

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Dr. Thos. MacRae of Dundas visited friends around his old home in Glenelg. Mr. George Arrowsmith of Saginaw, Mich., and Mrs. Chris Pettigrew, of Detroit spent a few days in town with their mother, Mrs. Arrowsmith who has been quite ill. We are glad to report that Mrs. Arrowsmith is much improved.

Mrs. John Carson, daughter, Ruby and Mr. Kinck of Kitchener visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Burnett in Durham.

Miss Orma Burnett and Mr. Conley of Listowel visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Burnett in Durham.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kerr, Varney, Ontario, announce the engagement of their daughter, Florence Jane, to Thomas Veitch Bell, son of Mrs. Bell and the late John Bell of Glenelg Township, County Grey, the marriage to take place quietly on Saturday, the 8th day of November.

The engagement is announced of Mary Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Whitmore, to William Melville Ryan, only son of Mr. and Mrs. William Ryan of Durham, the marriage to take place in November.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barbour of Egremont announce the engagement of their daughter, Reta Luella, to Mr. Oren D. Peart, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Peart, Glenelg, the marriage to take place the middle of November.

Mr. Jack T. Priest and Mr. J. Theodore Priest of Stratford were week-end visitors at the home of their parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. T. Priest.

Miss Bessie F. Smith, R. N., left on Monday to visit friends at Toronto and Niagara Falls, N.Y., before returning to New York city, after spending the summer months at her home at Aberdeen.

Mrs. Dr. Grant visited relatives in Toronto from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. John Davis and little daughter are spending a week with friends in Orangeville.

Miss Vera Mountain, nurse in training in St. John's hospital, Toronto, spent Thursday and Friday at her home here.

Mr. Cecil McLean, Camp Borden, visited his sister, Mrs. Charles Moore, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson of Fergus visited their uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Henderson last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. N. K. Heddie and little son were visitors on Sunday with Miss Annie MacKenzie and other friends in town.

Mr. James Chalmers, a former resident of town when in the employ of J. H. Harding as plumber and tinsmith, was a caller at our office Wednesday while on his way to his home at Acton. Mr. Chalmers had been to Owen Sound attending the funeral of his mother, Mrs. John Chalmers, who passed away Sunday in her 96th year. Mrs. Chalmers was born at Lithnot, Forfarshire, Scotland, the same town in which Mr. Chalmers first saw light of day. Interment was made Tuesday in Greenwood cemetery, Owen Sound.

Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Patterson and son left last Friday for Detroit, where Mr. Patterson's mother lies seriously ill.

Messrs. Clifford Moon, Bowman Jamieson and George Hahn were home from Toronto over the week-end.

Mr. George Kress, who on Saturday disposed of his household effects by auction, is spending a few days in town before going to Toronto to spend the winter with his son, Mr. Harry Kress. Mr. Kress is one of the town's oldest residents and it is with regret we learn of his intention to leave town. For the past six or seven months he had been quite ill, but we are pleased to note a decided improvement in his condition, and to learn that he is feeling much better and is back to his usual health once more.

We welcome Dr. Sneath and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Renwick and daughter Agness of Dromore, who moved to town last week and have taken up residence in the residence recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harding.

Mr. James Heughan was in Toronto Wednesday of last week attending the funeral of his brother, Mr. Joseph Heughan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reay and Mr. James Heughan were in Walkerton Sunday visiting the latter's brother, Mr. John Heughan.

WAX-WORK SHOW MYSTERY

Among the wax figures at Mme. Tus-saud's in London, England, there are many of prominent politicians of today and in one of these an old-fashioned hatpin was discovered embedded up to the head. It was removed, but next day two others were discovered in the same position.

At one time, when those who practiced "black magic" wished to destroy anyone, they made a wax figure in his likeness and stuck pins into it. This was supposed to have the effect of making the person concerned fall ill, and unless something happened to break the spell, the illness would have a fatal termination.

HYMENAL

CAMPBELL-WELLWOOD

A wedding of interest to many of our readers took place in Toronto on Saturday, the 18th inst., at Kingston Road United church when Evelyn Maude, daughter of the Rev. H. E. Wellwood, became the bride of William Alexander Campbell, B.A., B.Sc., eldest son of the late Neil W. Campbell, I.P.S., South Grey, and Mrs. Campbell of Toronto, formerly of Durham. The ceremony was performed by the father of the bride, assisted by Rev. N. Wellwood, grandfather of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell will reside in Toronto.

TWAMLEY-TORRY

A wedding of much interest to the community was solemnized at the Queen Street United church parsonage, Durham, on Saturday, October 25th, at 1 p.m. when Edith Lordell, only daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Torry was united in marriage to George Edward, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Twamley of Durham, Ont. Rev. H. S. Fiddes officiated.

