

Classified Advertisements

ADVERTISING RATES

Judicial, Legal, Official and Government Notices—12c. per count line for first insertion, and 6c. per line for each subsequent insertion.

Classified Small Advertisements
1 1/2c. per word each insertion, with four consecutive insertions for the price of three; a discount of 33-1/3 per cent allowed for cash with order. Minimum charge, 25c. cash with order and 35c. if charged.

Every advance notice of any kind, where the object is the benefit or convenience of any person or number of persons—is advertising, and it will be treated as such. If no instructions accompany the notice advising us whom to charge it to, it will be charged to the person phoning or sending it in.

Advertisements ordered for insertion "until forbidden" and those sent without written instructions, will appear until written orders are received for their discontinuance.

FRANK IRWIN, Editor and Proprietor

Medical Directory.

DRS. JAMIESON & JAMIESON

Office and residence a short distance east of The Hahn House, on Lambton Street, Lower Town, Durham. Office hours: 2 to 5 p.m., 7 to 9 p.m. (except Sundays).

J. L. SMITH, M. B., M. C. F. S. O.

Office and residence at the corner of Countess and Lambton Streets. Office hours: 9 to 11 a.m., 1.30 to 4 p.m., 7 to 9 p.m. (Sundays excepted).

T. H. SNEATH, M. D.

Lambton Street, Durham. Office Hours: 1.30 to 4 p.m., 7.30 to 9 p.m.

EDWARD LAUDER M.D., C.M., F.A.C.S. 949 SECOND AVENUE EAST OWEN SOUND, ONTARIO

Specializing in Diseases of Eyes and Fitting of Glasses

Appointments Preferred Telephone 178

C. G. & BESSIE MCGILLIVRAY

Graduates Canadian Chiropractic College, Toronto. Office in Macfarlane Block, Durham. Day and night phone 123.

Dental Directory.

DR. W. C. PICKERING, DENTIST
Office over J. & J. Hunter's store, Durham.

J. F. GRANT, D. D. S.

Dentistry in all its branches. X-Ray. Gas Extraction. Office, Mill Street, Durham, Ont.

Legal Directory.

J. H. MacQUARRIE, B. A. Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Lambton Street, Durham. Phone 97.

LUCAS, HENRY & LUCAS Barristers, Solicitors, Etc. I. B. Lucas, K.C. W. D. Henry, K.C. I. B. Lucas, Jr.

A member of firm in Durham each Tuesday Make appointments with the clerk in office. Durham — Dundalk — Markdale Federal Building, Toronto

F. MacARTHUR, DURHAM, ONT. Notary Public, Conveyancer, Realtor. Insurance, etc.; a general financial business transacted. All legal documents efficiently and carefully prepared. Your patronage solicited. OFFICE: 1 door North of McLaughlin's Garage.

Auctioneers

GEORGE E. DUNCAN Licensed Auctioneer for Grey County Sales taken on reasonable terms. Dates arranged at The Chronicle office. George E. Duncan, Dundalk, Ont., Phone 42 r 3. 31 12 28 p

JOHN AITKEN Auctioneer, Grey and Bruce. Sales promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms on application. Phone Allan Park Central 9 515; Hanover R. R. 2, P. O. 5 24 28 ft

J. B. LONG Licensed Auctioneer for Grey County. Sales taken on reasonable terms. Dates arranged at Chronicle office or phone Noble's service station. 4 14 32 1 yr.

Business, Etc.

T. C. BARKER Piano and Organ Expert. Tuning and general repairs. Free inspection. Leave orders with George Yiirs, Durham. 5 5 32 1 yr.

DURHAM HIGH SCHOOL

The School is thoroughly equipped to take up the following courses: (1) Junior Matriculation. (2) Entrance to Normal School. Each member of the Staff is a University Graduate and experienced Teacher. Intending pupils should prepare to enter at beginning of term. Information as to Courses may be obtained from the Principal. The School has a creditable record in the past which it hopes to maintain in the future. Durham is an attractive and healthy town, and good accommodation can be obtained at reasonable rates. JOHN MORRISON, Chairman. J. A. M. ROBE, R. A., Principal.

