)

I can bear my share of troubles and of worries and surprises. And it's truly very seldom I find fault. But there's one thing gets my nappy, and it gets her good and plenty. And my language grows curlicue in tone.

When I telephone—this happens fully nineteen times in twenty—And somebody snorts "Whoisthis?" on the phone!

Then I want to bust that party where a bust is greatly needed. On the jawbone, on the blinker, on the nose.

But my wild, satanic anger isn't very greatly needed. And it doubtless never will be. I suppose.

Yet I'd like to use a pistol or a cutlass or a cleaver. On the vast unnumbered masses who are prone.

To wait until my coral ear is glued to the receiver. And then bellow out "Whoisthis?" on the phone!

I'm a calm and placid person with a kindly disposition. But I'm truly something ugly when I'm mad.

And I wish I owned the tortures of the Spanish Inquisition. Every rack and grill and thumbscrew that they had.

I would seize these surly parties, and with eyes that fairly glisten I would rack 'em with a fury never known.

And for years I'd sit and watch 'em, and for years I'd make 'em listen. While I bellowed out "Whoisthis?" on the phone!

—Berten Braley in Pittsburgh Press.

Having It Out. Mrs. Fry—What is all that noise in your house, Willie? Willie—Ma told pa I was just like him—always fightin'—and pa said I wasn't, and now they're havin' it out. —New York Globe.

Not Disturbed. Two spiders that dwelt in different parts of a church one day chanced to meet and got into deep conversation and asked one another where they lived.

"I live under the pulpit," said No. 1, "and every week I always think I shall be getting killed. The parson bangs his hand down, and I have to get into the smallest corner for fear of getting squashed."

"Oh," said No. 2, "you ought to come and live with me. I never get disturbed from one year end to another."

"Why, where do you live?" asked No. 1.

"I live in the poor box." — London Weekly Telegraph.

Form Versus Food. A famous humorist says that a new-rich family in Cleveland, who were beginning to put on a lot of airs, hired a colored girl just arrived from the south to act as their serving maid.

Her new mistress insisted that all meals should be served in courses. Even when there wasn't very much to eat it was brought to the table in courses.

At the end of a week the girl threw up her job. Being pressed for a reason for quitting so suddenly, she said: "I'll tell you, lady. In dis yer dishes dere's too much shiffin' of de dishes for de fewness of de vittles." — Saturday Evening Post.

Treatment For Bees. A young man on a local newspaper was recently given charge of the "Helps For Suburbanites" column in the absence of the regular editor. The young gentleman managed to wade through the majority of the perplexing questions in his day's mail until at last he came to a stickler. Rushing into the news room, he stopped beside the city editor's desk and asked, "Mr., can you tell me how to treat sick bees?"

"With respect," retorted the city editor as he resumed his perusal of the rival sheet.—Boston Traveler.

Handy to Have Around. "Are you one of those who believe the dog is man's most faithful friend?" "I must admit that I am not."

"Then you, I take it, do not keep a dog?" "Oh, yes, I keep one, but not because I like the brutes. It happens that the one we have always howls unmercifully when my wife tries to sing."

Well Put. Quack Doctor—Yes, gentlemen, I have sold these pills for over twenty-five years and never heard a word of complaint. Now, what does that prove?

Voice From the Crowd—That dead men tell no tales, guv'nor.—Tit-Bits.

A Pessimistic Pleint. "Why are diamonds so highly valued?" "I suppose," said Mr. Growcher, "it's because they are made of carbon, which is the equivalent of coal, and at the same time look like ice." — Washington Star.

Must Have Surprised Her. An absent minded man was interrupted as he was finishing a letter to his wife in his office. As a result the signature read: "Your loving husband, Hopkins Bros." — New York American.

GORDON'S BLUNDER.

Grave Tactical Mistake of a Budding English General. When General Gordon was a lad at school he was as mischievous as most boys. When the boys had done anything wrong they were shut up in a large, barely furnished room and set to write lines from a Latin author.

Gordon was one of the most frequent prisoners in this room, and he used to be annoyed by the boys who were free coming to the door and jeering at him through the keyhole. Resolving to get even, he procured a large syringe, and taking it with him the next time he went to write lines, he went round to the various desks and sucked up the ink into the syringe.

By and by he heard stealthy footsteps coming down the passage. Nearer and nearer they came and at last halted outside the door. "They are peeping through the keyhole," whispered the future general, and, placing the syringe to the keyhole, he squirted the contents through with all the energy he could muster.

There was a smothered exclamation of disgust, and then some one fumbled with the handle of the door. It opened, and in stalked the head master, his face black with wrath and his once snowy shirt front black with ink. "We must draw a veil over the painful scene which followed."—London Globe.

