

Roll of Honor Durham and District

This list is intended to contain the names of all those who have enlisted from Durham and vicinity for service overseas. In it will be found the names of some who have since been discharged as medically unfit, or for other cause. Our object in publishing this list is to show who of our citizens have actually worn the khaki, and we have made no effort to include any who have applied and have been rejected. There will no doubt be mistakes—omissions may have been made, or other errors crept in, and we ask the assistance of our readers, and those who have members of their family at the front to make the necessary corrections. We would like the name of every enlisted man from this district on this list.

- Adair, John
- Adair, Robin
- Aljoe, Capt. R. H.
- Allan, Lieut. T.
- Allen, Johnston
- Armstrong, W.R. (killed in action)
- Atkinson, Herbert
- Ayott, Bert
- Banks, George
- Bailey, Michael
- Bailey, J.
- Bailey, T.
- Baker, Chris.
- Baker, Richard
- Barbour, James
- Basham, A.
- Bell, Alex.
- Black, Wilfrid
- Blyth, Cecil
- Bolger, John
- Borthwick, David
- Box, Fred
- Bovington, George
- Bradley, Thos.
- Bryon, J. C.
- Brown, R.
- Bryon, Percy (killed in action)
- Bunce, Frank
- Boyce, Revel
- Catton, Victor
- Calder, Roy
- Campbell, W. A.
- Campbell, G. W.
- Carey, James
- Caswell, Harvey
- Chislett, Chas.
- Clark, Campbell (killed in action)
- Colville, John
- Confrey, D.
- Cove, A.
- Corkill, Jos.
- Connolly, Arthur
- Coutts, James (killed in action)
- Corbett, Fred
- Crawford, Jean (nursing sister.)
- Cross, Roy
- Cross, J. H.
- Crawford, Chas.
- Daniel, Percy
- Darby, Wm.
- Dargavel, Bryce
- Darling, C. H.
- Derby, John
- Davis, J. A.
- Davis, Percy
- Davis, Cecil
- Dewar, A. C.
- Dodsworth, H. W.
- Donaldson, Alex.
- Drumm, H. G.
- Dunbar, Lachlan
- Dyre, A.
- Eccles, Roy
- Edwards, Elmo
- Edwards, Ivan
- Elvidge, Vernon
- Ervin, Harry
- Ewen, Robt.
- Falkingham, Harry
- Falkingham, W.R. (killed in ac'n)
- Findlay, Alex.
- Fluker, Ray
- Findlay, Murray
- Gadd, Wm.
- Glover, E.
- Goleby, Wm.
- Grisby, Frank
- Grisby, H.
- Gray, H.
- Grant, Brock
- Gray, Thos.
- Greenwood, J. W.
- Grundy, Wm.
- Grierson, Nathan
- Gun, Dr. A.
- Giles, R.
- Gun, Gordon
- Gun, Cecil
- Hall, Richard
- Halliday, George (killed in action)
- Harris, Lillie (Nursing Sister)
- Hay, Alex.
- Hazen, G. C.
- Hazen, R.
- Havens, Ed.
- Havens, Chas.
- Hamlet, Jos.
- Hartford, S. J.
- Hazen, Wm.
- Hillis, Sam
- Hoy, Murray
- Hopkins, W. J.
- Hunt, R.
- Hughes, Jesse
- Hutton, Ed.
- Irwin, Duncan
- Kinnee, Calvin
- Kelly, Eric
- Kelly, Fred
- Keith, Robt.
- Knisley, W. H.
- Knight, Major E.L. (killed in ac'n)
- Kress, George
- Kress, Lieut. H.
- Lake, Wilfrid
- Lake, Wm.
- Laidlaw, A. N.
- Lamerson, J. W.
- Langrill, James
- Lauder, T. A.
- Lawrence, John A.
- Ledingham, John
- Lloyd, Edith (Nursing Sister)
- Ledingham, Geo.
- Legge, C. L.
- Lesson, Fred
- Lindsay, E. G.
- Lindsay, R. G.
- Lloyd, George
- Lloyd, J. A.
- Lloyd, Anson
- Lucas, J. N.
- Marshall, C. A. (killed in action)
- Marshall, Walter W.
- Mountain, Lorne
- Mortley, John
- Meade, Earl
- Munro, Wm.
- Morton, Wes.
- Mather, T. L.
- Matheson, L.
- Mort, A. (missing)
- Mulcock, Arthur
- Murray, Geo.
- MacLean, J. F.

