

ent that the plant is working time, and the boys on the team quit work in time to play night game. It is expected that by being called for Friday, but at of writing, this is uncertain. The Stone plant wins the next which they will have the honors, the clerks manage to slip one which they are likely to do, a third game will be neces-

JAMES ALLAN DIED ON TUESDAY

(Continued from page 1)

church, and her advice and in the different schemes will be missed by the congregation, Sunday last she was in attendance, and on the previous day attended the annual garden of the church, as well as the services on Sunday.

the morning of her death, Mrs. was up and about her household, her usual health and was to do some washing when suddenly stricken with heart and fell to the floor, expiring.

Allan leaves to mourn their family of two sons and four daughters: Lorne, in Egremont; Mrs. W. J. McFadden; Durable (Mrs. John Gibson); Win-Ellen (Mrs. George Cowan); Forest; Archie, in Saskatchewan; Agnes (Mrs. E. Lindsay), whom she lived at the time of her death. Two sons, John and Allan, are deceased.

her family she leaves brothers and two sisters: Harold in Winnipeg; James, in Sask.; Archie, in Dur-

ham (Mrs. P. Murehison), in Sask., and Agnes, in Vancouver. She was a woman much cheerful and ready to lend a helping hand in time of need, and always ready to assist others pertaining to the affairs of the neighborhood.

BORN

In Toronto, Sunday, August 1st, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Jones,

Week

- soles, good \$2.95
- ers, leather \$2.95
- and Cuban \$2.00
- ers, leather \$1.25
- ers, leather 98c.

Durham, Ont.

Health
Highways

air revives and relieves

of virgin forest

ness—when you rip on Ontario's

of town and They lead to

re yours. You d extent. You d costliness of

you and other the cost of their rive moderately necessary destruc-

provided by law. nts. Fines are

S. L. SQUIRE, Deputy Minister

of Highways motorists in the Province.

Corner Concerns

(Our Own Correspondent)
There is a gang of men at work on Mr. E. Lindsay's new steel barn. They started on July 26 and will complete it by August. It is fifty by sixty.

Mr. Joseph Lennox has erected a new wire fence on the front of his farm on the east side of the road. It will improve the appearance of the farm, and it is hoped very much it will improve the road in winter as it is a very bad place for snow to drift.

The members of Varney church in this neighborhood are using both head and hands to make their garden party a success.

Although the corn and root crops have not been very promising so far, Mr. James Tucker has a potato patch adjoining the road that attracts the attention of passers by.

Mr. and Mrs. Colbert and Miss Beggs of Kincardine spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. T. Wilson. Last Friday evening the people of St. Paul's church met at the home of Mr. Robert Barbour and presented Miss Irene Barbour, who has been organist for the past number of years, with an address and clock in appreciation of her services. She is to be married this Thursday evening to the man of her choice, Mr. Elmer Fee of Normanby, and on behalf of the church and the neighborhood, we extend best wishes for the future.

A very pleasant evening was spent Friday at the home of Mr. Ben Woods, it being the occasion of a reception for his son, Ben, who on the 28th of July joined heart and hand with Miss Anna M. Foley of Normanby. Music, games and dancing prevailed throughout the night, and many handsome presents were in evidence. We voice the sentiments of the neighborhood in extending best wishes.

Miss Ella Wilson of Toronto spent over the holiday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Wilson. She was accompanied by Mrs. Warwick and Mrs. Misses Kenella Colonna and Helen Caruna and Mr. Higgins, all of Toronto.

Mr. Thomas Matthews and Miss Isabel and Master Harry of Toronto are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mead.

Mr. Kenneth Allan of Toronto is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Queen.

Now that a brother correspondent has been placed in the limelight of Parliamentary honors, it causes us to reflect just what kind of man he is and what claim he had on the position. Well as a correspondent to The Chronicle, it is well nigh forty years since he commenced with marked ability not only to write neighborhood news but has often been called upon by the paper's editors to write heavy articles when circumstances called for it. So that is almost forty years of loyalty to the paper, and for forty years he has truly and sincerely sympathized with thousands of people in their sorrows and rejoiced with them in joy and prosperity. At the time of starting, he was considered one of the best school teachers in the country and did his teaching in South Grey, which will now reflect much in his favor. He soon started life as a farmer with heavy undertakings which he successfully overcame and was one of our very best farmers. But it is the life of the neighborhood and township that he has been so much appreciated. In church, Sunday school, day school, temperance and township affairs, his energetic perseverance has always kept them well to the front. Not only in his own locality was his influence felt, but adjoining ones tried to imitate and keep pace, and to sum it all up, it is just this: He has faithfully spent a lifetime in promoting everything that Canadians most value without thinking of remuneration, for the call to greater responsibilities and honors was forced upon him by those who realize his fitness for the position. Surely he is deserving over politicians whose only qualification is a strong desire to be placed in high positions without having done anything worth speaking of except talk of what they would like to do and will do if only people will trust them, without their having done anything to judge them by.