HART'S EASY JOB. Slept For a Week and Made Enough to Live on For a Year. To sleep for one's living, says the London Chronicle, may appeal to some as a more attractive alternative than to work for one's living. But the feat has been achieved. In the Daily Courant of Aug. 9, 1711, the following advertisement appears: "Nicholas Hart, who slept last year in St. Bartholomew's hospital, intends to sleep this year at the Cock and Bottle in Little Britain." Some further particulars of this professional somnolent are to be found in the Spectator for Oct. 1 of that year. It appears that Hart was every year seized with a periodical fit of sleeping, which began on Aug. 5 and ended on the 11th. Its various stages are thus described: "On the 1st of that month he grew dull; on the 2d, appeared drowsy; on the 3d, fell a-yawning; on the 4th, began to nod; on the 5th, dropped asleep; on the 6th, was heard to snore; on the 7th, turned himself in his bed; on the 8th, recovered his former posture; on the 9th, fell a-stretching; on the 10th, about midnight, awaked; on the 11th, in the morning, called for a little small beer." This performance, it is asserted, gained for Hart "enough to support himself for a twelvemonth."

Polished and Vigorous. Observing a passenger with the unrighted butt of a cigar in his fingers, the street car conductor requested him to put it out.

"It is out, you chump," responded the passenger.

"Pardon me," resumed the conductor, "if I have failed to make myself clear. The condition to which I had reference was not one of mere temporary non-combustion, but of elimination, the eradication, I might say, of the physical presence of your nicotine laden remnant, this process followed necessarily by cessation of the odor now permeating an atmosphere already somewhat deficient in ozone. I'm a humble conductor, and my aim is to please; but, your big porcine stiff, you throw that cigar through the door or I'll throw you and it both. See?"

"Excuse me, professor," replied the passenger meekly, and the incident was closed.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Running as Exercise. The fact that a person is capable of doing the best running and speed walking before the thirtieth year need not lead those who have passed the third decade to think that they are on the down grade of life, says an authority. These exercises call for elasticity of the arteries, and that lessens soon after the thirtieth year, but powers of endurance increase in the well preserved man or woman up to fifty or fifty-five or even later. Soldiers of fifty are like leather and can perform feats of endurance that would kill the stripling, and the same is true of women.

Dame Fortune. "Pa, why do they call it 'Dame Fortune'?" "Because Dame is feminine. Fortune is symbolized as a woman."

"Why do they symbolize Fortune as a woman?" "Because she's nearly always late when you have an engagement with her." — Chicago Record-Herald.

Took Wind Out of Their Sails. Addressing one of his southern audiences, Sam Jones once requested all the husbands present who had not the husbands present to their wives for spoken a harsh word to their wives for a month to stand up. He shook hands with those who arose and then introduced them to the rest of the audience as the "twenty-seven biggest liars in Tennessee."

Realistic. "How did the moving pictures of the wedding turn out?" "Oh, splendidly! They caught the bride when she was knocked senseless by being hit with an old shoe, so that it is just as natural as life." — Chicago Record-Herald.

All who have meant good work with their whole heart have done good before they have signed it.—R. L. Stevenson.

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That Wonderful Event

IF THERE is a time above all times when a woman should be in perfect physical condition it is the time previous to the coming of her babe.

During this period many women suffer from headache, sleeplessness, pains of various descriptions, poor appetite, and a host of other ailments which should be eliminated in time to the new life about to be ushered into this world.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

is a scientific medicine carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to the needs and requirements of woman's delicate system. It has been recommended for over forty years as a remedy for those peculiar ailments which make their appearance during "the expectant" period. Motherhood is made easier by its use. Thousands of women have been benefited by this great medicine.

Your druggist can supply you in liquid or tablet form, or you can send 50-cent stamps for a trial box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets, to Dr. Pierce, at "Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo."

It is your privilege to write to Dr. Pierce for advice, and it will be gladly given free of charge. Of course all communications are confidential.

HARDWARE

Get your Snow Shoes ready for the next heavy fall of snow. If you do not own a pair, call at the Store where you can secure the best of everything in that line.

We carry a great variety of Snow Shoes for the Girls, for the Boys, for the Ladies and for the Men, ranging in price from \$2.00 to \$5.00.

Mr. Joseph Brown claims he has been favoured with suitable weather for making Skating Ice and is determined to do his part towards furnishing amusement for the young.

Our establishment can furnish everything else, such as Hockey Skates, Spring Skates, Hockey Sticks, Pucks, Ankle Supports, Shin Pads, Hockey Mitts and Skate Straps.

We have what you want in Hand Sleighs, at prices to suit every person, from 25c to \$2.50 each.

Being always up-to-date, we have just received a consignment of the new lantern, with the new shaped globe that will not break by the heat, a globe that you can put your hand in to clean. The Lantern has a positive lock barrier making it absolutely safe. If you want Light, Safety and Convenience, buy it, price \$1.25.

