

CORNER CONCERNS.

The assessor has again made his rounds valuing what improvements he saw. The tax collector has also been around and the township rate has raised the taxes so much that people are very indignant about it and declare for a change of council—and no war grant in it. either, or, in fact, anything else that can be seen to justify the increase. Many of our farmers have their plowing all done, and everything in shape for winter; others will be glad to see the snow go for a time yet. Mr. Wm. Jacques burned the straw from his sweet clover in a field on Wednesday night, and as straw burning in Ontario is a rare thing, the general conclusion was that it was a building. Those who had phones used them to locate it; others walked or drove. The general understanding among farmers when the war broke out was that strong young men as book agents, picture enlargers,

etc., be given a cool reception. has been carried out. The other day Sheriff Thompson asked us why, when he drove up to a farmer's place and whistled for him to come from the field, he either turned and continued his work or deliberately walked in the opposite direction if circumstances required it. That, he said, had been his experience of late, without exception. We explained that his outfit might be taken for the tax collector, who was expected at any hour, or an agent, who would of course call you from the back field to examine a dime novel. Mr. Archie McDonald has about completed the stabling of Mr. Joe Lennox's barn, and the job reflects much credit on his workmanship, both as carpenter and cement layer. A couple of returned wounded soldiers canvassed this line last week for a magazine from the McLean Publishing Co., and got a subscriber in almost every home. They spoke highly of the courteous treatment they received everywhere. The Chronicle speaks of some women over 70 working on Red

Cross work. Mrs. Jane McEachern of South Egremont, who is well over the four-score mark, and almost blind, has knit over 50 pairs of socks. But giving assistance to the needy has been right in her line her whole life. The Ladies' Aid of this burg will hold a sale of home-made baking and other products in Calder's hall Durham, on Saturday, Nov. 25, to raise funds in aid of the Durham branch of the Red Cross, from which they get the material for their monthly meetings. As each of these meetings require about \$15 worth of material, the funds of the treasury must be replenished from time to time. We trust the ladies of this place will do their part, and the purchasers do all they can to help a worthy cause.

RAISES A ROW.

"My wife has a wheeling way with her. She always lowers her voice when she asks me for money." "So does mine; but she raises it if she doesn't get what she asks for."

OUR ABUSED FEET

Many Ills Come From Wearing the Wrong Kind of Shoes.

THEN, TOO, WE SHOULD TOE IN

That is the Natural Way to Walk or Run, as it Puts the Strain Where it Belongs, While Toeing Out Impairs the Bones and Breeds Trouble.

Corns, ingrowing nails, crooked toes, bunions, spreading feet, arch trouble, aching feet are all caused by toeing out while walking. It is not natural for those who start with normal feet to toe out.

It is natural to toe in, not far in, but just inside of a line straight ahead. All children toe in, nearly all youths toe in. Some people toe in all their lives, but they are few. All barefooted people toe in. All moccasined Indians toe in. No one can run without toeing in. No speed can be made without doing so. By toeing in the spring of the foot comes from all the small bones of the front part of the foot. When one toes out he is trying to walk on the inner side of the foot.

Why does toeing out cause trouble? Because the strain upon the foot in walking is greater than it should be. It inclines the first two bones of the big toe toward the smaller toes by degrees, until the spring finally comes from the inner side of the big toe and its second joint. This undue strain on the second joint is constantly pulling it inward and away from the smaller bones. As the strain continues the tissues and ligaments that bind the bones in the forefoot together stretch and give way, and finally it becomes separated somewhat and bulges out into what is called a bunion. A bunion is a partial dislocation.

At this stage of impairment the bones connecting with the smaller toes across the ball of the foot settle down, and what is called the transverse arch is impaired. There are two arches in the foot—a longitudinal arch, with which every one is familiar, and the transverse arch across the ball of the foot from side to side. It is the transverse arch that is first affected, and it is at this stage of foot trouble that most people begin to complain and look for help.

Why did those who toe out do so in the first place when it is natural to toe in? The real reason was because they wore shoes. Barefooted people do not toe out, so the shoe is the cause. Shoes are habitually too short and too narrow across the end of the toes, and the long, pointed toe of the shoe helps to prevent toeing naturally. The big toe is strong and monopolizes the limited space; the small toes, being weaker, are crushed in narrowed quarters until their natural symmetry is gone. They are crowded backward by a shoe too short until the ends are curled under and their nails point toward the ground instead of straight ahead. The first two joints of the third and fourth toes are forced upward, and the third joint is pushed down farther and farther as the tissues supporting it become more and more stretched by the pressure from above and the forced spreading of the bones of the foot.