The lovely bride was charmingly frocked in sand georgette, fashioned in period style, with brown velvet hat, copper kid shoes and other accessories to match.

Miss Jessie M. Twamley, sister of the groom who acted as bridesmaid, was dressed in autumn brown chiffon with cream lace and hat to match. Mr. George Cammidge of Monck assisted the groom.

Following the ceremony, the wedding party partook of a buffet luncheon at the home of the bride's aunts, Mrs. Fred Reay and Miss M. Torry, Mill Street, Durham, where a most pleasing hour was spent.

Later in the afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Twamley left by motor for Toronto and other points. The bride's travelling costume was a dress of hula brown made in princess style, senegal brown coat trimmed with sable collar and cuffs and shoes and purse to match. On their return they will reside on the groom's farm at Aberdeen.

The best wishes of Durham friends go with them for a happy married life.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lawrence at Hutton Hill was the scene of a very pleasant gathering last Friday night when their friends and neighbors gathered to bid them farewell before leaving for Durham, where they are to take up their residence in their new home on Albert street. During the evening Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence and daughter, Miss Myrtle, were read an address by Mr. Alex. Hopkins, and Mr. Lawrence presented with a smoking set and cane, Mrs. Lawrence with a floor lamp, and Miss Myrtle with a clock. The presentations were made by Messrs. Max Grierson, Reuben Noble and Gordon Armstrong. Following is the address:

Hutton Hill, October 24, 1930. To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lawrence and Miss Myrtle:

Dear Friends,—For a good many years the name "Lawrence" has been a familiar one in the Hutton Hill vicinity and although the family is still to be represented in our midst, it was with genuine sorrow that your friends and neighbors heard some time ago that you intended severing your connection with this locality in a business way and taking up your residence in Durham. Though only a short distance from us we realize that to a certain extent the old adage "out of sight, out of mind" holds good, still we can assure you that from our standpoint the better one, "absence makes the heart grow fonder" will be the feeling of your old neighbors here.

You, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence, have been among the outstanding citizens of this district. You have been interested in our community life, have shared in our joys and sorrows and it is with genuine regret that we realize we are about to part with you as neighbors. To Miss Myrtle we would say that she, too, will be greatly missed by the younger residents of the community, with whom she was closely associated and highly esteemed.

As a tangible expression of our present esteem and the hope that life in your new home may be one of continued happiness we would ask you to accept these small gifts. May your years of life and usefulness be long, and may your lives be happy ones is the very worst wish that can possibly accompany you to your new home.

Mr. Lawrence made suitable reply to the many kind wishes expressed in the address, as well as in short addresses given by Messrs. John Grierson, James Turnbull and W. G. McCulloch. An evening of dancing and social amusement followed.

HEARTSEASE

Heartsease! What a lovely name For a lovely flower, Smiling through the sun's bright flame Or the sudden shower!

All old-fashioned gardens knew These loved blossoms' worth Velvet-petalled, gemmed with dew, Nodding, close to earth.

Maidens have been called always After flowers fair; Lily, rose, a name betrays All the sweet ness there.

But to make the likeness true, Dearest Flower than these, I have found your name, for you Should be called Heartsease!

Tarzan's Brother, Perhaps

A professional strong man rode out on horseback to challenge a farmer whose great strength had gained him a reputation. He entered the farmyard, tied up his horse, and approached the farmer.

"Hey," he said, "I've heard a lot about you, and have come a long way to see which is the better man."

Without answering the farmer seized the intruder, hurled him bodily into the road, and returned to his work.

When the loser had recovered his breath, the farmer growled, "Have you anything more to say to me?"

"No," was the reply, "but perhaps you'll be good enough to throw me my horse."

WITH THE CHURCHES

ROCKY SAUGEEN W. M. S.

The W. M. S. of Rocky Saugeen, held their thanksgiving meeting in the church on October 8th with 12 members and six visitors present. The president, Mrs. Vessie, presided. After devotional exercises Rev. Mrs. Stewart addressed the meeting which was much enjoyed by all. Mrs. Vessie sang a solo "Face to Face". The Glenroadin ladies sang two hymns. The meeting closed with repeating the Lord's prayer. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. D. A. Clark on November 3, 1930.

KNOX Y. W. A. HELD CROKINOLE

Knox Young Women's Auxiliary held a crokinole social in the school room of the church on Monday evening, October 27. There were fifteen tables playing. Two ladies tied for the prize, Mrs. Clarence McGirr and Miss Grace McCaslin, the latter winning in the draw. Mr. Clarence McGirr was high among the men. Refreshments were served and the singing of Auld Lang Syne and God Save the King brought a pleasant evening to a close.

