

Ebenezer.

(Our own correspondent.)
The farmers in this locality are engaging themselves with their root crop at present. The potato crop here is a real success, while the rest of the roots are also a real good crop.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Vollett and family of Poplar Hill were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. John Wells.

We are glad to report Mrs. John Park recovering from her illness, which has affected her for some months past.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McLean of South Bentinck spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Johnston.

Miss Maggie Mighon spent last week-end with her friend, Miss Pauline Noble.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Johnston returned home last Friday evening from the West, where they spent the past two months. They report a most enjoyable trip.

Mrs. Andrew Fulton and two children, and her mother, Mrs. Geo. Henderson of Hampden, spent one day the first of the week with relatives in the vicinity.

U. S. S. No. 1, Egremont & Normanby
Sr. IV.—Florence Grant, Sadie Noble, Landels Wilton.

Jr. IV.—Mae Noble, Arthur McCabe.

Sr. III.—Charlotte Patterson, Harold Grasby.

Jr. III.—Jessie Grant, Margaret Harper, Irene Grasby, Wilfrid Grasby.

Jr. II.—Dorothy Caldwell, Douglas Grant.

I.—Evelyn Grant, Clements Patterson.

Sr. Pr.—Billie Caldwell.

Jr. Pr.—Billie Bryans, Belva Noble, J. W. Kerr, Teacher.

SNAKES OF THE TROPICS

People who object to snakes should keep away from Mekeo Station in New Guinea. The place, says Capt. C. A. W. Monckton in Some Experiences of a New Guinea Resident Magistrate, is absolutely the worst for snakes of any I have ever known.

They were there in all sizes from pythons that came after my fowls to deadly little reptiles that coiled in bunches of bananas. If you sent a boy up a cocoanut tree, he had first to beat the bunches of nuts with a stick before he dared put out his hand.

I have known only two men in my life who really liked snakes. One was Armit, an English health officer, and the other was his camp keeper, who was named Rohu. Once at Cape Nelson I had my kneecap knocked off one side and went by boat to get Armit, who was then stationed at Tamata. He and his servant had half a dozen tame snakes that used to crawl over the beds and chairs; in fact, they crawled everywhere. If either of their owners wanted to sit in a chair he frequently had to pick a snake out of it first. To the contentment of the two men I declined a bed in the house in favor of a bunk at the police barracks. "The snakes are quite harmless," said Armit.

"That may be," I replied, "but if I must have bedfellows, I prefer constabulary to snakes!"

It was a common thing for the storekeepers in the gold fields to have a small python eight or ten feet long to keep away the rats. Usually the pythons became very tame. I remember one big fellow that my police caught in the Mambare and sold to Hancock, a storekeeper at Tamata. Hancock trained it to come at his whistle for a bowl of condensed milk. It used to climb about the beams in the roof of the store and swing down over the table to be fed, much to the annoyance of fussy customers who chanced to be present.

Back to Barbarism.

