

ELECTION CARDS

To the Electors of the Township of Egremont.
Ladies and Gentlemen:
I am once more appealing to you for your suffrages and support in electing me to a position on the Council Board for 1925. As in the past, I shall use my utmost endeavors towards economical administration and legislation that will be for the best interest of the ratepayers as a whole.
Wishing you a happy and prosperous New Year, I am,
Your obedient servant,
A. A. Aljoe.

To the Electors of Glenelg.
Ladies and Gentlemen:
I am again soliciting your support to secure my election as Reeve of Glenelg for 1925. If elected, I shall aim to secure efficiency and economy in the transaction of the Township business and a lower tax-rate.
Wishing you the compliments of the season, I am,
Yours for service,
William Weir.

To the Electors of the Township of Egremont.
Ladies and Gentlemen:
I am a candidate for the position of Deputy Reeve and respectfully solicit your vote and influence to secure my election. As in the past, when a member of the Council Board, I will ever stand for economy in the administration of Township and County affairs and will endeavor in every way to merit any confidence the electors may repose in me. I wish to go on record as stating that I am not in favor of the abolishing of Statute Labor unless some scheme is adopted whereby the money collected will be returned to the ratepayers from whom it is collected.
With best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year, I am,
Your obedient servant,
W. M. Groat.

To the Electors of the Township of Glenelg.
Ladies and Gentlemen:
Owing to the difficult roads and weather on last year's election day, I do not think the vote a fair indication of the electors' choice but rather the chance success of a few self-interested schemers. Therefore I am again a candidate for the reeveship for 1925.
Also, as the financial standing of Glenelg was the best in its history by the Treasurer's statement, being \$7,195.71 over liabilities compared to assets of \$1,109.35 over liabilities by the Treasurer's statement this year.
Adding to this the neglect of not claiming from the highway department \$100 or more promised for damage by detour.
Also the destruction of old bridge at Lot 17, Concession 5, which would be very suitable in other places and would be easily worth \$1,000.
Also paying to Artemesia Township money which is so badly needed in repairing the road to Markdale.
Also paying about \$1,000 more for building bridge at Lot 15, Concession 5, than the same job was let for last year. I think it evident that similar reckless management by the people in their personal affairs would soon land them in Markdale House of Refuge.
As the Statute Labor question is voted on, I think it the plain duty of the Council to give effect to the people's wishes.
In conclusion, I hereby respectfully solicit your vote and influence for my election, and should you favor me by electing me as Reeve for 1925, your welfare shall be my first consideration.
Wishing you all the Compliments of the season, I remain,
Yours for service,
A. McGuire.
Dated, Glenelg, December 31, 1924.

THE WAY OF PARENTS
(From the Journal of Education)
I trudged to school on my two co'd feet and carried a dinner pail; He glides to school in a limousine, with two "spares" tied to his tail.
Yet I'm pretending to understand the thoughts of my little elf— Like other folk in this changing world, I'm fond of fooling myself.
I worked all day in blistering fields, nor got a cent of pay; He dodges the "cops" from morn to night, in search of a place to play.
And yet I "father" him right along, and swagger—yes, I know This world of his is another world from the one where I had to grow.
I fed the beasts at morn and night; did many another chore; To dress and breakfast and find his books is his limit—sometimes more.
While I fondly pray that he, some day may rise much higher than I, I have robbed my boy of everything that I was aided by!

MAKING IT ATTRACTIVE
"Tommy," said a young woman visitor at his home, "why not come to our Sunday school? Several of your little friends have joined us lately?"
Tommy hesitated a moment. Then suddenly: "Does a red-headed kid by the name of Jimmy Brown go to your school?"
"Yes, indeed," replied the new teacher.
"Well, then," replied Tommy, with an air of interest, "I'll be over next Sunday, you bet. I've been looking for that kid for three weeks, and never knew where to find him."
Cassell's Saturday Night Journal (London).

RUSTIC COURTSHIP

The night was dark when Sam set out
To court old Jones's daughter;
He kinder felt as if he must,
And kinder hadn't oughter.
His heart against his waistcoat beat,
His feelings had a tussle,
Which nearly conquered him despite
Six feet of bone and muscle.