ABERDEEN INSTITUTE BAZAAR

The Aberdeen branch of the Women's Institute held a very successful sale of homemade baking Saturday afternoon, October 25, in the Red Cross rooms over McLachlan's store. A tempting variety of delicious "teats" were on hand and a "10-cent tea" of sandwiches, cakes and tea was served. The sum of \$32.00 was realized which was very gratifying as this was their first venture of the kind. The ladies deeply appreciate the kindness of the society in granting them the use of their rooms and thanks are due to all who so generously helped to make the affair a success.

OBITUARY

(Continued from page 1.)

MRS. JOHN RAY

Mrs. John Ray of Glenelg, near Dornoch, died at her home near that village on Sunday last week in her 74th year. The late Mrs. Ray was before her marriage Jessie Campbell of Mitchell, and 49 years ago was wedded to the late John Ray, who predeceased her by four years. For a number of years they resided in Melancthon township, and later moved to Glenelg township, where they have lived ever since in the vicinity of Dornoch and Latona.

Surviving are three sons and one daughter: Colin, Daniel, John and Isabella, the two latter on the old homestead. She also leaves two sisters and four brothers: Mrs. Richardson, Swinton Park; Isabella, Detroit; John, Sault Ste. Marie; Duncan, Pike Bay; Alex., Paisley; and Dougal, near Dundalk.

The funeral was held on Tuesday and the service was conducted by her pastor Rev. Mr. Greig of Dornoch. Interment was in Latona cemetery. The pall bearers were: Messrs. Duncan, Alex. and Dougal Campbell, Duncan Morrison, James Ledingham and William Smith.

MARY GEORGINA MILLER

After an illness of some months from tumor Mary Georgina, the nine-year-old daughter of Mrs. George Miller of Bentinck, passed away in Durham hospital on Tuesday of this week. She had been ill all summer and six weeks ago became a patient in the hospital here, where, four weeks ago, she underwent an operation for the removal of a tumor. For a time she seemed to be making progress but later complications developed and for some time before her death little hope was held for her recovery. Surviving are her mother and one brother and four sisters, George, Adie, Jessie, Bessie and Ruby, all at home. The funeral is being held this Thursday afternoon at 2.30 from the residence of her aunt, Mrs. Peter Heppburn, in Upper Town, with interment in Durham cemetery.

MANY GOLDEN DEEDS REWARDED ANNUALLY

The cynics, pessimists, and misanthropes who take a gloomy view of the human race should think about one little fact in the annual report of the Carnegie Hero Fund. The fund has 3,277 names on its roll of heroes, started in 1908.

Awards are only made for deeds of the highest courage and self-sacrifice. Many such deeds go unrewarded because the doers are as modest as they are brave.



Smile Awhile

The surest foundation for smiles and happiness are good health and a bounding vigor. You'll find both in

GOOD BREAD

Eat it at meals and in between meals—whenever you're hungry; for this loaf of purest quality ingredients fills every food need for strength and nourishment.

Henderson's Bakery

At Home

Come in & Chat Awhile

—Ruth Raeburn.

"WHERE SUNLIGHT FALLS" by Wilhelmina Stitch Published by Methuen and Co. Ltd. London, England.

People who have come in contact with the cheery, helpful thoughts from the pen of this author will enjoy this little book and those who have not dipped into any of her writings have a treat in store for them. The very first page starts out with "A Song to Cheer." "Here's a song to cheer us when worry creeps too near us and ends with the assuring thought "Whenever we are fearful of troubles we believe are coming fast—if they ever come at all, they prove so very small before the day is ended they have passed."

"The Wayside Pulpit" is a picture of a season of the year that everyone likes, especially those who have lived through a strenuous winter—just look at its beauty—"Trees are donning lacy gowns—the primrose lines the mossy banks—in the woods dance daffodils—birds so busy with their nests—hum of insects fills the air—rosy is the flowering pear—daisies twinkle with delight—Voice of God on every breeze, in every little flow"—His Face. Wayside Pulpits for His Voice! Soul of Man, awake, rejoice! Blossom forth—for it is Spring."

The great army of workers who survey the results of their skill on the pantry shelves after a day of preserving will enjoy the rhyming comment on "Preserves." "The housewife gazes with just pride—the finest jams she's ever seen! Jellies and jams: like gems they shine! Like garnet, ruby, amethyst, topaz and jade and almandine—produced by her, the Alchemist! Gold bottled sunshine in those jars, the fragrant essence of the Spring, the radiant gleam of watchful stars that shone above each growing thing."

