

## Egremont Home Burned Tuesday

Residence of Mrs. George Pollock Totally Destroyed in Early Morning Fire.—Family Had Narrow Escape.

The residence of Mrs. George Pollock on the second concession of Egremont, about seven miles south of here, was totally destroyed by fire about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning. The origin of the fire is unknown but is thought to have started either in the chimney or stove-pipe, and when first discovered had made such headway that nothing could be done to save any of the contents, the family escaping only in their night apparel, making their exit from a window.

Mrs. Pollock, who is the widow of the late George Pollock who died about six weeks ago, was away at the time but the house was occupied by her son, Wesley, and family, he, a former member of the Toronto police force, having resigned his position and come home to run the farm. Mr. Pollock awakened about 2 o'clock and noticed the fire in the top of the building near the roof and when he rushed outside he found that the greater part of the roof was in a blaze. Arousing his family, they had only sufficient time to save themselves, and the house, with all its contents, was consumed. We have no knowledge as to the amount of loss or the amount of insurance carried.

## GAVE TALK ON WORK IN CHINA

Miss Crockett Leaves For Manchuria In Few Months to Take up Missionary Work There.

Miss L. Crockett of Hopewell, N.S., formerly of Kongmoon, South China, was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Armstrong over the week-end.

On Sunday evening she gave an interesting address in the Presbyterian church on her work among the Chinese. She spoke of the contrast between the old China and the new, and also spoke of our opportunity to have a great influence on the Chinese among us in Canada by our attitude toward them.

Miss Crockett, who is a missionary under the W.M.S. of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, expects to go to Manchuria this fall to assist Dr. and Mrs. Goforth in their work there.

## GREY & BRUCE MUTUAL HELD ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Grey & Bruce Mutual Fire Insurance Company was held at the Head Office, Hanover, on February 22. The company shows a large increase in business and the total assets stand at \$188,640.46. The amount of insurance in force is \$8,245.29.

The five retiring directors were re-elected as follows: A. McArthur, Priceville 1; Hugh McLean, Durham 2; J. H. Hunter, Walkerton; Neil McLeod, Proton Station; John Cooper, Hanover 2. T. H. O'Neill, Hanover, was re-elected President, D. McKinnon, Vice-President, W. Ruttle, Hanover, was appointed manager.

Great stress was laid on carelessness in handling lanterns and smoking on the premises.

James Metcalfe of Brant Township was the chairman of the meeting. The company was never in as prosperous a condition according to Manager Ruttle, who spoke to The Chronicle over the phone yesterday.

## The Modern Engagement

"That ring is only plated, sir," said the jeweler.

"Oh, well," returned the customer, "I dare say it will last as long as the engagement."

The trouble with waiting for something to turn us is that some other fellow is busy heading it off.



**MAY VISIT CANADA**  
General Edward J. Higgins, the Salvation Army's new leader, who expects to visit Canada and the United States in the near future.

## Local Chapter I.O.D.E. Elects Officers

Society Has Enjoyed Successful Year and Good Reports Were Presented.—Mrs. R. M. Sparling Is New Regent.

Canadian Greys Chapter I. O. D. E. held their annual meeting in their rooms on Tuesday evening with the Regent, Mrs. G. S. Kearney, in the chair. The reports of Secretary and Treasurer for January were given and letters of thanks read from the sick who had received plants at Christmas.

The Secretary, Miss A. Ramage, gave a splendid report of the year's work. The society is in its eleventh year and since organization has done good work locally, such as spending money in the improvement of the Town Hall, the distribution of Christmas cheer, the upkeep of one room in Durham Hospital, and other local work. A donation was also sent for the Welsh miners' relief, one to the Christie street Hospital, Toronto, and the society stands ready and willing at any time to extend help when possible. In conjunction with the War Veterans the I.O.D.E. holds an annual service at the Soldiers' Monument on Armistice Day. It was also through the society that the Royal Humane Society's certificate for bravery was secured for Master Donald Knight.

