

Traverston.
(Our Own Correspondent)
So far, October hasn't proved much of an improvement over September.

'Tis early for the housing of live stock.

Mr. John Ryan of the 6th concession has rented his farm for a term of five years to Mr. Walter Clark.

Threshing was nearly all wound up last week, both outfits running through from 45 to 50 loads a day. That means some sheaf handling.

Good weather is needed badly, as apples are all to pick, potatoes to be raised, mangolds to have their backs wrung and corn to be hoisted. There is plenty of "divarshun" on the farms these days.

Mr. George Furneaux is visiting with the Peart brothers.

Mr. L. B. Roberts of Detroit spent a few days at the close of the week in our midst.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beaton, Miss Blanche and Mr. Fred Cook of Bunnessan were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McArthur on Sunday and attended Zion's afternoon service.

Mr. and Mrs. William of Detroit, spent a week lately at the parental home-stead.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Twamley spent the first of the week at the McClocklin home-stead.

Mrs. George Torry was over at Lauriston last week nursing her mother-in-law, Mrs. Torry, who is quite ill.

Thursday afternoon of last week was one of the greatest days in the history of the hamlet, since its founding in the early fifties of the last century. The sale of the real estate and chattels of the late James C. Ross was the drawing card for the big crowd, who gathered from far and near. The late Mr. Ross was an expert mechanic, a gifted millwright and kept a full supply of mill and carpenter tools in the finest working order. Hence Auctioneer Clarke of Markdale had no trouble getting bids. The real estate was, also, in good demand and lot No. 10 on the 10th concession, a wooded lot, sold for \$8,200. A swamp lot on the 13th concession was bid up to over \$700 which was not up to the reserve price. The mills and 58 acres of land surrounding them were in good demand, but the bid was not accepted. Mr. L. B. Roberts of Detroit left a bid of \$3,500 on the property, but at time of writing, has not been accepted. Mr. Ed. Sullivan had a busy afternoon's work clerking, as the sale extended into the night hours. Mrs. Ross left the day after the sale. She has spent twenty-five strenuous years in assisting her husband and deserves a rest. Mr. Dallas of Toronto and Mr. William Ross, western manager of Goldie & McCullough of Galt, were present and gave able help as did also Mr. Colin McArthur.

Miss R. L. Barbour of No. 5 will attend the Teachers' Convention in Dundalk on Thursday and Friday, and her pupils will attend the "Potato Association."

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Greenwood and daughters, Misses Margaret and Clara, visited Mr. Caldwell's in Normanby one day last week.

One of our bonniest lassies, Miss Hazel A. Firth, daughter of Mr. Joseph Firth and the late Mrs. Firth, is being wedded this bright October 13 at the Queen street parsonage, Durham, by the Rev. J. E. Peters, M.A., to Mr. Harold M. J. E. Peters, M.A., of Mr. Harold M. J. E. Peters, M.A. The service at Ebenezer will be withdrawn next Sunday on account of the anniversary service at Salem when Rev. Mr. Clements of Flesherton will preach.

Miss Jean Renwick of Dromore is with her grandmother, Mrs. Dixon, who, we are glad to hear, is somewhat better.

Hutton Hill
(Our Own Correspondent)
Threshing is the order of the day on this line. Mr. William Vessie of the Rocky is busy with his outfit and has already cleaned up the majority of the barns on the line, and is doing good work. Mr. William Grierson, Jr., is assisting Mr. Vessie.

Mr. Frank Hopkins arrived home from the West on Monday of this week, and Mr. Prosper Porter returned with him. The boys report that the weather was very cold and unpleasant during their two months' stay in Saskatchewan.

Mrs. Charles Lawrence spent a pleasant holiday with her daughter, Mrs. James McGirr of Detroit, Mich., and returned home Saturday last.

We were sorry to learn of the accident which befell Mr. William Vessie on Saturday afternoon last. While running the threshing separator, his glove became caught in the wheel, and it resulted in a broken arm, just above the wrist, and his hand was somewhat mangled. Hope it will soon be healed and that Mr. Vessie will have full use of his hand and arm again.

Mrs. Alex. Hopkins is spending a week with friends in Sarnia, and also with her brother, Mr. Frank Smith, Detroit, Mich.

Swinton Park.
(Our Own Correspondent)
A good amount of snow fell here on Friday night and Saturday morning and has delayed stook threshing for a few days. There is considerable sweet clover to thresh yet.

