

**HOSPITAL NOTES**

The Durham Red Cross Memorial Hospital is now nearing completion and as it is hoped to be ready for the reception of patients about the middle of October, a few facts in connection with it may be of interest to the public.

The ladies of the local branch of the Red Cross Society were the originators of the scheme, and to them must be given the credit of raising the first money needed and planning the details. They elected a Board of Trustees from the citizens of the town, and on which all the denominations are represented. These Trustees purchased what is known as the old English Church Rectory on the hill overlooking the town and including two and a half acres of ground. The cost of the property was \$2,000.00, but a great many improvements and alterations were required to make it suitable for the purpose, and this, with the furnishing and equipment, will cost an additional \$6,000.00. To raise this amount of money will require considerable effort, but although no attempt has yet been made to ask for assistance, many friends of the cause have come forward without solicitation and most generously contributed towards it, and the Trustees are taking this means of publicly acknowledging the following cash subscriptions:

David Hopkins, Sr.	\$100.00
Dr. J. L. Smith	100.00
John A. Graham	100.00
Dr. and Mrs. D. Jamieson	500.00
Jno. E. Russell Co.	200.00
County of Grey	500.00
A Friend	100.00
R. Macfarlane	100.00
John Kelly	100.00
A. H. Jackson	100.00
Dr. D. B. Jamieson	200.00
Dr. J. G. Hutton	50.00
Women's Institute	50.00

Many other subscriptions have been promised and are expected when asked for and will be publicly acknowledged when received.

Other donations in furnishings and supplies have been given most freely, amongst which may be mentioned:

Mr. John E. Russell has given all the radiators and the furnace for the new heating system, valued at about \$800.00.

The T. Eaton Co. of Toronto is furnishing and equipping the operating room at a probable cost of \$500.00.

Mr. Frank W. Vickers, a former Durham boy, now manager of the Renfrew Manufacturing Company, is giving one of their best Barnett Refrigerators.

Mr. C. M. Bowman of Southampton has sent a splendid kitchen cabinet.

Mr. J. H. Harding gives the kitchen range.

Mr. D. C. Town, a hall clock.

Mr. Oliver Hunter, knives and forks.

Cross & Sutherland, spoons.

J. & W. McLachlan, dinner set.

Saunders' Variety Store, cups and saucers.

John McKechnie, groceries.

Moore McFadden, silver cup.

Miss Ruthford, dishes.

John Snell, sewing machine.

The Provincial Red Cross Society have given fifteen hospital beds and a large quantity of bed supplies.

Mr. C. L. Grant, sheets.

Mr. Robert Burnett, blankets.

Mrs. Morlock, ticking.

Standard Bank, office table and roll top desk.

Mulock Women's Institute, silk quilt.

The Durham Club of Toronto, have sent a large supply of towels, sheets, pillows, etc.; also \$50.00 cash.

Drs. Jamieson & Jamieson, a steam sterilizer.

Mrs. Horn, former teacher, a bed and mattress.

The Cameron Children, set of aluminum dishes for kitchen.

It has been decided that any person or society giving to the amount of \$100.00 shall have a bed named for them, with an inscribed tablet on it. Any subscriptions of \$200.00 or over shall have a room named for them. There could be no better monument to the memory of any person than having their name perpetuated on such a useful and deserving public service, and there are still a number of vacant places for any who desire to contribute.

It is expected to have a public opening some time in the near future, when an opportunity will be afforded to every one to look over the place and see what a splendid institution has been instituted.

The Red Cross ladies intend holding a shower when it is hoped that all the fruit, vegetables, pickles, etc., that will be needed this season will be freely donated. In the meantime, anything useful will be gratefully received, such as feathers for pillows, or any of the hundreds of things that will be in useful.

The services of Miss Fettes have been secured as Matron or Lady Superintendent, and she comes with the very highest testimonials as a nurse and manager.

Mr. A. A. Catton, a member of the Board of Trustees, has made the plans and superintended the work of making all improvements and alterations in the building, practically giving all his time to the work.

The Trustees will welcome any who wish to look over the place, and we have no hesitation in saying they will find it one of the best and finest small hospitals in the Province.

**Corner Concerns.**

Mr. William Bone, who is over from Minnesota on a visit to relatives and other old friends, spent a few days at the end of the week visiting the Tucker family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fettes and Mr. Russell, of the vicinity of Hogsville, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Carl Mead.