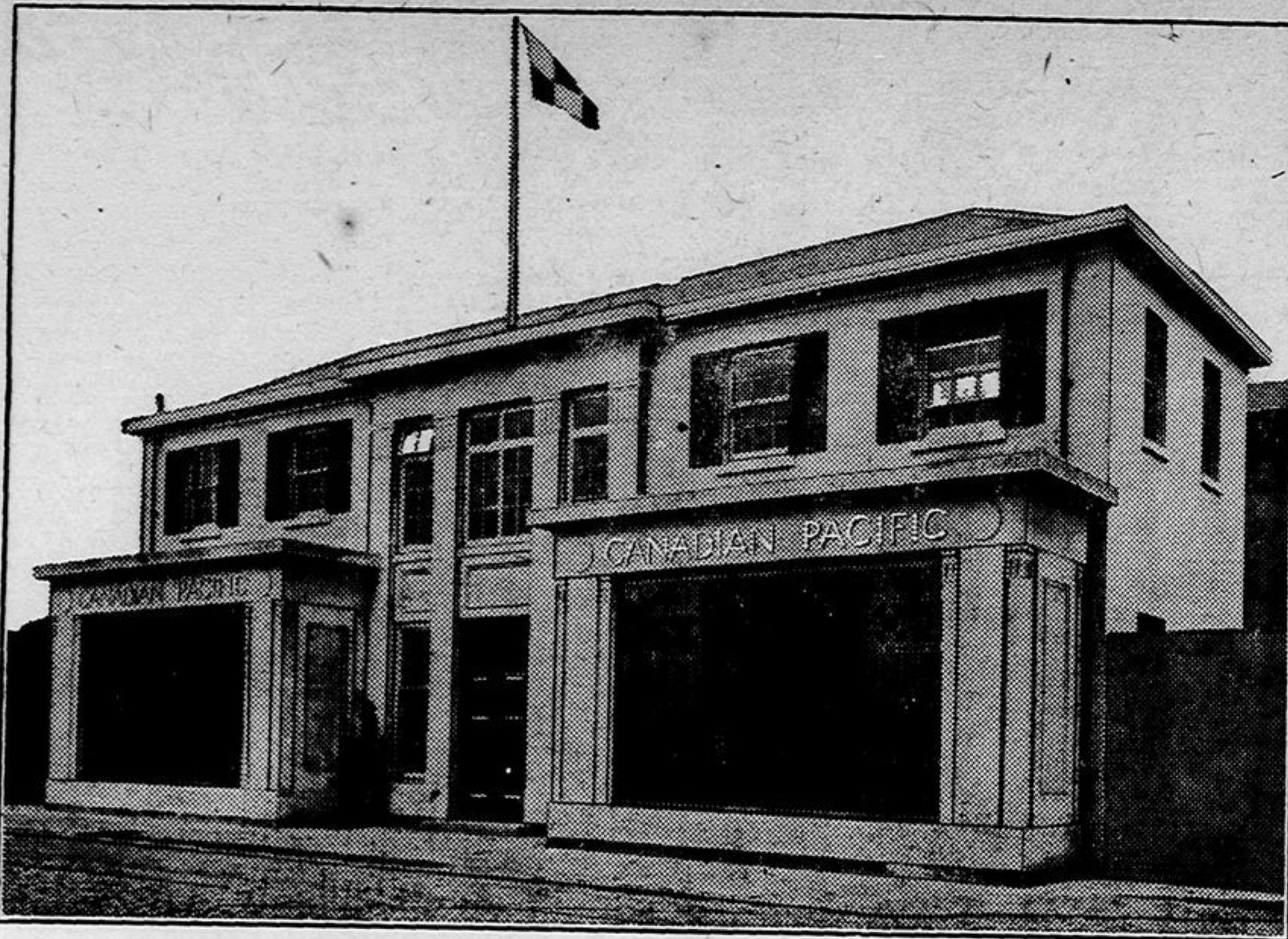
(New York Tribune.)
The beating or mistreatment of one man by a number of others, whether by a Klu-Klux mob or a mob of college hazers, is an act of cowardice. No member of such a mob would face his victim alone. The student body at Lafayette College, at Easton, Pa., is taking the wise course in hunting down the perpetrators of such an outrage on a seventeen-year-old freshman who, despite the fact that he was just recovering from an operation, was so cruelly beaten that he may die. Hazing of the brutal sort has fortunately vanished from the great colleges. Only at comparatively small schools does it occur.

It is always cowardly and always brings a college into disrepute. The sooner the young ruffians who tortured this Lafayette lad are found, expelled and punished by the courts for assault the better it will be for everybody concerned.

At that, self-made men never seem so objectionable as old-maid men.

In a small town the people never need an opera glass unless distant neighbors have a sleeping porch.

CANADIAN ENTERPRISE IN ENGLAND



CLOSE to the Dock Gates, and nearly opposite the South-Western Hotel, the new Canadian Pacific Building at Southampton, England, opened on Monday, Sept. 4th, will soon become a well-known landmark for travellers. The building stands out in striking relief to the rather drab appearance of Canute Road, on which it faces. A stone front, colour washed brickwork, and pleasant green shutters to the first floor windows, have assisted in achieving this desirable effect. Window decoration has been treated in an original

style, with sliding shutters having reed-like divisions screening the interior, on the lines of the Oriental Shoji.

The interior decorations and arrangements have been carried out from a strictly practical point of view. A colour scheme of decided character has been obtained by a strong contrast of black and red, ebonyised woodwork supplying the black, while an unusual type of old fashioned marbling has been used for the cornice and dado.

Rubber floors, which deaden the sound of footsteps and are also consid-

ered more sanitary where there is much traffic, are an important feature of an office that will undoubtedly prove a very busy one for its occupants, Mr. David Drummond, Southampton Agent, and his Staff, in dealing with the ever-increasing flow of Canadian Pacific traffic through the Port of Southampton.

All the work has been carried out by a well-known local firm, Messrs. Jenkins & Sons, of Southampton, from designs prepared by A. H. Jones, M.S.A., architect, and P. A. Staynes, R.O.I., artist, of 10, Conduit Street, London, W.

CELEBRATED GOLDEN WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. George Firth, now residing in Grand Valley, celebrated their golden wedding on the 25th of September. Twenty-seven in all were present on the occasion, comprising their children, grand-children, and two great-grandchildren, and to mark the event and as a token of esteem they presented the aged couple with a purse of gold.

Mr. Firth is a brother of Mr. William Firth of Zion, and Mr. Joseph Firth of Upper Town, Durham, and Mrs. Firth, whose maiden name was Elizabeth Ritchie, was the eldest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Ritchie, and sister of Mr. William Ritchie, who resides here.

