

**CLOTHING.**

Just arrived, a new lot of clothing in Men's Boys' and Youths' Come and see them.

C. L. GRANT.

# DURHAM CHRONICLE.

**CORSETS.**

The straight front corset in sizes 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 & 25. All sizes in other kinds.

C. L. GRANT.

Vol. 35---No. 1781.

Durham, Ont., Thursday, May 2nd, 1901.

\$1.00 Per Year.

**LOCAL NEWS.**

WALL Paper bargains at The Big Store.

CASH for butter and eggs at The Big Store.

SERVANT WANTED—Apply to Mrs. T. G. Holt.

W. LAIDLAW offers his entire stock for sale,—now for bargains.

GROUND Flax Seed at 5c. per lb.—N. G. & J. McKechnies'.

YOU can catch trout to-day, and the Game Warden can't catch you.

MR. SCOTT has improved the interior of his store by adding a liberal coat of paint.

MR. CHARLES MCKINNON sold a horse last week to Mr. James Lawrence for a good figure.

MR. LAIDLAW announces in this issue that he is giving up business. See his ad.

FRIENDS of Mrs. (Rev.) Herbert (nee Frankie Hughes) should glance at the birth notices. It's a boy.

SPRING goods just arrived. Spring hats, straw and felt, for men, boys and Misses. Other goods worth examining before buying elsewhere. Lowest prices.—S. Scott.

OWING to the absence of Ye Editor four days since last issue, the paper had to be got out chiefly by the office hands. If it is any better than usual please let us know.

THE Methodist church people are improving their grounds by the addition of a number of trees, which, in a few years, should add much comfort to the surroundings.

THE remains of the late Geo. Russel were interred here on Thursday last, the funeral being under the control of the Masonic Society. The service was a very impressive one.

MAYOR CALDER and the Hydraulic Engineer took a bath in the Rocky Tuesday, and didn't even go to the trouble of undressing. If the rest of the gang would only follow the Mayor's example we might count on having a clean council for the rest of the year.

MESSRS. YOUNGER and Burnett, the enterprising Portrait Agents, have invested in two new bicycles. They left town Tuesday morning with their knapsacks on their backs for an extended tour through Normanby and Carriek. "Billie" says it is cheaper to buy a bike on the installment plan than pay a livery bill. The only thing that scares Ed is the farmers' dogs.

THE Cox Bros' moving picture show, held Monday night in the town hall, under Trinity Church auspices, was fairly well attended, and results quite up to anything of the kind seen here. The graphophone was quite a powerful instrument, and the illustrated songs very good. They paid their printing account like men and if the boys are not honest they fail to imitate some of their ancestors whom we knew over twenty years ago. We are pleased to say a good word from the impression made. The proceeds amounted to about \$44.

THE Furniture Company is doing a rushing business, and prospects are bright for increased trade. During the month now ended we are informed on the authority of the Book-keeper that the sales have run up to within a few dollars of one third of the whole sales of last year, and still the rush keeps on. Under the management of Mr. Catton we feel we have a good thing, but we hope this reference won't give him a swelled head. Every week sees large shipments leave the factory, and this week two carloads are to go to Xanitoba and British Columbia respectively. For the amount of money invested there seems to be no industry that will furnish employment to so large a number of hands, and we hope soon to see an enlargement of the industry a forced necessity.

In last issue we had a correspondence from Muloch to which we wish briefly to refer. It was handed in to us, and the gentleman who left it gave his name and told who gave it to him. We always require to know the writer, and further to know that the writer is lady or gentleman enough to use no insulting insinuations about any neighbor. It appears however, that the article in question was intended to do damage to certain persons in the vicinity, but was so put as to throw us off our guard, and insert the obnoxious paragraph. In future, as in the past, we reserve the right to chop out anything improper, and we hope occasional contributors, as well as regular correspondents will have sufficient honor about them to co-operate with us in keeping up the moral tone of the paper to where we think it should be.

The old store on the street is being moved.

STRAIGHT front corsets at N. G. & J. McKechnies'.

OILS, paints, varnishes, brushes, etc., at Parkers.

FOR carpets and oilcloth go to McKechnies'.

