

Abraham Fair and Square.

# Excitement Grows Intense

**Coupon—Good for 20 Votes FREE**  
Cut out this Coupon and bring it to us not later than Saturday, Feb. 5, and receive 20 Votes.  
Chronicle



8264 STANDARD

As the contest is nearing a close, not only the contestants, but their friends as well, are taking a keen interest in the finish. Each contestant has her little army of friends who eagerly await the publication of the next standing, which will appear in next week's papers. Those who have worked hard have been repaid by seeing their names climb gradually nearer the top, while others who have not taken the same interest have fallen back. Any one of the first ten could easily win out. It is not yet too late, but friends of the contestants should remember that if they intend assisting anyone, the time to do it is RIGHT NOW. The contest has only a few weeks to run.



Get a Standard Pattern next time.

**Middy Cloth**  
We have a new Middy Cloth 37 inches wide. You'll need some of this. Extra value 19c.

**The J. D. Abraham Co.**  
The Store That Sets The Pace

**Ostend Crepe**  
This is a new Crepe Cloth. One of the correct things for Spring. We have it in pretty spot effects. Special price 12c.

## ROBERT BURNS

This is Tuesday, the 25th of January, the 157th anniversary of the birthday of Robert Burns, the national poet of Scotland. He was born near Ayr in 1759. His father was a gardener, and afterwards a small farmer. Robert was instructed in English by a teacher in the employment of his father, and afterwards secured a knowledge of French and mathematics. Most of his education he procured from general reading and from general and close observation of the nature as he saw it around him. He had a strong passion for poetry, and learned from their works nearly all the best English poets could teach him. He had poetic instincts of his own, and cultivated them to such an extent as to leave a large poetic legacy to the Scottish people, and not to the Scottish people alone, but to the whole British speaking world. The poetic productions of no other one man have been so widely diffused. He died in 1796, at the early age of 37 years, but Burns still lives as the national poet of Scotland.

He was a strange man—a man of contrasting thoughts. Few men could soar higher into the realm of sublime thought and few men could sink deeper into the lowest strata of the ridiculous. He was a man of deep and lasting affections, and again he was extremely caustic in the expressions of his dislikes. Some of his poems are fit for perusal in the best homes in the land, others have to be handled with the extreme kind of caution. We must be charitable, however, and remember the change in the times. Burns lived in the latter part of the eighteenth century, and this is the twentieth century. His poetry has lived for a hundred and fifty years, and Burns today is a cherished personage in the hearts of the people.

**NOT ONE LEFT—UNMARRIED**  
She doesn't hate the men, Miss Nan.  
But if she had her way  
There wouldn't be a single man,  
In all the world to-day.

## BORN

**ARNETT**—In Glenelg, on January 22, to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Arnett.  
**NICHOL**—In Durham, on January 21, to Mr. and Mrs. George Nichol, a daughter.

**CATARRHAL DEAFNESS CAN** not be cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever. Many cases of deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Circulars free. All druggists, 75c.  
P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

## BRITAIN'S BIG FOUR

It is a striking coincidence that the success of British operations in the field now depends upon the efficiency and staying power of an Englishman, Sir Robert Robertson, who was appointed Chief of the Imperial General Staff on December 21; a Scotsman, Sir Douglas Haig, who succeeded Sir John French in command of the army in France; an Irishman, Lord Kitchener, who is Secretary of State for War; and a Welshman, David Lloyd George, who is Minister of Munitions.

Although the new Chief of Staff bears a Scotch name he was born in Lincolnshire, and he may therefore be rated as an Englishman, just as Lord Kitchener, a son of Colonel H. H. Kitchener of Leicestershire, is called an Irishman because he was born in County Kerry. Sir Douglas Haig is of Scotch blood and Scotch nativity, a son of Fife. The claim might be put in that the Right Hon. David Lloyd George is an Englishman because he was born in Manchester; out it would not be allowed by the Welsh who are as tenacious of blood ties as the Irish, perhaps more so. As Mr. Lloyd George was educated at Llanystymwy, and lives at Brynawelon, Criccieth, Carnarvon, it might not be wise to press the point that he is an Englishman by birth.