Darkies' Corners

(Our Own Correspondent)
Mr. H. Ford and sons, Irving and Stewart, and Miss T. McLaughlin visited over the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Nichol.

Mrs. James McGirr and son of Detroit are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. James McGirr and family.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Stockley of Toronto spent a week recently with her mother, Mrs. G. Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. R. McRae, Palmers-ton, are visiting with her mother, Mrs. Joseph Atkinson.

Mrs. George Bradley and son, W. John, of Mount Forest, and Mrs. Clarkston of Toronto visited the beginning of the week with Mr. and Mrs. S. Patterson.

Mr. Alfred Watson visited recently with his brother, Mr. W. R. Watson.

Mrs. Huston, Toronto, has been a recent visitor at the Patterson home.

Sorry Mr. R. Lindsay has been laid up with inflammatory rheu-

matism. We hope he will soon be well again.

Mr. William Jacques is completing the berry picking for this year. It has certainly been a lively place during the strawberry season.

Mrs. McPherson of Toronto is visiting her sisters, Mrs. McCannel and Mrs. McLean, Lambton street.

Miss Marietta Park, Allan Park, spent a few days last week with Miss Mary Whitmore.

Dr. Joseph and Mrs. Patterson and family of Chesley spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Patterson.

Rocky Saugeen

(Our Own Correspondent)
Mrs. George Miller of Midland is spending a few days with her brother-in-law, Mr. James Miller, and family.

Miss Winnie Mitchell of Hamilton is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Neil McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sheldroth and two sons of near Chesley spent a day recently with Mr. and Mrs. D. Clarke.

Mrs. Mitchell and family of Hamilton are spending a few days with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKechnie and other friends.

Mrs. Walter Clarke and two children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Vessie.

Miss Sadie Lawrence of Toronto is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Lawrence.

MRS. MARTHA TORRY DIED IN TORONTO

Former Resident Here Passed Away Thursday of Last Week in Toronto General Hospital.

Thursday evening of last week the sad news was received here by Miss Martha Torry that her sister-in-law, Mrs. Martha Torry, widow of the late John Torry, had passed away that day in the Toronto General Hospital, and that the remains would arrive in Durham Friday noon. Though it was known that Mrs. Torry was ill and in the hospital, her death was not expected so soon, and the news came as a great shock to the surviving relatives here.

Mrs. Torry, whose maiden name was Martha Johnson, was born in Warton nearly forty-five years ago, the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Johnson. She grew to womanhood in her native town, and in 1902 was married to Mr. John Torry. After their marriage, the young couple moved to Meaford, where they spent five years, and in 1907 to Southampton where they lived until coming to Durham in 1913. Mr. Torry lived here only about a year, and passed away in 1914.

Following her husband's death, Mrs. Torry continued to reside here until 1917, when she and her young daughter, Edith, moved to Owen Sound, remaining there until about four years ago when they moved to Toronto. Last winter, Mrs. Torry was taken down with the flu and never recovered from its effects, later contracting anaemia of the most pernicious type. Five weeks ago she was admitted to the Toronto General Hospital, where she was a patient up to the time of her death last Thursday. The remains were brought to Durham Friday, arriving here on the noon train, and were taken to the residence of Mrs. Fred Reay on Mill street, from where the funeral was held Saturday afternoon at three o'clock to Durham cemetery.

The services, in the absence of the Rev. J. E. Peters of the Queen Street United church, of which the deceased was a member and a regular attendant while here, were conducted by the Rev. J. H. Whealen of Trinity church. The pall bearers were Messrs. Harry A. Reay, George Reay and George Torry, all of Bentinck; Ross Winnimberg of Southampton, Clark Johnston of Toronto and Harry N. Reay of Durham.

Mrs. Torry was a good Christian woman, a good mother, a good neighbor, held the respect of all who knew her, and her death is much regretted by a wide circle of friends and relatives. To her only surviving daughter, Miss Edith Torry, the sympathy of the whole community is extended, as well as to many other relatives in this part.