Mrs. Sarah Jane Johnson is spending a fortnight with her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Lennox.

Mr. Joe Stephenson has moved to this line and may work a part of the McEeken property next year.

Miss Maggie Wilson was under the doctor's care for a few days with pleurisy, but is now recovering nicely.

A corn roast and social evening is to be held at the school-house on Friday evening.

When some young lads were trying to understand the working of a corn binder a few days ago Carmen Queen got a bit taken off the end of one finger.

Silo filling has started. Mr. George Lawrence with his tractor is doing the cutting and blowing.

Mr. James Eden has purchased ten acres of swamp near Pollock's Corners and will put in a sawing outfit to make shingles and lath.

It is our sad duty this week to report the second bereavement to the Marshall family within a few months. Mrs. Agnes Marshall having died on Friday morning, September 15, from a stroke of paralysis. Her husband, Mr. William Marshall, died in April. She leaves to mourn the loss of a loving mother, four children: James, on Lot 7, Con. 2, Egremont; and Agnes, William and Jessie at home. Six children predeceased her. Of brothers and sisters, four survive: James and Alex. of Normanby, Mrs. William Stinson of Mount Forest, and Jessie at Varney. The funeral, which took place Sunday to Maplewood cemetery was largely attended. The Rev. Mr. West conducted the services in the home and at the graveside. Amongst those from a distance we noticed the Swiber family from Arthur.

**Rocky Saugeen.**

The monthly meeting of the W.M.S. was held at the home of Mrs. Neil McLean with a good attendance. There were some very interesting papers read. The next meeting will be held in the church, it being 'a thank-offering meeting. Lunch will be served at the close.

Miss Esther McLean spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lachie McLean.

Mr. Elms of Hamilton has returned home after visiting his cousin, Mr. Malcolm McKechnie.

Sorry to report Mrs. Walter Clark on the sick list, but we hope she will soon be better.

Mr. William Vessie is under the doctor's care, but at time of writing is progressing favorably.

Mr. Stewart McArthur and sister Miss Merron spent Sunday with friends near Priceville.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hopkins spent Sunday with the latter's brother, Mr. and Mrs. James Lawrence.

Miss Merron McArthur left Monday morning for Toronto to attend Normal school there.

Miss Mary Lamb spent Friday evening with her friend, Miss Sadie Lawrence.

**BORN**  
Morrison.—In Durham on Wednesday, September 13, to Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Morrison a son (Irvin Caldwell).

**Durham Machine Shop**  
REPAIRING ALL KINDS MACHINERY  
Lawn Mowers, Scythes and all other tools or cutlery resharpened and made like new. Work called for and delivered if desired.  
**F. W. MOON**  
Machinist, Etc.  
Nearly opposite Post Office

**Darkies' Corners.**

The company machine is again filling silos, Mr. W. R. Watson being first. He is having his silo filled today.

Mr. Walter Nichol spent a few days last week in London and attended the exhibition there.

Mr. Eric Sharpe, Holstein, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. John Bell.

Next Sunday there will be no Sunday school on account of the unveiling of the monument in Durham. All scholars are expected to be there. No. 9 is getting a wreath in memory of the fallen boys in our own section, namely, John Weir and Stanley McNally.

The following Sunday is Rally Day at the Sunday school. Both scholars and parents are expected to attend.

**A WORD WITH THE FARMER—AND ALSO SOME TOWNSPEOPLE**

No country can really prosper unless its farmers are prosperous, and no farmers will be happy and successful unless the small villages and towns to which the farmers' families have access are highly prosperous. Remember, that you have an interest in building up towns and villages. Stick to your home merchant. Patronize your home butcher. Get friendly with your banker—he's always glad to help advise. Buy your furniture, your groceries, your implements in your nearest town. Don't let the home barber starve. Every cent you spend in town remains in town. The value of your land, the ease with which you secure help, the happiness of your family, the likelihood of the boys staying on the farm, these all depend not on the farm so much as on the nearby town. By increasing the prosperity of the town you make your farm more valuable and your life more pleasant.

