

DURHAM CHRONICLE

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Whoever is afraid of submitting any question, civil or religious, to the test of free discussion, is more in love with his own opinion than with the truth.—WATSON.

Thursday, March 3, 1927

HOW MISTAKES HAPPEN

This is a question that a good many people would like to have solved. It seems at times that the more careful we try to be the more mistakes we make. With a newspaper a mistake is sometimes a serious matter, and sometimes one that causes much merriment. The editor of a weekly newspaper, and especially one in which the said editor has to take his part in every operation from sweeping the floor to grinding out the editorial department of the newspaper, should, if he does not wish to die a premature death, cultivate a sense of humor. If he doesn't, he will be gray-headed in a short time.

Last week our South-East Ben-tinck correspondent sent in, amongst others, the following items: "Miss Jean Picken is entertaining a number of her friends this Tuesday evening."

"Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Petty visited on Monday evening at Mr. Thomas McAuliffe's."

When The Chronicle was in print, the news item read: "Miss Jean Picken is entertaining a number of her friends this Tuesday evening at Mr. Thomas McAuliffe's."

The mistake is hard to explain to the uninitiated, but easy when you know how. The linotype operator simply mixed the two items with disastrous results.

There are many mistakes made in other lines of business, but the general public has not the same opportunity of picking them out as when they occur in the newspaper. We were told a few days ago of a lawyer who was entering a case in court and had made a dictation to his stenographer containing the phrase "as per the Ontario Temperance Act."

A COCKSURE EDITOR

The editor of The Kincardine Review-Reporter takes this paper to task for having dared to mildly criticize that paper in its recent attitude in razing the judiciary of the province in the recent Fleisherton pig case.

The Review editor says that The Chronicle editor is too weak in the knees to criticize Judge Sutherland, and too slow to see the real point at issue.

We have no personal acquaintance with the editor of The Review, but from what we have learned of him from other editors, he has fully lived up to his reputation as one of the bombastic type, and one with whom you must agree or be wrong.

The Review man's reputation, too must be faulty, for, had he read the article in The Chronicle carefully, he would have seen that it was a report of an interview we had with Judge Sutherland in which we gave him an opportunity to state his case. From the tone of the comment in last week's Kincardine paper we must conclude that this courtesy would not have been accorded him by the cocksure editor of that paper.

Even in the face of Judge Sutherland's explanation, The Review goes on to show where he was wrong. It is quite evident that the judiciary of this part of Ontario has let slip a real opportunity to have with them on the bench an editor of a weekly newspaper who could by his valuable advice keep them in the straight and correct path and save them the chagrin they must feel when they hand out punk decisions in the name of justice.

There's no further need of budding barristers spending their money and their time attending Osgoode Hall. If they care to learn the law or any other profession, all that is necessary is to take a short course with The Kincardine Review-Reporter. They will then be fully qualified to take their seats on the bench. Some people certainly have a corner on the brass market when they place their "opinions" ahead of what other people have spent years to learn.

So Healthy "And is the air healthy here?" asked a visitor. "Excellent, sir, excellent," assured the native. "One can become a centenarian here in a little while."

CAMERA EXPOSES FAKERS OF ORIENT

Recently we gave a full explanation of the famous rope trick of the Indian juggler, and we are about to give another equally full explanation. As long as there are full explanations presented just so long shall we continue to give them to the end that the mysteries in the East may be fathomed. If the explanations are contradictory that is the responsibility of the people who offer them. The last explanation we gave, as some readers may recall, was that the rope with which the famous trick is done, the rope which is conjured so that it stands on end, and up which shines a little boy, to vanish into the sky to the bewilderment of scores of reputable witnesses, was really two ropes. The outer joint was jointed and hollow, and inside it was another thin rope or string. By pulling on the inside cord the joints of the outer rope would become articulated, so to speak, and its vertebrae would form a single column. If we do not precisely recall the apparatus it is not important, for it now appears that our explanation was wrong, so it is as well that it shall be forgotten as speedily as possible and all eyes fastened with great attention upon the explanation which we are about to give.

