

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.

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Durham, Ont., Thursday, May 9nd, 1901.

\$1.00 Per Year.

LOCAL NEWS.

There is something for your children at Peel's.

MOCKLER'S dollar shoe will stand farm work. Try a pair.

OUR boots and shoes are a specialty. We sell very cheap.—C. McArthur.

PURE bred Jersey heifer calf for sale, registered pedigree.—F. Peel, 17.

WE want your butter and eggs. We pay cash. Rush them in.—C. McArthur.

QUARTERLY services next Sunday in the Methodist church, beginning at 10:30 a. m.

THE Board of Health had a meeting this week to consider ways and means for improving the sanitary condition of the town.

OUR ready-made clothing is up-to-date in every respect. It will pay you to call and investigate before purchasing.—C. McArthur.

THE Band treated the citizens to an open air concert on Tuesday evening. Their performance gave great satisfaction to the large audience assembled.

EVEN yet there seems to be no one who knows whether trout fishing begins on May 1 or 2. Is the law so obscure as to remain a vexed question forever.

MR. CHARTER SMITH erected his smoke-stack this week in the main building of the old Inkeram Foundry and will, shortly, have all his machinery transferred there for operation.

DURING the past week a considerable amount of stock in the Cement Co. has been voluntarily subscribed for by residents in town and vicinity, showing, we believe, a growing faith in the new industry. Nuf sed.

A CREDIT Auction Sale of Farm Stock, Implements and Household Furniture will be held Tuesday, May 14, at Lot 26, Con. 5, N. D. R., Bentinck. JAS. HOPKINS, Prop. HUGH MACKEY, Auctioneer. See Bills.

D. D. McMILLAN, of Harrington, Co. of Oxford, Graduate of the O. A. C., and particularly recommended by Superintendent of the Dairy School, of Strathroy, begins work Monday morning next in the Durham Creamery.

FOUR carloads of furniture leave the factory here this week, one each for Calgary, McLeod, Vancouver and Toronto. Besides this, there is a deluge of smaller orders. There's a constant hustle round the factory these times.

LAST Friday was Arbor Day but the usual cleaning up exercises were not gone through with over at the School. The repairs being made and the building of wood-shed, closets, etc., would render their work of little or no effect.

A FEW towns can boast of having a centenarian, and Durham is one of the few. Mrs. Lawrence is over a hundred years old, and was seen last week tripping off to see one of her great-grandchildren. The old lady is still in possession of her faculties, has a good memory and for a person of her age is well stored with physical vigor.

Rev. Mr. SMITH'S discourse on Sunday evening, dealing with the history of Methodism, was handled on a broad gauge principle. The speaker did not believe in narrowing Christianity down to Methodism, but wished the various denominations God-speed along their different lines of work. The time has passed by for narrow dogmatism, and Mr. Smith seems to know it.

The old building moved off the street this week was built by John Miller, formerly of Wellington Square, near Hamilton, in 1858, and occupied by him as a store up to 1865. From that time to the present it had a chequered career, until its weak and feeble frame was landed on its resting place, where it will be generally overhauled and started out with a new lease of life. For many years it has been the property of Mr. Norman McIntyre, occupied by Messrs. J. & J. Hunter as Merchants, until the erection of the new Block.

MR. AND MRS. J. P. TELEORD have the sympathy of the whole town in their sad bereavement, caused by the death, on Monday morning last, of a bright little girl of eight years of age. We did not know the child personally, but the kind and feeling references made by schoolmates, as well as older ones who knew her, lead us to feel she was a general favorite. Mr. and Mrs. Telford feel the loss very keenly, and the Chronicle joins in sympathy with the bereaved parents. Interment took place Tuesday in the Durham Cem-

BARGAINS in children's foot-wear at Peel's.

MORE new suitings at H. W. Mockler's. Suits from \$12 up.

GLASS, the tailor, is now on Lambton Street, near the river, and wants you to call and see him.

OUR stock of hats are away ahead of anything shown in town in variety, style, quality and price. Come and see for yourself.—C. McArthur.