The Kittie Band from here journeyed to Erin Fair which was held on Friday.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wes. Heard on Thursday, October 8.

Miss Ninetta Knox and Mrs. W. Knox are under Dr. Sneath's care at present but are both on the way to recovery.

A large number from here attended the Liberal-Conservative meeting held in Hopeville on Tuesday night in the interest of Dr. Campbell. A good crowd was present and gave both speakers, Mr. W. D. Henry of Markdale and the candidate, an attentive hearing. Music

on Tuesday went up to Grey's camp at Porterville for the winter, and Mr. Harold Hezlett who goes back to his employment in Detroit.

Mr. James Lawrence has been under the weather for a few days, but we are glad to see him out again.

Mr. Douglas Smith has disposed of his McLaughlin touring car and has purchased a Ford coupe.

Priceville
(Our Own Correspondent)
In common with the rest of the Dominion, we had our snow storm over the week-end and probably a little more snow than most districts. However, it disappeared for Monday morning.

A very pleasant evening was spent on Friday last at the Gardner home in our village when a host of friends and neighbors gathered to welcome the bride to the community. An excellent supper and dance kept all in fine spirits, and an abundance of good music kept the young folk busy until a very early hour, and the hospitality of the Gardners was greatly appreciated by all.

Rev. Mr. Harrower of Flesherton and Rev. Mr. McCormack of here arranged an exchange of pulpits for last Sunday between their respective circuits.

Rev. Mr. Sutherland and Mr. A. McLeod attended Synod meeting of the continuing body of the Presbyterian church in Toronto last week.

Mr. D. G. McLean, who is registrar for the coming federal election, spent a busy week preparing the voters' list to be used. Generally speaking, the times are quiet—not much of seemingly keen interest being displayed in this district. Farmers are too busy threshing and getting their fall work up to date to take the usual interest in politics.

Mr. Donald McLachlan has been confined to the house for the past week. We hope to see him in perfect health again very soon.

Mr. Gordon McLean returned from the West where he spent the fall with the harvesters.

Mr. J. M. McGillivray and Mr. W. Jordan spent the week-end in Priceville.

We understand that Mr. Robert Sim has sold his fine property on Collingwood street east to Mr. James McArthur. Mr. Sim now lives near Caledon, and we are sorry to lose him from the community where he was an active citizen for a few years.

Glenmont
(Our Own Correspondent)
Mrs. James B. Tucker is home again after a lengthy visit with her son and family in Toronto.

Best wishes are extended to Mr. Harold M. Lawrence, who is today (Tuesday) being married to Miss Hazel Firth of Traverston.

Mrs. Hardy Harrison and little daughter intend leaving this week to join her husband in Detroit. We are sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. Harrison from our neighborhood and hope they will not become permanent residents of our sister country.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Muir, Mr. and Mrs. J. Williams and son, Walter, all of Armesia, were visitors recently with the Weir family.

Threshing will soon be a thing of the past in this locality.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Howard (nee Allie Harrison) on the birth of a daughter last week.

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was supplied by the Swinton Park String Band.

Holstein
(Our Own Correspondent)
Rev. and Mrs. Truax of Bartonville spent a couple of days in the village this week and called on several old friends.

Mrs. James McDougall is spending a while with her daughter, Mrs. Archie Shand.

Mr. Clinton Rice has gone to Oshawa to work in the automobile factory.

Miss May Brown, who has been on a visit in this vicinity, left Monday for St. Marys.

Mr. Gordon Koch, assistant in the Continuation school, motored to his home in Stratford on Friday evening, returning Sunday.

Mrs. Fenton visited friends in Allenford recently.

The Rev. W. J. Walker, of St. Marys, conducted the anniversary services in the Presbyterian church here last Sabbath. Good congregations were present at each service. The fowl supper Monday evening was a success also. Rev. Wallace Johnston supplied Mr. Walker's pulpit on Sabbath last.

Mr. Croftie, reported ill last week, was so far recovered last Friday as to be taken to her home in Harrison.

Miss Mary Kerr, who has for the past six years been in the employ of Mrs. Arnill, left last week to take a position in Mount Forest.

The people of this village and vicinity honored Miss Jessie Allingham, a former resident, by giving her a miscellaneous shower in Robbers' hall last Thursday evening.