Reputable Witnesses

The explanation is published in the New York Tribune magazine and it is written by A. Barr Gray, whom we take to be as reputable an authority as the one we quoted in our previous article. The authority he cites is Andre Roosevelt, cousin of the late president and a resident of Paris so he are all very reputable and comfortable together. Mr. Roosevelt, we are told, was the first to arrive in Cairo with a picture of the rope trick. He attended the performance of a venerable fakir with a small moving picture camera, of a sort that could be used without attracting attention. A large circle formed about the Hindu and through the spectators moved native interpreters who explained with great earnestness and particularity just what was about to take place. They said that only with the help of the gods could the performance be given, and that the old gentleman was a very holy man indeed. The chief performer with numerous writhings prostrated himself and besought the help of the gods in what he was about to attempt. Near by lay a coil of rope and standing beside it was a youngster. It was explained that the rope would be flung into the sky and that the lad would climb up. When he had reached the end of the rope he would catch it up again and throw it further into the air, climbing again and repeating the process until he became lost to sight.

They Saw It Happen

Mr. Roosevelt with his eye glued on the fakir started his camera and kept it going until the end of the performance. All fell out as had been predicted. The rope stood on end, the lad climbed, drew up the rope, flung it above his head, and as it stood rigid again climbed until he was lost to view. The holy man fell exhausted on the ground and the spectators sat for a moment spell-bound, after which they contributed coins and dispersed to marvel and later perhaps write letters to their newspapers telling what had taken place. Well, what did take place? Not what was seen by the crowd. When Mr. Roosevelt returned to Cairo he proceeded to develop his priceless film. The pictures showed the crowd, the holy man, the rope lying on the ground and the boy. None of these was an optical illusion. It showed the holy one throwing the rope to the ground and covering it with a cloth. Thereafter it showed him going through the motion of tossing the rope in the air. But the rope remained on the ground and the boy remained standing beside it. The picture showed the spectators straining their eyes skyward. In a word the photographs showed the crowd had been hypnotized, including Mr. Roosevelt, but his camera was not subject to physisic suggestion and could record only what it saw.

The Galli Galli Man

Another camera, that of Gardner Wells, a New York engineer, and also fearfully reputable, in the manner of all our witnesses, exposed some other tricks, notably that of the Galli Galli man who entertains every evening on the terrace at Shepherd's at Cairo. Garbed in a long white robe, tied in the middle with a bright red sash and wearing a red fez, he takes his place upon the terrace, spreads before him a white sheet, and then from his robe produces three brass cups, which he places in a row on the sheet. He then produces three tiny chickens two of which are stood before two cups while he keeps the third in his hand. He then proceeds to writhle his body and twist the chicken in his hands. Something emerges from the chicken, and the extractions are poured into the empty cups. When the chicken is set down and the cups lifted up it is seen that each of them contains another chicken, which obviously he was able to wring from the unwilling parent. Mr. Wells's camera showed that the chickens in the cup were the super-numerary chickens standing on the sheet and they were put in them before the fakir began the writhling with the other chick. So intent was everybody on the wrestling of the fakir with the chick in his hands that the substitution was not

noticed until she camera caught it.

Snake Fakirs Mr. Wells and his trusty camera also revealed some interesting facts about the various snake charmers whom he met in the course of his journeyings about the Orient. He learned that nine tenths of the snake charmers are impostors, that the snakes they exhibit are without fangs. On the screen the film could be stopped and the mouth of the supposedly furious serpent examined closely. It was seen to be empty. But there was one snake charmer, an old Moroccan in Tangier, whose prowess was known through the East. This man did really handle deadly snakes and held them rigid before his wrinkled face. Of all the snakes shown, his alone were neither drugged nor denatured.

FROG FALLACIES

An old natural history problem has once more cropped up, and unless a word or two of advice are given the same old, queer beliefs will persist, and frogs and toads will still be looked upon with suspicion as uncanny creatures.