JOHN CAMERON of Priceville, got three fingers taken off his left hand while running a shaper at the Furniture Factory here on Monday last. This is not the first accident that has occurred at this machine. He is at Dr. Hutton's receiving needful attention.

HARRY PATTON, while working at McGowan's sawmill in Priceville, on Tuesday last, got a rusty nail run into his foot about 2 1/2 inches. By careful attention dangerous results will, it is hoped, be avoided. The Priceville boys are getting it rough these days.

FROM what we learn the Grand Trunk Railway must be short of cars or have a rushing business at present time. Mr. Hartford here has a lot of timber lying round the station exposed to all climatic changes and cannot get enough cars to send it off. What's the matter anyway?

FARMERS desirous of improving their stock of horses will do well to examine the celebrated Imported Horse, Blacon MacGregor, before making engagements elsewhere. For particulars regarding pedigree, route, terms, etc., see large cards. S. P. Thompson, Woodstock, Prop.; Wm. Cairns, Manager.

MESSRS J. L. BROWN, John Moffat, W. H. Bean, W. Hill, Thos. Noble and Cliff Elvidge, all members of the Canadian Order of Foresters, were in Guelph Monday defending a suit entered against the society by Mrs. Jack, relict of the late John Jack, Jr., to recover amount of beneficiary due her, which the society alleges was forfeited by non-payment of dues and assessments several months before his death.

CORPORAL Geo. Ledingham, of Dorcock, the dashing young soldier who saw service with the Strathcona Horse in South Africa, left Chesley station on Wednesday of last week for Vancouver. The Chesley paper in commenting on his departure said: Some of our young ladies heaved a regretful sigh as the handsome corporal left town. Like the Jacobite ladies, who fell in love with Bonnie Prince Charlie, they say "Will ye no come back again."—Hanover Post.

AFTER spending a week in town Organizer Harrison, of the O. C. H. C., Toronto, was successful in forming a Circle of seventeen charter members which was duly installed on Thursday night last, when the following officers were appointed and installed:—P. L., Bro. Telford; Leader, Bro. Dewar; V. L., Miss Robertson; Fin. Secy., Bro. McKeche; Rec. Secy., Bro. Burrows; Treas., Bro. Rowe; Chap., Bro. Watson; Marshall, Bro. Davidson; Ward Campbell; Sentinel, Bro. Kepke; Medical Examiner, Dr. Hutton; Trustees, Bros. Dewar, Burrows and Davidson.

At the Council meeting on Monday night Mayor Calder objected to Mr. Sharp taking his seat at the Council Board when the latter withdrew, after which the remaining members were admonished to have legal advice regarding their qualifications and the legality of any vote they may give on the By-laws to be submitted shortly. Mr. Sharp, we understand, is qualified for the position of councillor now, but is debarred on a technicality. The sidewalks built last year were condemned by the Council, and the Clerk was authorized to notify the contractors to that effect. In our opinion they are certainly justified in the action, but it is doubtful even yet if the portion of the contract price held in abeyance is at all sufficient to cover the defects.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Runstedler, of Flesherton, was in town Tuesday.

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

Mr. C. C. Pearce, of Owen Sound, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. Laidlaw is in Shelburne and Orangeville this week.

Mr. Geo. Johnston, of Flesherton, was a caller this, Wednesday, morning.

Mrs. Jas. Carson, Miss Orchard and others attended the Crossley-Hunter services in Mt. Forest Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Whelan were down from Hepworth last week to see the former's sister, Miss Maude Whelan, who has been quite ill for some months.

Miss Margaret Corbet, of Koesevelt Hospital, New York, a professional nurse, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. P. Telford.

Mr. J. D. Williams, of Toronto, representing the Mason & Risch Piano Company, spent a few days in town this week on business.

Mrs. Marshall, of Ottawa, accompanied by her two children, is visiting her father, Mr. John Robertson, and other friends and relatives.

Mr. David McNichol, Ex-M. P. P., of Lamplash, gave us a call Saturday as he was passing through to visit Priceville friends. He intends to take a trip to Scotland in the course of a couple of weeks.

