

FATHER CLOHECY, DUNDALK, SHOT BY PROTON DEAF MUTE

Charged with "wounding with intent to murder Father T. J. Clohecy of Dundalk at Proton on Saturday evening, John Cosgrave, Jr., a deaf mute, appeared before Police Magistrate Creaser at the police court at Owen Sound on Monday evening at 8 o'clock and was remanded to the county jail till August 30, when he will come up for his preliminary hearing. The prisoner was in tattered working clothes and apparently had not been shaved for some days. Cosgrave's brother was present when he was remanded and explained the charge to him.

County Constable Pembroke of Owen Sound went down to Proton to the scene of the shooting of Father Clohecy on Sunday morning. Cosgrave had disappeared immediately following the shooting, which occurred in front of the Roman Catholic Church, and was hiding in the swamps about his brother's home. Although a posse of police and men had been scouring the swamps all day Sunday and Monday morning the perpetrator of the shooting could not be found.

Monday at noon he was seen coming through the fields to his father's home. The police were immediately notified and Major Pembroke and Constable Cronin of Proton handcuffed him after he had put up a short fight. He had hidden his rifle before he was taken by the officers. They found a box of .25-calibre rim-fire cartridges, as well as several loose ones, in his clothing. He was at once brought to Owen Sound and lodged in the police cells.

Constable Pembroke secured a signed statement Monday morning from Father Clohecy. The statement read: "Johnny Cosgrave shot and wounded me at the entrance to St. Patrick's Church, Proton Station, on the night of Saturday, August 19, at about 8:20 p.m."

The warrant on which Cosgrave was arrested was an old one, issued this spring, charging him with assault to do bodily harm on his father. This warrant was being executed when Cosgrave escaped, and so no action has been taken since. He was arrested on this warrant.

A dispatch from Dundalk on Monday says that Father Clohecy is in a critical condition as the result of his wound, the bullet having pierced his right lung. The doctors in attendance early that morning held out little hope of his recovery.

Constable Rice told the story of the shooting. Father Clohecy was in the act of closing the door of St. Patrick's Mission Church at Proton when he saw Cosgrave approaching from the road with a rifle. He stepped into the church and pulled the door to. It is alleged that Cosgrave tried to force the door. The priest then opened it and Cosgrave standing within five feet of him pointed the rifle at him and fired. The rifle was a .32 and the bullet soft-nosed. It made a clean wound going in but tore out the flesh when it came out in the back.

Cosgrave is a Roman Catholic and no religious question is involved in the shooting. It is believed to be due to a family quarrel. It is thought that there were strained relations between the Cosgrave father and son. The family formerly owned some property outside their homestead. The father sold this and it is alleged that the son felt wronged in not being considered in the sale. Constable Rice said that he thought the shooting was because Father Clohecy was friendly with Cosgrave senior and the son took this method of getting revenge.

Father Clohecy had been in the district for four years. It is said that Cosgrave had threatened him on previous occasions, but there is no certainty in this statement.

Father Clohecy is a graduate of Lyola College at Kitchener. For the last four years he has been at Dundalk. Previous to that he was curate at St. Basil's Church, Brantford.

Monday evening Father Clohecy rallied somewhat, but his condition remains grave. Dr. Carter of Dundalk said the patient was in no immediate danger.

CRISP COMMENT

We still contend, no matter what the soft coal men may say, that it continues to be a hard coal problem. Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Snake in the cellar drives buyer off," says a headline. Whaddya mean, "drives buyer off"?—Exchange
A Michigan State trooper plunged into the river to recover evidence against a bootlegger. Whiskey is usually found in a low dive.—Peterboro' Examiner.

I am inclined to think that the life of a professional man with a moderate income is the happiest; but then, I have tried no other.—Dean Ingle.
Sir J. M. LeSage admits that it was he who gave Lord Northcliffe his start in daily journalism. We think it was very sporting of him to assume this responsibility.—Punch.

DEATH OF WILLIAM LEGGETTE

Word was received here last week of the death of Mr. William Leggette at Battle Bend, Sask., on the 6th of August.

The deceased, who lacked only two months of sixty-six years of age, spent the greater portion of his life in this vicinity and was well-known to many of our readers, who will regret his departure.

Mr. Leggette was a son of the late Robert Legate, who was clerk of Egremont Township for 16 years. He was born in the County of Haldimand, but came with his parents to Egremont when quite young. He served as clerk in a store at Holstein for some time with the late Peter Dickson, and after his marriage kept store for a short time at Greenside, in the township of Egremont.

He married Abigail Pitt and to them were born four sons and one daughter, the latter of whom died when quite young. After the death of his wife 32 years ago, he married Jennie Weir, widow of the late Robert Fitzsimmons, who survives. The sons are: John, at Alliance, Sask.; William at the Rocky; George at Battle Bend, Sask.; and James in Owen Sound.