The candle in the window shone
With a most doleful glimmer,
And Sam he felt his courage ooze
And through his fingers simmer.
Says he: "Now Sam, don't be a fool,
Take courage, shaking doubter,
Go on and pop the question right,
For you can't live without her."

But still, as he drew near the house,
His knees got in a tremble,
The beatings of his heart ne'er beat
His efforts to dissemble.
Said he: "Now Sam, don't be a goose
And let all the female women
Knock all your thoughts a-skelter
so,
And set your heart—a-swimmin'."

So Sam, he kinder raised the latch,
His courage also rising,
And in a moment sat inside,
Sid Jones's crops appraising.
He tried awhile to talk the farm
In words half dull, half witty,
Not knowing that old Jones well
knew
His only thoughts was—Kitty.

At last the old folks went to bed—
The Joneses were but human;
Old Jones was something of a man
And Mrs. Jones—a woman.
And Kitty she the pitcher took
And started for the cellar;
It wasn't often that she had
So promising a feller.

And somehow when she came upstairs
And Sam had drank his cider,
There seemed a difference in chairs
And Sam was close beside her;
His big arm dropped around her waist
Her head dropped on his shoulder,
And Sam well he had changed his tune
And grown a trifle bolder.

But this, if you live long enough,
You surely will discover.
There's nothing in this world of ours
Except the loved and lover.
The morning sky was growing gray
As Sam the farm was leaving,
His face was surely not the face
Of one half grieved or grieving.

And Kitty she wa'ked smiling back
With blushing face and slowly;
There's somethin' in the humblest love
That makes it pure and holy.
And did he marry her you ask?
She stands there at with ladle
A-skimmin' of the morning's milk—
That's Sam who rocks the cradle.

TAMED HUMMING
IN OTTAWA RESIDENCE
To be one of the two women in ornithology's history who have tamed that elusive and somewhat rare American bird, the hummingbird, is the distinction held by Mrs. R. A. Brown of Ottawa who, for the last two months, has been the possessor of a beautiful specimen of this brilliantly colored bird which came to her of its own free will.
The fact that this delicate little creature has lived in captivity for over two months is considered most unusual. Members of the Dominion Government, Parks Department have visited Mrs. Brown and taken motion pictures of the bird, which Mrs. Brown says "is no longer than my thumb." The story of how the little flyer first came to her through an open window, has been broadcasted. It is thought it delayed going south until too late, and was attracted through the window by the warmth of the house. It lives almost entirely on insects.

CORRECT
During a Bible lesson a teacher was trying to explain the parable of the tares.
"Can anyone tell me any persons who is like the evil one who sowed the tares?"
"Well, David, what person do you say?"
"Please, ma'm, my mother."
"Why?" asked the teacher in astonishment.
"Because," answered he innocently, eyeing his patched trousers, "she tews tears."

Chronicle Advertising Pays.
Schutz's Pump & Tile Co.
TILE ALWAYS ON HAND
Sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 16, 18, 24 in.
CEMENT BRICK FOR SALE
Agents for
Renfrew Cream Separators
PUMPS & PUMP REPAIRING
Promptly Attended to and all work Guaranteed.
OPPOSITE HIGH SCHOOL

HULL'S BEST CITIZENS
(Hamilton Herald)

In spite of Rocco Perri's evident pride in his highly successful business career as a bootlegger, it must be confessed that in Hamilton those who carry on that business are not generally reckoned as being among the most shining examples of probity, of righteousness and of honor in the business world. In Quebec province, particularly in the City of Hull, Quebec, the status of these caterers to the popular thirst appears to be much higher than it is here.

The mayor of Hull has made official protest against what he considers to be the shameful persecution of bootleggers in Hull at the hands of the provincial authorities. He complains that, while in the cities of Montreal, Quebec, Three Rivers and Sherbrooke gentlemen who sell liquor in violation of the law are, when convicted, let off with merely nominal fines, in Hull they are actually sent to jail. Such discrimination arouses his just indignation. "I do not see," says his worship, "why this condition if affairs should prevail here, which results in many of our best citizens being sent to jail."