Her father and mother and Mr. Arthur Robinson of Guelph accompanied Miss Allingham to the village. The gifts were numerous, varied and useful.

Rev. Wallace Johnston took part in the induction services at Rothsay on Monday, October 5.

Miss Neanie Thorne went to Guelph Wednesday to be present at the wedding of Miss Jessie Allingham and Mr. A. Robinson.

Mr. Ed. Haas has again opened his vulcanizing shop and is ready to serve all customers.

Rocky Saugeen
(Our Own Correspondent)
The monthly meeting of the U. F. W. O. was held at the home of Mrs. F. Kelsey. There were two very interesting papers given, one by Mrs. Kelsey and the other by Mrs. Arthur Edge. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. George Noble.

The annual Thankoffering Meeting of the Women's Missionary Society was held in the church last Wednesday. Several good papers were read and an excellent collection was taken up.

Mrs. and Mrs. Angus McArthur spent a few days in Toronto last week.

Mrs. George Turnbull is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. W. Hill.

Mr. Jerry Allord attended the Markdale show this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clarke and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Elias Edge of Aberdeen.

Mr. William Vessie had his arm broken while threshing last week. He was fixing the belt, and his hand got caught some way.

The young people of this section treated old and young to a taffy pull last Friday night which everybody enjoyed very much.

Mrs. Neil McLean and son, Mitchell, spent a day this week with Mrs. Andrew Hastie at Crowford.

The Kind He Liked
A certain painter is confined in an asylum. To persons who visit him, he says:

"Look at this; it is my latest masterpiece."

"They look and see nothing but an expanse of bare canvas. They ask: 'What does that represent?'"

"That? Why, that represents the passage of the Israelites through the Red Sea."

"Beg pardon, but where is the sea?"

"It has been driven back."

"And where are the Israelites?"

"They have crossed over."

"And the Egyptians?"

"Will be here directly. That's the sort of painting I like—simple and unpretentious."

THE WATERMELON THIEVES

Perhaps the reader has noticed sometimes on coming from the "big top" or main tent of a circus at night that things seem strange and that you reach freedom from the dense crowds much sooner than you had believed possible. That, says Mr. Courtney Ryley Cooper in Lions 'n' Tigers 'n' Everything, is because half the circus has departed while you have been watching the performance; the menagerie, midway, horse tents, blacksmith shop, cook-house and virtually everything except the big top itself has been dismantled and loaded on the cars. Already it is rushing on toward the next stand.

On one night, I remember, while the performers worked away in the big top, the section crew labored furiously in the carbide-illuminated stretches of the railway yards, getting the first section out as quickly as possible. At last the loading was finished, the conductor gave the signal, the "high-ball" whistle piped from the engine, and the train began slowly to move.

Only a halt again, however, for the quick-winking lanterns flashed out an emergency, or "wash-out" signal. A "car-knocker" had run yelping from the depths of the shadows in a panic of excitement.

"Robbers!" he gasped. "Robbers down there in one of those cars! They hit me on the head!"

"Hit you?" the conductor stared. "What with?"

"A watermelon! Threw it down at me from on top of the car when I bent over to look at the journals."

"But—why a watermelon?"

"Well, I guess it was all they had. Anyway, it was enough! It nearly knocked me out. There are robbers on that car, I'm telling you. Getting out of town with their swag probably."

It was enough to hold the train. A call went out for the town marshal who responded with six hastily summoned deputies. Accompanied by circus men with tent stakes and "laying-out" pins, the marshal started down the dark lane beside the railway cars.

The posse reached the spot of the assault, and then the marshal demanded a surrender. There was no reply, save a queer sound as of tremendous things skating about inside one of the cars, and a sound of eager crunching. Again was the command given, but no one surrendered. Then someone pressed the button of a flashlight. This is what the excited posse saw.

Within the "bull car," eight elephants were having the time of their lives. They were skating and slipping and sliding about, in a mass of crushed watermelons, their mouths dripping with the fruit, their heads and shoulders sticky and wet with the juice. The whole floor of the car was as slippery as a skating pond. A railway representative arrived, became pompous and announced:

"There'll have to be an arrest made; can't have you circus men stealing watermelons from railway property."

"All right," he said. "Go right ahead; but it's elephants you'll have to arrest!"