The problem is: can a frog or a toad live embedded in a rock? Two men working on the rocks near Bar-mouth have found a live frog inside the solid rock, and it is believed it must have been there for years. Frogs and toads are often found imprisoned inside lumps of coal and rock, so it is not surprising that people marvel at the apparent endurance possessed by these reptiles. Yet the phenomenon has a prosaic explanation. When the creatures were little they must have crept through some crevice into a hole and there existing on insects, they have grown larger. So long as they get a little air and a few insects, they can live as long as ordinary frogs, so that there is nothing marvelous.

Dean Buckland is authority for the statement that frogs die in less than a year if they are deprived of air and food, and that they cannot live more than two years without food, even if plenty of air is given, so that the old belief that they can live for centuries entombed in a solid rock is a fallacy. They must always be an airtight and a means for insects to crawl in, for the frog or toad to live many months.

Another common error is that a frog has no ears and is deaf. This belief is due to the absence of external ears, but it must be remembered that what we call ears are only flaps of skin arranged to catch sounds. The real hearing is done inside the head, and although frogs have no outside ear-holes, they have inside their heads, not only ordinary ears, but also a middle ear so that their power of hearing is very acute.

Occasionally there appears a report of a mysterious rain of frogs, and superstitious people attribute the epidemic to an act of Providence. But there has never been a well authenticated frog-storm. What has happened has been that after a shower, or early in the morning, the ground has seemed to be alive with frogs, and so it is assumed that they had dropped from the clouds. The truth is that the dampness of the air has brought the creatures from their hiding places in and on the earth, and while a sudden whirlwind might possibly lift little frogs in the air and drop them a long way off, usually the frog-storm has a prosaic explanation.

What of "the load, ugly and venomous," that "wrens eye a precious jewel in his head"? There is no such thing, but our forefathers firmly believed that the toadstone was an antidote to poison. An old medical book says: "You shall know whether the Tode-stone be the right and perfect stone or not for poison. Hold the stone before a Tode so that he may see it; and if it be a ryal and true stone, the Tode will leap towards it, and make as though he would snatch it." The belief in this magical gem arose from the peculiar brightness of the toad's eye, and is no truer than the ridiculous idea that when annoyed the toad can spit fire.

FLIGHT OF THE SWANS

Picture taken far above the shore of the Polar Ocean, an army of a thousand or two thousand swans, just launching forth upon their stupendous journey, challenging with loud exultant trumpeting the leagues that lie before them. There is none to hear those wild voices, for their strong wings have lifted them to an altitude unattainable by the lesser tribes of the air. They look down, perhaps upon hundreds of brown cranes and shore birds of many kinds, but above them they see only the untraveled void and the pale Northern sky. They fly in a long wedge-shaped phalanx like the armies of the geese; but they fly faster by far than any goose or duck and yet the beat of their wide white pinions is deliberate and unburied, as though they held half their power in reserve. Seen from the earth they are an inspiring spectacle. But they are far above the watchers on the earth—they are higher than the clouds—they are higher than the tops of the tallest mountains; and viewing from so vast a distance their passage across the sky, we know that, majestic as the spectacle is, we cannot realize its full majesty and stateliness. —Herbert Ravanel Sass, in Good Housekeeping.

Then She Put Him to Sleep

"Thomas," asked the nagging wife, as the bedtime hour approached, "is everything shut up for the night?"

"That depends on you," meekly replied Thomas. "Everything else is."

It Will Pay You to Advertise in The Chronicle.

HYMENEAL

McAULIFFE—MacKAY

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel MacKay, St. Charles, Michigan, was the scene of a pretty and quiet wedding on February 23, when their daughter, Mary Evelyn, was united in the sacred bonds of matrimony to Mr. Andrew D. McAuliffe, Durham, Ontario. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Newman, in St. Mary's Church, Hemlock, Michigan.

The bride was beautifully attired in a dress of blue georgette trimmed with venetian lace and hat to match, and carried a bouquet of Columbia roses, sweet peas and maidenhair fern. She was attended by her sisters, Misses Christena and Irene MacKay, becomingly gowned in yellow georgette and hats to match and carrying bouquets of sweet peas and maidenhair fern.