There is much force in this official protest. It does seem to be an outrage to put in jail the flower of a town's citizenship. Think of the loss which Hull must be suffering from the enforced inactivity of its "best citizens," its men of light and leading, its enlightened and enterprising bootleggers who are languishing behind the bars.

The injustice would not seem so intolerable were it not that bootleggers are treated with so much more consideration in other Quebec cities. There, according to the mayor of Hull, gentlemen who practice the profession of bootlegging are smiled upon by the provincial authorities. All of which is highly illuminating. It is quite clear that Government Control is not an effectual remedy for bootlegging, as our Moderation League would have us believe. If it were, the "best citizens" of Hull would not be in jail and those of other Quebec cities would not be doing a flourishing and more or less secret trade in liquor, troubled only by the light handicap of nominal fines.

FIND LAST POEM OF ROBERT BURNS IN REMOTE NEW ZEALAND VILLAGE
Lines Were Written a Few Days Before Poet Died and Dedicated to Girl Who Nursed Him—Unpublished up to Now.

According to a cable dispatch from London, dated November 30, the last poem of Robert Burns, written a few days before he died to the girl who nursed him on his death bed, has been found in Waikato Maori Otara, a remote settlement in New Zealand. Its existence has been unknown. The poem is addressed to "Miss Jessie Lewars," who nursed Burns while his wife, Jenny, was ill. She was a neighbor of the poet in Dumfries, Scotland, and later married a man named Thomson who apparently carried the poem to New Zealand. Thomson thought the poem had been published. Burns wrote:

CARD OF THANKS
To the Electors of the Township of Bentinck.
Ladies and Gentlemen:
Having been returned to the Reeveship of the township for the year 1925, I take this opportunity of expressing to you my thanks for the support you have given me in the past and for the kind consideration and hearty co-operation which I have received throughout the year in every part of the township.
Trusting that you may all enjoy a happy and prosperous New Year, I am,
Sincerely Yours,
D. J. McDonald.

Water! Water! Water!
What Is Good Health Worth?
Why take a chance and use water that is polluted and unfit for domestic use, when Pure Water can be had by having a well drilled. We handle Pumps and Pump Repairs.
Satisfaction Guaranteed
ED. J. PRATT
R.R. No. 4, Durham. Phone 98-12

Campbell's Grocery and Restaurant
Season's Greetings
We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the citizens of Durham and vicinity for the excellent patronage accorded since commencing business, and to wish them all
A Happy and Prosperous New Year
GEORGE CAMPBELL
Phone 115 North of Post Office Durham

SCHOOL HONOR ROLLS FOR PAST MONTH

Holstein School.
Sr. IV.—O. West, B. Irvin, D. Haas, C. Smith, H. Pinder, S. Woodyard, R. Aitken, S. McKenzie.
Jr. IV.—Isabel Leith, L. McKenzie, V. Johnson, S. McCall, B. Smith, I. Leith.
Sr. III.—M. McFadden, G. West, B. Arnill, J. Lewis, I. Hastie, C. Arnill, H. Smith, D. O'Connell, B. Christie, I. McCall, V. Allan, J. Mowbray, C. Tyndall.
Jr. III.—I. Sim, M. Irvin, M. Woodyard, M. Mowbray, J. Heany, M. Fidler.
No. on Roll, 35; Average, 33.
—J. E. Davidson, teacher.

Junior Room.
Sr. II.—Marie Aitken, C. Mowbray, M. Nelson and N. Johnson, equal, W. Bilton, I. Ellis, E. Gadd.
Jr. II.—B. Mather, G. Stevenson, A. Leith.
Jr. I.—H. Smith, F. West, V. Ellis, I. Rife, F. Gadd and L. Tyndall, equal.
Sr. Primer.—M. Aitken, M. Johnson, I. Christie, F. Mather, B. Fidler, A. Brown, D. Aitken, B. McKenzie.
Jr. Primer.—W. Stevenson, R. Fidler, C. Buller, W. Lewis, E. Gadd, V. Leith, E. Smith.
No. on Roll, 34; Average 33.31.
—F. J. Floyd, teacher.