- McAlister, T. W.
- McAlister, W. W. (missing)
- McAssey, F. M.
- McComb, Archie
- McComb, Alex.
- McConnell, J.H. (killed in action)
- McDonald, John C.
- McDonald, H. H.
- McDonald, Ernest
- McDonald, John
- McDonald, Thos.
- McDonald, Norman
- McDonald, Philip
- McFarlane, D. B.
- McFadden, J. R.
- McGirr, Wm.
- McGirr, E. J.
- McGillivray, Neil
- McGillivray, Allan
- McGillivray, Dan.
- McGillivray, Stewart
- McGirr, La. s
- McGowan, thur
- McIlraith, Frank
- McIlraith, J. H.
- McIlvride, Wm.
- McIntosh, Harry C.
- McKeown, J. J.
- MacKay, Frank
- McKechnie, Percy
- McKinnon, Donald (killed in ac'n)
- McMeekin, Elmer
- McMillan, N. J.
- McKinnon, Hector
- McKechnie, H. C.
- McMahon, J.
- McNally, Lieut. Stanley
- McNally, Cecil
- McVicar, Alex.
- Ness, George
- Newell, Lewis
- Nichol, J. C.
- Nichol, Wilfrid
- Nichol, C. W.
- Nicholson, Noel
- Oliver, James
- Oliver, Joseph
- Oliver, W. H.
- Oyns, C. H.
- Patterson, G. (killed in action)
- Petty, Wm.
- Pilgrim, Chas.
- Pinkerton, F.
- Pinkerton, John E.
- Pollock, H.
- Pust, J. A.
- Pust, Ezra
- Putherford, Robert
- Ramage, Chas. C.
- Ramage, James
- Reid, George.
- Renwick, James H.
- Renwick, John W.
- Renwick, Alex.
- Renwick, Edgar
- Robb, Robt.
- Ross, Clarence
- Ross, John
- Ross, Percy
- Saunders, Alex.
- Saunders, Mack
- Saunders, Alistair
- Saunders, J. F.
- Saunders, Wm.
- Scheuermann, V.
- Seaman, S.
- Smith, Flight-Lieut. J. Morrison
- Smith, J. Fred
- Smith, James P.
- Smith, Andrew
- Stedman, John
- Stewart, Thos.
- Stewart, Corp.
- Standen, S...
- Styles, Wm.
- Torry, Fred
- Thompson, David
- Thompson, Walter
- Thomas, J. E.
- Traford, George
- Traford, Seth
- Traford, John
- Traford, Edward
- Vollett, James
- Vollett, Harold
- Vollett, Harry
- Warrington, Jos. (killed in ac'n)
- Warrington, Jos.
- Wall, James
- Watson, Ferguson
- Watson, J.
- Webber, George
- Wallace, Jas. (died Aug. 30, '16)
- Weir, J.
- Weir, John (killed in action)
- Weils, Alex. (killed in action)
- Whitmore, W. N.
- White, Alex.
- White, E. J.
- Willis, Stanley
- Willis, B. H.
- Wolfe, Capt. C. E.
- Wolfe, Esdon
- Wright, J.
- Wylie, W. J.
- White, Archie
- White, James R.
- White, R. B.
- Whitmore, Robert.
- Willis, Wm.
- Yandt, Seaman.
- Zimmer, Norman

Albert Raby was accidentally killed on a farm near Cobourg, when caught in the belt of a threshing machine. The wounded Canadians receiving treatment in the hospitals in Great Britain on Oct. 26 numbered 19,225. The men returned from overseas as totally unfit for further service, who are now convalescing in the Canadian hospitals and sanatoria of the Military Hospitals Commission in Canada, number 10,199.

CHAPTER III.

Huldah, Wife of Jesse.

In all Judea there was not a more devoted wife and mother than Huldah, she who had been united in marriage to the patriarch Jesse for more than forty years. With her husband she had resided nearly a half century in that same great stone house which Jesse's father had reared and made the center of a vast estate. Here her boy Gaal had been born forty years before, and here he had attained man's estate and grown to middle age. Here, too, late in life, had been born the younger son, Jether, regarded by both Huldah and Jesse as God's most sacred gift to them in their old age.

Huldah loved her boy Jether. No greater affection was ever borne by a mother for her youngest than the deep, unyielding devotion of Huldah for this boy. Therefore when Jether decided to make his appeal to the mother instead of to the stern and aged Jesse the boy knew that his plea would not be passed over lightly.

From within the window was heard the patient, softly modulated voice of the mother as she asked:

"What is it, my boy?"

Jether answered impatiently:

"Mother, I would speak with thee alone, quickly."

Down the stone steps he ran hurriedly and paced anxiously to and fro upon the turf. In a few moments the tall and stately mother, embodiment of all that seemed best in wonderful motherhood, caressed the boy and bestowed upon his forehead a sacred kiss.