The third bone of the third toe at this stage stands almost straight up and down in the shoe. The result is a corn on top and pain in the foot from the pressure and sometimes a corn or thickening on the bottom of the foot just under the third joint of the third toe. At this stage there are ingrowing nails, due to the sidewise pressure of the shoe, that also are painful, so the sufferer begins to toe out to prevent the pressure pain that would occur from the sore and otherwise impaired small toes if he toed in as he should.

The most sensible covering ever made for the feet is the moccasin of the American Indian, worn without a stocking. Sandals also are good. The sneakers of children and tennis shoes with pliable rubber soles are next best.

Shoes should be so constructed that it will be difficult, if not impossible, to toe out. A line drawn through the length of the big toe of a normal foot backward will strike the heel near the inner edge. Shoes should not compress the toes to alter this line in children. However the toes may have been pressed out of shape, the shoes of adults when made of leather with an unyielding sole should extend straight forward well past the end of the big toe and outward past the third toe, and then slope backward past the little toe to the outer ball of the foot. In a shoe so shaped the wearer will find it difficult to toe out; the big toe will have its share of room. The sole should be flat, both from side to side and from end to end, so the arch has room to settle down as required with each step to furnish the necessary spring. The heel may be made snug and provision made for a snug fit across the instep to prevent the heel from slipping. There should be no lift on the heel except just enough to raise it level with the sole, and this lift should be of rubber.

The right kind of a shoe will be a queer looking thing as we now see things, for in place of the offending pointed toe it will look more like the blade of a paddle. It will not be stiff and unyielding. It will be from three to five inches across the ball of the foot. Fashion is whimsical, and such a shoe when it becomes regular may be considered beautiful.—Dr. Arthur R. Reynolds in American Magazine.

The only thing many a man has done in the past is to dream of the future.—New York Times.

= An = Elopement

It Was Accomplished by Modern Military Methods

By F. A. MITCHEL

There are certain persons who have the power of attracting the opposite sex indiscriminately.

Sadie Ludlow at eighteen attracted men as a candle attracts moth millers. Some said (including herself) that she did nothing whatever to draw them to her, others that there was a certain witchery in her she could exercise at will. Whichever of these propositions was true, certain it is that they all fell before her. And certain it is that she was an incorrigible flirt.

Naturally enough, this proclivity gave her mother great concern. She no sooner noticed spooning going on between her daughter and some desirable party than the swain was replaced by one who would be especially undesirable. This was succeeded by other similar transactions. In consequence the poor lady was kept in a constant state of worry.

Finally, when Sadie became the object of attention on the part of a young lieutenant in the army with nothing but his pay, Mrs. Ludlow decided to give up her residence in town and take a place in the country. A house in the center of large grounds was secured in a decidedly rural region, and mother and daughter, with the necessary servants, removed there.

One thing about the place that rendered it especially desirable for Mrs. Ludlow's purpose was a high wall surrounding it. The gateway was imposing and was protected by a lodge. Mrs. Ludlow took with her a man who had long been a servant in the family and placed him in the lodge with instructions to admit no young man without first calling for his card. He was given a list of names of Sadie's admirers, so far as known, and directed to inform any one of them who might call that the family were "not at home," this being a convenient form adopted by well bred and truthful persons of avoiding a deliberate lie.

Idlewild—the name of the country seat—was on a good road and at a convenient distance from the city for autos. Many a car rolled up to the pillared gateway to be stopped by the sentinel guarding the fair damsel imprisoned within. Among the callers was Lieutenant Whitehead, who was the immediate cause of the imprisonment.

Now, the lieutenant had but recently been graduated from West Point and had during the latter part of his course there spent much of his time studying the new military system demonstrated by the pan-European war. He was much impressed with the German method of holding the offensive, which is based on a military maxim, old as the hills, that there is an irresistible power in the initial force. He assumed Idlewild to be a fortification to be taken. By constant pressure by various methods to be tried successively till a way was found to effect an entrance the fortress must at last fall.

Nevertheless the reduction of Idlewild was more difficult than in the usual elimination of objective points. To surround and starve the garrison was not a part of the problem. To batter down the wall would not result in securing the prize. On the contrary, it would render ultimate defeat certain. The conditions were more like those attending the capture of ancient cities. As the Greeks obtained admission to Troy within an immense wooden horse, so must Whitehead obtain access to Idlewild by stratagem.

On the lodgekeeper's list of persons to be refused admission to Idlewild was the name of Lieutenant Beverly Whitehead, and it was marked by a double star. James, the lodgekeeper, when callers came always referred to his list. When Whitehead drove up in an automobile the keeper held the list in his right hand while he fumbled in his vest pocket with his left for his glasses. Since he was standing by the car, the upper part of his body on a level with the visitor, the latter caught a glimpse of his name with the two stars attached.