You Can Save Money By Paying Cash

Patrons of our Classified Advertising columns save money by paying cash for their advertising.

Our rate for Classified Advertising is 1-1/2 cents per word, with 33-1/3 per cent discount for cash at time advertisement is ordered.

This method has been adopted to save us bookkeeping, and we passing the saving on to you.

Secretaries can save their Societies 33-1/3 per cent by paying cash for advertising, demanding receipt for same and turning it in as cash.

In future this method will be strictly enforced.

The Chronicle.

FOR SALE

SHINGLES. THOS. HARRISON, Jr., R. R. No. 1 Varney, phone 612r, Durham. 6 23 2pd.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

THE PROPERTY OF THE LATE Anthony Lawrence; frame house, frame stable; garage; good garden. Apply to Mrs. Philip Lawrence, or James Lawrence, Durham. 7 9 ft.

BRICK HOUSE; IDEAL LOCATION; good garden; all conveniences; garage, etc.; 1/4 acre land. Apply George Yiirs, Durham. 8 13 ft.

FARMS FOR SALE

LOTS 1 AND 1 OF 2, CONCESSION 1, Egremont, with crops, implements and stock; and Lot 5, concession 2, Egremont. Fred Noble, R. R. No. 3, Durham. 6 23 2c.

FOR RENT

FLAT TO RENT GOOD GARDEN, GARAGE, HARD and soft water. Reasonable. Apply Chronicle Office. tf.

FURNISHED COTTAGE TO RENT. Five rooms; at Inverhuron Beach. Apply H. McCrae, Durham. 6 23 ft.

NOTICES

BUILDINGS RAZED AND MOVED ALSO STONE WALLS STRAIGHTENED. Will take live stock in exchange for work. Hugh McLean, R. R. No. 2, Priceville. 6 23 3pd.

WINDOW BOXES, HANGING POTS Anyone wanting window boxes and hanging pots filled send order by R. L. Saunders to Northern Nurseries, Owen Sound. Cemetery plots levelled and planted at reasonable rates. 5 19 7c.

FLOWER AND GARDEN PLANTS If you want a beautiful garden ask for Northern Nurseries plants. We grow and sell the best strains prize-taker onion transplants, tomato, celery, cauliflower and cabbage plants; pansies, geraniums and bedding annuals, roses, perennials, evergreens and shrubs. When in Owen Sound visit our greenhouses and store. 5 19 7c.

CHANGE OF OFFICE

The Coal and Insurance Offices of the W. Calder Estate, formerly one door south of Whitmore's Barber Shop, have been removed to my residence, corner Lambton and Bruce streets. Orders may be left at the Central Drug Store, or Phone 29.—Marion Calder, Durham. 6 23 4pd.

COMING EVENTS

GLENELG NORTH BAPTIST GARDEN Party, on Thursday, July 7, on Jim Ellison's lawn, 2nd concession, Supper 6 to 8. Admission 25c and 15c. 6 23 2c.

THE LADIES' AID OF MULOCK Baptist Church will hold a garden party, Friday evening, July 8, from 6 to 8, on the school grounds. Good supper. Admission: Adults 20c, children 10c. 6 30 1c.

LOST AND FOUND

PARCEL LOST LEFT IN ONE OF DURHAM STORES, Saturday, June 18, parcel containing underwear. Finder please leave at Durham Creamery. 1pd.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF WILLIAM PETTY, late of the Township of Bentinck, in the County of Grey, Farmer, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given, that all persons having claims against the Estate of WILLIAM PETTY, late of the Township of Bentinck, in the County of Grey, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the 5th day of May, 1932, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to Lucas, Henry and Lucas, Solicitors for the Executrix of the Estate

MR. 611

(Continued from page 6.)

young lady has been coming here for years, and I am sure that she will be a great help to you. I understood you were to fly?"

"Yes, I was terribly disappointed," Miss Kimberley answered, in a very pleasing contralto voice, "when I was informed that the machine had to go in for repairs."

"Oh, that's too bad," Mr. Grier replied, "and while we are on the subject of aviation, allow me to say that Miss Grainger is the most efficient aviatrix in this part of the country, and what is more, she just received her pilot's license."