Revs. Mr. Graham, of Dornoch, and Nelson, of Desboro, were in town Tuesday. When we saw them they were heading for the Rocky on a fishing expedition. Look out for fish stories next week.

John Hunter took a pleasant drive to Hanover last Sunday, accompanied by the genial clerk, of the Knapp House. Jack wore a broad smile as the Hanoverians were sizing up his fine driver. We wonder what attraction Jack has over there.

AN OLD LANDMARK.

By S. L. M. Luke, An Old Landmark.

We see that the hotel stables of the Knapp House are being removed, and with Mr. Knapp's usual spirit, a more commodious stabling erection will take its place.

The old building has a history—all old buildings have, to a greater or lesser extent. This revered old structure was erected in the year 1856 by the late A. B. McNabb, once a somewhat prominent business man of this town, the lower storey being used as a warehouse, and the upper part as a public hall, with an outside staircase from Lambton street. Courts, concerts, public meetings and an occasional Temperance festival were held within the walls of this ancient structure.

Of the courts one may be mentioned. Lady Lewis, a gay brunette Courtesan, whose domicile was on the commons opposite the old Voltell hotel. The mothers in that locality were giving their liege lords mental annoyance (unjustifiable, of course) in this regard, so one moonlight night a select band, unroofed the building. Next day her ladyship applied for law, which was refused. Hence, taking an amount of goodly-sized pebbles, she smashed the windows of such offenders as she could recognize. A warrant was then issued for her apprehension by Bank McNab, and as none of the constables in town would serve, he employed a stalwart African, who got a dose of unmentionable between the eyes. Her ladyship gave herself into custody, and a bench of Justices convened, consisting of Geo. Davidson, S. E. Legate, James Edges, David Jack on, sen., and A. B. McNab. The decision was that her ladyship should be sent to the county goal for a period of two months. The culprit retorted on Geo. Jackson in language unfit for pen, type or paper, and with a cordwood bludgeon which lay conveniently at hand, she was about to give George a taste of it, when Constable Rowland clutched the little fury, and the liveliest tussel ever witnessed in Durham ensued. The constable fell to the floor, Jezebel uppermost, when Mr. Jackson named three spectators to give assistance, and one of these, in his zeal for law and order, lit with both knees in the constable's stomach, the Bench in the meantime having left on the double quick. Her ladyship, relieved of the constable's grasp, took refuge behind the stairway door, and a dozen young fellows stood with their backs thereto, so that when Rowland, pausing for breath on account of the assistance he had received in the tussel, asked where she had gone, was informed that the bird had flown down the street.—The unfortunate was next day sent to her parents in the Niagara District.—Squire Edge is the only surviving member of the Magisterial Bench above mentioned, and no doubt his longevity is due to his moral integrity of character.

When our volunteer company was formed, the old hall was our drill shed the first winter, and the many pleasant reminiscences of that day will be recalled by the members of the first company now living.

The first man who opened the present Knapp house as a hotel was one D. McLean, from Vaughan, Co. York; then one Galbraith, then the late J. H. Middaugh, who added an addition to the Lambton street side of the old building; then one Charles Harris, for a short time, then W. J. McAllister, and latterly Mr. C. Knapp, who seems determined to improve the accommodation of the house and premises in proportion to the universal patronage he receives, and which he so justly merits.

THE CEMENT QUESTION.

We Saw the Wheels go Round.

"If our eyes do not deceive our ear sight," as Artemus Ward would say, we saw the Cement Mill at Cement City, near Jackson, Michigan, in actual operation, yet we were told, recently, they hadn't yet commenced operations in the new mill erected in the locality referred to. Editor Ramage and your humble scribe were present and saw the wheels go round, and noted carefully each step in the transmutation of the raw material until it was emptied into the bin ready for shipment. Our eyes have not deceived us, and we boast of having seen the gigantic plant in operation and the grinders working at the rate of a thousand barrels a day. The actual working of the machinery is something we boast of having seen, and we further boast that no other living man in Durham has seen what we have seen, and, further, that no other living man on earth has seen the natural marl as nature left it taken from its various stages of manufacture until it was changed into the finished product of Portland Cement, ready for shipment, until they saw it done at the Cement City Mill.