REAL ESTATE.—Real estate for sale apply to W. Laidlaw.

JUST take a look at Miss Dick's millinery window as you pass by.

DUTCH Sets, 3 lbs. for 25c. English, potato onions, 3 lbs. for 25c. at Parkers.

The Rev. Mr. Ryan will conduct Divine Service at Allan's schoolhouse next Sunday afternoon.

ALABASTINE, kalsomine, Paris white, whitening, glues, colors and tints at Parkers' drug store.

MILLINERY.—As we are giving up business, you will get your hat for less than half price at Laidlaw's.

BOY WANTED.—About sixteen or seventeen years of age, to learn barbering. Apply to Thos. Swallow.

THOSE indebted to the band for skating tickets, etc., will oblige by immediate settlement. EDWIN McCLOCKLIN, Sec.—Treas.

COMFORT AT LAST.—Everybody in the land should procure a pair of the new style corsets just out, called the B & I. They are made straight front, erect form, bias cut and bias filled, short waist. Every pair warranted non-breakable over the hips or at the waist line. Price \$2.00 a pair. We are sole agents for Durham.—J. A. Hunter, The Big Store.

A COUPLE of weeks ago we spoke of the desirability of putting out shade trees, and we are pleased to see a big move now going on in the right direction. For several days past Mr. John A. Black and his gang of men have been busy farnishing trees and planting them in various streets in town. The movement started up town, the modus operandi being suggested, we understand, by Mr. Gilbert McKechnie. All it needed was a start and others followed suit. Now both sides of Garrafraxa Street up town have a row of nice thrifty looking maples, each owner paying for all that stand in front of his property. We are told the trees are put in at twenty-five cents each, a reasonable figure, and we hope that during the next week or so all property owners will do their share. Of course the trees will not all grow, but failures can easily be replaced next spring.

**PERSONAL MENTION.**

Rev. Mr. Campbell, of Muloch, was in town Thursday.

Miss Bell, of Chatsworth, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Kelly went to Toronto this week for a short visit.

Mr. McWilliams, of Owen Sound was in town this week.

Rev. Mr. Farr, of Atwood, made a flying visit home last week.

Miss Emma Moffat is in Palmerston attending her father who is ill.

Mrs. Archie Young visited relatives at Glenora last week.

Mr. Rod. McFarlane was on a business trip to Owen Sound last week.

Messrs. Barney Welton and Jack Sinclair, of Mt. Forest, Sundayed in town.

Mr. W. Laidlaw, Ex-Mayor, is in Orangeville this week in the interests of the Cement Co.

Mr. H. Ward, of Flesherton, was in town yesterday, Wednesday, and gave us a call.

Mrs. D. R. McNutte visited round her friends at Latona and the old homestead Saturday.

Miss McCaul went to Toronto last week to take another course in a business college there.

Miss Tena McLean returned to Toronto to resume her duties there after spending the winter at home.

Dr. and Mrs. Lauder, of Cleveland, Ohio, were in town last week to attend the funeral of the late Mr. Russell.

Mr. Archie Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown here, left Owen Sound, recently, for Manitoba where he will enter business.

Messrs. W. Wiggins and W. Daniels left Friday morning last for Sault Ste. Marie where they intend to spend the summer.

Mrs. Chas. Urquhart, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Whelan, returned to her home in Beeton Monday morning.

Mr. W. F. Cowham, of Jackson, Michigan, spent a day or two in town this week looking after the interests of the National Portland Cement Co.

As Mrs. Grasby is recovering her two daughters, Mrs. D. R. McNutte, of Duluth, Minn., and Mrs. Archie Young, of West Superior, Wis., returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. O'Connell, of Stratford, sister of Conductor Lavelle, and her son, John, left last week after a stay of several weeks with the Lavelle family.

Mr. Joseph Lauder, of Omaha, will accept thanks for remittance, and as he wishes to be remembered kindly to his Durham friends we take this way of conveying his request.

Editor Ramage and Ye Editor were in Cement City, Mich., from Thursday till Monday night of this week to see the Peninsular Portland Cement Mills. Both of us were delighted.