Three brothers and one sister survive, as follows: Robert, in Calgary; John, in Durham; Thomas, in Chicago and Bessie, in town.

Mr. Leggette spent a number of years on the town line between Glenelg and Egremont, but previous to going West about seven years ago, he lived ten years in Bentinck, and a similar period in Glenelg near the Rocky.

He was a devoted member of the Methodist Church and a liberal contributor, and since going West has taken an active interest in church and Sunday school work and rendered assistance in providing the cemetery in which his remains now rest. He was a devoted member of the Orange order while here and since going West we are sure he has been identified with the society, if at all possible.

WHERE KISSING IS UNKNOWN

The average Canadian who, when he meets a woman friend in the street, raises his hat, shakes hands, and says politely, "How do you do?" would be astonished if he could see some of the strange forms such greetings take in other lands.

Thus, when a South Sea Islander meets anyone whom he wishes to honor, he pours a jar of water over his head; and the native of Central Africa on such an occasion strips the other man of his robe and ties it round his own waist.

The native of the Gold Coast favors a form of salutation little less strange; for, after bowing profoundly, he slips his outer garment from his shoulders and holds it under his arm; while in Morocco, when a man on horseback sees a friend approaching he charges full tilt at him, reins up his horse suddenly within a few feet of him, and fires a revolver over his head.

To uncover the head is the European's way of showing politeness and respect; but the Chinaman, when he wishes to be polite, puts his hat on his head if it is not there already; while the gentleman of Japan shows his respect by taking off his shoes. If, whilst walking in Mandalay, you should chance to meet the King of Burma, you would be expected to stop and remove your shoes; but you would be allowed to approach the Shah of Persia only if your feet were bare.

If the natives of Chittagong should chance to see two European women kiss each other on meeting, they would open their eyes in wonder; for their method of greeting is to place the mouth and nose on each other's cheeks and take a long and vigorous sniff. Translated into plain English, they would say to each other, not "Kiss me," but "Smell me." And when a Mongolian father is in an affectionate mood, he does not kiss his children, he smells their hair.

Among Arabs the common practice is to kiss the feet or knees, but if the person saluted is of higher rank the hem of his garment must be kissed.

"Where the Canadian says, 'How do you do?' the Franchman 'How do you carry yourself?' and the German 'How does it go?' or 'How do you find yourself?' the Arab after shaking his friends hand about a dozen times, greets him with the words, 'The peace be upon you,' to which he receives for an answer, 'Upon you be the peace.'

When he inquires after his friend's health, the stereotyped reply is "Praise be to God!" "Is it well with thee?" he continues. "God bless and preserve thee," answers his friend; and thus the dialogue continues for some minutes before the two men "get to business."

If you were to make a formal call on a Jupi of Brazil, your host would offer you a seat and sit absolutely silent for about a minute. Then he would startle by exclaiming in a loud voice, "Are you there?" as if he were still doubtful of your presence.

IN THE COOL OF THE EVENING

In the cool of the evening when the low sweet whispers waken,
When the laborers turn them homeward and the weary have their will;
When the censurers of the roses o'er the forest aisles are shaken,
Is it but the wind that cometh o'er the far green hill?

For they say 'tis but the sunset winds that wander through the heather,
Rustle all the meadow grass and bend the dewy fern;
They say 'tis but the winds that bow the reeds in prayer together,
And fill the shaken pools with fire along the shadowy burn.

In the beauty of the twilight in the garden that he loveth,
They have veiled his lovely vesture with the darkness of a name;
Through his garden, through his garden, it is but the wind that moveth,
No more! But oh, the miracle, the miracle, the same.

In the cool of the evening, when the sky is an old story,
Slowly dying, but remembered, aye, and loved with passion still;
Hush! . . . the fringe of his garment, in the fading golden glory,
Softly rustling as he cometh o'er the far green hill.

—Alfred Noyes.

THE SPLENDOR FALLS ON CASTLE WALLS

Thes plendor falls on castle walls
And snowy summits old in story;
The long light shakes across the lakes,
And the wild cataract leaps in glory.
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying,
Blow, bugle; answer, echoes, dying, dying, dying.

O hark, O hear! How thin and clear,
And thinner, clearer, farther going!
O sweet and far from cliff and scar
The horns of England faintly blowing!
Blow, let us hear the purple glens replying:
Blow, bugle; answer, echoes, dying, dying, dying.

O love, they die in yon rich sky,
They faint on hill or field or river;
Our echoes roll from soul to soul,
And grow for ever and forever.
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying,
And answer, echoes, answer, dying, dying, dying.