The Treasurer, Miss J. M. Weir, gave a very full report of the year. Over \$700 were raised, the greater portion of which had been spent locally. This money had been raised by the giving of birthday teas, bridge parties, dances and the sale of poppies.

## Officers Were Elected

Following are the officers elected: Regent, Mrs. R. M. Sparling; 1st Vice-Regent, Mrs. G. S. Kearney; 2nd Vice-Regent, Mrs. J. H. Harding; Secretary, Miss A. Ramage; Treasurer, Miss J. M. Weir, Echo Secretary, Mrs. M. Knight; Standard Bearer, Mrs. A. W. H. Lauder; Council—Mrs. McIntyre, Mrs. Town, Mrs. Rowland, Mrs. Irwin, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Moffat, Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. Schenk, Miss Vollett, Miss Kearney.

Mrs. W. McDonnell and Miss A. Hughes were appointed Auditors.

The retiring Regent, Mrs. Kearney, had held office for three years and general satisfaction was expressed for her services.

## FAMOUS CRIME STORY WRITER EASY FOR CRIMINALS

Frank L. Packard writes what are generally conceded to be prime underworld stories. Every device and trick known to exist among the powers that prey have been utilized by him in his fiction. Yet if a pickpocket really wanted to grab a wallet Mr. Packard would be the easiest frisking on the market, says "Bob" Davis, writing in the "Atlantic Bookshelf".

His whole bag of stunts has been collected in the shadow of the evil-doers, though he is not personally acquainted with a single crook. Peanut butchers and newsboys short-change him constantly. Counterfeit money is passed on him as fast as the birds can make it. But each time Frank is flim flammed out of a dime, he turns the operation into a dollar. Every two years he takes a pilgrimage to the South Seas.

His home town is Lachine, Canada. He is a champion canoeist and one of the best curlers in the province of Quebec. He was made a chieftain of a South Sea island tribe for the simple reason that he could sit on his haunches and cross both feet in his own lap without breaking either of his legs. The natives thought he was a god and crowned him accordingly. He is a fluent French scholar and a graduate from McGill university, Montreal in engineering. He has four children, to whom he plays the role of tutor.

## FIRE INSPECTOR HERE

Fire Inspector Graham of the Fire Underwriters' Association was in town Wednesday and had an alarm turned in to see how the boys performed their work. Though his official report will not be available for some time, it is felt that he was generally satisfied, as he made no criticism. The brigade was not long in getting both steam engine and chemical into action and made a good run to the tank at the old Smith tannery where the test was made.

## "Quick March"

The company had formed for drill when the sergeant-major announced, "Men who are fond of music, step forward!"

Expecting added hours of recreation, several recruits instantly stepped forward.

"Remove the piano from the officers' quarters on the fourth floor to the sergeants' mess in the basement!"

A woman does not mind weighing a man and finding him wanting. Chicago Daily News.

Six inches of snow in Vancouver is calculated to render our west coast friends less pacific.—Toronto Telegram.

## Concert Trio Well Received

Ladies' Aid of Presbyterian Church Had Most Successful Concert in Town Hall Last Thursday Night.—Toronto Talent Supplied Program.

Though not the first appearance in Durham for at least two of the concert artists who appeared here last Thursday evening under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid, they but added to their previous good reputation as high class entertainers and the large number who were in attendance were more than delighted with the various offerings.

The personnel of the trio of Toronto artists were Miss Pearl Newton, reader and entertainer, Mrs. Granger, contralto, and Mr. McLay, tenor.

Miss Newton has lost none of her old-time popularity here and in her various roles delighted her audience. Her first number, the trial scene from the Merchant of Venice, was particularly good, and while it was her only serious number, convinced the audience that she is at much at home among the tragedians as in her lighter numbers, the latter supplying much merriment and being evidently more preferred by the majority of her audience.