Tom Newham, a tramp printer, well known all over this part of the Country, and reported to have been killed near Hamilton a couple of years ago, gave us a call Tuesday morning.

Mr. Thos. Orbison, of Appleton, Wisconsin, Hydraulic Engineer and Engineering Expert, came up Monday night with President W. F. Cowham to examine the water powers to be utilized in connection with the Portland Cement Company here.

Mr. James Swanson, of Chili, South America, Manager of the Nitro-Soda Works, spent Monday and Tuesday in town as guest of his cousin, Mr. Adam Robertson, and his old acquaintances, Mr. and Mrs. R. McGowan. He left Wednesday morning for Liverpool, England.

Mr. Arthur Laidlaw returned last week from the School of Practical Science, having just completed his final examination. The results are not yet known, but we have no fear for Art. He leaves in a couple of weeks for the land of Uncle Sam to fill a responsible and lucrative position.

**THE CEMENT QUESTION.**

It's All Right.

Veni, Vidi, Vici. I came, I saw, I conquered, were the thoughts running through our mind on Saturday afternoon last after passing through the Cement Mill at Cement City, near Jackson, Michigan.

For many months we have heard of this mill. Hundreds, if not thousands, of visitors have been at the plant on the invitation of Mr. W. F. Cowham, hundreds have carried away testimonies of its excellence, hundreds have viewed with astonishment the unique character of the whole affair in its perfect arrangement and extreme simplicity, and hundreds have viewed for the first time in the world's history a successive series of mechanical contrivances capable of taking the raw material from its natural resting place and changing it into the finished product of Portland Cement without being touched by a human hand. Hearing these things, is it any wonder we should be anxious to see the mill itself? For weeks we anticipated the trip, but preferring delay until the machinery should be in operation, we didn't make the start until Thursday evening of last week. On Friday night we reached Jackson, about 75 miles west of Detroit. Next morning a short run of thirteen miles brought us to Cement City, and a few rods farther on the train stopped at "Cowham," just in front of the Cement Works.

Without saying much about Cement City, the site of which was a cornfield less than a year ago, but now has a number of prosperous business places, we go on to say a word or so of the mill.

At the outset permit us to say that our best efforts to picture the magnificent plant would be a crude effort, and that to do justice to the subject in detail would require the knowledge and skill, and an architect and mechanical engineer, and the whole work being completed could only be appreciated perfectly by a person possessed of no small degree of architectural knowledge. The performance of the task, therefore, is an utter impossibility, and if possible to the writer it would be unintelligible, and, therefore, useless to the great bulk of our readers.

At this particular juncture, we may say "we came and saw" the plant, that is we saw only the outside. We saw a number of buildings and a number of smokestacks, but still we were ignorant of its workings, and our mind still contained doubts that had to be expelled by an ocular demonstration of the machinery in actual operation before we could swallow all the statements and believe the apparent fairy tales of a mill capable of changing marl into cement, and actually putting it into bags or barrels without being touched by a human hand. Show us this and our doubts would be dispelled.

For an hour or so we made a general survey of the premises, consisting of eleven large buildings wholly fireproof, being constructed of stone, steel and cement concrete, and viewed with delight the perfect mechanism so far as we were capable of judging. After dinner, in company with Mr. W. F. Cowham, (who built the mill, and who is now president

of the mill to be built here as a duplicate of the monster concern we were admiring) Mr. J. S. Irving, of Jackson, Michigan, and Mr. Ramage, Editor of the "Review" in this town, we started out on a tour of inspection. Mr. Cowham led the way through a labyrinthine walk, and finally landed us on the dredge, now ready for operation in the lake and having beside it an immense scow fitted out with steam appliances and a huge compressed air contrivance for forcing the marl through a ten inch pipe to the mill about sixty rods distant, and elevated above the lake to a height of about seventy or eighty feet. Here the dredge was put to work, sending its immense scoop down we imagine about twenty feet into the lake and coming up loaded to over flowing and changing its course as if possessed of human wisdom, and discharging its contents into the scow along side.

