

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

VOL. 49—NO. 2597

DURHAM, ONT. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1916

\$1.00 PER YEAR

NEWS AROUND TOWN

Found.—A Ford hub cap and a baby's bootie. At this office.

Corsets.—Quick sale at reduced prices. Stock must go before Christmas.—Mrs. J. C. Nichol.

Only one week till Christmas. Do your shopping if you have any money.

The local barbers have raised prices to 15c. for a shave and 25c. for a hair-cut.

Mrs. Warrington and Mrs. Wm. Wiggins visited friends at Guelph and Fergus last week.

Miss Barbara Watt was recently married to a Mr. Jas. E. Donnelly, at Haughton, Sask.

Now is the time to renew, and we advise our readers to act promptly before the rate goes up.

The Yiirs orchestra is again re-organized, and appeared to much advantage at the Boy Scouts' box social on Friday night.

The Deutschland's arrival in Germany with her nickel cargo from the United States, was reported in Monday's dailies.

Mr. Reg. McLellan and Miss Mary Chalmers of Owen Sound, spent over the week end at Mr. David Hamilton's.

The C. O. F. will elect officers and hold a smoker afterwards, on the evening of December 21. All brethren are invited.

Mr. J. Levine has been authorized to collect rags in Durham and vicinity for the Durham branch of the Red Cross.

Butter paper has nearly trebled in price since the war began. We speak of the genuine article—the kind we keep.

The high school commencement exercises will be held in the hall on Wednesday evening of next week. Don't forget the date, and be sure to go.

A finer and better assortment of Christmas jewellery, silverware and cut glass, suitable for Christmas gifts, was never before shown in Durham. Call and see them at D. C. Town's jewellery store.

Manicure sets and toilet sets in Parisian ivory, with initials engraved in blue, makes a handsome gift. Engraving free with every purchase.—D. C. Town, Jeweler.

Mr. John McNally, who has just moved to town, has received the contract of mail courier for R. R. No. 1, to replace Mr. J. H. McFallon, who discharged the duties for the past four years.

See the beautiful Christmas cards we are offering this year. Remember your friends by slight tokens. If by cards, printed and with your names on, order early, so that we may have them for you on time.

A Red Cross box social will be held at Hampden school (No. 8), Normanby, on December 21. A good program will be given, and a good time is assured. Admission 25c., ladies bringing boxes, free.

Wanted.—A. H. Jackson wants 100 to 200 men, women and children to pay 25c. per month for a Tobacco Fund for our own soldiers in the trenches. Kindly see him at an early date.

Do you want greeting cards to send to friends at Christmas? We have some choice samples, and would like to show them to you. Order early, so as to give plenty of time to execute them.

Printers' supplies are still soaring away up. An order given yesterday will cost us \$170. We formerly purchased the same amount of similar stock, but of better quality, and got it for \$100. This is an increase of 70 per cent. In some cases the increase is still higher.

Parties wishing to donate to the funds of the Canadian, British and Foreign Bible Society are kindly requested to place their offering in an envelope, with their name and address on, and place the envelope on the collection plate at any of the four churches in Durham, next Sunday, Dec. 17.

House to rent.—Apply at this office. 1130 ft

Bring or send in your films to be developed and printed. Work promptly finished. Kelsey Studio.

Photographs—15 photos with every dozen. Call and see our new Christmas samples and folders. All prices. Phone 68. Kelsey Studio.

Mr. Morrison Smith, son of Dr. Smith of Dornoch, left here a few weeks ago to join the aviation corps, and is now in England.

A memorial service will be held in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning, commemorating the death of Sergt. Caldwell A. Marshall, killed in action Nov. 18.

With the close of the present year the editor of this great family journal will have completed 20 years in Durham. To look back, it seems only a short time.

Ye Editor was in Toronto Saturday, and there wasn't a single paper to say a word about it. Isn't a slight like this enough to jar anybody?

Owing to heavy advertisements and the list of members of the 147th Battalion, we have omitted an installment of the story this week, but will make up for it in our next issue.