"It seems," said the young officer to himself, "that in this army of suitors I am a major general." This facetious idea being based on the fact that the insignia of a major general's rank in the United States army is two silver stars. "However," Whitehead added, "I shall be an army unto myself, both general and private."

It was when turned away on this visit that the lieutenant resolved upon effecting an entrance to Idlewild and carrying off the fair Sadie. Turning from the gate, he drove around the place, seeking some weak spot. None appeared. The wall was continuous and rose to the same height on every side. It might be climbed or it might be burrowed. In either case if he succeeded in persuading the lady to fly with him she must be carried either over or under it. As a soldier neither of these methods seemed sufficiently heroic, and he did not believe they would appeal to Miss Ludlow. It was not a case where a girl has been won and is kept locked up from the lover she would mate with; it was a case where she must be both won and carried away by some brilliant maneuver. One thing Whitehead had learned from his observations of the European war—that the methods of obtaining in-

formation of an objective point or an enemy's movements had been greatly developed by the aeroplane. It seemed a long process for him to apply for admission into the United States army aeroplane corps and practice flying, but the only plan of operations that appealed to him rendered this course essential, and he straightway became a military aerial cavalryman. The ancients ascended into the upper air on a winged horse for fun. Why should not Whitehead ascend in a modern aeroplane for love?

It was autumn before the young officer became an aeronaut and made his first flight over Idlewild. It was a sunny afternoon, and Sadie was walking in the grounds without head covering save her hair, on which the sun shone with a warm glow. She was plucking flowers from a chrysanthemum plant. A girl plucking a flower is at any time a thing of beauty, but a girl on a soft October afternoon, robed in corresponding colors, viewed by a man from an aerial height above her, especially if that man is a lover, is especially entrancing. Whitehead, not thinking of the distance between them and that sound rises rather than falls, coughed. Miss Ludlow, not hearing the sound, paid no attention to it and, after dawdling about among some late plants that were in bloom, went into the house.

Whitehead saw another sight, an automobile standing at the gate, the porter holding a card in one hand and a list of Mrs. Ludlow's forbidden visitors in the other. The officer sailed about till he saw the occupant of the car drive away, then turned and swooped down like a bird toward the point from which he had started.

The wooer regretted that he had not provided himself with means of communicating with the object of his love. He might fly over Idlewild a dozen times without again meeting with so favorable an opportunity. The season when a young girl would likely be strolling about in the open air was passing, and winter was not far away. Before he made his next trip over Idlewild he wrote a note to Sadie announcing his entrance into the army aviation corps and inviting her to an aerial ride with him. This note he attached to a contrivance designed to carry it to earth not too swiftly and in the direction he wished it to fall. He also provided himself with a small bomb with a time fuse that would explode before reaching the earth. This was intended to attract the young lady's attention.

He chose for his next flight over Idlewild a day after a cold storm, when the sun came out bright and warm, thinking it likely that the prisoner might go out for an airing. Nevertheless he spent a whole morning flitting over the place high in the air before seeing her. Then she came out on the porch and, reclining in a couch hammock, began to read a book. This was unfortunate, for Whitehead had hoped to find her at a distance from the house, where he might more safely communicate with her. He dared not drop her note to her where she was; but, making a virtue of necessity, he dropped it at a distance from her, but where he expected it would fall within the grounds.

Suddenly Sadie heard an explosion in the air and, looking up, saw a tiny parachute descending from the sky; but, not dreaming that it supported a letter for her, on seeing it drop at some distance from her she turned again to her book.

Whitehead's failure only spurred him on to new devices. Fearing that winter would come on before he could attract Sadie's attention from the air, he considered how he could communicate with her by mail. He was by this time familiar with the rocket camera used in war to photograph an enemy's position, and, taking one of these ingenious devices to a point near Idlewild, he sent it up. He had the satisfaction to see the camera it contained detached from it by an explosion and sail down under a parachute to a point near his feet. After developing the plate he obtained a photograph of Idlewild taken from a point several hundred yards above it. On the print he wrote in minute characters a day and hour and mailed it to Miss Sarah Ludlow, with an advertisement of a camera manufacturing firm in the same envelope.

Mrs. Ludlow received the letter and, supposing it to be merely an ad., permitted her daughter to have it. Sadie recognized in the address on the envelope the handwriting of Lieutenant Whitehead. Naturally she suspected the contents to contain a hidden meaning. Bringing a hand glass to bear on the date written on the photographic print, she knew that something would happen at that time. The print she recognized as a photograph of Idlewild from above, and this eventually gave her the key to the puzzle.

The day named proved propitious, and Sadie kept a watch above and below. Seeing an aeroplane soaring, she went out in the grounds to a point where she was screened by a clump of trees. An object dropped from the machine and unfolded into a parachute which fell at the lady's feet. She took a note from it, containing an invitation to an aerial ride and a request that she would take position in an open space suitable for landing and rising.