Mr. and Mrs. Firth were married at Edge Hill on the 25th of September, 1872, by the late Rev. William Park. From marriage they resided in Glenelg until the fall of 1894, when they moved to Melancthon, where they engaged in farming. A couple of years ago they retired to Grand Valley.

Mr. Firth is in failing health, but we are pleased to learn he was able to take his place at the golden wedding ceremony. This is a rare event, and seldom do married couples share each other's joys and sorrows for fifty years to celebrate their golden wedding day.

We congratulate the aged couple and wish they may still be long spared to enjoy in happiness and comfort the evening of their lives.

TO MISS FLAPPER

Blessings on thee, little dame,
Bare-back girl, with knees the same,
With thy rolled-down silken hose
And thy short transparent clothes,
With thy red lips reddened more,
Smear'd with lipstick from the store
With thy make-up on thy face,
And thy bobbed hair's jaunty grace,
From my heart I give thee joy—
Glad that I was born a boy.

Miss Flapper's Reply.

Blessings on thee little gent.,
With thy last half dollar spent
Buying cigarettes and gum,
My, you must have lots of fun.
With thy lip made blacker still,
With that moustache like a frill,
And thy red nose reddened more
Down behind the cellar door.
Always must be in a whirl—
Glad that I was born a girl.

An extraordinary shorthand writing feat was recently accomplished in the Parliament of the Tyrol at Innsbruck. In order to take out a measure a debate had to be kept going for more than 32½ hours, and, as a matter of fact, it lasted a quarter of an hour longer. In that time rather more than a quarter of a million words were spoken and there were many scenes. Yet a verbatim report of the whole 32 hours' wrangle was taken by two shorthand writers. They worked in half-hour shifts, except when one went home for a bath, and his colleague held the fort alone for three hours, and when the other, living farther away, took five hours for his bath. Members often appealed to the opponents of the measure to have mercy on the stenographers, but all that could be done was to speak slowly at times, especially after heated interludes.

A BASIC THOUGHT

Several college boys from the University of Georgia were gathered around the table of their host, a senior, engaged in a profound discussion as to the relative strength of a republic and a monarchy; of the relative power of a president and a king.

George, a dorky, waited on them and was getting an earful of all this wisdom. Finally one of the most profound of these students had decided that he'd rather be president, especially if he desired power, because he would be intrusted with the veto power, while a king would not.

George was so absorbed that he didn't hear one of them speak to him. "Well, how about it, George?" asked the host, smiling. "What do you think about it?"

"Mr. Henry," asked George, started out of his reverie, "how much do a king git?"

CRISP COMMENT

The Turk is back in Europe, "bag and baggage."—Ottawa Journal.
Someone should page the wise men of the East.—Brandon Sun.

It's hard to convince the flies that the season is over.—Brandon Sun.

Normalcy not having been returned, could-it have been sent to the Dead Letter Office?—Detroit News.

The only part of the nation's food supply raised by the middlemen is the price.—Hartford Times.

Ed. Howe says that golf is ruining the nation. Ay, mon, but hae ye e'er noticed what the nation is doin' to golf?—Tacoma Ledger.

Too many people think thrift consists in buying \$60 worth of inner tubes to prolong the life of a \$40 casing.—Binghamton Sun.

Methodist women are demanding the right to step into the pulpit. Apparently they are not content to exert their powers from the parsonages.—Brookville Recorder.

Women are taking to golf in such numbers it looks as though the joke is now on the husband who goes home and finds supper late.—Buffalo Commercial.

The man who thinks his business can't get along without him soon begins to share the profits with a nerve specialist.—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

ZUM DO, ZUM DON'T

Laughter was never absent from the trenches even during the most terrible moments of the war. The London Daily News gives this example of the whimsical humor of Tommy Atkins:

British troops had found that certain captured German trenches were full of notices that read: "Zum Understand," which, interpreted, means "To the anti-aircraft shelter." The next day while the officer in command was inspecting he was astonished to observe below each legend another, like this: "Zum Understand, Zum Don't."

Age condemns the flapper. But the flapper will get over it, and age won't.

The average woman has a vocabulary of only 800 words. It is a small stock, but think of the turnover.

A LITTLE OF THIS AND THAT

It is our observation that the less a man talks about efficiency the more ground he covers.

The early bird also gets some remarkably intimate views of people on sleeping porches.

A feminine writer says that it isn't fair to place all the blame on the flapper. Well, it's a good thing to hang something on her.

Fable: Once there was a motorist who passed two farmers who agreed concerning the distance to the next town.

It is funny how the possession of a diamond ring will cause the nose to itch.

No woman can afford to let her husband know what she really thinks of him.

A girl's chances of being given away by her father depend largely on how many times she is given away by her small brother.