Doubtless all these four men on whom the empire is now leaning have English, Irish, and Scotch blood in them, and perhaps more interesting than race or nativity, is the fact that not one of them owes his eminence to aristocratic connections or to social influence. The Minister is the son of a schoolmaster; Lord Kitchener's father was a regimental officer of limited means; Sir Douglas Haig is the youngest son of John Haig, gentleman and Justice of the Peace of Cameronbridge; and Sir William Robertson sprang from the "common people"—none more obscure than he.

Every one of these four men has risen by sheer ability and a robust personality to high position. Three of them, the Minister of Munitions, the Secretary for War, and the Chief of the General Staff, have never been noted for the graces of life and have made many enemies. The fourth, Sir Douglas Haig has enjoyed a great deal of popularity among his associates, but the fact that at the front he is nicknamed Von Haig, is not without significance.

These leaders may be called the Big Four, and possibly the most useful of them will turn out to be Sir William Robertson, pantry ooy, footman, common soldier, subaltern, intelligence officer and Lieutenant-General, of whom it is said: "He has apparently an iron constitution, and certainly a remarkably strong will. He has no nerves, and nothing disturbs him." The aristocracy will expect no favors from this rugged dragoon, with guardroom manners. His rise in the army has been magical, and yet he is one of the most unromantic of persons. There has never been anything like it in England.—The Sun, New York.

## Trustful Humanity.

Taken acutely ill in the midst of a long journey, we accept the ministrations of a fellow traveler whom we have never seen before, but who says that he is a physician. Even the prescription given us by our family doctor is liable to be filled by an unknown compounding clerk, yet we swallow unquestionably whatever he hands us in bottle or box. We hall a passing cab to take us to our destination in the middle of the night, feeling no alarm lest the driver be in league with a gang of footpads. We send our cash deposit to the bank by the hand of a messenger concerning whose virtues we have no guarantee beyond the fact that thus far we have not found him light fingered. We add our names to this and that petition on the say so of some one who may or may not, for all we are aware, have an ulterior and illegitimate interest in swelling his list, and we sign letters and other documents which we have only hurriedly skimmed over in their final draft and in which our tired copyist may have embalmed an error fatal to our purpose.—Atlantic.

## Dumas, Father and Son.

A story is told about the two Dumas, father and son, which illustrates the pleasant relations between the two. The son had written his first successful novel, and the father wrote him a letter of congratulation, which he began in the formal manner of "Dear Sir." This letter throughout read as though addressed to a total stranger and merely thanked the author for the pleasure the book had given him. Dumas fils answered in this manner: "Sir—I thank you most heartily for your kind letter. Praise from you is especially appreciated by me, as I have always heard of you as the most enthusiastic admirer of my father, who also makes some pretension of being a novelist."

## Man's Limitations.

Man has done wonders since he came before the public. He has navigated the ocean, he has penetrated the mysteries of the starry heavens, he has harnessed the lightning and made it light the great cities of the world. But he can't find a spool of thread in his wife's workbasket; he can't discover her pocket in a dress hanging in the closet; he cannot hang out clothes and get them on the line the right end up. He cannot hold clothespins in his mouth while he is doing it either. He cannot be polite to somebody he hates. In short, he cannot do a hundred things that women do almost instinctively.

## Another Denial.

At a dinner on the Gridiron club in 1913 Thomas F. Logan of the Philadelphia Inquirer was initiated as a member, and part of his hazing was to go about as a young reporter and interview the guests. Then he was questioned concerning the results. "Did you interview the secretary of war?" he was asked. "Yes." "What did he say?" "He denies it." "What does he deny?" "Why, what I asked him, and he said it didn't make any difference what; it was the immemorial custom of the war department to deny everything."—Arthur W. Dunn's "Gridiron Nights."

