

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. P. 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

C. G. & BESSIE MCGILLIVRAY Chiropractors

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.

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.

Auctioneers

GEORGE E. DUNCAN Licensed Auctioneer for Grey County Sales taken on reasonable terms. Dates arranged at The Chronicle office.

JOHN AITKEN Auctioneer, Grey and Bruce. Sales promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms on application.

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

Business, Etc.

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

DURHAM HIGH SCHOOL The School is thoroughly equipped to take up the following courses: (1) Junior Matriculation. (2) Entrance to Normal School.

Intending pupils should prepare to enter at beginning of term. Information as to Courses may be obtained from the Principal.

Durham is an attractive and healthy town, and good accommodation can be obtained at reasonable rates.

JOHN MORRISON, Chairman J. A. M. ROBE, B. 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 are 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.

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. 79 tf.

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

HOUSE FOR SALE COMFORTABLE ROUGH-CAST, ON Queen street, Durham. Three-quarters acre of land, stable, hen house and good garden. Electric lighted, soft and hard water. Priced right for quick sale. Apply P. F. McArthur, Durham. 77 4pd.

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 tf.

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.

L. O. L. PARADE The Durham District L. O. L., visiting brethren and L.O.E.A., will hold their annual church parade Sunday, July 10, to the Presbyterian church, evening service. Brass band in attendance. Brethren are requested to meet at the lodge hall at 6.30 p.m.

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.

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.

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 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.

MR. 611

(Continued from page 6.)

snapped, "I'm through!" "You're through, are you? And I'm an ape? No woman can call me names and get away with it. You'll be good and sorry for this."

Before Marilyn had a chance to think about apologizing, Eric had turned on his heel and walked off. Instead of spending the remainder of the day with Eric, she went to her room and would not see anyone, until it was just about time for him to leave. Then she begged Bob to ask him to telephone her.

"Listen here, sis," Bob said, "It's your place to apologize to him. You're a perfect fool gumming up the works like this."

"But, he misunderstood me," Marilyn sobbed.

Bob sat down on the edge of the bed. "You shouldn't have been so rude to him. Bill told me that Eric was through."

"What time is it?" "It's eight o'clock. Come on; snap out of it. Get up and get dressed. Seeing that you have on several occasions helped Doreen and I iron out a few arguments, I'll see what I can do about this mess that you have gotten yourself into."

"Oh Bob, you're a prince," Marilyn replied, jumping out of bed. "Now run along. Bill's a good sport, so ask him to do his darndest too."

"All right; but hurry and dress." "It was no use. Bob begged Eric to let Marilyn apologize and even Bill couldn't persuade him to change his mind. When Marilyn arrived in the lounge, after making herself look her prettiest, Eric had just gone.

The young girl was heartbroken, and remained secluded for several days, not seeing any of her friends.

In the young girl's capacious room, which was beautifully furnished in mauve and green chintz, with three large windows facing the ocean, Mrs. Grainger was having afternoon tea with her daughter, and looking very much worried, remarked, "Really, Marilyn, I do not understand you. Eric makes the third man within the last month whom you have rejected. Colonel Coxwell was one of the finest men I have met in a long time. Major Bradshaw comes from a very fine old English family, and Eric—"

"Now what about Eric?" the young girl interrupted, "Need we go into all that again?"

"You were terribly rude to him, and he was so much in love with you."

"Mother, I'm mad about Eric. I didn't give him the air. He wanted me to marry him this October, and I simply told him that I couldn't possibly be ready by then. No use rushing me to death. When I told him I hoped he wasn't effeminate like some actors are nowadays, well, that just clinched it."

"Now why did you have to go and say a thing like that for?" her mother asked wearily, "I'm so upset, if I were not for your father I would leave tomorrow. Everybody has been asking for you. Marie Winters wanted to know if you would be downstairs today, and Eveline Chandler is giving a party to-night for some world fliers who have just arrived, and of course, she is most anxious to have you meet them. Now what am I to say?"

"Not a dam thing!" her daughter exclaimed, jumping out of bed, "I'm going to have a shower, doll up and go downstairs. I'm sick of staying up here."

"Well!" her mother approved, "So you've decided to get up and act like a human being. Your father and Bob will be pleased when I tell them you are coming downstairs."

Marilyn, slipping an elaborate satin gown over her pyjamas, remarked casually that she would telephone Eveline Chandler and tell her she would be glad to attend the party.

Mrs. Grainger's worried expression disappeared, and she seemed quite pleased. Putting her arms around her daughter, she suggested that she wear her new green chiffon dress. "That's a good girl. Look your very best, and for once, we'll surprise everybody by all going into the diningroom together."

Directly dinner was over, Marilyn feeling the need of some fresh air, strolled down the bridal-path leading to the summer house. On arriving there, she noticed to her great astonishment, that Miss Kimberley was lounging in one of the easy chairs.