By this time the aeronaut was within call, and she accepted the invitation. Miss Ludlow stationed herself in a field containing half a dozen acres, and Lieutenant Whitehead descended to her. He pleaded his cause so ably that the lady took a seat beside him, and the pair were soon sailing among the clouds. Mrs. Ludlow the next morning received a telegram announcing the marriage of the fugitives.

WISE MAN—WEAR RUBBER

Low Rubber Prices Make Possible Saving of Expensive Shoes—Many Will Wear Rubber Footgear Whenever Occasion Permits

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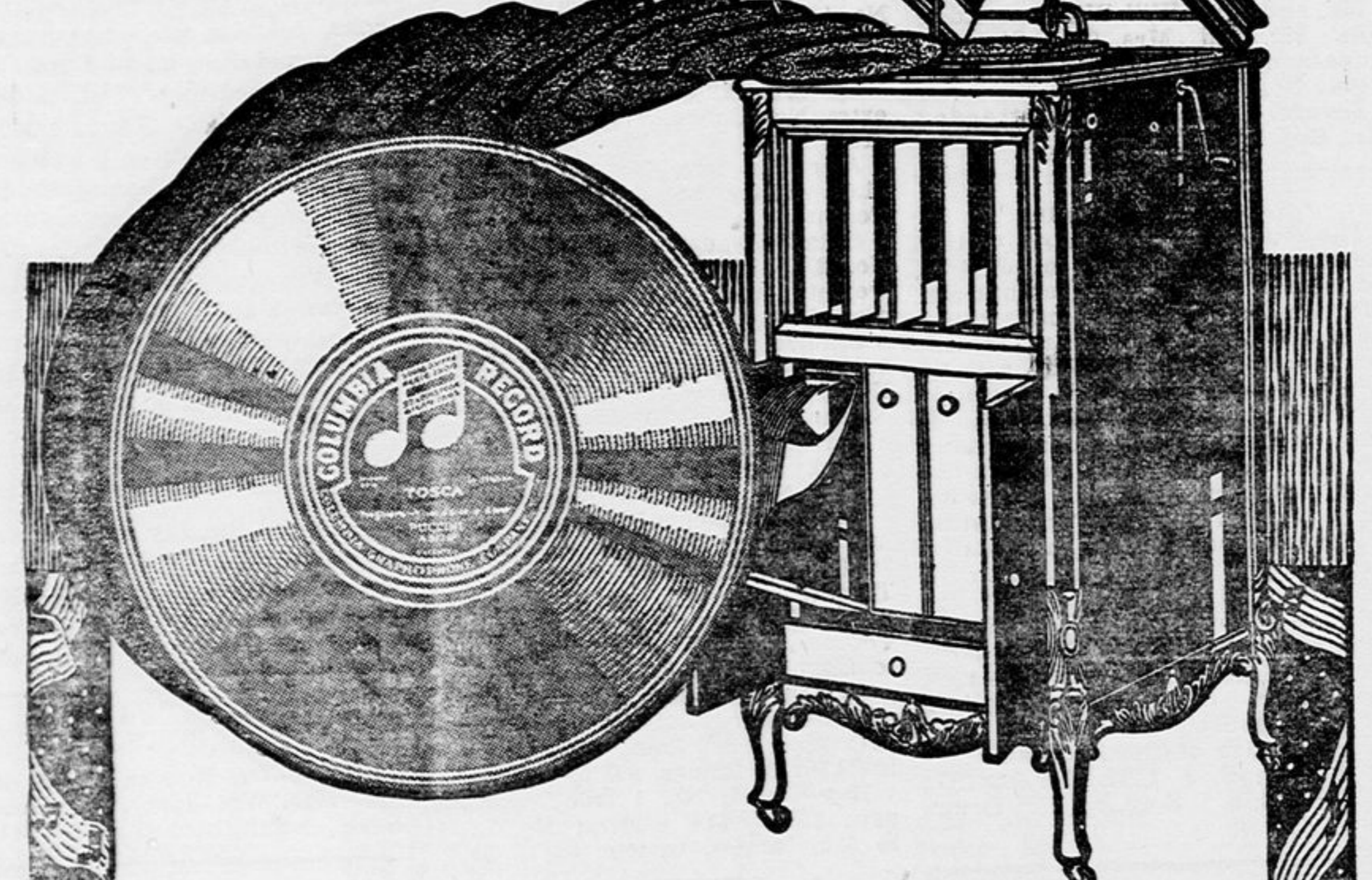
"Father, when people heaven, do they get to right away, or do they pass a lot of darn old e tions?"—Life.



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