## ELECTION OF OFFICERS

Durham District Loyal Blue Lodge met on Tuesday, January 11 when the following officers were elected:—  
Thos. B. Tucker, 689, Dist. Master  
Joseph Brown, 1192, D. D. Master  
Jas. Lloyd, 632, Chaplain.  
Alex. Aljoe, 1192, Rec'g Secy.  
W. J. Ritchie, 632, Fin. Secy.  
Wm. Ritchie, 632, Treasurer.  
John McGirr, 1192, Lecturer.  
Geo. A. Noble, 632, D. of C.  
Robt. McFadden, 1192, and Palmer Patterson, 689, Tyler.

## PERSONAL

Mrs. E. D. McClocklin of Toronto, is visiting her son, Mr. E. D. McClocklin and family here.

Pte. Joe Warmington, of Stratford, spent the week end at his home here.

Miss McPheeters and Miss Devona Warmington returned from a two week's visit to Chesley.

Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Fagan, and children have moved to Hamilton, where Mr. Fagan has secured a good position.

## AN IMPORTANT QUESTION

Promoter, enthusiastically—There is no doubt that the scheme will pay.  
Cautious Inventor—Oh, nonsense! But who will get the money?

## THE POULTRY SHOW

At the poultry show on Thursday night last a very profitable address was delivered by Miss Yates, one of the lecturers in connection with the Department of Agriculture in Toronto. Her topic was "Eggs the Year Round." Many good points were brought to the surface and no doubt her address will be productive of good results. To procure hens that would lay in spring and summer was not so difficult. Hens were expected to lay in spring and those that didn't were not worth keeping. In discussing essentials for the all-the-year-round strain of layers, we had to consider three points, viz: "the management, the surroundings, and the heredity." Each point was elaborated, at considerable length, and during the

address and at the close there were many questions asked of interest by fowl raisers. Miss Yates is rather an instructive and entertaining speaker and is evidently well up in her subject. Her knowledge is based on practice rather than theory, and what she met with in her own experience was the solid basis on which she founded her opinions. She was given a hearty vote of thanks at the close of the meeting, with the wish added that she would reappear soon.

## HIS CHANCES

Patient mournfully—I'm afraid doctor from what you've said there is very little hope for me.  
The Specialist—Nonsense! If you survive the experiments I'm going to make on you you may live for months.—Judge.

## Large Sales

## Small Profits

# McKECHNIE'S WEEKLY NEWS

Looking over our Boot and Shoe Stock this week we find we have several pairs of Heavy Rubbers of the best makes which we will offer at Reduced Prices. These are good values, and it will pay you to call and look them over.

## A Few of Our Rubber Prices

Lads' heavy Rubbers, 3-hole laced.....	1.25	Men's one-buckle, a very neat Rubber.....	1.75
Boys' heavy Rubbers, 3-hole laced.....	1.50	Men's two-buckle (very serviceable).....	2.00
Men's Snag Proof, 12-inch leather top (a big snap).....	3.50		

We also quote you some prices on Men's Shoes, which are of the best quality and at the right prices.

Men's heavy stiff blue.....	2.35	Men's heavy Elk blue. (a very pliable shoe)	3.00
Men's heavy stiff blue. (guaranteed water-proof).....	2.75	Men's Military Shoe (chrome tanned)	3.10
		Men's tan Elk.....	3.50

## Our Bargains in Ladies' Shoes are as follows:

Ladies' Dongola blue.....	1.50	Ladies' dong. blue, on double-E lasts. This shoe we guarantee to give you solid comfort.....	2.35
Ladies' Common Sense bal., low heel	1.50		
Ladies' dong. button, very dressy shoes	2.10		

Boys', Misses' and Children's Shoes at equally reasonable prices. Give us two days' notice and we can get you any kind of a shoe you want and guarantee a fit.

BRING YOUR PRODUCE & TRADE WITH US

# G. & J. McKechnie

Departmental Store      Durham