THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

VOL. 49—NO. 2581 DURHAM, ONT. THURSDAY, AUGUST .17 1916 $1.00 PER YEAR

NEWS AROUND TOWN

This is horse fair day.

Live hogs are $12 to-day.

Shingles for sale.—Apply to J.N. Murdock.

Mr. H. N. Burnett offers his bakery and store for sale. 8 3tf

Miss Alma Hughes is spending a couple of weeks with her sister, Mrs. (Rev.) Farr, at Kincardine.

Wheat, oats and barley have all gone up in price since last week.

For sale.—One surrey, good as new, may be seen at Smith's garage.

Miss Flora McKinnon of Port Arthur is a guest at Mr. E. W. Limin's.

Heavy mixed feed at special prices at the Oatmeal Mills, for the next few days. Get your supply now. 2

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Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Richardson, their son, Lieut. Richardson, of the 147th Battalion, and Mrs. T. Cowan, motored Sunday to visit friends in North Bruce.

For sale.—A quantity of inch lumber, joists and scantling enough for a good-sized building; also a heifer calf five months old. Apply to Wm. Wall, Durham.

The South Grey Fair will be held in Durham on September 28 and 29, just a little over a month. We hope for fine weather, a big list of exhibits, and a record-breaking attendance. It's ours, and we should all work together to make it a success.

At the last meeting of the council Constable Arrowsmith was granted a two months' leave of absence, and on Friday last he and Mrs. Arrowsmith left for a visit with their daughter in Saskatchewan. During Mr. Arrowsmith's absence Mr. David Hopkins has been appointed to fill his position as constable.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan. McKinnon and son, of Toronto, arrived here by motor a few days ago to visit Mr. McKinnon's many friends in this locality. Mr. McKinnon holds a lucrative and responsible position at the head of the clothing department of The Robert Simpson Co., a position he has held for a number of years.

News print is soaring in price, and there threatens to be a shortage soon. To prepare for emergency, many papers are reducing in size. Even in Canada where conditions are better than in many other places, our readers will notice fewer pages and fewer large editions among the city papers than a few months ago. Economy and thrift are necessary to meet a possible shortage.

About a month ago we received a letter from Pte. P. J. Ross, of Camp Borden, expressing thanks to his former pupils and friends of S.S. No. 2, Egremont, for their kindly remembrances in the way of a gift, which he fails to name, but which, he says, "will be useful as military discipline requires its frequent use. The letter was mislaid at the time and has just turned up, and it is no fault of Pte. Ross that his thanks were not conveyed earlier.

Subscribers to the Patriotic Fund who promised certain sums a month are reminded that some are in arrears, and in order that the treasurer, Mr. A. H. Jackson, may be able to make his monthly remittances, the promised contributions should be paid in at once. Though the war has a more favorable appearance of late, it is not yet over, and the fulfilment of all obligations is an absolute necessity. Those in arrears are respectfully requested to call on Mr. Jackson and settle at once.

Some citizens of Berlin are in a hurry to have the name changed to Kitchener; others want it to remain as it is. Unless the people are loyally right, we see no particular benefit in changing the name. The desire for a change emanated from the citizens, and if it should prove unsatisfactory they will have to fight it out among themselves. Berlin is a pretty little city, enterprising and progressive, and it seems a pity if anything should happen to mar its development. The war, however, has caused a feeling that will take time to wear off. The Germans have been regarded as good thrifty citizens, but from recent developments it isn't likely that German immigration will get much encouragement for many years to come. Up to the commencement of the war they enjoyed the same rights and privileges as other subjects, and even now, and after the war is over, every loyal German will be treated with British fair play.

Dr. Black of Clifford was in town professionally on Monday.

Our tax rate is 37 mills on the dollar.

We regret to learn that Mr. M K Richardson is ill at his home in Flesherton.

Master Eddie Hildebrandt has returned from visiting with relatives at Grimsby.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burnside and baby, of Trenton, called on her aunt, Mrs. E. W. Limin, Tuesday.

Miss Flo Barclay left Wednesday with her sisters, Grace and Effie, to spend a few weeks in Toronto.