"Come here. I want to talk to you," Miss Kimberley called.

Marilyn, being very much surprised at her appearance on the scene again, threw herself into one of the wicker chairs.

The social hostess, observing how tired Marilyn looked, asked her to come over and sit on the arm of her chair. "Now my dear, I want you to tell me, what you have been doing since I last saw you. Give me all the news."

Marilyn related everything, omitting none of the details.

"As the Mounties would say, you got your man."

"Yes. But, unlike them, unfortunately I lost him," the girl sobbed. "We had an awful row and I haven't seen him since. Bill tried to persuade him to come back, but he wouldn't. I wrote him a note, but up until now, he has simply ignored me."

The older woman placed her arm around Marilyn's shoulders and replied optimistically, "Now, honey, don't cry any more; everything will turn out all right, I'm sure. He will come back after he has thought things over."

Marilyn dried her eyes. "Well, I admit it was my fault, and I certainly would like to have the chance to try and make him understand."

Suddenly it dawned upon her why Miss Kimberley had left, and she asked eagerly, "What happened? Why don't you give me an account of yourself? Gee, I'm glad you're back. I'm so sorry you didn't meet Eric. He was wonderful."

"That's lovely of you to say that, my dear," her friend replied sweetly, "The reason I missed Eric was that Mrs. Grainger gave me the air, but good social hostesses are hard to find."

"Good social hostesses, did you say?" Marilyn echoed, her eyebrows lifting with an exaggerated suggestion of innocence.

"Well, Mrs. Grier must have repented being so hasty, because they sent for me to return."

"Gee, I'm glad. Let's go for a spin in the car. It seems so terribly sultry."

"I'll say it's hot, and I would like to go for a drive," Miss Kimberley acquiesced, politely. "But what about Eveline's party for those fliers?"

"Oh, we'll be back in lots of time," the younger girl replied carelessly.

The two friends made their way to the garage, where Marilyn's roadster was backed out by the Graingers' chauffeur. They jumped in. Marilyn, seated at the wheel, gave instructions to the man to phone the hotel and inform her parents that she would be back inside of an hour. They had only been out a short time, when it seemed to darken up suddenly as if a storm was approaching. In a short time the rain came down in torrents, and it was impossible to take any chances driving.

"Well, this is some storm. Hope we can make the hotel before the party is over. Here's a cottage over here. Looks like one of Mr. Grier's. I think it would be a good idea to park this wagon of mine and make for some place where we can at least get some shelter," Marilyn jerked out, trying at the same time to keep the car on the road. "Here is a rain coat for you. I'll put this leather jacket on and see if I can get into this place. You stay here until I call for you."

Marilyn hastily jumped from the car, and made for the door of the cottage. Finding this locked, she broke one of the windows looking out onto the long porch, with a golf club, which happened to be lying there. Climbing into the room, the young girl unlocked the door and called for her friend, who, like Marilyn, dashed madly for the cottage with the rain coat about her.

"Welcome! Boy, this is some dump! Wonder if that ornamental fireplace really works. Lets' try it, and perhaps we can dry out a bit," said Marilyn excitedly.

They finally succeeded in starting a fire with some cedar logs which they had discovered. The glow from the fire lent an air of warmth and cosiness about the spacious living room with its heavily beamed ceiling, and the gaily arranged summer furniture which adorned the interior of the cottage.

Marilyn, at once conscious of the fact that she had ruined her dress, and that her shoes and stockings were very wet, began to take them off and dry them on the screen in front of the fire.

"Well, I don't know about you, but at least some of my things will be dry," Marilyn said quite contentedly, busily engaged in making herself look more presentable.

The social hostess laughed. "Well, what, may I ask, is the joke?" inquired Marilyn, turning quickly.

"Oh, I am just amused at watching a little mouse playing around your feet," Marilyn screamed and jumped upon the table. When she had regained her composure, the young girl noticed that Miss Kimberley seemed to be enjoying the little joke, and was acting in a most unwomanly manner.

Marilyn became serious. Staring at her friend she inquired, "Who are you? You frighten me!"

"The game is up Marilyn. I'm your convict 611," Eric said, snatching off the blonde wig, which had transformed

him into Miss Kimberley. "My God, Eric!" Marilyn almost fell from the table, and Mr. 611 was only in time to clasp her in his arms, where he held her tightly, until she had consented to marry him in October.

Complying with Marilyn's request for an explanation, Eric informed her that the Griers were old friends of his, and that they had consented to his being Miss Kimberley for a week or so, in order to pull a fast one on Marilyn.

The young girl's only response was to nestle more comfortably in his arms. "Let's hope," Eric whispered, "that the car on the honeymoon express will be number 611."