Besides her daughter, Mrs. Torry leaves three sisters, Mrs. Winnimberg and Mrs. Laughlin of Southampton and Mrs. Wiegand of Kitchener.

Wadda Know About That!
"That's the first time I've seen them go out together," said Mrs. Neighbor, when the oil stove exploded and blew Mr. and Mrs. Nagger up through the roof.

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 98-11

SATURDAY NIGHT A NIGHT OF EVENTS

Durham's Streets Scene of Many Happenings, Sad and Otherwise, As Busy Throng Plied Its Various Ways All Over Town.

Saturday night was a night of nights for a few minutes, and citizens and visitors alike must have come to the conclusion that the oft-made statement, "We're getting more like New York every day," was more truth than poetry.

As a general thing, this quiet little burg situated up amongst the highlands of Ontario goes about its business seriously, but for a few minutes on the night in question, it looked as if that well-known Rotary song, "Runnin' Wild," had been written for occasions like this.

The whole thing started at the south end of town when a couple of our rural residents "came together" with a crash that made more noise than Mrs. Murphy kissing her long-lost cousin. Both parties referred to were driving Fords, the one a touring and the other a sedan, and both tried to negotiate the same right-of-way at the same time. The result was a crash and a crack that could be heard for a block, and when the lizzies were pried loose from their embrace, it was found both had sustained considerable damage.

Shortly afterwards a horse, said to have been driven by a Normanby farmer, became fractious and started down the road. Catching up to a Ford car, he decided that it was not going fast enough and tried to jump into the back seat. This so worked on the nerves of the driver of the Henrietta that he pulled down the gas lever and let her ramble until well out of range, never even stopping to see if any damage had been done.

These accidents happened far from the maddening crowd, but about the same time, another action was going on near the town square that for a time threatened to break out into another Battle of the Marne. With the cars buzzing around like the bees from an upset hive, Durham's main corner was busier than any similar section in Brooklyn, but when Harold McKechnie of Bentinck came around the corner with his lights alleged to be like those of the foolish virgins—out—this so roused the ire of Constable Allen that he rushed out and commanded him to stop and rectify matters. At the same time, he waved his cane, which unfortunately came in contact with the windshield of the car, the result being that a perfectly good windshield was no more, and the owner of the car had to repair to the garage and have the damage attended to.

With sports like this put on for the edification of the public, it is little wonder that the country youth like to come to Durham on Saturday nights and visitors from the cities all over the North American continent like to visit Durham at least once a summer and spend a few hours in a place where there is some real action.

Some men are not open minded because they fear something within may get out.

HYMENEAL

CARLISLE—MIDDLEBRO'

The marriage of Miss Marjorie C. Middlebro', R.N., to Dr. Varnon Carlisle of Mount Dennis was quietly solemnized on Saturday, July 31, at 1 o'clock p.m. at the residence of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John G. Middlebro', 5th avenue east, in the presence of immediate relatives and friends. Rev. S. J. Farmer, pastor of the First Baptist church officiated.

The rooms were enobowered with many fragrant flowers, and the ceremony took place before a bank of lilies, roses, ferns and other bloom and greenery, arranged before the fireplace. The bride was given in marriage by her father and looked winsome in a gown of white georgette with touches of silver and carried a shower bouquet. She was attended by Miss Grace Sutton, R.N., of Toronto, who was charming in mauve georgette. The groom was supported by Dr. Bateman of Mount Dennis. The bride's sister, Mrs. Frank Horton, rendered the wedding march, and later Mrs. Charles Middlebro' sang sweetly "Because." A buffet luncheon was served, following the ceremony. The guests from a distance included two former classmates of the bride, Miss Gladys Hall, R.N., and Miss Jean Teir, R.N., both of Toronto, and Miss Isabel De Laplante, also of Toronto.

Dr. and Mrs. Carlisle left by motor for Windsor and Detroit and will spend some time camping on Lake Erie before taking up residence in Mount Dennis.

Mrs. Carlisle is a sister of Mrs. G. S. Kearney of Durham, and is well known here, where she has visited frequently.

A SEA MYSTERY SOLVED

The Marie Celeste has been one of the mysteries of the sea for over 50 years. The brig was sighted in the Atlantic off the coast of Spain with a full spread of canvas on December 7, 1872. But there was no sign of the crew. The brig's boats stood firm in their chocks. A cat was sleeping on a locker, and part of a meal still warm stood on the cabin table. The ship was taken to Gibraltar by her finder, an English vessel, the Dei Gratia, but nothing was ever heard of the crew. Now comes the solution in Chamber's Journal furnished by the cook, John Pemberton, 77 years old, a naval pensioner of the American Civil War, residing in England.