This was the first occasion on which the writer had the pleasure of listening to Mrs. Granger, but each succeeding number added to our opinion of her as an entertainer much above the average. She possesses a rich contralto voice, has it under perfect control, sings naturally and without effort and is, we think, the best vocalist to appear here in a long time. Her best popular number was that old favorite "Mother Macree", but it was in "Face to Face" that she really excelled.

Mr. McLay, tenor, was obviously "Scotch" and excelled in his songs of the old land so dear to the hearts of Scotsmen, and there are still many of them in Durham. He opened his programme with "Scotland Forever", and gave an encore "A Hundred Pipers", appeared later in "Mary of Argyle", "The March of the Cameron Men" and "On the Road to Mandalay". He has a good voice, good stage appearance, and won the hearty approval of a Durham audience.

Mrs. Granger and Mr. McLay also joined in a couple of duets, "The Crookit Bawbee" and "When You and I Were Young, Maggie," the latter a song that never grows old. Miss Newton combined with Mrs. Granger in "The Songs of Long Ago", a number that appealed to all.

Mrs. J. H. Harding of town was accompanist for the evening.

## Bentnick Boy Wins Promotion

George Pilgrim Promoted to Position of Patrol Sergeant on London Police Force.

Old friends in Bentnick will be pleased to learn that George Pilgrim, an old resident of that township, who left about the time of the Great War to take up arms in the conflict and saw much active service in the Mediterranean and the Near East, has been eminently successful since his return.

Mr. Pilgrim has for some years been on the London police force, and the following from a recent issue of the London Free Press tells the story:

"Police Constable George Pilgrim, who has been appointed a patrol sergeant on the London police department today, was characterized as one of its most popular members. His appointment was made Monday by the board of police commissioners. He is the successor of Sergt. John Barnhill, who resigned the first of the year.

"Patrol Sergeant Pilgrim joined the police force department shortly before the outbreak of the Great War. After serving as a bluecoat for some time he enlisted in the Army Medical Corps, and served overseas with that unit. Several members of the force here, including Sergt. Last, were members of that force.