"Please," Marilyn begged, blushing prettily.

"Now, my dear, Mr. Grier is right," insisted Miss Kimberley, "for I have read a great deal about you in the papers, and just recently I saw a most charming picture of you. I am looking forward to the aerial pageant next week."

"Should be good," Mr. Grier remarked, "and, changing the subject, you are in 211 and your office is 213, isn't it?"

Marilyn winked at Miss Kimberley and, turning to Mr. Grier, said, "You ought to know, Herb."

"Oh, yes! Well, maybe I could tell a few things about you, my dear. What time did you and the Colonel get in this morning?"

"That's my business." "Well, how is business? Anyhow I'm sorry that I couldn't have given you 611, Miss Kimberley," concluded Mr. Grier.

"Oh!" queried Miss Kimberley, "are there convicts around? If so, you must get me a body guard, Mr. Grier."

The manager laughed. "You won't find a body guard necessary. It won't be long before you'll hear all about Mr. 611."

Mr. Grier was right, for within a short time Miss Kimberley and Marilyn had become very good friends, and one afternoon the young girl told the social hostess all about the episode on the train. They were on the terrace seated at a tea table, over which was placed a garden umbrella of various shades, harmonizing with their summer frocks.

After the waiter had brought their tea, the social hostess, settling herself more comfortably in her chair tactfully broached the subject.

"When I first heard about this mysterious Mr. 611, I thought we had a convict here, but now I understand, you have fallen madly in love with this unknown fair haired, blue-eyed man."

"I'll say I have," sighed Marilyn, "I would give most anything to know something about him. He looked as if he had just stepped off the screen, and at the time I could have sworn it was Bob."

The social hostess laughed. "So you thought he was your brother. Now I'll tell one."

"Say! Don't you believe me, or do you think I'm giving you the office?"

"Now everything is O.K." giving Marilyn's hand a little pat, "really, my dear, such men are dangerous."

"Is that right?" Marilyn asked mischievously. "Well, bring on the danger."

They were silent for a few moments, idly smoking their cigarettes, when they overheard Lieutenant Whiting, a young naval officer, at the next table exclaiming to his wife, "Heaven's my dear! Do you realize what time it is? It is six o'clock, and the dining room will be closing early tonight on account of the staff's masquerade."

Marilyn jumped up. "It can't be," she said, glancing at her wrist watch.

"Well," replied Miss Kimberley, "I must be off, if that is the case, for there are several letters on my desk to be answered, and it might interest you to know that I was able to secure two well known artists from the Metropolitan Opera Company, for the concert next Sunday evening."

"Oh, gee, that will be wonderful," sarcastically from Marilyn as she made off, "I'm passionately fond of grand uproar. Well, I'll see you later. Give me a ding if you need anyone for tonight. Might be able to rig somebody up like 'Astor's plush horse'."

on or before the 10th day of July, 1932, their names and addresses, and a full description of their claims, in writing, and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after such last mentioned date, the Executrix shall proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she shall not have notice, and the said Executrix will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution.

DATED AT DURHAM this 18th day of June, A.D. 1932. LUCAS, HENRY & LUCAS, 6 23 3c. Solicitors for the Executrix.

CHAPTER III.

The Event of the Day

One very fine morning Colonel Coxwell suggested a flight to Marilyn.

"I'm game," the young girl enthusiastically agreed, "but on one condition: no dose dives."

"I promise; nor tall spins," the officer agreed, raising his right hand, as if he were about to take an oath to tell the truth and nothing but the truth.

Turning, she made a grimace at him, then dashed upstairs to make a quick change. A few moments later, when the young girl appeared in flying togs, a number of the guests on the verandah noticed how smart she looked.

Just before the take-off, Colonel Coxwell, placing his arm around Marilyn's shoulders, asked, "How often does a man have to propose to the woman he loves before receiving an answer?"

"Really, Herbert, I can't make up my mind to say yes. You know that I admire you very much, but admiration and love are not the same."

"Well, we're off, but I won't take no for an answer. For God's sake, Marilyn, don't allow this Mr. 611, this mad infatuation to come between us. I won't take no for an answer, and remember, when I receive the signal of your acceptance by the wave of your handkerchief, I will bring you down. Until then, up we stay."