At the bottom of this "hopper" is a unique contrivance for screening out the marl and retaining sticks, stones or other matter not needed. The slush, (water and marl mixed) is next passed to the "compressed" air machine, a contrivance having a pressure of 200 pounds to the square inch and from this it is forced up to the mill, sixty rods away, and sixty or seventy feet higher, and emptied into a huge vat where it is thoroughly mixed by a revolving arrangement similar to that used in the old fashioned way of grinding clay in a brick yard. Right along side of these vats the ground clay is to be seen in a hopper. After the marl is thoroughly mixed the chemist is called into requisition and an analysis is made to ascertain the strength of the two constituents. This being decided the clay and marl are united and again mixed and ground thoroughly, before entering the rotaries where they are subjected to a heat of 3000 degrees Fahrenheit. These rotaries six in number are each sixty feet long, lying nearly horizontal, being inclined, we would say, only six or seven inches throughout their whole length.

The wet mixture enters the rotaries at the end the smokestack is on, and is met by the intensely heated ground or powdered coal, blown in from the front end. The rotaries, as the name implies, keep constantly turning, and being as we said a moment ago, lower at the end where the pulverized coal enters and ignites, cause the burning mixture to work its way towards the point until it is discharged in small "clinkers" below the front end of the rotary.

From here the clinkers are conveyed to a grinder, then to a refining machine, and finally to a system of carriers, away off into a large storehouse, divided into bins, and capable of holding 100,000 barrels, and yet the material hasn't been touched by a human hand. Our prejudices were conquered, and hence we repeat Veni, Vidi, Vici.

This is simply a very imperfect generalization of what we saw. To particularize fully is away beyond our reach, but we may be permitted in a rambling way to narrate a few facts culled from observation and elicited by enquiry.

The mill as a whole is the most unique thing we ever had any conception of. The machinery throughout the whole plant appears the acme of excellence, and the mechanical construction of everything in connection with the foundation and buildings is a simple example of crystallized perfection.

To give an idea, we may say that the engine in the power house is of one thousand horse power, the balance wheel is about 18 feet in circumference, weighs 16 tons and turns with a speed of 107 revolutions per minute. This immense machine, another 500 horsepower engine, and two large electrical motors, stand on the second floor built of Portland Cement Concrete. Underneath the bearings of course are concrete bases and notwithstanding the weight of machinery the vibrating motion is so small as to be imperceptible, and a square ended pencil placed standing on its end will not be thrown out of its vertical position. Another feature is the noiselessness of the engine which is really more silent when running than many a domestic sewing machine.

The rotaries to which we referred in the preceding portion of this article are sixty feet long each. They weigh 135 tons when empty, and when in operation the load of material they carry each for calcination weighs an additional thirty tons, making the total weight on the Cement Concrete foundation 165 tons, yet there is not even a perceptible vibration.

The chimney of the power house is a marvellous construction. To get a solid foundation an excavation of thirty feet was made below the ground. This was built up from the bottom to about ten feet above the surface with Cement Concrete. From the top of this a steel smokestack ex-

tends a distance of 175 feet, and to us the most marvellous thing about it is the absence of a single guy wire.

And so we might go on throughout the whole structure, dealing with each individual part in turn to discover the same degree of perfection throughout the whole concern, but why take time and space in trying to elaborate when the whole idea is conveyed in the one short sentence, "It's all right."

The mill we have attempted herein to describe is the mill to be duplicated in Durham this year. Mr. W. F. Cowham who built the mill referred to will build the mill here also. The same engineers and mechanical experts will superintend the work, and we may rest assured that our mill when complete will have no superior in the world as regards, workmanship, simplicity and perfection.

The capacity is 1000 barrels a day. The number of men to be employed in comparison with the output is small. The demand for cement is greater than the supply, prices must therefore continue, and a handsome dividend is assured.

Along the lines of profit we have referred frequently in these columns The large dividends of 70%, and over given by our Canadian mills to stock owners, show the earning power of crude and antiquated plants laboring under the disadvantages of royalties as well as crude and uncertain methods of calcination, which is wholly obviated by the use of a perfect working rotary. Our material here will cost us practically nothing and as an institution wherein to invest money safely, and with a certainty of good returns there seems nothing better than the National Portland Cement Co.