No. 1, Normanby.
Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Spelling, Art, Geography, History, Grammar, Composition, Literature.
Sr. IV.—Hazel Mountain 85, Florence Marshall 60.
Sr. III.—Mabel Sharp 73, Wilbert Petty 65, Myrtle Marshall 60, Jack Smallman 59, Melville Watson 58, Edgar Morice 50.
Jr. III.—Otto Birr 60, Claire Morice 60.
Jr. II.—Spelling, Arithmetic, Drawing, Writing, Reading, Composition.—Elgin Petty, Wallace Marshall, Irene Petty, Thomas Watson, Susie Marshall, Howard Marshall, Jessie Marshall.
Jr. I.—Wiltred Marshall.
Jr. Primer.—Murray Morice.
Annie Thuell, teacher.

No. 9, Glenelg.
IV.—Reg McFadden, Annie Arnett, Louise Jacques, Dorothy Arnett, Roy Hargrave, Mary Hopkins, Orval Hopkins.
III.—Grace Hopkins, May Collinson, Bertha McNally, John McDonald, Irene Collinson, Edward Lawrence.
Sr. II.—Margaret Dunsmoor, Rodrick Dunsmoor, Clarence Hargrave.
Sr. I. to Jr. II.—Clara Jacques H. Susie Greenwood H. Frederick Arnett H. Doris Lawrence, John Collinson, J. I. to Sr. I.—Ruby Lawrence H. Lillian Collinson H. Olive Dunsmoor, (David Aljoe and Clarence McNally, equal, Gordon Greenwood.
Sr. Primer to Jr. I.—Allie McGirr, Melville Harrison, Elmer Dunsmoor.
Primer.—Margaret Brown.
Primer A.—Cecil Brown, Harold Lawrence, Douglas Dunsmoor.
—E. M. Park, teacher.

CLASSIFIED ADS.
(Too Late for Classification.)

THE HOLSTEIN DRAMATIC CLUB is presenting its play "Dust of the Earth," on January 16, in the town hall under the auspices of the Durham branch of the Women's Institute. Keep this date in mind. 1c

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Durham Horticultural Society will be held in the Public Library on Monday, January 12, at 8 p.m. A report of the year's work will be given and officers elected. Full attendance requested.—D. Leith, Secretary. 1 1 2

CUSTOM SAWING, LUMBER AND Shingles. Smith & Lawrence, Durham. 6 pd

FEATHERS WANTED
NEW GESE AND DUCK FEATHERS wanted. Highest prices paid.—Robert Burnett and Company.

LIVE POULTRY WANTED
LIVE POULTRY WILL BE BOUGHT Wednesday forenoon, January 7. Get rid of your surplus poultry now. Phone 143, Durham. Geo. E. Harron.

COWS FOR SALE
TWO PURE BRED JERSEY COWS, 5 and 6 years old; excellent animals in every way; due to freshen in May and June; priced right for immediate sale.—G. E. Harron, phone 143, Durham.

HORSES FOR HIRE
RYAN'S HORSE LIVERY—FIRST class equipment at reasonable rates. Robert Ryan, Proprietor. Corner Lambton and Countess Streets, Durham. 11 1/2

HIDES WANTED
BEEF HIDES AND SHEEPSKINS. Highest prices paid.—Mark Wilson, Butcher, Durham.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Egremont Agricultural Society will be held in the Agricultural Hall, Holstein, on Saturday, January 10, 1925, at 2 p.m.
A full attendance of all interested is requested.
Andrew Hunter, Neil Calder, President, Secretary.

ANNUAL FINANCIAL REPORT
Of Durham Branch Upper Canada Bible Society for 1924.
Collected during week of Prayer\$33.26
Pres. Collection, December 14 9.00
\$42.26
All the above has been remitted.
Mrs. A. Derby, Treasurer.