After flying around for some time, and while passing over the Waverley Inn, her Pilot glanced back, and noticed to his great alarm that Marilyn had taken a parachute jump. He was petrified and did not dare to look again. If she had not made it, what then? But not Marilyn. Being a brilliant aviatrix herself she had landed safely on the golf links, in the midst of an astonished group of spectators. Filled with fear at her own daring, it took her a few moments to regain her composure. Amid the cheers and congratulations of those around, looking up, she saw Miss Kimberley standing beside her.

"My dear, what marvellous courage!" she said as she placed an arm around Marilyn's shoulder, "but why this sudden demonstration, and not saying a word about it?"

"Well to tell you the truth, Beatrice, when I first went up I hadn't any intention of coming down via a parachute. Come, let us go some place where we can talk, and not be disturbed."

They worked their way through the crowd to the Archery room. When the girl had explained all, Miss Kimberley remarked: "As much as I admire Colonel Coxwell, I am sure that he is not the right man for you. You do not love him. You are mad about this mysterious Mr. 611. Be fair to Herbert, my dear, give him his answer tonight; no doubt he will demand an explanation, and make it final, for he has his life to live as you have yours."

"Yes, that's just it. I'll never see Mr. 611 again. It's just as Herbert said, a mad infatuation."

"But, my dear, you don't love Herbert. You're young and, as I said before, have your life ahead of you. I have a feeling that you will meet someone else. Be fair to Herbert. The next parachute drop may not be so successful."

CHAPTER IV.

A Discussion

Mr. and Mrs. Grainger were at breakfast discussing a motor trip through French Canada, when their chauffeur telephoned from the garage to say that he had just arrived with Marilyn's new La Salle roadster.

"A La Salle roadster!" Mrs. Grainger exclaimed. "Oh, I can hardly wait, for I'm dying to get at that wheel."

"Don't be too anxious, my dear," her husband advised, "for the roads in Quebec are very tricky and when you and Marilyn have driven to Murray Bay and back, you will have had all the driving which you are now craving for."

"I understood we were all to go?" his wife anxiously inquired.

"Now how on God's green earth can Bob and I go? You know darn well that the golf tournament begins tomorrow."

"But George, are you making arrangements for us to leave soon?"

"Yes, tomorrow morning."

"Why tomorrow morning?"

"I have a very good reason," he emphatically replied.

"Well, what is it?"

"I'll explain everything. Come, let us go for a stroll through the grounds."

Their walk took them to the summer house, which was deserted. Mr. Grainger quietly lit his pipe, and, lounging in one of the easy chairs took up the thread of conversation.

"Now, my dear, in regard to this motor trip, Marilyn and I thrashed the subject out last night. At first she refused to go without this apparently irresistible Miss Kimberley. Dam the woman anyway. The kid didn't like it one little bit when I told her point blank, that if she and Miss Kimberley had not acted like a couple of fools I would never have been so thoughtless as to have made arrangements for you to leave tomorrow."

Before Mrs. Grainger had a chance to reply her husband continued: "Another thing, our illustrious social hostess has taken Marilyn on too many booze parties. She evidently hasn't any respect for us. Thank the Lord I'm of the old school and that the midnight candle did not burn at both ends for me."

"George, I would like you to understand that Marilyn's actions the last few days have worried me considerably. It seems that this is a repetition of what happened at Vassar."

"At Vassar?" he quickly asked.

"Yes dear. You remember Marilyn having a crush on a senior?"

"Oh, yes. It all comes back to me now, and that's what we want to avoid in this case, but it may be too late now."

A frown appeared on his wife's beautiful face. "Before Miss Kimberley arrived on the scene Marilyn went around with the crowd and everything was fine. I must admit I was very much disappointed when she refused Colonel Coxwell's offer of marriage. He was a perfect gentleman. Bob admired him very much and couldn't understand whatever possessed Marilyn to let a chance like that slip through her fingers, so to speak."

"By the way, I presume Marilyn and Miss Kimberley are down on the beach."