The End

North Egremont

(Our Own Correspondent) Miss Armitage, of Toronto, is spending a couple of weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mead.

Mr. and Mrs. John Poole, Lorne and Margaret, of Buffalo, N.Y., spent the week-end with the former's sister and father, Mrs. James Mack and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Poole.

Mr. Wm. Troy, of Letter Breen, spent an evening recently with Mr. and Mrs. John Burns.

Miss Isabel Matthews is holidaying with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mead.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Young spent a day recently with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Baker, Traverston.

Mr. Matthews and son and daughter, Harry and Isabel, and Mrs. Chapman and daughter, visited over the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. E. Mead.

It was with deep sorrow that we heard this morning of the passing of Mrs. James Hopkins, of Durham, from paralytic stroke. We wish to extend the sincere sympathy of this locality to the bereaved ones.

Varney

(Our Own Correspondent) The Varney U.F.W.O. Club are entertaining the Rocky ladies at a picnic to be held on Mrs. Donald McIvride's lawn on Friday, July 8.

Varney school section united with Allen's school and No. 12, Egremont, in a school picnic. The children enjoyed themselves on swings, running races, at the booth and a ball game between Varney and Allen's schools, against No. 12.

Miss Ruby Morrison, teacher at Cargill, is home for the summer holidays.

The Varney softball team played a game with Hutton Hill at Hutton Hill picnic, the latter team winning. The Varney line-up was: Ronald Smith, Norman McIvride, Bert Barber, Melville Watson, Ken McIvride, Art Petty, Elgin Petty, George Schenk, Ted Morris, Melville Petty.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall (nee Sarah McCulloch) on their recent marriage. They will reside on the groom's farm at Knox Normanby.

A reception was held in Varney hall for Mr. and Mrs. George Lenord, who were recently married. The young couple will reside in Varney.

Darkies' Corners

(Our Own Correspondent) Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Patterson and Marion attended the wedding in Chesley, on Saturday, of Mrs. Patterson's only brother, John Floyd.

Mr. and Mrs. John McGirr visited with Mr. and Mrs. John Stevenson, of Holstein on Friday.

Thursday afternoon parents and pu-

pils enjoyed a jolly picnic on No. 9 school grounds. During the afternoon, Mr. Brown was presented with a pair of military brushes, Sarah Dyer reading the address and Clifford Lindsay making the presentation. Mr. Brown made a suitable reply. Mrs. Brown and two sons also were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Watson attended Zion picnic on Thursday.

Egremont Council

Council met June 27, 1932. Members all present. Minutes adopted.

Aldcorn—Patterson: That the report of the Road Superintendent for work on roads be adopted. Carried.

The following grants for road improvement were authorized to be expended at the following places: \$25.55 on concessions 7 and 8; \$25.00 on Woodland sideroad; \$50.00 on 20th sideroad, concession 10; \$50.00 on 20th sideroad, concessions 16 and 18; \$50.00 on 15th sideroad, concessions 17 and 18; \$40.00 on 25th sideroad, concession 20.

Bylaw No. 14, appointing Neil Calder assistant clerk was passed.

Aldcorn—McEachern: That the clerk be instructed to notify the sheep valuers to cut their valuations to market price. Carried.

McEachern—Aldcorn: That the Court of Revision now close and the assessment roll now revised be finally passed. Carried.

McEachern—Phillip: That the following accounts be paid: Walter Hoffman, sheep killed and injured, \$31; Geo. Calder, sheep killed, \$7; Wm. Nelson, sheep claim, \$5; Geo. Aitkens, sheep claim, \$18; Elija Smith, rent of hall, \$3; Clerk, half year's salary, \$157.50; postal and telephone account, \$15.72; Municipal World, collector's roll, \$6.93; members of council, attendance at meetings to date, \$13.50; Robt. Christie, use of room, \$2; Treasurer, one half year's salary and postal account, \$91.16; W. Hunter, measuring bridge, \$1. Carried.

McEachern—Aldcorn: That we adjourn to meet on Monday, July 25, at 1 p.m. for general business. Carried.

DAVID ALLAN, Clerk.

McKechnie Mills

STANDARD RECLEANED SCREENINGS Sacked, per ton \$19.00

Profit Feeds

Milk Maker, per cwt. \$2.20; Pork Maker, per cwt. \$2.35; Growing Mash, per cwt. \$2.35; Egg Maker, per cwt. \$2.15

Nothing better for your stock.

Good Stock of Hog and other feeds on hand.

Oil Cake, Flax Seed; Beef Scrap, Oyster Shell; Calf Meal, Tankage; Flour, Bran and Shorts

Molasses by the barrel or gallon. CHOPPING & OAT CRUSHING

J. W. EWEN Phone 114. Durham.

Job PRINTING The Chronicle Printing House Phone 37 Durham