Through the courtesy of The Owen Sound Sun, we publish this week a full list of officers and members of the 147th Battalion, as constituted prior to going overseas.

Mrs. Robt. Macfarlane and her niece, Miss McDonald, returned on Saturday night from Toronto, where the latter had undergone an operation in the general hospital, and is recovering nicely.

A box social will be held at Hutton Hill school on Friday, December 29. Proceeds in aid of Red Cross. A good program is being prepared. Admission 25c. and 15c. Ladies bringing boxes, free.

Nominations this year will be held on Friday, the 22nd of December, and the elections on New Year's Day. This is in accordance with the statutes when New Year's falls on a Monday.

A Red Cross concert will be held in Watson's school house, Normanby, on Friday, December 22. A splendid program consisting of readings, drills, dialogues, music, and a play will be given. Admission 25c. and 15c.

The ladies of Trinity church Guild had a very successful sale of home-made baking and several other articles on Saturday afternoon. We learn they gathered in about a hundred dollars from the proceeds of the sale. They say the pancakes were delicious, and the other edibles were of equal excellence.

Since the Grey Battalion landed in England there has been another wedding out process, and some have been discharged as medically unfit. Mr. J. C. Nichol, being over age, will be kept in England but not sent to the trenches.

The Christmas entertainment of the Methodist Sunday school will be held in the town hall on December 21 at 8 p.m. An excellent program is in preparation, including the cantata, "The Chime of Silver Bells," a beautiful "Star Drift" by the young ladies of the school an Indian club drill, Papa's Christmas Ties, etc. You cannot afford to miss these and other exercises of the evening. Admission adults 25c., children 15c.

Inspector Campbell, who has been rather indisposed for the past couple of weeks, and hasn't yet regained his full strength, was a little risky in going to Dundalk Monday to discharge his official school duties. His anxiety to complete the work before the end of the year overruled his better judgment when he decided to take the risk. Under the circumstances and after nearly 30 years of faithful service, we don't think the schools would suffer much even if he should fail to visit for once.

BOY SCOUTS' SOCIAL

The Boy Scouts had a very successful box social and entertainment in the town hall on Friday night. Dr. Jamieson proved an efficient chairman and made a very timely address, dealing largely with boy life, touching on the faults and foibles of many, and how to develop a true and manly character in all, if handled in the right way. The others speakers were Revs. Moyer and Wylie, each of whom made brief, brilliant and inspiring addresses.

A boys' drill, under the leadership of Principal Morton, was a pleasing number, and reflected credit on the leader and all the participants. A couple of spirited songs were given effectively by two of the Buschlen boys, whose musical ability has evidently been transmitted as a parental heritage. Their work was very creditable and their services will be in future demand. The Yiirs orchestra, recently organized, furnished excellent music and added much to the program. Solos were given by Messrs. Harding, Telford, and Miss Winnie Blyth, a duet by Messrs. Mistle and Harding, and a mouth organ and piano instrumental by Mr. Stewart McArthur and Miss Lena Ritchie, and a piano duet by Miss Margaret Hunter and Miss Alice Ramage.

The boxes were auctioned off by Mr. R. H. Isaac and brought in about \$31. This, together with the door receipts, reached a grand total of \$49.05. The expenses amounted to \$7.25, leaving a balance of \$41.80, half of which, as promised, was handed over to the local Red Cross workers.

It is pleasing to know the entertainment was so well patronized, and that sufficient funds were received to liquidate outstanding obligations and clear the boys of all debt. For this and the liberal patronage of the citizens, the scouts and scoutmaster are truly grateful.

DUG OUT ALIVE

We received a letter a few days ago from Lance-Corporal Stedman, who is still in the hospital in England, but recovering from injuries received at the front.

We learn he was buried alive from a shell explosion and that it required over an hour to dig him out. Of three others with him at the time, two were killed, and the other had his collar bone broken.

He tells of being to the Ontario Military Hospital at Orpington, where he saw Dr. Gun, Gordon Gun, and Charlie Ramage, all of whom he reports well.