—Tennyson.

Why He Wished to Go Back.

An Austrian who had gone suddenly insane in 1913 and had been confined in an asylum near Vienna, blissfully ignorant of the war and of the revolution, was recently discharged as cured. To celebrate, he hired a cab and had himself driven to the Prater. Upon arrival the cabman demanded eighteen thousand kronen. The cured man paled and grew faint. "This is terrible," he said tremblingly. "I did not dream of such extortion. 'I've only a 20-kronen piece with me.' The driver stared at the gold coin, but answered honestly enough: 'That is all right. You get 18,000 kronen in change.' The cured man was terrified. 'Here, take it all,' he said 'and drive me back to the asylum.'

You are invited to spend Labor Day, September 4, in Owen Sound, and you will be guaranteed the best day's sport ever held in the northern district. Baseball, football, ladies' baseball and basketball, tug-of-war, boxing bouts, dancing, calithumpian parade and miles of decorated floats. The car coming the longest distance will be given a large can of gasoline.

HOUSE FOR SALE

An 8-roomed frame house, cement foundation, electric lights, large lot. Apply at The Chronicle Office, 8 24 2p

MARRIED

Smith—Burns.—In Toronto, on August 22, Miss Nellie Burns of Hampden to Mr. James P. Smith of Durham.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. McComb of Toronto are visiting friends in town this week.

Mrs. Mockler and daughter, of Toronto, were in town from Thursday to Tuesday, the guest of the Misses Mockler, and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Irwin, Miss Vera Mountain, and Ye Editor, spent the week-end with relatives and friends in Clarksburg and vicinity. Miss Alma Irwin returned with them and will remain here for a few weeks.

Mrs. Margaret Murdoch and daughter Elizabeth were at a meeting of the Rebekah Lodge, Palmertson, on Friday last.

Rev. Mr. Yeomans of Ayr, Ontario, preached very acceptably to a large audience in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening. A pleasing duet was given by Mrs. E. McDonald and Mr. W. Glass. Mr. B. Saunders gave a splendid rendering of "The Way to Calvary."

Mrs. D. McGillivray and son Archie of Paisley spent the week-end with Mrs. J. W. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn of Fort William spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. Lynn.

Mrs. Duncan Morrison of Glenelg spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Smith, last week.

Miss Sibyl Lawrence is spending a few weeks' vacation with her friend, Miss Ida Hamilton of Lucknow.

Mrs. Hamilton returned to her home in Montreal after visiting here for the past month with Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Limin.

Miss Otilie Limin is spending two weeks, visiting with her sisters, Mrs. Pearce at Stratford, and Mrs. Douglas at Listowel.

Mrs. (Dr.) Robertson of Stratford and Mrs. Tilson, of Clintonville, Wis., spent last week with their mother, Mrs. J. A. Munro, and sister, Mrs. Knight.

Miss Florence Kress is holidaying at Kincardine.

Master Jimmie and Miss Isobel Henderson are visiting with their uncle at Fergus.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Yule and six-months-old son, of Kitchener, were in town the fore part of the week as guests of her brother, Dr. Pickering and family.

Mrs. Lamerson and three children returned Monday to their home at Newark, N.J., after visiting two weeks with her father, Mr. George Everett, who has been ailing for some months.

Mrs. Bell of Toronto, who has spent a few weeks visiting her brother, Mr. Robert Shortreed, near Priceville, visited over the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. John Burgess, Upper Town.

Mr. Frank McIlraith is in Toronto taking a short course at the Proctipedic school, and his little brother, Norman, is in the city to spend a few days with his brother, Mr. John McIlraith and family.

Miss Hilda Bennett of the Expositor staff, Brantford, is spending the week as guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Bailey.

Miss Flynn of Toronto is visiting her cousins, the Misses Grant, at present.

Miss Elva Lawrence of Toronto visited Miss Minnie Matthews for a week.

Miss Maria Ritchie of Winnipeg is visiting her father, Mr. William Ritchie and family. On Sunday, she, with her sisters, Misses Kate and Lily

motored to Bruce County and spent the day with friends and relatives at Paisley and Greenock.

Miss Norma Darling of Simcoe is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Gagnon.

Mrs. John Beach of Cut Knife, Sask., visited Mrs. John McCoskery recently.

Miss Flynn of Toronto visited last week with Mrs. William Ervin and other friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Black of St. Marys are spending a week with their parents here.

Mrs. William MacKay and family returned to St. Marys, having spent their holidays with Mr. and Mrs. George MacKay, here.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Burgess motored from Sarnia to attend the funeral of their aunt, the late Mrs. Hopkins.

Mrs. Donald Graham of Priceville attended Mrs. Hopkins' funeral yesterday.

