

Flesherton.

(Our own correspondent.)

Miss Tena Henderson visited over the week-end with her aunt at Dundalk and Miss Laura Boyd visited with her grandparents at Proton.

Miss Beard, of Mitchell, visited over the week-end with her friends, the Misses Caswell, on her way to take charge of her new school at Feversham.

Mrs. (Rev.) D. W. Thom, of Barrie, is visiting this week with Mrs. Joseph Blackburn and other old friends here.

After holidaying at their homes here Miss Dell Thurston and Miss Lillian Bunt returned to their schools in Toronto. Miss Beatrice Thistlethwaite to her school near the city and Miss Ruby Caswell to a new school at Gormly, in rock county.

Mr. John Pedlar has returned from a trip to Loup City, Nebraska, where he visited his brother who is ill.

Mr. R. Moore, of Newbury, arrived here on Sunday to visit his mother and brother on the Toronto line, east.

Miss Stewart, Miss Danam and Miss Cameron, high school teachers, have arrived and located at the Park House.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Down visited at Collingwood on Saturday.

The friends here of Mrs. Alex Henry, whose husband died in Toronto last week and was buried at Markdale on Saturday, deeply sympathize with her in her bereavement.

After marriage Mr. and Mrs. Henry lived for several years on the fourth line. They attended the Methodist church here and were both very highly esteemed.

Mr. J. Hempkin, of Hamilton, Mr. Eaton of Brantford, Miss Frances Eaton of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Smith and family of Toronto, were visitors at Mr. Mark Wilson's last week.

Mr. C. J. Bellamy was home from Owen Sound with his family over the holiday.

Labor Day wasn't observed here as a holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Down visited in Toronto over the week-end and holiday.

Miss Thelma Wilson visited last week with friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Wright visited friends in Toronto the beginning of the week.

Mrs. Farslow has returned to her home here after spending two months with friends at Priceville and the old home at Swinton Park.

Night Zion Methodist church had a successful garden party held at the home of Mr. Thomas Taylor last week. The weather was fine, the attendance large and the eats and entertainment good. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Duffield, conducted the program and the following took part: De Murray, Mr. W. B. Cross, Mrs. McCallum and Miss Agnes Henderson.

At this year's standing crop competition conducted by East Grey Agricultural Society the following are the prize winners as awarded by the judge, Mr. R. Medd, of Blyth: 1st, Ed. Davis, Markdale; 2nd, Oliver Turner, Egmont; 3rd, Robert Swanson, Flesherton; 4th, W. J. Stewart, Flesherton; 5th, Robert Chapp, Flesherton; 6th, McLaughry brothers; 7th, 8th, Frank D. Cairns, Cayton.

The schools were opened for the fall term on Tuesday. At the public school, Mr. R. G. Holland enters upon his fourteenth year as principal and Mrs. C. J. Bellamy, returning to teaching, has charge of the junior form. At the high school Mr. E. F. Lawrence, formerly at Gormly, is the new principal, assisted by Miss Stewart and Miss Danam, formerly of the staff, and Miss Cameron, a new member made necessary by adding the fourth form this year. This school is now splendidly equipped and students can take up full course for teaching.

Mr. J. H. Hales of this place has taken a position with the British-American Oil Company to drive their new oil and gasoline motor tanks in this territory. The Company have built a large cement storage tank at Flesherton station from which deliveries will be made to the dealers throughout this district.

Mr. C. F. Lawrence, the new principal of the high school, Mrs. Lawrence and five children, moved from Gormly last week and have settled in Mrs. Vandusen's residence owned by Mr. Carroll.

Mrs. E. C. Brown and two children of Brighton are visiting her mother, Mrs. Miles Thistlethwaite.

Mrs. Joseph Armstrong and family returned to Toronto on Saturday after their holiday at their summer home here.

Mr. Ben Wilson, wife and children, of St. Catharines, visited last week with relatives in this place and returned home on Saturday accompanied by Mrs. Wilson's mother, Mrs. W. C. Hanley.

The Thursday half holiday here this season closed last week and business will be resumed as usual. All enjoyed the midweek freedom and do not think the public were inconvenienced nor that business suffered by it.