An apple first caused man's downfall, but peaches have handled the business since then.

PHONE 70
WM. J. VOLLETT
THE HOME OF QUALITY GOODS

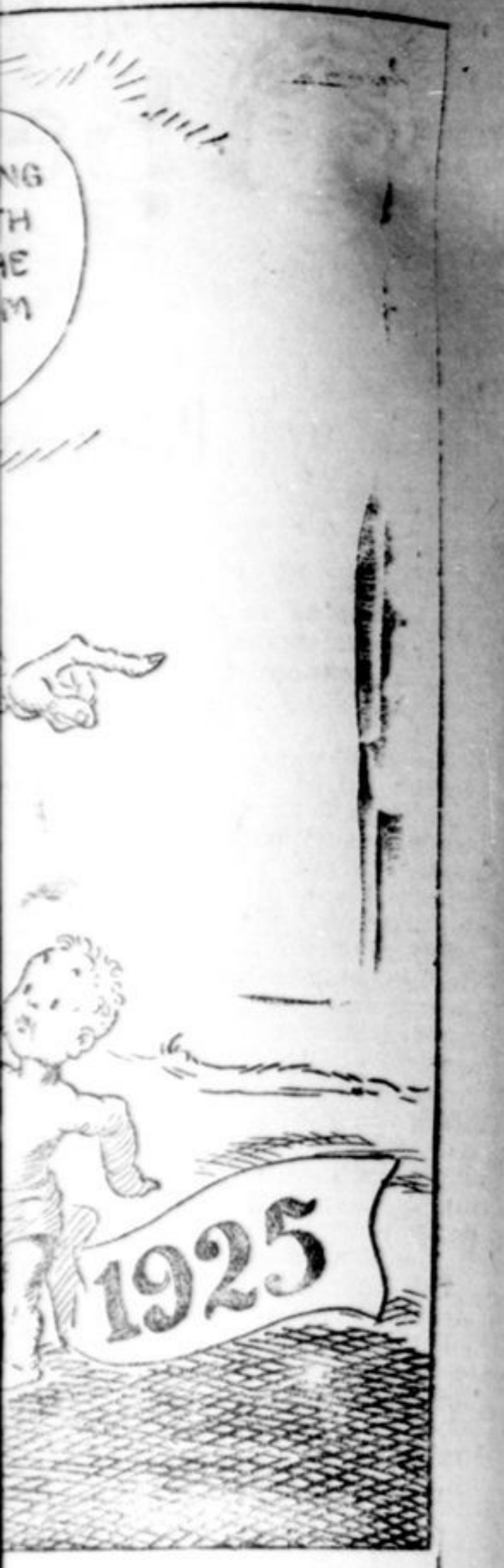
We Extend to Our
Many Customers and Friends
Sincere Greetings
for
A Happy New Year

If You Want the Best at the Best Price—call at
VOLLETT'S CASH STORE
We Pay Cash for Produce and Sell for Cash Only

ROWE'S
Bakery & Provision Store
Flour
The Finest Manitoba
per bag
\$5.00
Pastry Flour 24 lb \$1.10
Goods Delivered Anywhere in Town
E. A. Rowe
Baker & Confectioner

May Your New Year
Be
Happy and Prosperous

J. & J. HUNTER



sometimes jumping right out of the water and coming down with a big splash.
When Actaeon was grown and getting his first antlers, he was turned back into the area, game preserve of his native forest. There he roamed wild and free; but when he and his master chanced to meet again there, though the deer hesitated, he had not long to live; he came at call, licked the hand he knew and then followed to the border of the forest and after hastily eating some candy from a paper bag, turned back and disappeared among the trees.



advantage of a solid business
happening, then, yet how big chance—tomorrow's emergency—balance is always ready for the

Bank
ada
Stewart, manager

Bargain Day
E'S MILLS
Eclipse Flour
ry Flour
Rolled Oats
flour Oat Chop
Mixed Chop
Meal
al and Poultry Feeds
Quality, and our
ces right for Cash
delivered at the Mill
Every Afternoon
or Day.
OWAN
Durham, Ont.