The groom was attended by his cousin, Mr. J. D. McPhee of Toronto. After the ceremony, congratulations were extended to the newly-wedded couple, and the company returned to the home of the bride's parents and sat down to a sumptuous wedding breakfast.

The happy couple left on the afternoon train for Detroit and Toronto and arrived in Durham on Saturday night, where they will reside.

On Monday night of this week a reception was held at the home of the groom's parents here, attended by about 30 of the immediate relatives of the groom, at which a most enjoyable time was spent. The evening was spent socially, with lunch served about the midnight hour.

The bride was the recipient of numerous and costly presents. The Chronicle joins the community in congratulations and in extending to Mrs. McAuliffe a hearty welcome to Durham.

DURHAM LADY BEREAVED

The death of John R. Montgomery shortly after midnight Monday morning, came as a severe shock to his family and this community. In fact, outside of his home and immediate neighbors not many knew of his illness. He had been at the C. J. R. cattle yards on shipping, the Tuesday previous, assisting in the purchase of livestock as usual and although he was complaining then of not being well, his trouble was not regarded as serious by his friends. It appears he was bothered for some time at intervals with a severe pain in his head. From Tuesday this became worse and on Sunday pneumonia developed. In spite of all that medical skill and tender nursing could do, his spirit passed to the world beyond at the midnight hour.

The deceased will be very much missed in business circles in the village and district for he has been a buyer and shipper of farm stock here for 33 years. The deceased was born in Proton 67 years ago, a son of pioneer parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Montgomery, who came from Scotland and whose homestead was on the 37th sideroad, Con. 16. When the township Robert Montgomery was the first Reeve. The son, John R., succeeded him on the homestead for some years and twenty-nine years ago he moved to Dundalk.

His wife passed away 13 years ago and the surviving family are two sons and two daughters: Allan and Chas. Mrs. Stillman, Dundalk, and Mrs. Wilfred Thompson, Durham. Mrs. Grace Irwin, of Toronto, is a sister. The funeral will be held this afternoon from the family home, Victoria Ave., to Ventry cemetery. Much sympathy is felt for the sorrowing relatives.—Dundalk Herald

The early civilization might not impress us so much if history had recorded their popular songs.—Eldorado Tribune.

DURHAM MARKET

Corrected March 3, 1927

Table with market prices for Live Hogs, Wheat, Oats, Barley, Buckwheat, Peas, Mixed Grain, Hay, Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, and Chickens.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. John Highley, who was injured at McWilliams last fall when the car in which she was riding was struck by a freight train, and who has been confined in Durham hospital ever since, was last week removed to the home of her brother, Mr. T. J. Moore, in Glenlog. Mrs. Highley is still indisposed and has not fully recovered from the shock of the accident, which affected her heart.

Mr. R. T. Little of Owen Sound spent a couple of days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McComb.

Miss Buelah Stonecove returned to her duties at the Toronto General Hospital on Monday morning after a month's visit at her home here, recuperating from an attack of scarlet fever.

Mrs. Arthur McGee of Wingham is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. E. Elliott.

Mrs. Donald Graham of Priceville is visiting with her son, Principal J. A. Graham, for a few days.

Mrs. G. A. Thompson was in Dundalk last week attending the funeral of the late John R. Montgomery.

BROCK McAULEY INJURED

Mr. Brock McAuley met with an accident last Friday, which placed him in the Hamilton hospital for a few days. Following the car's bonspiel at Hamilton, Mr. McAuley started on a motor trip to Toronto with a friend. The car ran into another and was wrecked and Mr. McAuley received a bad cut across the forehead cutting an artery. He was rushed to the hospital and Mrs. McAuley and son, Douglas, went down to Hamilton on Saturday morning. Mrs. McAuley and son arrived home Monday night and Mr. McAuley was able to return on Tuesday. He had a close call but it is not expected that any permanent injury will result. In the bonspiel at Hamilton Mr. McAuley and Mr. Huber assisted by two Hamilton curlers succeeded in getting into the semi-finals in the second event and won prizes.—Southampton Beacon.