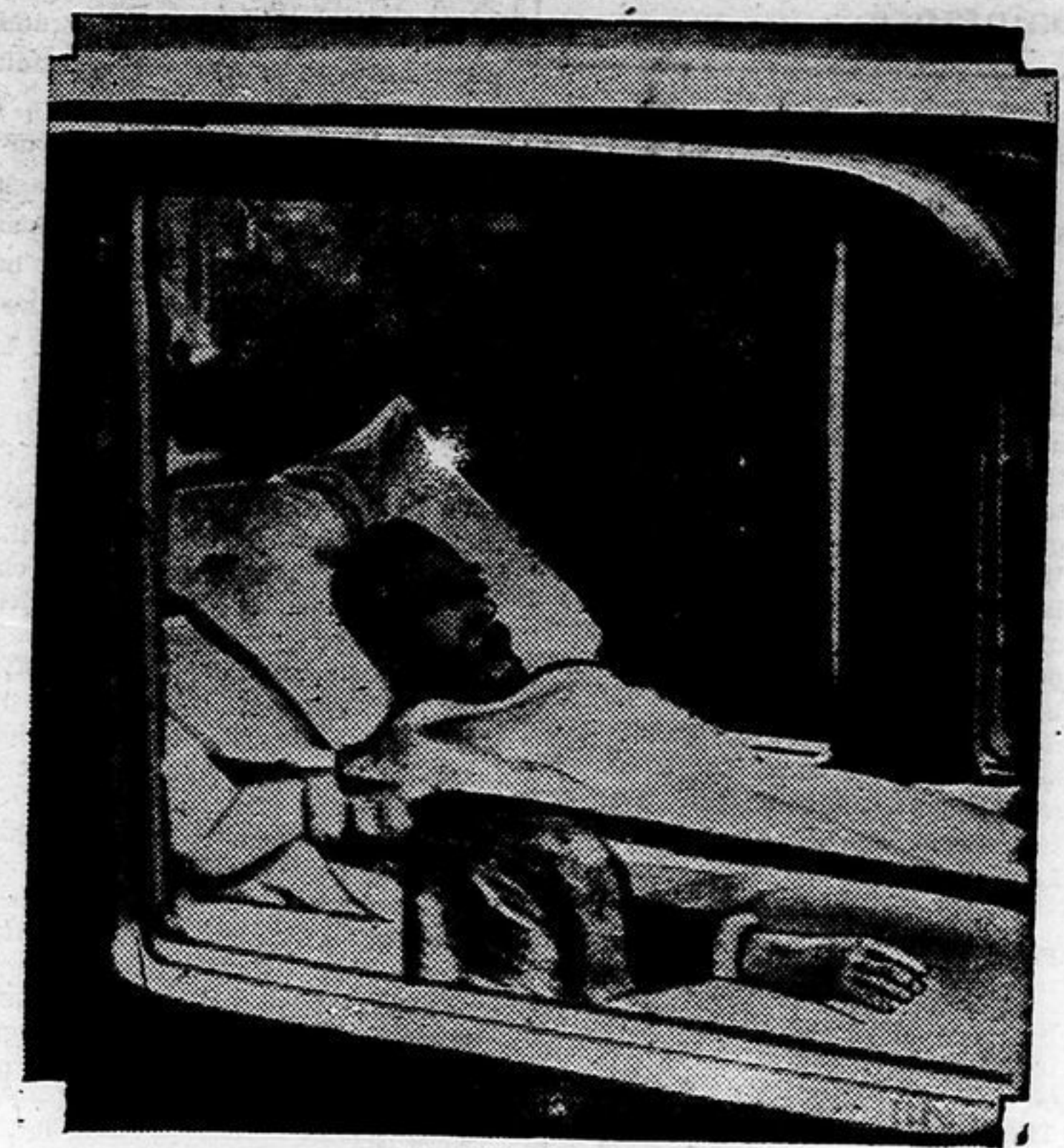
"At one time during hostilities Sergt. Pilgrim was stationed at a base hospital which was bombed and blown up by German aircraft. He rejoined the department on his return from overseas.

"The new sergeant is a married man living on Albion street, and has a family of three children. For some time now he has been senior among various members of the force who at times have been acting sergeants.

"There are five patrol sergeants and three desk sergeants on the force. When the appointment came before the commission, Chief Birrell referred to the officer as 'an industrious, hard worker'."

"Madam, this coffee you are serving won't settle," complained the young man in a boarding-house to his hostess. "Then it is in good company," was the reply.

So long as there are boys there will be no friendless dogs.



**KING GEORGE RECOVERS SLOWLY**  
In the beautiful sunlit palace at Craigwell, at Bognor, King George is recuperating from his recent illness that caused his subjects so much concern. His Majesty is shown above lying in the ambulance which transported him from Buckingham Palace to Bognor, the first time in nearly three months that his subjects had had a chance to see him.

## OBITUARY

### MRS. JESSIE ROSE CURRIE

After an illness extending over several months, Mrs. Jessie Rose Currie, a well-known and very much esteemed resident of Durham for the greater part of her life, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. Baldwin, Norwich, N.Y., whom she had been visiting since last March.

Mrs. Currie passed away from anaemia and complications and for the past two or three months had suffered untold agony before death came as a happy release. She was in her 63rd year.

The late Mrs. Currie was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Rose of this town. She was born at St. Catharines in 1866 and when but a child came with her parents to Durham and has been an almost continuous resident ever since. She was a woman of a very kind disposition, possessed of many endearing qualities, had a keen sense of humor, and her death, mourned deeply by the members of her family, is shared by a wide circle of friends here.

Though Mrs. Currie's illness extends back to last July, she had been ailing for a number of years. About two years ago she went to visit with her daughters at Norwich and Erie, Penna. but subsequently returned to Durham for a time and last March went to Norwich, N.Y. In July of last year she was taken ill but was apparently recovering until November, when she took a heavy cold, and since that time had been gradually growing worse. For the past month or so little or no hope was held out for her recovery. Some time previously her sister, Miss Christina Rose, left for Norwich and was with her to the end.