We have also referred to the mills in Germany, the great cement producing country of the world, having over eighty mills in a country smaller than our province, yielding a total output of twenty million barrels a year, and exporting only about three million barrels. One would think under these conditions the dividends would be small, yet in looking over a tabulated statement of profits we find them ranging from 10 to 45 per cent.

Our supply of material here is practically unlimited, the demand in this country is rapidly increasing. We are not over-stocked with mills and a long step in advance has to be made before our manufacturing power is equal to that of Germany and our profits reduced to the lowest shown on the German table. There is absolutely no risk to run so far as we can see, and we believe from the way stock is being bought up the majority of moneyed men entertain the same opinion.

Many of the citizens of Durham are sanguine in the matter, and well they may be, deriving as they will a direct revenue from the money they invest as well as an indirect benefit from the increased population that's certain to follow such an industry. Outsiders, of course, have the bare dividend only to depend on, yet the majority of the people realize there's no more profitable investment.

The stock is now in the market, but we hold out no guarantee as to how long it can be bought at the par value. The Company wishes to sell only enough to put up the mill and not a dollar more at the par value. Those who want it should take it now, those who don't needn't. There's no coercion, as we said last week.

By the rotary system of manufacture, it takes only six hours to take the marl from its natural resting place, put it through the whole process of manufacture, and bag it up for shipment, with every assurance of a first-class article. By the 'shovel' and wheelbarrow' process, it takes as many weeks, and then there's no certainty as to quality. The mill here will be a rotary of the most modern and most perfect type, a duplicate of the one at Cement City. The hydraulic engineer is now at work examining the water powers.

**LEADING AND LED.**

A young man and his fair young wife  
The first day in their simple dwelling,  
Prepared to share the morning meal,  
With mutual love their hearts were swelling,  
The little wife whose earnest look  
Betrayed a weighty thought was pressing  
Upon her brain, said tenderly,  
"Now husband, will you ask a blessing?"  
The husband's face flushed rosy,  
His brow was puckered and bewrinkled,  
Then slowly, cautiously he said,  
As o'er an egg the salt he sprinkled,—  
"My darling wife, I must confess  
I do not think it very needful  
To say a Grace; another thing,  
Of words to do so I'm not heedful."  
"So take your food and do not fuss,"  
The little woman's eyes shone brightly  
With purpose firm, and she replied,  
"But I believe in starting rightly."  
"Your life and mine as man and wife,  
And"—ere another word was uttered  
The power of God was felt,—and then  
Some prayerful words the husband stammered,  
And you who smiled as you were told  
The strangeness of that bride's behaviour,  
Think how she led her husband from  
The breakfast table to the Saviour.  
J. M. B.  
April 22, 1901.

**IN THE FRONT RANK**  
FOR THEIR  
**WEARING QUALITIES**



**Priestley's**  
**Fancy Black Dress Goods.**

Drape Gracefully in every Fold and Pleat.  
Wrapped on the Varnished Board.

Henriettas, Serges, Sateens, and all shades and qualities of Ladies' Dress Goods.

**For Gentlemen!**  
The finest selection of Tweeds, Worsteds in town. Suits to order from \$10.00 up.  
For a Nobby Hat we are Headquarters.

**Cash for Butter and Eggs. Highest Price.**

**J. & J. HUNTER.**  
The Busy Store On the Busy Corner.

**S. F. MORLOCK**

**MILLINERY.**

**Durham's Greatest Millinery House.**  
Vastness! Variety! Value!

Deservedly Popular. The great and increasing growth of our business is abundant proof of our popularity in the trade throughout the length and breadth of Durham. We are popular in every sense of the word. Through our courteous treatment and the liberality shown our patrons, and by our strictly business methods, we have earned the respect, confidence and goodwill of the trade in general. We are popular from the fact that our stock is by far the largest in Millinery and General Dry Goods. The correctness of our goods is undoubted, the value in every line in all departments is the strong argument that strengthens our popularity. It is ever in evidence, more so at this season of the year, when we are kept busy. Our millinery display is

**Greater & Grander Than Ever.**  
We will exert ourselves to make your visit both pleasant and profitable.

**S. F. MORLOCK**