**ENGLISH AS IT IS SPELLED**

A stranger in our land was he; He tried to learn our spelling. He thought it would as easy be As buying or as selling. He tried to write, but couldn't quite Learn to spell it wright or right; He couldn't tell just where he stood When using cood or wood or shood. He had to stand a lot of chaffing When cruel people started laffing. Then other things confused him so, As doe and dough and roe and row, And male and mail and sail and sale, And many more that turned him pail. Said he, "I left my wife and daughter In other lands across the waughter. I wanted much to bring them here, But they will have to stay, I fere, And I must leave you." With a sigh, He added: "Else I surely digh."

An American colored private while at the front had the misfortune to be near the landing spot of an enemy bomb, and immediately started for the rear. After some time he was stopped by a sentry who asked him if he knew where he was, to which he replied, "No, sah, where is I?" "You are at General Pershing's headquarters." "Mah goodness, am I dat far back?"

**Matter of Pronunciation.**

(Boston Transcript.)  
Tap—Did you and your wife do much rowing at the seashore?  
Scrapp—That's the way it is spelled, but it is pronounced different.

**SPOKE TRUTH IN ONE ISSUE; NOW ASKED TO LIE AGAIN**

It is not pleasant nor profitable to always speak the plain truth in the columns of the newspaper. Men who have tried this heretofore have always come to grief. Only a few days ago the editor of a paper in Indiana grew tired of being called a liar, and announced that he would tell the truth in the future. The next issue contained the following news notes:

John Bonin, the laziest merchant in town, made a trip to Belleville yesterday.

John Coyle, our grocery man, is doing a poor business. His store is dirty and dusty. How can he do much?

Rev. Styx preached last Sunday on "Charity." The sermon was punk.

Dave Sonkey died at his home in this place. The doctor gave it out as heart failure. Whiskey killed him.

Married.—Miss Sylvan Rhodes and James Conlin, last Saturday at the Baptist parsonage. The bride is a very ordinary town girl who doesn't know any more about cooking than a jack-rabbit does, and never helped her mother three days in her life. She is not a beauty by any means and has a gait like a duck. The groom is an up-to-date loafer. He has been living off the old folks all his life and is not worth shucks. It will be a hard life.

The Governor of our State, a very ordinary man, and who was elected by accident, is here to-day. He has very few friends here now. He promised some of the voters of this precinct "a piece of the pie" in the event of his election, but had forgotten all about it when the time to hand over the little office came around.

The paper had no sooner reached the public than a committee was sent to the editor bearing a petition asking him to continue in the good old way and stating that they believed him to be a truthful, honest man.

You never hear about the last words of famous women. It isn't so remarkable for women to have the last word.

**ANOTHER BIG SUPER-SPECIAL IS COMING THIS WEEK**

"Footfalls," a William Fox super-special, astounding in theme and execution, is billed to appear at the Veterans' Star Theatre to-morrow and Saturday nights, September 22 and 23. Patrons of this theatre are more than satisfied with the offerings presented for their approval, and to-morrow and Saturday's picture will undoubtedly "get over" as has nearly all the offerings during the past season.

In the quaint New England fishing village of Gloupsport lives Hiram Scudder, a blind cobbler, and his son Tommy, whom he worships. Tommy is devoted to his father, but his affections are more deeply engaged by Peggy Hawthorne, the belle of the village. The girl is fond of Tommy, but refuses to consider his proposal of marriage while he is unemployed and dependent upon his father. She urges him to leave Gloupsport and win his way in the world. He agrees to do so. Tommy's announcement of his intention causes the blind cobbler keen

distress, and he pleads with the boy to remain with him—telling him that he and Peggy can marry and live in the rooms over the shop. Swayed this way and that by the conflicting influences, Tommy hesitates.

Hoping to arouse Tommy to action, Peggy engages in a mild flirtation with a young civil engineer who lodges over the cobbler's shop, in a room next to Tommy's. Tommy becomes filled with jealous rage. One night he is pacing his room like a caged beast, while his blind father in the shop below listens anxiously. The sense of hearing is so acute that he can identify persons by their footfalls, and in the case of intimates can identify the person's mood as well.

Alec Campbell, the engineer, comes into the shop carrying the payroll of his construction gang. He goes up the stairs. Tommy confronts him. They fight, long and desperately. The blind cobbler mounts the stairs and, encountering the desperately fighting men at the top, is thrown down, suffering a broken leg. The fight ends in the death of one of the combatants. A lamp is overturned and fire starts.

Down the stairs comes a dark form carrying the money satchel. Scudder, despite the agony from his broken leg, clutches the fugitive. He breaks away and, hearing shouts outside, throws the money bag behind a brick wall and runs out.