"To My Umbrella" is so real a story expressed in such a humorous way that a smile grows bigger and bigger before the little story ends. "You are a nuisance, without doubt. The wind blows high—you're inside out! And sometimes when you are opened wide, you slowly down the handle slide, until you close about my hat, pressing it almost pancake flat! You won't stand up, you won't sit down; you've often made a stranger frown.—And when I'm busy in a shop on to the floor you always flop. Your virtues? Well, they're really few. Instead of saying "Eventually" as we all do so often, how much greater would be the sunshine in the lives of those around us and of our friends if we would say, "Do it now." We'll take a glimpse at the picture the author has painted for us in this timely selection: "Do it Now."

"Twas yesterday we thought we'd write that letter which would give delight. 'Twas yesterday we thought we'd send some money to a needy friend. 'Twas yesterday we meant to cheer; we meant to wipe away a tear; we meant to help a weaker man achieve his good! But half-formed plan. 'Twas yesterday we made it plain we'd help a failure start again; 'twas yesterday we wished to praise, commend a brother for his

ways; some seeds of love we meant to sow. Some kindness we meant to show. But yesterday, alas has flown. Not one act done, not one word said. Now, when we feel that inner urge when o'er the soul kind feelings surge when we are suddenly aware that we have more than our just share; when words of praise invade the heart, and when we see grief's tears upstart—oh let us do the kindly thing before today is on the wing."

"This Way But Once" contains thought worth keeping before us: "I would be well as we go on our way, I speak the helpful words that spring to mind: To do what'er we can each fresh-born day, and ne'er defer the action just and kind. Nor hold between our teeth the words of praise, the words a hungry heart desires to hear. A blossom at your feet? Then start to gaze. A soul distressed? Go forth at once to cheer. A chance to help? Then use that chance today—perhaps no more you'll pass along this way."

Two little pen pictures worth storing in our minds are two virtues we all need to keep developing "Courage" and "Steadfastness."

"Even as you and I" contains a thought we need to call to mind when we begin feeling sorry for ourselves. Here it is.

"Two thousand million people inhabit this old earth. I saw these figures somewhere. I mused. 'Just think of it. Two thousand million people—what can be the worth of a single human being? A very little bit!' Two thousand million people, with troubles like my own, with work that bores them sometimes, with bills that must be paid with longings for companionship, desire to be alone, and ghosts that stalk the future of which they are afraid. Two thousand million people, with burdens they must bear, with sorrows and with troubles and foes to put to rout. I wonder I, but one of these, am forced to take my share—and thinking of those millions, self-pity peters out."

BORN

Marshall.—In Normanby, October 2, 1930, to Mr. and Mrs. Dawson Marshall a daughter.

Simpson.—In Durham Hospital, Oct. 21, 1930, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Simpson, Bentinck, a daughter.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. James McGirr and family wish to extend thanks to all friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy during the illness and death of husband and father, the late James McGirr, who passed away on Saturday last after an illness of two years. Mr. McGirr and family deeply appreciate the kindnesses shown.

LOVELY HANDS Busy hands—at hard tasks day in and day out. Persian Balm keeps the skin soft and pliable. Removes redness and relieves irritation. At your Druggist PERSIAN BALM

It is not too Early to think of ordering your

CHRISTMAS CARDS

Our stock is complete and we have some special prices for orders received prior to November 15.

THE CHRONICLE

McFadden's Drug News

NYAL'S Mountain Herb TABLETS for stomach, kidneys and liver 25c. and \$1.00

Bulbs Tulips Hyacinths Daffodils Narcissi Chinese Lillies

HOT WATER Bottles Specials! Guaranteed for two years \$1.00 and \$1.50

Perfumes Sweet Pea Cara Nome Duska Shari 25c. per vial

Vapure Recommended for the relief of Flu and Head Colds. 50c.

Special A Velour Powder Puff and Talcum both for 39c.

BRUNSWICK Radio Cash—\$198.50 Terms—\$225.00 Come in and hear it.

China One table assortment at HALF the Marked Price!

Wallpaper Ask for small sample book giving special Fall Prices.

Buy your C.P.R. Rail and Ocean Tickets here

McFADDEN'S

The Rexall Drug Store

Durham, Ont.

Elaine And Her Ideas From Paris

Advertisement for Elaine featuring a woman in a long coat and hat. Text includes: 'Adorably incriminated in this white satin set.', 'Just study this Jane Regny coat to discover how utterly smart it is, it's all black cloth or broadtail. Don't forget the back of the collar!', 'Her hair is longer in back or held by a jewelled comb for evening!', 'Suede flowers grow on a winter tree', 'Elaine', 'Henderson's Bakery'.