He writes at considerable length but a full reproduction of his letter is quite unnecessary. He wishes us to convey to Durham friends the season's greetings, as he feels unable to write to all personally. His address, for letters only is "Lance-Corp. J. L. Stedman, 127360, cafe of Mr. P. Doe, The Hall, Easthope, Kelverdon, Essex, England." There are many who would like to hear from.

HOLSTEIN

J.R. Philp made a business trip to Guelph on Monday.

The directors of the Egremont Creamery met on Monday and engaged Mr. D.W. Cameron as butter maker for 1917 at the rate as in former years. The executive consists of D.Allan, W.Ferguson and J.Rice the salesmen are D.W.Cameron, D.Allan and W.J. Sharp. It is the purpose of the company to fit the factory for winter manufacturing.

The Holstein Patriotic Society are deeply grateful to the ladies of the Women's Institute for the very generous donation of \$100.00 being the proceeds of the hard times social. The ladies in this vicinity are doing a good work in that line.

Mrs. Geo. Diford after a few days visiting relatives here left Thursday morning for her home in Rose City Mich.

The chimney of Mr. Leithsstore took fire Tuesday afternoon and caused quite a blaze. Not much damage was done.



THE LATE SERGT. MARSHALL

son of Mrs. Robert Marshall, who was officially reported killed in action on the 18th of November. Since then, no further particulars have been received. On the 17th of September of last year he enlisted in the 71st Battalion and trained in London and Galt during the fall and winter. In April, 1916, he went overseas to England, where he remained till June, when he was sent to France. In August he was sent to the trenches, and the supreme sacrifice was made on the 18th of last month. He was an only son, 22 years of age, and before enlisting had a position in the Standard Bank here. Pte. McGeagh of Hanover, an intimate army chum, was killed the same day.

greeting. We are well aware of the noble stand you have taken in defence of not only Canada but the cause of righteousness and freedom.

You will no doubt have many trying experiences in the work assigned to you but you will at least find there are those at home who are doing their part nobly for your comfort and welfare.

We heartily wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year signed on behalf of the society J.R.—Philip, Pres; Ethel N. Sharp, Secy.

ABERDEEN

Mr. Cowan of Manitoulin Island visited over the week end with his sister Mrs. Neil Clark.

The Messrs Dan and Archie McLean spent Monday doing repairing around the Manse and Church at Mulock.

Mr. Jim McLaughlin spent Sunday with the McCracken family.

Our box-social last year was second to none but come along on Friday night for this one promises to be even better.

Mr. Hugh Dovenor travelling salesman for Redpath Sugar called on friends in this vicinity on Monday on his way to Owen Sound.

Rev. Mr. Ashton of Mulock paid our school a visit last week and entertained pupils and teacher with some splendid musical selections. We hope this is only the beginning of what he will do.

Mr. Duncan McLean visited last week with friends in Brant.

Representatives from our Red Cross society attended the central meeting of the township society at Mulock on Saturday. All members are requested to be present at our meeting on Sat. as several important questions are to be discussed.

The anniversary services in connection with the Ladies' Aid of on Sunday, and in the evening they had a packed house. A very appropriate sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Moyer, and the choir was composed wholly of women. Pte. Albert Zeller, brother of Mrs. Moyer, added materially to the service with a couple of well rendered violin selections.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

NO longer do people give useless, purposeless gifts for Christmas. To-day a gift is judged by the service it gives, and if it is your desire to make your friends happy, give them practical gifts, such as we feature.

For the Ladies

Fancy Handkerchiefs, with floral designs, from 15 to 25c
Ladies' Knitted Scarfs and mufflers, from 50c to \$1.00
Fancy Boudoir Caps, just the thing for mornings, 50c

Kid Gloves—Altona (made in France) guaranteed, \$1.50
Furs—Sets, muff and stole, or separate Prices Right

For Gentlemen

Men's Socks, Penman's high grade cashmere, 35 to 60c
Men's check caps, just to hand, moderately priced at 75c
Fancy Neckwear, a big selection to choose from, separate or done up in fancy boxes. Prices, 25 to 60c
Gloves—Kid or woollen. Prices 25c to \$1.25
Handkerchiefs—Cotton, Linen and Excelsa, 10 to 20c
Sweater Coats which will give comfort and durability, Prices ranging from \$1.40 to \$5.00

For Children

Gloves Hosiery Ties Caps Sweaters

S. F. MORLOCK

THE STORE OF HONEST VALUE

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

STANFIELD'S Unshrinkable Underwear is severely tested in the laundry before leaving the factory, and is positively guaranteed not to shrink. Also, having been subjected to a special purifying process, terminating with a washing in distilled water, Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear is warranted to be absolutely pure, clean and sanitary.