"No, George. Wonders will never cease. Our social hostess, I understand, is in her office, and Marilyn has gone horseback riding with Major Bradshaw."

"Major Bradshaw? Was he that rather tall chap whom we met last night? Mr. Grainger eagerly inquired.

"Yes, I admired him very much. He had wonderful dark brown eyes and danced with Marilyn all evening."

"Marge, you're getting too romantic, talking about his wonderful dark brown eyes. Better stick with me for a while longer."

"George, don't be crazy! But really I hope this young chap will be able to take Marilyn's thoughts away from that Miss Kimberley, and that man she met on the train. Oh, I wonder if she will ever meet him again. Bob says that Marilyn has him on her mind continually. I know for a fact that when she and Miss Kimberley are by themselves they talk about that mysterious Mr. 611."

"A lot of rot," Mr. Grainger snapped. "Can't they find anything more elevating to discuss than a man whom they don't know from Adam. Unless this Miss Kimberley knows more than she's letting on about."

"Perhaps you're right, George. I always thought that woman was pretty smooth, and maybe has heard something concerning the episode on the train."

"I don't know what she does or doesn't know, but it was most embarrassing for Bob, seeing his sister in that man's arms."

"Most embarrassing," his wife replied indignantly.

"Well, I must admit I'm very happy to say that Bob has a cute little girl," Mr. Grainger remarked, as he put his pipe and tobacco away. "Doreen Kendall comes from a very fine family."

Mrs. Grainger gathered up her belongings, knitting bag and book. "I must say that I honestly think that Miss Kimberley had something to do with Colonel Coxwell's sudden departure, and what's more I mean to find out. Mrs. Grier will know."

"When is she coming back?"

"Within a week's time and I will be very glad to see her, for her husband has spent far too much time in Miss Kimberley's office. People will talk."

"I'm very much disappointed in Harry. It certainly doesn't help him at all hanging around that woman."

"If Marilyn and I intend to leave tomorrow, I must go up to the hotel and make arrangements to have a facial and my hair waved. There is a great deal to be attended to," Mrs. Grainger concluded.

Her husband laughed, and said jokingly. "My dear, one would honestly think you were Mrs. Hoover to hear you talk. But really I haven't given you much time, and you will require some fussy clothes in your travelling bag."

Marilyn and her mother were well on their way before noon. When they arrived in Quebec they were deeply impressed with French Canada. After spending a day at the Chateau Frontenac they drove on to Murray Bay. Passing along the highway built thru the Laurentian Mountains, cast a spell upon them. After having driven under the Porte Coche of the New Manoir Richelieu and entering the lounge, they were amazed with the grandeur of it all. The vast pillared hall, with its autumn tinted walls, and its heavily beamed ceiling, might have been the living-room in some superlative home.

(To be continued next week)

RACES AT BIG PICNIC

Special races are being held for men, ladies and children at the big U.F.O. picnic being held at Lever's Grove, Flesherton, this Friday afternoon. The various Co-operative stores in South Grey are providing the prizes for the various events, which will commence at the sports field at 5 p.m., as follows:

Ladies' races: 25 to 40 years of age; Men's races, up to 49 and from 50 to 60 years of age; Children's races, up to 20 years of age. Five different events will be held for both boys and girls. Details of events will be given when the races are to commence.

No money paid unless ten entries in the beauty contest.

McKechnie Mills

FOR SALE

ARSENATE OF LIME

in 5-lb. bags. A sure bug killer Economical and Effective

Choice Ontario

Fall Wheat Chop

Bulk, per ton \$23.00

Try DIALMALT for your dairy cow—nothing better \$1.10 per cwt.

Good stock of Pig and other feeds on hand.

Oil Cake Flax Seed

Beef Scrap Oyster Shell

Calf Meal Tankage

Fertilizers

Molasses by the barrel or gallon.

CHOPPING & OAT CRUSHING

J. W. EWEN

Phone 114. Durham.

Job PRINTING

Our business is to create printing that makes sales. Typography, choice of stock—every element that makes for more attractive mailings—pieces and handbills is produced here with the care that spells success. Exact estimates of costs are offered on each job regardless of size.

The Chronicle Printing House
Phone 37 Durham