About forty years ago the deceased was married to Mr. J. P. Currie. Surviving her is a family of one son, Russell Currie of Collingwood, and two daughters, Mrs. A. Baldwin (Jessie), of Norwich, N.Y., at whose home she died, and Mrs. L. A. Rogers (Marion), formerly of Buffalo, but now residing at Erie, Penna. She is also survived by two sisters, Mrs. Jacob Kress, and Miss Christina Rose, Durham, and two brothers, Hugh of Durham and William A. of Chilliwack, B. C.

The remains were brought to Durham, arriving on Monday's noon train, and interment was made yesterday afternoon in the family plot at Durham cemetery. The services at the home and grave were conducted by her pastor, Rev. W. H. Smith of Knox church, and were attended by all the members of the family with the exception of her daughter, Mrs. Baldwin, who is ill at her own home, and her brother, W. A., in British Columbia. Mrs. J. Latimer of Toronto and Mrs. Cooper of London, the latter a cousin, were also here for the burial.

Among floral tributes on the casket were those from the Family; Mr. and Mrs. J. Latimer, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hale and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Byrne and family, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Allen, and Miss Martha, all of Norwich, N.Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Young, Owen Sound; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Turnbull, Hamilton; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Firth, Toronto; Mr. John Lee and family, Collingwood; Mr. and Mrs. James Lavelle, Mr. and Mrs. H. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. W. McDonnell, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Cook, all of Durham.

The pall bearers were Messrs. J. H. Smith, John Smith, J. N. Murdoch, J. H. Allen, T. A. Cook and N. P. McIntyre.

The public ownership cause in Ontario sorely needs another Sir James Whitney and another Sir Adam Beck.—Milverton Sun.

## SECOND N.H.L. GAME ENDS IN 3-3 TIE

Walkerton and Durham Senior Teams Battle to Tie in 30 Minute Overtime Game.

In the fastest and most exciting hockey game of the season the Durham senior N. H. L. team met the fast travelling Walkerton sextette and played them to a 3-3 tie in a game that went to 30 minutes overtime. Although the ice was not as hard as might have been owing to the mild weather the first of the week, both teams travelled at top speed the whole game and well into the overtime periods, although in the last ten minutes the players were practically out on their feet.

The game was productive of first class hockey in the first two periods but from the start of the third until the end of the overtime, the checking was so close that combination play was impossible, both teams resorting to one man rushes, and lifting the puck to the far end of the ice when the pressure became too great.

Both goal tenders turned in first class games, at times making steps that seemed almost impossible.

Walkerton opened the scoring soon after the game started and although Durham had many shots on the net Oberle was too good for them and the period ended 1-0 for Walkerton.

The second period was Durham's, the locals scoring three goals to Walkerton's one. Soon after the period opened Clements slapped in a rebound that Oberle had no chance to get. The second one came from Buschlen's stick from a mix-up in front of the Walkerton nets. Walker-ton second counter came when Ray-bould got the puck on his own blue line and on a splendid rush tricked the local defense and beat McDonald with a cross shot. The Durhams then pressed hard to get a lead again and the third counter came when Wilson and Elvidge combined and Wilson beat Oberle from close in, the period ending 3-2 for Durham.

The third period was a hectic spasm with Walkerton having the edge of the play as they hemmed the locals inside their own blue line for the greater part of the period, Raybould scoring Walkerton's third goal from one of the many mix-ups. The period closed a tie 3-3.

Three ten-minute overtime periods were played and although both teams battled hard and the fight waged up and down from one end to the other, both goalies being tested time and again, neither side could score, the game ending 3-3.

It would be hard to pick out any particular stars, as every man gave his best, but Trushinski for Walkerton was particularly effective, and Wilson of the local defense turned in his best game this season. Harry Kress appeared in the local uniform the first time this year and worked hard when on the ice.