W. BLACK

For "Quality" Printing Try The Chronicle

FLESHERTON. Mr. Alfred Harrison received the sad news on Friday last of the death that day of his brother, Ward, whom he visited at his home in New York State, a month ago, and from where the funeral took place on Sunday.

Mr. Harrison had been ill about two years, but the best nursing and medical aid failed to save him. He was born in England, and was sixty years of age. He had received a good education, and after coming to Canada followed book-keeping for some time. Near Flesherton, where he lived for many years, he was married to Miss Ann Stewart, who survives him, with one son and three daughters, all living in New York State, where they moved a few years ago. Besides his brother, Alfred, here, one sister, Mrs. John Whitaker, of Toronto, also survives him.

The hockey team played a return match with Markdale team on their own rink on Thursday evening last, and again won, with a score of 7 to 4. A number of enthusiasts accompanied the boys on their outing.

Mr. Levi Betts, of the Collingwood road, met with a bad accident last week. While working in the bush, he was struck by a falling tree and had a leg so badly broken that he had to be taken to a Toronto hospital to have the fracture reduced. A doctor, and his wife accompanied him. Word has come that nothing can be done until the great swelling in the limb is reduced. Mr. Betts had also the misfortune last week to have a valuable horse break his leg by falling on the icy road at the Station hill. The animal was taken home, but we learn has to be shot.

On Tuesday evening of last week, the 53rd anniversary of her marriage, Mrs. W. Clayton entertained a number of her friends at a tinned supper. Among those present were Rev. and Mrs. Wellwood, and Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Carson, of the Meaford Road, old friends, who are leaving to reside in the state of Michigan. Mr. Carson had an auction sale of stock and implements on Monday.

About twenty young people from Feversham, attended the rink one evening last week, and after skating were given an enjoyable party by Miss Rita Buskin.

Mr. John Gibson moved his family last week to Mr. W. Fisher's farm on the 4th line.

Miss Ethel Trimble is home from Owen Sound for a holiday, till spring millinery openings. J. & W. Boyd intend giving up general business here to go to the west, and are holding a clearing sale.

Reeve McFavish of the village, and Reeve McKenzie of the township, are attending county council at Owen Sound this week.

The surviving old friends here of the late Mr. William Bradley, were sorry to learn of his death as reported in The Chronicle last week. Mr. Bradley was for many years a very highly respected resident here, and those who knew

him sympathize with his family in their loss. The Chronicle Editor's numerous friends here sincerely sympathize with him in his bereavement by the death of his aged and respected father, reported last week. By a letter received last week we were very sorry to learn of the break down in health of a former Flesherton boy, Mr. Herbert Strain, son of the late Wm. Strain, who has been for a number of years successful in business at the head of the firm of Strain Bros., Great Falls, Mont. During the past year, Mr. Strain underwent two operations, which gave but little help, and his condition is now alarming.

Mr. R. L. Johnston, of Knox College, supplied the Presbyterian pulpit on Sunday, and was specially pleasing to the congregation.

Miss Mary Wilson, teacher in No. 3, east of the village, was confined to her home here last week through illness, but resumed duties on Monday.

Mr. W. J. Boyd is laid up with a badly bruised ankle, struck by a curling stone on the rink. Mr. Fred Sproule, barrister, of Winnipeg, paid his father, Mr. R. J. Sproule, a short visit the beginning of last week.

Mr. J. P. Bunt, of Toronto, is spending a few days with his brother here.

Mrs. Graham, of Kimberley, is on an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. R. H. Moore.

Mr. Robt. Bellamy, of the Bank of Toronto, Toronto, is home for three weeks' holidays.

Mr. Edgar E. Bellamy, one of the busy real estate men of Saskatchewan, Sask., is on a business trip to Toronto and London, and spent a few days last week with his parents here.

Miss Lillian Armstrong visited in Dundalk last week.

Mr. C. W. Bellamy, secretary of the Farmers' Club, attended the Club at Markdale on Saturday.

Mr. John Gimwell, of the Bank of Commerce, Orangeville, was a visitor with Mr. and Mrs. Holland over Sunday.

Mr. Alvin McKenzie, son of Reeve McKenzie, is attending business College at Owen Sound.

MILVERTON BOY WON RHODES SCHOLARSHIP

Milverton, Jan 21.—William G. Egbert, aged 21, of Calgary, who recently won a Rhodes scholarship, is a former Milverton boy. His father left here to practice medicine in Calgary. Egbert received his secondary school education in the Calgary High School, where he matriculated with honours in 1909. He will graduate this spring from the University of Toronto, in the honor course of political science.

Throughout his course, young Egbert has taken a high stand, winning first-class honors in his first year, and the Alexander Macenzie scholarships in political science in his second and third year.