We will return the purchase price on any Stanfield Unshrinkable Underwear garment that is returned to us failing to fulfil this high standard.

J. & J. HUNTER

The Beaver is the original woods and it is appropriate that America's most noted tech should choose the animal emblem. For the beaver is of canals, tunnels, dam houses, a worker in wood. No graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology could work in his own world. The beaver in his, nor is anyone his superior in industry. He is a vegetarian and a model of toward all. Indeed, if it were his action toward them, he might think him a ve-footed Quaker in his non-evil.

Predatory animals of the beaver, from the pan-otter; the beaver eats and the muskrat invades his burrows in his dam, that wreck his engineering in his wrath and kills the he cannot drive him away, he seem allowable even pronounced pacifist.

Not long ago the Massachusetts Institute of Technology on its fiftieth anniversary in some of them very dignified as befits so great school, others jovial enough any undergraduate. One day was at Nantasket Beach, after class did "stunts" beaver figured, a most animal — some thirty feet which moved majestically beach activated, by con-power.

The beaver has been of a mercial value of mankind country was first settled, the first shipments which sent back to England quantities of beaver pelts, animals dwell in icy water their lives and their untingularly soft, firm and so cold. The value of this "civilized" man the beaver enemy, and has resulted an extinction.

The beaver were once throughout the United States the exception of the low Florida and some arid street great Southwest. Now he see one alive outside the zone to the headwaters of inaccessible streams and fortunate and persistent.

One shudders at the centuries of cruelty to the gentle and lovable animal well pause to wonder if the fur value has not been offset by loss to mankind ways. For the beaver was a most potent force for the vation of our water up existed. Never a small stream through a level meadow had built a brush and mud it and thus strung ponds alo a rope of pearl. These ponds were of inestimable value in resents and allaying drought cannot study a small stream country today without finding indisputable evidence of the dam and the nomenclature is full dams, brooks, meadows and To kill such an animal for his commot a crime against God.

Man is beginning to recover now, in part at least, and States the beaver is now a animal so far as the Unfortunately the destrugone so far that the only dwell in remote stream where if known is not obeyed. Be may still be sold in the fur and so long as this condition the beaver cannot increase for most of us, he is a animal. We may see the lon where once his dams were peat meadows which were pond bottoms all grassy and flecked today. But the ge industrial animal is gone familiar woodlands, probably That these interesting animal fine pets is told well by E in his interesting book, "World".

"One autumn, when following Lewis and Clark trail with horse in western Montana camp one evening with a tr gave me a young beaver about one month old, and and bark as naturally as had long eaten them. I "Diver," and in a short time chummy as a young pug evening he played about the often swam in the near by times he played at dam frequently displayed his ment of felling wonderful were about the size of a l He never failed to come when I whistled for him. A crouched near my camp packing himself under the canvas on which I spread at atop the pack on the horse travelled,—a ride which he enjoyed. He was never in be taken off, and at moving was always waiting eagerly on. As soon as he noticed me the pack, he came close, and was quite ready for him, extending his hands in rapion begging, and with a sort of muttering pleaded t at once to his seat on the He had a bad fright on about one hour before su had encamped as usual stream. He entered the after swimming about for a ing a dozen or so merry crossed to the opposite side view, only fifty feet away. him as he busily dug out ro Oregon he surely to eat them. Wh theus engaged a coyote ma for him from behind a bould dodged, and the coyote mis a wall like a frightened youngster rolled into the s dived. Presently he scrambled the water near me and ma crawl under my coat tail log on which I sat.