"Thou art flushed, my boy!" exclaimed Huldah anxiously. "Thou wert not clothed for such a chill night upon the hill. I have often warned thee against the sudden cold. Another time I shall not let thee go until with mine own eyes I see thee warmly clad."

Jether impulsively broke away from the affectionate embrace.

"Thou, thou, wouldst tell me what to do," he declared angrily.

"My son!" Huldah was both surprised and hurt at the outburst.

"Even as thou regardest me, so does my father," continued Jether, turning to her passionately—"a child to do as bidden. But I tell thee, mother, I am a man, and as a man others seek speech of me. Even now one who has traveled and has great friends in many cities awaits my companionship on a long journey."

Almost struck dumb by a sudden fear that perchance the lad might be in earnest, Huldah drew back in terror, but strove to hide her anxiety.

"Thou but sayest that to plague thy mother," she said tremulously. "Tomorrow is a holy day. What man would travel upon it?"

"One day is like another," replied Jether.

"Jether—"

"Thou knowest now, mother, and I would have thee get my portion from my father. These he would not refuse."

With a half stifled moan Huldah sank upon the edge of the well and clasped her hands piteously. So, then, the boy was in earnest he really meant to leave her—and he now wanted his share of the estate which some day would be his and Gaal's.

"Thou wouldst go afar and demandest thy portion?" she temporized.

"Even so."

Struck by a sudden thought, the voice of Huldah grew hard and stern.

"Who is thy friend, Jether, who would lead thee from us? This thought was never thine."

"Have I not always wanted to be free," demanded the boy, "to go my own way and to be my own master? Here what am I but a spoke in a small wheel that goeth round and round, each day over the selfsame road for the selfsame purpose, and the hub of it, my father's will—never my own. Mother, I implore thee, get me my portion and let me go forth into the world and carry out my own career."

"But where wouldst thou go, my son?"

"Whither I will. I know not yet, but somewhere beyond these prison hills."

Huldah strove to be calm.

"And what wouldst thou do, my son?"

"The thing it pleaseth me to do when it is offered me. Here what choice have I? But in the far great world beyond these hills, there I shall live."

The mother sought to learn more of the plans of the impetuous boy.

"But who is this man whom thou callest thy friend, this man who would have thee take thy portion and leave thy parents' house all of a sudden—when perchance thou hast not even a plan?"

Jether came to her full of enthusiasm.

"Plans? I have many plans, but this only I shall tell thee now: I shall go from this little village, and I shall become a man much talked about."

Huldah shook her head doubtfully and smiled indulgently.

"There are few high places and many to seek them," she replied.

"But think of King David, mother!" cried the boy enthusiastically. "Father and he were boys together amid these very hills. Yet he became a greater king than Saul was. All say that. What if King David had been content to stay as a shepherd boy at Hebron?"

The mother half smiled through the tears she sought to hold back.

"But art thou David?" she asked tenderly.

Jether, stung by the implied rebuke, turned away from her sulkily.

"Ask my father for my portion," he said tersely.

"Nay; that I shall not do," replied the mother firmly.

"What! Thou wouldst give all to my brother Gaal?"

"Each shall have his share when the proper time comes, Jether, yet did I know more of thy plans?"

"Then I will tell thee, mother!" cried the boy, coming to her and kneeling before her as he had done many times in the past. "I shall go in company with a great merchant whom I met at the inn near Hebron. What he sells I know not, and what he buys I know not. We conversed long on other things. Of one thing I do know, for he hath told me. In Jerusalem he hath houses and goods in plenty. There, too, he hath many friends of highest rank who for his sake will greet me as their friend."

The nameless terror gripped the heart of Huldah again.

"What knowest thou of him or of Jerusalem?" she queried anxiously.

"Of him? He is my friend," declared Jether, warming with enthusiasm at the prospect of the journey to the big city. "But of the city? Ah, mother, couldst thou but see as I see when from the distant hilltops I gaze upon the lights so far away to the north and dream of that upon which they shine—the many streets of the great city of Jerusalem, filled with palaces of gold and ivory, where dwell victorious captains and great merchant princes; the gates in the high city walls that open joyfully to stately caravans from Babylon and Nineveh and Egypt, places I know as yet only by name, but wonderful indeed, 'tis said, to look upon. I see the whole world as I stand there, one of the thousands at the city's gates, and hear the clamoring throng who would unload the camels' burdens, and as they bend, tinkling their silver bells, I would see their cargoes' wealth—embroidered purple robes, and wines that bring men golden visions, and swords for berugs mystically engraved. I see them all, mother."

In his enthusiasm the youth sprang to his feet as if already he would be upon his way toward the magic city.