When the fire is extinguished, the local authorities find a disfigured body in Campbell's room. It is garbed in charred remnants of Campbell's clothes in which is caught a chain holding Campbell's initialed watch.

It is conclusive enough. Tommy has been insanely jealous of Campbell; he had been eager to get money. A coroner's jury brings in a verdict of wilful murder against the missing Thomas Scudder.

For three years the old man waits, listening by night and day for the footfalls that would tell him of the murderer's return. He knows he will come, for he had heard the thud and jingle as the money bag fell behind the brick wall.

At last he hears the footfalls—stealthily, halting, ceasing, coming on again. A dim figure creeps through the door and goes toward the hiding place of the money. The blind man, judging distance by the sound of the cautious footfalls, leaps through the darkness and clutches the visitor by

the throat. With the strength of madness he presses in his thumbs till breathing is stopped, the body goes limp. The blind man feels the face and springs up, startled. The man he had slain is bearded. The man he wished to kill had worn no beard. Scudder finds his razor and shaves his victim. The townsfolk come, with lights. The light falls on the face of—Alec Campbell, the man for whose footfalls the blind cobbler had been waiting through the years.

**BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICES**  
Rev. E. Cameron, B.A., B.Th., Pastor.  
Sunday, September 24, 1922.  
11.00 A.M.—"Ordered Against the Impossible." (3rd sermon).  
7.00 P.M.—"The Message of the Season."

**FOR SALE**  
Black heifer calf three months old. Apply to S. T. Chapman, Bruce St., Durham, Ont.

**The Kandy Kitchen**

**Willard's Carbonated Ice Cream**

Take home a quart or pint, or order it and have it sent to your home.

We always carry a good line of bulk and package Chocolates.

Some packages this week are:

NEILSON'S Super Creams	60c. lb.
Demonstrator	\$1.00 pkg.
Luxurious	\$1.25 pkg.
WILLARD'S Elite Assortment	.60c.
Smart Set	\$1.00 pkg.
PATTERSON'S Private Stocks	\$1.00

Come in and see for yourself.

**J. H. Gibbens**

**Gent's Furnishings at Reduced Prices**

Men's Overalls	\$1.35
Men's heavy Sox, 35c. or	3 prs. for \$1.00
Men's fine and heavy Braces, 35c. pr.	2 prs. .59
Men's 2- and 4-point Invisible Braces	35c. pr.
Men's fine Sox	25c. pr.
Men's Holeproof Hosiery	50c. up to \$1.25

Boys' Tweed Bloomers, all sizes

A new assortment of Men's and Boys' Caps just arrived, also

**THE FAMOUS BORSALINO FELTS**

Give Us a Call. We Guarantee to Please You.

**D. M. SAUNDERS Gent's Furnisher**

**Harvest Specials at McKechnie's**

Men's Khaki Shirts	\$1.25
Men's Khaki Pants (well tailored)	\$1.98
Men's blue-stripe Overalls. Best make, "The Harvest King"	\$1.98
Men's Tweed Trousers (for dress wear)	\$3.95
Men's Cotton Hose, per pair	25c.
Best Black Denim, per yd.	50c.
Turkey Red Chintz, in Paisley patterns, per yd.	30c.
Drapery Chintz, fancy patterns, yd	29c.
Ladies' "Smart Step" White Canvas Shoes, in oxfords or straps	\$2.29
Ladies' Silk Hose, in black, navy or brown, per pair	\$1.00
Men's Tan Grain Work Shoes, good wearers and neat fitters, per pair	\$3.95
Men's Elk Blue, very pliable, and a real shoe	\$4.95

**GOOD SERVICE A SQUARE DEAL**

**JOHN McKECHNIE**

**Jonteel BEAUTY COMPACTS 50¢**



**DELIGHTFUL Face Powder**  
Jonteel in handy cake form. So much easier to carry—doesn't spill—so there's no waste. Fragrant, velvety powder that goes on smoothly and sticks—not easily brushed or blown off. Tints that match all complexions. In chic box, complete with puff.

**35¢**

**McFADDEN'S DRUG STORE**  
Successor to MACFARLANE & CO.  
The Rexall Store. Get C.P.R. Tickets Here

**KLENZO DENTAL CREME**



**WHITE TEETH healthy Gums and a CLEAN MOUTH**

gives you a receipt for beautiful teeth