Still, not all the children who are told to be seen and not heard get into the movies.

Love is the quality that makes him kiss her in spite of the fact that she has been eating onions.

When you hear of a miraculous escape at a grade crossing the train was late.

The less he honors and loves her, the more he enjoys to see her powder and paint her face.

County Given Large School Cheque.

John Parker, county treasurer, of Owen Sound, has received a cheque from the Provincial Government covering the rural public school legislative grant for the year. The cheque is the largest ever received by Grey County for the purpose, amounting to \$67,453.03. Last year's grant was only about \$46,000 and the year previous about \$25,000.

Six Months for Jail-breaking.

James Brown, Chatham jail-breaker, who surrendered to the police after an absence of a year in the States was given six months in jail on the jail-breaking charge. Owing to the fact that he gave himself up voluntarily, the sentence was made to run concurrently with the year-term which he will now serve on the former conviction of auto theft.

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

FELL THIRTY FEET INTO SILO; PARALYZED FROM WAIST DOWN
(Kincairdine Reporter.)

On Saturday afternoon a most distressing accident happened at the home of Mr. Howard Henry, 12th Concession of Huron Township, whereby he now lies at his home paralyzed from the waist down. He was engaged in fixing the elevator at the top of his silo when the board he was sitting on broke and he fell from the top to the bottom of the silo, a distance of thirty feet. When the unfortunate man was lifted out

and taken to the house it was found upon medical examination that he was paralyzed below the hips.

No Monopoly.

(Hamilton Herald.)
Years ago Sir Wilfrid Laurier declared that "the twentieth century belongs to Canada." And now Dean Inge, England's "gloomy dean," rises to remark that "the twentieth century belongs to the United States." The fact is that proprietorship in the twentieth century is not going to be monopolized by any country.

"CAN"

ADVERTISING is the public expression of a master's will and wish—his word of power.

We want to say this to the merchants of this community:

You CAN make the public of this community buy more goods from you.

You CAN teach the public new customs, new tastes, new habits. You CAN make the public do what it is not in the habit of doing. Powerful and persistent advertising has revolutionized modern life. It sends people travelling. It has made them photographers. It has made the motor car a necessity. It makes women change the fashion of their apparel twice or thrice a year. It selects the very food we eat.

A NOTE TO THE PUBLIC

Does not the publicly expressed will and wish of the merchants of this community influence you in your shopping? Do you not go where you are guided? Are you not very attentive and responsive to the advertisements which appear each week in the columns of The Chronicle?

Shop Where You are Invited to Shop

Issued by the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association.

ANNOUNCING THE ARRIVAL OF THE NEWEST SAMPLES OF

Tip-Top Clothing

SMART HAND TAILORED-TO-MEASURE

SUIT OR OVERCOAT \$24
:-: Just One Price :-:

You ought to see these samples now while they are new and fresh—while the assortment is full and complete. Just the cloth you want is here. You can have it hand-tailored to your measure and to your taste with that wonderful Tip-Top Quality Tailoring.

Give Us a Call. We Guarantee to Please You.

D. M. SAUNDERS Gent's Furnisher

AUTUMN VALUES
Specials in Shoes This Week

Infants' Dongola Bal, laced.....	\$1.50	Men's brown calf bal. Goodyear welt.....	\$5.00
Infants' Dongola Bal, fancy patent trim'd	\$2.25	Men's heavy pliable blue. Sterling's, in either black chrome or brown elk.....	\$4.95
Little Gent's fancy brown brogue.....	\$3.25	Men's knee high rubber boots, Maltese Cross.....	\$4.50
Little Gent's heavy elk blue.....	\$3.25	The New Rubbers are all in now in all sizes and lasts, to fit everyone.	
Boys' heavy chrome blue.....	\$3.50	SPECIALS IN DRY GOODS	
Boys' heavy elk blue. This is a shoe that stands the knocks.	\$3.75	Yard wide Chambrays, in assorted colors....	29c.
Ladies' box kip blue.	\$3.50	Turkey Red Chintz, yd. wide, Paisley Patterns 36c.	
Ladies' heavy chrome blue, Sterling's own make.....	\$4.00	Fancy Wrapperette in plaids and stripes; good weight.....	35c.
Ladies' fine dong bal., very pliable and comfortable fitter..	\$5.00	Heavy Cotton Flannel (mill ends), worth 75c. This week.....	35c.
Ladies' brown calf Oxfords, sport heel	\$3.95	Best Grey Flannel.....	60c.
Ladies' patent Oxfords Louis heel.....	\$2.95	We have some splendid values in Wallpapers this week. See them.	
Men's box kip blue, strongly made, with a pliable upper, just the thing for factory wear.....	\$4.75		

GOOD SERVICE

A SQUARE DEAL

JOHN McKECHNIE