Mr. Samuel McGirr, who has been living in the west for the past 25 years, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. L. A. Fleming, principal of Mt. Forest Business College, was in town yesterday and gave us a brief call.

The Toronto Exhibition opens a week from Saturday, August 26 Having an additional entrance to the grounds, the crowding at the gate will be much reduced.

Mrs. W. H. Thurston of Flesherton, gave us a brief call on Friday, while waiting between trains to proceed on a trip to Mitchell to daughter.

Mr. Robt Aljoe, who was severely injured by a fall in an elevator at Saskatoon several months ago and was long in the hospital, is now better and living in Toronto.

Between June 4th, when the Russian offensive was inaugurated and August 12th, General Brussiloff's forces captured more than 358,000 men and 405 cannon, says the official report from Petrograd.

The little three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Murdock met with an accident last week, by which he cut his face so badly that six stitches were necessary to close the wound.

Mrs. Lynn Grant, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan. McLean, here, underwent an operation Saturday in the general hospital at Medicine Hat, Alberta. A letter to her parents received last night is quite reassuring, and speedy recovery is looked for.

A report from the Ontario Beekeepers' Association at Guelph shows that a large crop of light honey has been extracted and that the wholesale prices this year wil lnot be higher than in 1915. The wholesale prices recommended are from 10 to 11½ cents a pound. Reports were received from 20 places in the county of Grey, with a yield for 1916 of 76,400 pounds.

Mr. Walter Morrison, a pioneer of Egremont, died at his home at Holstein on Friday morning. He was born at Traguaire, Peebleshire, Scotland, on the 23rd of August 1831. In 1853 he came to Canada, and the next year settled in Egremont, near Holstein. He was the only surviving brother of Mrs. Adam Brown of Durham. He leaves six daughters and two sons. Interment took place Sunday at Reid's cemetery.

Notice of Sale Under Mortgage

I hereby require you on or before the 30th day of October, A.D. 1916, to pay off the principal money and interest secured by a certain Mortgage dated the 24th day of December, A.D. 1902, and expressed to be made between Archibald McLean of the Village of Priceville, Mortgagor, Sarah McLean, his wife, barring dower, and Henry Tucker of the Village of Ceylon, Mortgagee, which mortgage covers those parcels of land in the Village of Priceville in the County of Grey, composed of Lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14, Kinross street, South, and Lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14 Tory street, North, containing six acres, more or less, which mortgage was registered on the 25th day of February, 1903, and has since become the property of the undersigned.

And I hereby give you notice that the amount due on the mortgage for principal, interest and costs, respectively, is as follows;

Principal	$300.00
Interest	82.51
Costs	25.00
	$407.51

And unless the principal money, interest and costs are paid on or before the said 30th day of October, A.D. 1916, I shall sell the property comprised in the said mortgage under the authority of "The Mortgages Act."

Dated the 1st day of August, A.D. 1916.

S. J. BRANDER,
by her Solicitor, J. P. Telford.
To Sarah McLean and others.

A WAR-TIME PILGRIMAGE

The following letter is from Pte. Geo. Pilgrim and needs no further comment:

"Just a few lines to let you know I am well and still doing my little bit to crush the Kaiser and his company, who are nearing their Waterloo, and whose photos will soon adorn the walls of the rogues' gallery. Well, I am not going to make a long story for you, because it is out of my line to act as a war correspondent. I will give you a little idea of the trip we had from Alexandria to England. After receiving orders from the G.H.Q. to pack up our luggage and equipment and get it conveyed to the docks by the A.S.C., we started to load some 300 tons of hospital equipment, which we had handled some 15 times before. Our men started to work—some were sent down into the hold of the vessel, and some on the dock—and talk about work. It takes a Canadian to show the Egyptian how to work. They did not need anybody over them with a large stick to drive them. They didn't need any one man to sing and chant to them as the Gypos do, but they dug right in like good Britishers are all doing today, and let me tell you it would surprise you how quickly that stuff was loaded. Inside of 18 hours that 300 tons was all on board the boat and ready to sail for some unknown port. On the 24th of March, 1916, we sailed leaving the historical city of Alexandria behind us in the distance After sailing a couple of days we caught sight of land again, and on enquiring, we found we were approaching Sicily and Italy and in the distance we could see the second highest peak in the world, known as Mount Etna. It was a wonderful, and a most beautiful sight. All we could see was the top of it, and it looked like a great white cloud, away up in the sky, but on approaching closer you could see the volumes of black smoke pouring forth from the crater of the volcano. It is a sight I never will forget as long as I live. On putting in to the port of Augusto, Sicily, some of us took the privilege of getting a small boat to take us to the town so 30 or 40 of the boys went down the back of the boat on the rope ladder and proceeded to town. On our return, the military police were at the other end of the ladder, and arrested us all for breaking away from the ship without leave from the commanding officer. All the boys said they didn't mind a few days confined to barracks, as the trip to the Sicilian village was well worth the punishment. Boys are real sports when it comes to anything like that. We stayed at Port Augusto for a couple of days, waiting for the largest hospital ship afloat the Britannic. On March 29 she pulled into port, amid the cheers of the men. It was not the first time I had seen her, as I saw her when she made her maiden trip to Lemnos, Dardanelles, when she came for the first load of wounded. She is a magnificent vessel a boat that any Britisher should be proud of. We started to unload our baggage into her, so you can imagine the work that was in store for us again. There were seven hospital ships that unloaded patients on to the Britannia, and when she had been loaded we pulled out for England via Gibraltar, with 4,000 patients aboard Imagine a boat with that many patients, medical officers, nursing sisters, and orderlies, and two or three medical units, who were going back to England, and the crew. By a rough estimate, we must have had almost 7,000 people on board It is a wonderful vessel, with every accommodation, and all kinds of speed. We pulled out for the blue Mediterranean Sea, taking in the sights along. We had the privilege of seeing the north coast of Africa, and the south of Spain, the shore of Portugal, the northern coast of Morocco, and also the Algerian coast, and could see Tangiers quite plainly. Cape St. Vincent was also visible, and the great rock of Gibraltar, the key to the Mediterranean, the greatest stronghold in the world, held by the greatest and most glorious Empire in the world, the British Empire. It is a great symbol of Britain's might. After having passed the Srtaits of Gibraltar, we came into the Bay of Biscay, a place where every one gets seasick, but it was very calm, and we came through unaffected. They claim our boat was fired upon by a German submarine, but on account of the speed we were able to notch ahead of the pirates, who would stoop so low as to sink a ship of mercy, with all its helpless patients on board. I am quite sure had we been torpedoed, we would never get half of them out. But I believe providence was watching over the white ship of mercy, which was carrying its thousands of helpless beings to their home land. After getting through the Bay of Biscay, you will notice the three needles of the Isle of Wight These needles are three rocks projecting upward. They are very close to each other, and are just on the edge of the water. Proceeding farther, you will notice the watch-dogs of the nation running back and forth, with every gun manned, looking for enemy submarines. It would do your heart good to watch those mysterious torpedo boat destroyers scouting around, and to watch them shoot away at such a terrific speed. It is no wonder the German is where he is to-day with his skulking fleet. He is too careful to come out very far, as it would mean his defeat. Well, on going a little farther, you will notice the city of Cowes and the famous watering place and the summer resort for some of the notables of the world, a place where the Kaiser used to go with his whole family and spend months there just to spy out the country and find out all he could about England's strength and weakness, but he will never see it more. On April 4, we arrived at Southampton, one of the greatest harbors in the world, and one of the busiest places at the present time. It was a great relief to land once more on British soil, after having spent nearly nine months at the Dardanelles and in Egypt among all the diseases of the East. It did not take long to disembark the patients. Everything worked like clockwork. After the patients were taken off we started to unload our material and load it on another boat, which we did quite willingly. After loading it, our sailing was cancelled on account of submarines in the English channel. Next day, however we got orders to sail, and pulled out. All kinds of things were included in our load, even a gun mounted on the after deck, and tons of ammunition under us petrol, and anti-aircraft guns. We got along fine, being escorted by two destroyers to Le Havre, France, and after going through the locks we started to unload again on to a train. Next day we started for Bologne, where we are now stationed, running one of the best hospitals in this base. But, I must tell you we had to handle that load again, it being the nineteenth time. So you see war is not all sunshine. Well, I must close, as I am very tired after travelling so far in so short a time.