The game was a clean one throughout. Referee McCarty of Toronto only handing out three penalties, two to Walkerton and one to Durham.

## Game Replayed Here Friday

As Durham and Walkerton Seniors were playing a single schedule with games to count and the series has resulted in one win for Durham at Walkerton and tie here, according to the rules of hockey another game will have to be played here. Secretary Buckley of the Northern League was got in touch with immediately after the game last night and will order the game replayed on Durham ice Friday (tomorrow) night. Won't we have a crowd? And won't we have fun?

## WINDS, RAIN, THAW TELL TALES OF SPRING

Long, Cold Spell of Past Six Weeks Broke on Monday and Visions of Spring Were With Us For Time.—Getting Colder Now.

They say that every dog has its day, every lane its turn, and every Sunday sermon its ending, so it is but reasonable to suppose that every winter should have its ending, too. This was very much in evidence the fore part of the week when the weather turned mild, rain commenced falling, and the snow began to disappear.

This has been an extraordinary winter. Rough in January, the month of February has been everything to be desired. For the past six weeks we have been enjoying a continued cold spell; not too cold, but not interspersed with thaws, and there has been very little to complain of. There is not too much snow, and with a bright sun almost every day the past month has been a real pleasure. The coldest day so far was 16 degrees below zero, recorded last week on Tuesday night, but generally the thermometer has remained above the zero mark.

Monday of this week the change came. The weather became milder and on Tuesday quite a heavy rain fell. Monday night the wind got up and for a few hours it was a real March wind, cold, but with a tang of the south in it. This has been the first break in the weather and speaks of spring. The sun is getting higher every day and already the snow has commenced to rot and it would not take very many mild days to start it moving.

Today is the last day of February and while we cannot expect too much in March, we know it is only four weeks more until we shall be entitled to start looking and estimating as to how long it will be before we can back the old bus out of the garage and hang the "God Bless Our Home" sign in it for the balance of the summer.

Spring's a comin' sure 'nough. You can't hurry her, but from now on every mild day spells additional disaster to the snow. It matters little about what is to fall next month; if what is on the ground now starts going it will take any surplus accumulation with it.

Wednesday morning the temperature was considerably lower, but with a rising barometer and a westerly wind apparently veering to the north, more cold weather may be expected soon.

## CAMPER'S COLUMN

### Tribute To A Departed Sister

Where is the spark that lately glowed Within this heartless shell? Some call it soul, some call it life, It's flight, who can foretell? To make its exit it did strive Many a painful day; The suffering body held it close Till death revealed the way.

What is this death that we should fear That frees the struggling breath, And gives relief from agony? Where is the sting in death?

We miss the gentle voice and see No more the smiling face; She's gone, who took life happily, That, death, is your menace.

Oh, Earth! press lightly on her breast She sleeps now peacefully, Heaven, if thou art not a myth, Her spirit's down to thee.

### Behold! A Sign

As on my couch I sleepless lay, The night that Jessie passed away, A gentle breeze passed o'er my face; Its source I sought, but could not trace. Then suddenly, "She's gone," said I, And so it proved. Now I'll not try To give to this an explanation; (Just say 'twas fancy's fond creation; Put it down to superstition, Or a nervous, tense condition, Or what you like.) I'll still maintain 'Twas Jessie coming home again.

### Death Relieves

Gaze on the smooth and placid brow; Where are the pain-caused furrows now? Death, which caused this transformation, Who should dread its visitation? Oh, Life! You are the great deceiver; Oh, Death! You are the great reliever.

### Her Epitaph

Beneath this sod there lies at rest One with a gentle spirit blest; Tread lightly you, who visit here; Leave nothing weightier than a tear.

### TEMPERATURES FOR PAST WEEK

	8 a.m.	Max.	Min.
Thursday	10	24	3
Friday	12	20	9
Saturday	12	22	10
Sunday	7	36	0
Monday	20	38	15
Tuesday	30	42	24
Wednesday	30	32	28