Mr. John Harbottle of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., is renewing acquaintances in town.

Mr. Jack McKechnie is spending a week at Engel's cottage, Oliphant Beach.

Miss Rita Lawrence has returned, after spending a few weeks in Owen Sound.

Miss Sarah Vollett is spending a couple of weeks in Toronto.

Miss Marjory Brown is in Toronto attending the millinery openings. She left here yesterday morning and will be absent for a couple of weeks.

Miss Margaret Barker of Toronto, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Cook, returned to her home in Toronto on Tuesday.

Mr. Joseph Cain, is, we regret to say, confined to his bed with pleurisy. Since coming home from overseas, Mr. Cain has had considerable sickness.

Mr. Herbert Ball of Winnipeg arrived here last week and is visiting his parents-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown. Mrs. Ball has been here for a couple of weeks.

"THE ROUGH DIAMOND"

NEW TOM MIX FILM
"The Rough Diamond," title of the latest Fox production, starring Tom Mix, which is due at the Veteran Star Theatre to-morrow and Saturday nights, the 25th and 26th inst., will be full of surprise for the local admirers of this vigorous star—and that means practically every photograph in town. Without revealing in detail the elements of the new and surprising action and atmosphere that "The Rough Diamond" contains, it may be said that Mix practically steps out of his old character entirely and reveals a new power and versatility as an actor—becomes a reckless and romantic adventurer amid tense scenes and dynamic action in a South American republic.

With a colorful and romantic story of this type, and divorced from the usual-scenes and Western action that he has made famous, Mix has a greater opportunity than ever to show his capabilities as an actor—and he does it in a manner that establishes him more strongly in fame and favor than ever before. With bold, broad strokes, as well as the very finest shading of character delineation, Mix plays upon every emotion, mixing delightfully light moments of comedy with heavy, tense and thrilling dramatic action.

SO MANY PEOPLE ARE NERVOUS

"Fruit-a-tives" the Greatest of all Nerve Remedies

This Fruit Medicine Restores Health

The increase in the number of persons suffering from Nervousness is world-wide; due, in a measure, to the reaction following the war. Sleeplessness, Headaches, Mental Depression, Rheumatism, Nervous Dyspepsia, Bad Heart Action, are the results of a disturbed condition of the Nervous System.

The nerves and the blood are so intimately, so vitally, connected that the condition of one is bound to affect the condition of the other. If the blood is laden with impurities, it is impossible to have strong, steady nerves.

The first essential in treating nervous troubles is to purify and enrich the blood. This, "FRUIT-A-TIVES" will do.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" stimulates the bowels, kidneys and skin and purifies the blood. "Fruit-a-tives" improves appetite and digestion and insures food being properly digested, thus enabling the blood to carry wholesome nourishment to build up the body, particularly the nerves.

Men and women who take "Fruit-a-tives" for some form of nervousness—because they cannot eat or sleep or work or enjoy life—say that this fruit medicine is simply marvellous in its action.

5c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa Ont.

Supporting him is the usual sterling cast of players, including Eva Novak, as female lead.

In this old world more feelings are hurt by bad manners than by bad intentions.—Youth's Companion.

DURHAM MARKET

Corrected August 24, 1922.

Live hogs	\$12.50
Wheat	90 @ 95
Oats	45 @ 50
Barley	70 @ 75
Buckwheat	95 @ 1.00
Peas	1.50 @ 1.75
Hay	15.00
Eggs20
Butter25
Potatoes	1.50
Hides04
Sheepskins60

VETERAN STAR THEATRE

TWO SHOWS : 8 and 9 P.M.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY August 25 and 26

TOM MIX

—IN—
"The Rough Diamond"

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Are you prepared with Shoes for the holiday? If not, give us a call. We will be pleased to show you our stock of Oxfords and Strap Slippers in black, brown, or white.

Below we are quoting a few prices:

Women's Black Calf, Goodyear welt, one strap, buckle, low heel (Classic)	\$5.50
Women's Brown Calf, Goodyear Welt, one strap, buckle, low heel (Classic)	\$5.50
Women's Patent Colt, one strap, slipper buckle, low heel (Gracia)	\$5.00
Women's Patent Colt, two-strap slipper, low heel (Weston)	\$5.00
Women's White Canvas, two-strap	\$3.00
Women's White Canvas Oxford	\$3.00

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Conversion of Victory Bonds

THE SERVICES of this Bank are offered free of charge to those who wish to arrange the conversion of Victory Bonds maturing on December 1, 1922, to the new five- or ten-year bonds. Application should be made as early as possible, but not later than September 30th.

The Manager of any of our Branches will be glad to furnish full particulars upon request.

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