The brig was built in 1861 at Parrsboro, Nova Scotia, and sailed for years under the name Amazon. The owner was J. H. Winchester, who chartered her in 1867 to a New York company. She was renamed

the Mary Sellars, but in trading with the Brazilians, the name was corrupted to Marie Celeste, which was finally painted on her stern. On September 30, 1872, she was at New York under Captain Briggs loading cargo for Genoa, but as there was more oil than she could take, the company part chartered an English vessel, the Dei Gratia, Captain Moorhouse, to carry the surplus. Briggs had trouble making up his crew, and Moorhouse lent three of his until they reached the Azores. The Marie Celeste sailed three days after the Dei Gratia and was in trouble from the start. A piano broke loose in a storm and killed the wife of the captain. Briggs went insane from grief and jumped overboard. The mate had a fight with one of the seamen and threw him into the sea. Off Santa Marta in the Azores, the mate, the boatswain and another of the crew entered a bumboat, went ashore and did not return. The three men from the Dei Gratia kept, sober and decided to remain on the brig until Captain Moorhouse came along. Pemberton, the cook, who expected the mate to return, also remained with the brig. As there was no sign of the Dei Gratia for several days, they steered towards Gibraltar, and on December 7 met the other ship.

Here is the beginning of the mystery or rather the mystification. Captain Moorhouse's report of the finding was inaccurate. Why should he conceal the fact that there were four men aboard the "derelict?" The answer is clear. Marie Celeste was salvage—worth more as "abandoned." She was without navigator, officers or crew of her own. The men aboard, except Pemberton, the cook, were on the Dei Gratia's list—already nominally a prize crew. Reinforced by a mate and a seaman, they made up the prize crew which took Marie Celeste into Gibraltar where the salvage business was at

once put in hand. Later she was sold to a British company and sailed the seas for many a year. Such is the story of John Pemberton, cook of the Marie Celeste, and no one survives to contradict him.

No Need for Worry

New Clerk: Sir, I'd like to have my salary raised.
Employer: Well, don't worry. I've managed to raise it every week, haven't I?"

Sweet Adeline

"Yes," she said, "the waves in a storm remind me of our hired girls at home." "Hired girls, madame?" "Yes, they are such awful breakers."

The proper study of man is the way he acts when you ask him for a match.

ROWE'S Bakery & Provision Store

Flour

The Finest Manitoba

per bag \$4.50

Pastry Flour 24 lb \$1.00

Goods Delivered Anywhere in Town

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Baker & Confectioner

THE PEOPLE'S MILLS

CUSTOM CHOPPING EVERY DAY

and have put in a full line of FLOUR AND FEED

which we are offering at the following prices:

- Maple Leaf Flour, bag, \$ 4.85
- Royal Household Flour per bag, 4.85
- Majestic Flour, per bag, 4.65
- O Canada Flour, per bag, 4.75
- King Edward Flour, bag, 4.50
- Pastry Flour, 24 lb, bag, 1.00
- Prairie Pride Flour, bag \$ 4.55
- Feed Flour, per bag, 2.10
- Crimped Oats, per ton, 35.00
- Chopped Oats, per ton, 35.00
- Strong Mixed Chop, ton 38.00
- Screenings, per cwt., 1.50

Gunn's Big 60 Beef Scrap and Poultry Foods Blatchford's Calf, Pig and Poultry Feeds

We handle only the best lines and sell at reasonable prices. Get our price before you sell your wheat, as we intend buying wheat to ship.

GOODS DELIVERED IN TOWN EVERY DAY.

Phone 8, Night or Day.

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Dark Brown Tweed Suits, Smart Style and Well Finished. Extra pair of Bloomers, sizes 26 to 35.

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Light Grey, All-Wool Tweed—an exceptionally well made suit and guaranteed to wear, sizes 26 to 35.

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Boys' Khaki and Tweed Bloomers at prices to save you money

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Very Cheap Ladies' Wear

- Ladies' Silk Hose, all new shades, special... 50c
- Ladies' D. and A. Elastic Girdles..... \$1.50
- Ladies' D. and A. Corsettes..... \$1.25
- Ladies' D. and A. Summerweight Corsets.... \$1.00
- Ladies' Night Gowns, all colors..... \$1.25
- Ladies' Colored Princess Slips, Broadcloth \$1.85

EXTRA SPECIAL!

White Canvas Slippers, small sizes 75c. @ per pair

John McKechnie, Durham