Tit for Tat

It was the first time he had been in the country, and the lad from London thought he would take a rise out of the bent old farmer. "Hi, Gilbert," he called. "You're very bent. Why don't you walk upright like me—straight as a die?"

"Well, sir," replied the farmer, "I've seen you field of corn?"

"Yes," answered the other. "Then perhaps you'll notice it's the same field that hang down, whilst the empty one's stand up."

And the farmer went his way in peace.

EX-ARMY MAN SAYS IT IS TRUE

NOTHING LIKE "FRUIT-A-TIVES" FOR CONSTIPATION



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Even the most severe cases of constipation yield to "Fruit-a-tives". Witness this letter by Mr. E. E. Newman, Iona Station, Ontario: "Ever since leaving the army I suffered terribly from constipation. After spending a great deal of money on other remedies, I took 'Fruit-a-tives'. I can sincerely say it gave me permanent relief. I often thought someone was writing me that 'Fruit-a-tives' are all they are claimed to be."

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And the farmer went his way in peace.

BORN

Jackson—At Ottawa, February 28, to Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Jackson, a son (Robert Linn Herbert Jackson).

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SCHOOL HONOR FOR

- List of names and titles: Durham P... Sr. IV—Doris B... Kingham, O... Goodchild, Joseph... Sr. IV—O... Middleton, George... Willis, Norman... Sr. III—E... Young, Elsie... Iott, Norma... Sr. III—W... McDonald, Edith... Combe, Bernice... S. E. M... Sr. III—A... Hay, May... Sibbald, Marie... Sr. III—L... ley, Norman... equal, Hazel... E. A. H... Sr. II—L... Nathan, R... Bell. Sr. II—B... Gagnon, Norman... McGirr, Elsie... Sr. I—B... son, Percy... Donald, Gladys... Sr. I—G... Lloyd, Jimmy... Loan, Jean... DONALDIA... Sr. Pr.—L... Tucker, Boyce... non, Lorraine... Sr. Pr.—J... rick Clark, Ruth... Spurling, Jessie... Sr. Pr.—G... MacIntyre, Anne... Allan, Leona... JESSIE B... Sr. Pr.—A... Lauffer, William... Gurr, Margaret... Sr. Pr.—H... George, Miss... ward Watson, L... Sr. Pr.—G... MacDonald, Clara... line Vollett, Ma... I. S... U. S. S. No. 2... Lawrence, Miss... III—Mur... Herbie Miller... Chester Miller... I—Johnny... I—Georgina... rrence, Ewen... Sr. Pr.—... Jr. Pr.—M... KATHLEEN... S. S. No. 1... Sr. IV—P... Thomas, Milton... Jr. IV—M... Iott, Sicily... III—G... strong and... Raymond Hop... Sr. II—Alfred... er", Irving... Jr. II—M... borough, Fern... tain and D... Sr. Pr.—... Hopkins, E... Armstrong... Sr. Pr.—E... Murdock... Jr. Pr.—E... Milton Man... A—L... Hopkins, Albert... means (pro... Average... S. S. No. 2... Sr. IV—S... White... Jr. IV—... Jr. III—... Subject", M... Shevell, G... Jr. II—V... Gregor", M... Stinson, M... Schlorff... Jr. I—E... Gregor", I... McDonald... Sr. Pr.—... Galin, Y... Sr. Pr.—L... Haug", Jack... Schlorff... RUBY M... S. S. No. 3... IV—J... lam, Bessie... Jr. III—G... Vickers, Irma... mann, Be... lum... Sr. II—S... Dunn", Harold... Dougal, Cam... Jr. II—D... I—Lea... Pr. A—G... Sharp, George... Pr. B—C... Vickers... Present... FLOREN... S. S. No. 4... No on roll... Average... Sr. IV—A... Patterson... Jr. IV—J... Wilson, Morris... Sr. III—D... Watson, Gar... Patterson, G... Jr. III—L... George Wilson... Sr. II—F...