In verification of his words, the trunk of the biggest elephant shot forth between the bars of the "bull car" and into the recesses of a watermelon car on the next track. It came forth a second later with another lit-bit, which was dragged into the elephant car, thrown to the floor and skated upon in kittenish fashion by the rest of the herd as the animals rushed greedily forward to devour it. The elephants

had scented the watermelons, reached forth, broken the seal of the other car and pushed open the door. Evidently the arrival of the car-knocker had frightened one of the thieves, and it had dropped the melon it was purloining at that instant squarely on the head of the man.

Thieving by elephants is indeed a rather common occurrence. The worst of it is that they cannot be punished for it. In spite of all you hear about the cruelties that are practised upon animals, it is next to impossible to punish an elephant; and then only for some major offence, such as deliberate attempt at murder. For minor offences, you can do little more than scold. The elephant takes a scolding a good deal like a small boy; he appears dreadfully downcast, cries and trumps, goes to his knees as though he promises that it never will happen again, and then, at the first opportunity, proceeds to repeat his offence.

IGNORED TAX ON POP
GROCER PAYS \$25 FINE

Determined to enforce the regulations concerning collection of the Luxury Tax upon soft drinks and beverages, the Provincial Treasurer's Department secured in the Toronto police court, its first conviction. The charge was laid against E. W. Pearen, grocer of 1369 Queen street east, and a fine was imposed of \$25 and costs or ten days.

Pearen intimated that he would appeal, and was informed by the bench that in that case the maximum penalty would be imposed upon him. Mr. Pearen thereupon said he would abide by the judgment.

According to the evidence of two Luxury Tax Inspectors, George Moore and T. P. Everfield, Pearen neglected to affix the necessary stamps to receipts for soft drink bottles sold, and also refused to purchase such stamps from the Government's agents.—Toronto Telegram.

WHERE THE BULB COMES FROM

When next your mind turns to travel, take a look at the electric light bulb that hangs from the wall, and go around the world with it.

Potash from Germany, feldspar from Sweden, manganese from the Caucasus, cork and pyrites from Spain, shellac from India, tin from Malaya, tungsten from Japan, sodium carbonate from British East Africa, blenuth from Australia, eryolite from Greenland, cobalt and nickel from Ontario, molybdenum from Quebec, nitre from Chile, lead from Missouri, calcium lime, soda and arsenic from various parts of the United States, marble dust from Vermont, alcohol from Indiana, resin

from Georgia, cotton from Texas, wool from Montana, mica from North Carolina, copper from Utah, Montana and Wisconsin.

IMPROPER ENGLISH

Any place is a bad place for im- proper English! But there could be scarcely a worse place than in the vicinity of the schools. Yet we find adjacent to many schools all over the country, road signs that are very ungrammatical, says Editor Denholm of the Blenheim News-Tribune, who is considerable of a globe-trotter.

One doesn't need to go very far from Petrolia to see neatly-painted warning signs. "School—Go Slow." While outdoors this impropriety stares the students in the face as they go to and from school, indoors they are taught that the expression is wrong, and to be correct they must say, "Go Slowly."

They must also wonder if they are not growing up more intellectual than the school-trustees, who per- mit such signs, and which is a bad state of mind for students to develop toward their elders. The use of should be absolutely adhered to, and correcting them, if brevity is desirable, we recommend the words, "School Zone," or another often used in Great Britain, "School—Caution."—Petrolia Topic.

Nothing but the Truth

James had just been engaged to assist the milkman.

"Now," said his master to him on the first morning, "do you see what I'm doing?"

"Yes, sir, replied James, "You're a-pouring water into the milk!"

"No, I'm not, James," was the answer. "You're wrong. I'm a-pouring milk into the water. So if anyone asks you if I put water into the milk, you be sure and tell 'em 'No.' Allus stick to the truth, James, and you'll get on in life. 'Cause' in is bad enough, but lyin's awful!"

Read the Classified Ads. on Page 9.

UNDERWENT SERIOUS OPERATION

Mrs. Charles Ogg, Guelph, of Mrs. H. Cross, Doing Operation for Goitre.

Durham friends will be learn that Mrs. Charles Ogg, Guelph, better known as Mrs. H. Cross, daughter of Mrs. who underwent a serious for inward goitre in the Hospital on Monday, is de- as can be expected and be able to leave the hos- week or so.

Mrs. Ogg has been ail- time back, but it was out that it was decided that tion was the only cure- prolonging her life for an- erable time. Naturally ex- anxiety was felt by her when it was known that dition was so serious, an- cess of Monday's operat- gratifying, not only to the her numerous friends in and vicinity.