DURHAM SOCKS TO DURHAM SOLDIER

Little did Mrs. Hugh McDonald of upper town think, when she was knitting socks for soldiers, that her good work would fall into the hands of one she knew. Yet, it was even so, and in this case the truth seems stranger than fiction. Mrs. McDonald was simply doing her bit to help to a successful issue the great cause for which the whole world is now in a state of turmoil. The socks from Durham went to a Durham soldier, and no one will be better pleased than the giver to know they are a comfort to some one, and particularly to one from our own town. L.-Corp. J. L. Stedman was the happy recipient, and the following letter tells the story:

"Well, here I am again, safe and sound, I am pleased to say. I received two Chronicles the other night, and I was real glad to get them. It is about two weeks since I wrote you last. I have seen a little more since then, but as you know, Mr. Censorman has his eye on me as well as everybody else. Things seem to be going on about the same. As I sit here I can see a big field of wheat, all ready to take to the barn. All the crops are getting ripe now, I guess a little ahead of Canada, and they grow some good crops in this country. It is all looking fine—big and tall. They farm quite differently from the Canadians, but they get the results, all the same. You will see by the enclosed paper that although we seem to be many miles from any place, that we have a printing office. It may not be first-class, but it does the work. I have not had the pleasure of seeing it. You may find something interesting in it. I have been to some of the places mentioned in it. I heard the other day that Marshall, McGirr and Lloyd are out in this part of the world now. I have not seen them. We sometimes run across one another. We had an issue of things from the Red Cross the other day, and as luck would have it, and it seemed quite a coincidence, I got a pair of socks with a note in them from Mrs. H. McDonald, Upper Town, Durham. I am writing her at the same time. I did not know of any others from there, but I was surprised to get a pair from the old town. And that is one thing the boys can do—use socks. They can't get too many. I guess I must close now. The other Durham boys are o.k., that is, Jack Weir and Percy Bryon. I am going to look Andrew Smith up. I think he is around here somewhere."

MARRIED.

GIBBS—MacKAY.—At Windsor, on August 3, by Rev. G. Jackson, Mr. Harold Gibbs of Paris to Tressa M., second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George MacKay, of Durham.

Readiness

Are you in readiness to meet the daily increasing scarcity of Dry Goods?

Think that many of Europe's most extensive industries have been closed altogether for lack of material, while others are only producing a small portion of their former output.

Readiness will win

Thoughtful people will avoid later disappointments by laying in their supply of merchandise while it can yet be had at reasonable prices.

Underwear for Men

We were lucky in securing our winter Underwear at the old price—85c, $1.00, $1.25. This Underwear was bought early before the advance, which enables us to offer it to our customers at the old price.

Ladies Wool Skirts

Another large shipment of all-wool Serge Skirts in blacks and navies. These skirts are guaranteed by the makers for style, fit and workmanship. Come in and see them.

S. F. MORLOCK

THE STORE OF HONEST VALUE

A Full Program of Bargains for your Spring Home-Furnishing

Splendid Floor Coverings

Linoleums, Block and Floral Designs, in 2, 3 and 4 yds. wide.

Floor Oilcloth, new patterns, in 1, 1½ and 2 yds.

Stair Oilcloth, in Oak and Floral designs.

Rugs and Mattings, a good range of designs and colorings.

Curtains and Curtain Nets

Lace Curtains, 50c to $3.50 pr.

Curtain Nets, in cream and ecru, 25c and 40c yd.

Curtain Muslin with border, 15c.

Special Curtain Scrim in cream, with colored border, fast color, 15c.

White Enamelled Curtain Poles, 2 for 25c.

J. & J. HUNTER