MEN FOLKS

These men are very fine folks. I like 'em. They take me out until they're broke I like 'em. I like 'em naughty, tall and lean. And fat and short and good and green. And many other things I've seen. I like 'em. They take me out to a formal hop I like 'em. But when they show me they don't care. They take me to a candy shop. And hit me roughly like a bear. And crack my ribs and muss my hair. I love 'em.

BRITAIN'S ROAD PROBLEMS

The increasing use of motor driven vehicles throughout England is added greatly to road traffic problems. There are in use over a million motor vehicles, and if the moderate estimate of three persons to each vehicle be allowed, and to these be added the ever-increasing number who travel char-a-bancs, it is evident that about two million of the population is on wheel on any given summer day, says an English paper. How is it to be remedied? This gives increased interest to a proposal which will come before Parliament shortly for the construction of a motor-way from London to Manchester, the first section of which will be made from Birmingham to the latter city. It will be entirely enclosed and will pass over and under all other roads, railways or canals, so that nothing shall cross its track on the level. Private cars will be in no way restricted, rules being strictly enforced for fast or slower traction. There will be definite junctions where the great roads will make connections without impeding traffic.

PAW

Who is it always is in debt. Makes every one round him sweat. And nothing after all does get? —That's Paw.

Who's always very short of cash. And feeds his family on hash. Or any other kind of trash? —That's Paw.

Who always keep Mama awake. Because he has some teeth that ache. And squirms and wriggles like a snake? —That's Paw.

Who always makes an awful fuss. About a little bit of pus. Has poultices and all such muss? —That's Paw.

Who is it if he saw a bear. Would run as hard as he could tear. And almost die, just from the scare? —That's Paw.

Who is it loves the "taffy" so. And his own horn does like to blow. Just like a rooster likes to crow? —That's Paw.

Who never ever gets some wood. That ever is a bit of good. With which Mama can cook the food? —That's Paw.

Who is it when he lights the fire. Just yells around like some court crier. To call the rest until they tire? —That's Paw.

Who is it thinks that he can sing. And does the perspiration bring. To all musicians in the ring? —That's Paw.

Who sings just like some old bull-frog. A-sitting on a sunken log. And growls and growls to beat the dog. —That's Paw.

Who is it sometimes tried to whistle. You'd think he sat down on aistle. The noise he makes would make you bristle? —That's Paw.

This tale might more-continued be. But perhaps 'tis better, don't you see. To say no more, twixt you and me. —Bout Paw.

THE EXPERIENCE OF AGE

A lot of businesses are run by men who have forgotten how to work. The proprietors are indulging in self-retirement. Their function consists chiefly in saying "no" to all suggestions for change. Often these businesses have been built up from nothing to something by these same proprietors. They have behind them a record of honest service and intelligent enterprise. The owners have prospered to the point where their wants are satisfied. They have no appetite for more dollars and more troubles. They are now engaged in sitting on the lid. Two men were discussing this situation at lunch. They agreed that thousands of men are well paid for doing not more than two hours' work a day. "What are they paid for?" said one. "For judgment, based on experience," said the other. "They don't increase the profits, but they do keep down losses."

NARROW ESCAPE

(Wingham Advance-Times) W. C. Brennan, of the Brennan Paving Company, had a narrow escape from death on Friday afternoon on the Kitchener-Elmira highway, about one and a half miles north of St. Jacobs, during a severe electrical thunderstorm, when a falling pole crashed through the rear end of his car. Brennan and his son were driving towards Kitchener, when a severe thunder and windstorm came up. He drove to the side of the road, stopping beside a telephone pole. The engine had scarcely stopped when a powerful gust of wind leveled six telephone poles in a row, one crashed through the rear end of his coupe. Luckily Mr. Brennan escaped with only a nasty bruise on the head, while his son escaped injury. Had the car been three feet farther back he would likely have been killed. The engine of the car was not damaged and after getting free from the pole the car was driven to a garage under its own power.

The devil did his most effective days when he invented boredom.

The evident admiration of a strange man makes a girl almost as indignant as his failure to notice her.—Chicago News.

Gift for Prince



Here we have Pete Vandermeer, an American cowboy, pictured on the dock at Wembley, England, with a special broncho—a splendid specimen of horseflesh, which he later presented to His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales. Pete was a member of the American Rodeo squad which contended for honors in the recent International Rodeo held at the Wembley Exhibition.

WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?

(By Edgar L. Vincent) The other day I heard a doctor say, "When the present generation gets to be seventy years old, if it ever does, it won't be walking round at all." We had been speaking of an old man past seventy who was a great walker and spry in doing his farm work as any young man we knew, and this was the doctor's way of comparing the present generation with that of the past. In his opinion we are living so fast that it will have its effect upon the man and the women of the days to come, and no doubt he was right.

They used to season lumber by piling it up and leaving it there to be warmed and dried by the rays of the sunshine and the kindly touch of the air. Then it was good to make furniture of the finest kind, that would last for many years. Now they put it in a kiln, heat it with fire and take it out in a short time, ready to be worked into tables and chairs and other things. But lumber seasoned in this way does not make the best furniture. Soon the joints begin to open, and the thing made of it warps and "season cracks" until we find out what a poor job we have paid one money for.

This never-ending hurry gets into our farm machinery and lessons its value. It is not long before we find that the implement for which we have paid so much good money was hustled in at one end of the factory in the form of raw material and hustled out at the other as a finished product. What wonder if these machines soon break and go to the scrap heap!

But if that were the worst of it we might endure it. But the same rapid-transit has come into the very heart-lives of us all. No more time to think soberly, as we ought to.

think. The most isolated farmer is the victim of the hustle which has taken the universe in its grip. Hurry up in the morning; hurry up all through the day and hurry, hurry, hurry always and everywhere! Hurry to get to town and hurry to get back. Hurry to get the farm work done so that we may do something else. And what is it all about, this everlasting hurry?

Lislen! Money! But when we get it we must hurry to spend it. It does us very little good. And it is time to ask ourselves, "What's your hurry?" and to slow down a bit, before we get where we can't slow down, but must slip headlong down to destruction! What's the hurry?

Germany is pictured as a woman. But not as the woman who pays and pays and pays.—New York Herald-Tribune.

Advertisement for Zam-Buk ointment, showing a hand applying it to a cut. Text: Dress All Your CUTS & SORES WITH ANTISEPTIC Zam-Buk

Advertisement for WM. J. VOLLETT THE HOME OF QUALITY GOODS. Special in Dry Goods, Special in Groceries, Fresh Cream and Milk always on hand. HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS. VOLLETT'S CASH STORE We Pay Cash for Produce and Sell for Cash Only.

CLASSIFIED ADS. (Too Late for Classification.) THE LADIES AID OF THE METHODIST church has entered into an agreement with the White Entertainment Bureau of Boston, Mass. for a series of high class entertainments to be given in the town hall on October 30, November 25, and December 11. LOST In Durham, on Wednesday, Sept. 3, between Rectory and Rink, a heart shaped locket with "E.M." on one side and "F" on the other. Reward on leaving at The Chronicle Office. MUSIC ANNOUNCEMENT The Misses Fursman will resume their music class in Durham, September 5, and 6. Pupils wishing to take lessons kindly phone Allan Park for particulars. LOST On Saturday night, between Queen street, South, and Mrs. Beggs & Son's store, a black leather purse containing a twenty-dollar bill and a card with loser's name on it. Reward on returning to The Chronicle Office. AUCTION SALE, SEPTEMBER 13. Mrs. J. G. Hulton, who is leaving town shortly to reside in Toronto, announces a sale of her household effects on Saturday, September 13. A full list will appear in next week's Chronicle.

PROTECT THE SKIN FROM SUNBURN Nyal Wild Strawberry Compound Nyal Face Cream McFadden's Drug Store DRUGGISTS and BOOKSELLERS Successors to MacFARLANE & CO. Durham Ontario

Midsummer Clearance of Wash Goods Gingham & Chambrays In plaids, checks, and plain 32 ins. reg. 35c yd. for 27c 27 ins. reg. 25c yd. for 19c Voiles Printed Voiles in Dainty Designs and Colors, reg. \$1.00 and \$1.25 for 79c. Fancy Dress Crepes Dress Lengths Only. Regular \$1.75 per yard for \$1.29 HOSIERY SPECIALS Cotton Hose, plain, sizes 9, 9 1/2, and 10, per pair 19c. Colored Cotton Hose In black, tan, and white. Regular 35c for 25c. J. & J. Hunter General Merchants :: Durham, Ontario