"And, though none know my name as I stand there," continued Jether, as though entranced by the vision before him, "yet I am a part of all the great life of the city, and to my ears is borne the music of strange tongues, and my enraptured eyes behold the glitter of some princess of great beauty, borne by her joyous slaves. And the mighty captains of thousands, will they not ride on milk white steeds while singing maidens strew flowers in their path? And I shall see it all—all, mother. Then while ye be sleeping here in dreamless sleep, in the first watches of the night, there the joyous life begins, and everywhere are mirth and revelry and the soft whispers of lovers in their wooing. And all the air is perfumed with rare scents from Araby the Blest. And I shall be a part of all there is and feel the glow of the full rush of life, and then at last—ah, then, mother, then I shall live!"

Impulsively he had dropped upon his knees and buried his head in his mother's lap, tears coming from sheer joy at the prospect before him. The mother stroked his head tenderly and spoke with unerring instinct.

"Most of all, Jether, I fear the women of the city."

Jether sprang to his feet in surprise.

"Thou doth me wrong to think I seek for pleasure only, mother," he protested. "Do I not work? Then why not there? With such things calling me shall I stay here among these dreary hills watching the sheep that only know to eat, to drink, to die seeing what they see, knowing little more, hating the morning, for it breeds the day, until I, too, shall die?"

"Things are not as our dreams tell us, my boy," Huldah came to the boy and put her arms around him affectionately. "To such as thee the city yieldeth but little, and from such much doth she take away. They who would conquer there must first gaze upon harder roads than thou dost choose. Thy lips are softly rounded. Would they were firmer. Thy hair is soft and curly. Would it were rough and strong, for I fear, Jether, I fear for thee in the great city."

Jether stubbornly turned from her.

"Now that thou dost know, thou wilt get me my portion from my father?"

"Perhaps," Huldah smiled indulgently. "If thou wilt but wait, wait, until after tomorrow. Thou shalt not start forth in sin upon a holy day."

Jether averted his face and said sulkily:

"Get me my portion or I go—without it."

Huldah clasped her hands nervously. The boy meant what he said. Then, poor lad, if he really meant to go, perhaps 'twere better that he did have money, else might he starve.

"Thou knowest thy father is both wise and just," she said softly. "I shall speak with him. Meanwhile, I beseech thee, Jether, prepare thyself in humble spirit for the evening meal."

But Jether once more averted his face and said grimly:

"I shall stand here until thou dost return, unless thou stayest too long for my farewell."

The mother, shocked and pained by the unkind remark—hurt at the thought that the lad might even carry into effect his threat to depart without saying farewell—buried within to acquaint the aged Jesse with the demands of their younger son. The boy Jether, freed from the restraint imposed upon him by the presence of his mother, ran to the top of the great rock which formed a natural elevation in the front of the house, and from there a better view of the countryside could be obtained. He whistled. From a small hollow amid the rocks came forth an answering whistle. The boy returned once more to the well, and in a few moments Tola joined him.

"'Tis well that thou didst call me"

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OR YOUNG

Sleepy Time Story Disagreeable

AN OLD WOMAN AND

What Happened to a Prince Who Plucked Forest-Insect Guard Breaking the Fairy

I think, said Uncle Ben and Polly Ann, that legend of

THE HAZEL

Once upon a time named Julian and a ena who had a little decided to call Hazel out invitations to all attend the christening thought that each of to the baby a difference who was called Spite because they thought harm him.

On the great day After all the good ed their gifts Spite zel and prophesied that would come upon h eighteen years of ag All went well until birthday, when he ve in a forest. After bing for some time he blue flower. He sto it, but it turned into ing old woman. He away, but he stumble the old woman, He spit, waved her wa felt his feet sink d into the earth. He and branches with grow out of his shoulders. He becau As the prince did e ents set out with se search the forest. 'rond their son. One ried to chop down swarm of wasps se nearly stung him to d Several years had Jan's kingdom had his enemies, and he, na and their daughte taken prisoners. G year the fairies lose it was on this partic hian's enemies decid and Mary together. As Spite could ha the hazel tree th very tree that the fown and chopped they placed, with s the two women wer After they had bo and placed the f around them they soon as this was d explosion, and Pri of the mist. Then a ad into soldiers. T ad and Mary, who Later the enemies 'be hand, and all after.

Names of the Mr. Ellison Hawk about the stars tells ly remember the na in the proper order, one that is nearest made a sentence to begin with the sa names of the planet sentence is: Men Jugs Serve Useful of the planets are Earth, Mars, Jupite Neptune.

Across Nautical scouts, b cient boatmen, bec training is aboard s ear on the small

shore with the ves water. Rowing is athletes to be a fn of all the spot fords great pleas scouts. Boys who water the past su tical effects of life

The A baby does a lo Big people can He puts his toes As well as in h

ROWING



As well as in h