YOUNG PATIENT'S CON- VERY MUCH I

Young Daughter of Mr. John Leith Leith of Shows Steady Improve-

Vera Leith, the nun- daughter of Mr. and Mrs. of Holstein, who has been in Durham Hospital for couple of weeks and on October underwent an op- appendicitis, with a operation last Friday night much improvement a- believed to be out of dan- The little patient, who parently progressing fav- ter the first operation, seriously ill last week, second operation was ne- sary. For some time be- tween life and death it has been showing decid- ment, and her recovery is ly expected.

PURCHASED BUILDING

Mr. Cameron Lander, chased from Mr. J. A. lot next his own residence street, which is a valuab- to his land holdings in

WATER

Iron Pumps of All Kinds

Renfrew Ranges and Separators
Brantford Windmills
Gould, Shapley and Muir
Gas Engines

Schutz Pump & Tile Co.

Phone 15 Durham, Ont.

Prepare For The Cold Weather

JUST 10 WEEKS TILL CHRISTMAS

We are forced to clear out some of our stock, as new goods are arriving daily. Drop in and be convinced that we have the best line of Men's Wear in town at the most reasonable prices.

A few of the many Bargains we have to offer you this week

Men's Tweed Suits for...\$14.00
Men's Blue Serge Suits, guar-
anteed, for...\$23.50
Men's Grey Serge Suits, guar-
anteed, for...\$23.50
Men's Winter Overcoats just in
at prices ranging from \$14.00
to...\$30.00

Boys' Winter Overcoats from
.....\$10.00 to \$15.00
Men's Sweaters and Sweater
Coats for.....\$2.00
Men's English Broadcloth
Shirts, all shades for...\$2.35
Men's Wool Sox, per pair 25c

Borsalino Hats - **Hatchway Underwear**

Carhartt and Brotherhood Overalls

Everything a Man Wears

D. M. SAUNDERS

Gent's Furnisher Durham, Ontario

The Veterans' Star Theatre

OCTOBER 16 and 17

JACK HOXIE

in

"THE SIGN of the CACTUS"

Would You do This for Love?

Known as "White Horse Cactus," his daring exploits thrilled the whole country. He robbed the corporation slickers to pay the defrauded ranchers, but his worst enemy's daughter made him drop his disguise for love. One of the exciting moments in this latest and best photoplay. We'll say it has the wallop.

Century Comedy—Wanda Wiley in Looking Down

TWO SHOWS NIGHTLY 8 and 9.20 p.m.

Admission 25c. and 15c. Tax Included

COMING OCTOBER 29-30-31. Remember Dates

"TEN COMMANDMENTS"

McComb's

Remember the dates of our

Gigantic Blanket Sale

OCTOBER 10 to 24, 1925

All who need Blankets would do well to procure them early while we have the selection.

We sell the best Hosiery at Low Prices. Boys' Fleece Underwear, all sizes at69c

Men—See our Heavy Ribbed Underwear at\$1.49 Ladies' Underwear, all designs at prices that save you money.

For the damp weather, let us fit you with a pair of Good Rubbers. We have all kinds. Let us fill your next order of Groceries. We sell only the Freshest and Best.

Fresh Bread and Baking Every Day

A. G. McCOMB Everything Cash DURHAM, ONT.

GUTTED BY FIRE EARLY YEST

Residence of Robert Ewen row Escape From Total Ignition When Building Took Overheated Stove.

About half-past four terday morning, an alarm was turned in to the local ment, the cause being a tion in progress in the re-

Mr. Robert Ewen, Queen S- chemical was run to the s- successfully combated - and while the fire emul- readiness, it was not ne- take it out.

So far as Mr. Ewen's fire must have started from heated stove in the front room on the floor near a pipe being blamed. Mr. Ewen, in the house with his - liam, had been sitting at the box to come back - about 3.30 put some w- stove and lay down on an adjoining room. He - fallen asleep, as he w- by the smell of smoke - crackle of fire. The fire b- its way along the floor i- in which he was lying a- entering the room being - he had to smash a wind- out and give the alarm. - Though early in the m- firemen made a good run, the contents of the house - ly all destroyed or damag- awful lot of damage wa- the building. Mr. Ewen's - surance on both building - tents, and while his li- former is well covered, - to lose considerable on the

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