This, too, is the mill to be duplicated here. This is the character of mill we are now asking moneyed men to think about. This is the industry we are asking such men to take stock in, and this is the mill that no person is coerced to subscribe toward. Yet this is the industry that cannot fail to pay a profitable dividend to the investor.

Though we saw the mill in operation, and grinding at the rate of a thousand barrels a day, we must inform our readers that the rotaries were not all at work. The grinders were working on a reserve stock of previously calcined marl. One beauty of the machinery is its duplex character, every machine from start to finish being supplied with two motors, thus obviating the probability of any one part being disabled through injury to the power. The electrical motors are supplied by electricity transmitted direct from the power house we described last week, to the particular motor needing electrical energy. There are no line shafts to use up power where power is not needed, and when a light load is needed the electrical generator is not compelled to supply a waste of energy to drive needless, and, therefore, useless, unsightly and dangerous lines of shafting.

Being duplicated at every part, the disabling of the mill is a practical impossibility. Should one motor go out of repair, there's another ready to be turned on. Should one electrical generator be disabled, there's another standing beside it in the power house to which the steam may be applied and operations go on as if nothing had happened. In the event of such precautions, the only possible way of shutting down the mill is to burst the six boilers all at once, and this, you will say, is highly improbable, if not impossible.

In the case of the mill here, water-power is to be used instead of steam, in which event, as there are no boilers to burst, the chances for disabling the mill will be even further reduced, and, moreover, it is estimated, that the saving to the Company will figure up to about \$25,000 a year, over the cost required if steam were used.

Since seeing the works and knowing more definitely what we may expect, we increased our stock, a thing no sane man would if he hadn't confidence in the concern. And permit us further to say that, apart from the benefits we expect to reap from our investment, we have no interest whatever in the development of The National Portland Cement Co.

Another feature in connection with the cement industry is worthy of a pleasing consideration. Let us look at the material in its natural state and think for a moment of its almost worthless character in the hands of the agriculturist, and we must not forget that this is an agricultural district. Suppose we take it up in one tremendous heap. There is not enough of vitalizing elements in it to produce one good hill of potatoes. To the agriculturist where it worth a single dollar. To convert it into a valuable commercial article, it must undergo chemical and mechanical change. The manufacture into Portland Cement transforms the worthless marl into valuable cement, and in the transforming process the man is made a whit poorer in consequence thereof. The great majority of the laborers employed must be skilled workman to some extent. As such they will get good pay and be satisfied. What then does it matter who gets rich so long as no one is impoverished to make him weal-

thy? Who can blame a farmer for tilling his soil so as to make it pay him a hundred per cent profit? Who can justly call the profits thus made by the name of ill gotten gains so long as the "sweat shop" process is not brought into requisition?

Two children are born equal, they grow up under equal advantages, they receive the same educational training, and in early manhood they engage in the same kind of employment, and their savings are identical. We take for granted that each is equally careful to save his money, but at this juncture a paving industry is talked of, let it be The National Portland Cement Co., if you please. One young man invests his money, the other hangs on to his. The former, in a few years, becomes rich, while the other attains only a position of mediocrity. Is the one a whit more guilty of dishonesty than the other? Certainly not. Did he get rich by making some one else poor? Of course he didn't. Yet there are sentimentalists who would put him down as a sinner because he outran the other fellow, who may, perhaps, have worked harder than he did. All are born equal but change to inequality begins very shortly after birth. We have no fault to find with people who get rich, so long as they get there without making other people poor. Our belief, at the present time, is that the condition of things we have just attempted to describe, may be exemplified in connection with our Portland Cement Industry. We have unbounded faith in it as a money-making investment.

The Engineers were in town last week and examined the water-powers on the Rocky, which they pronounce quite ample for all requirements. The construction of the dam at Haywards Falls will begin shortly.

Portland Cement Company.

The National Portland Cement Company with general offices at Toronto, and works at Durham, Ontario, has issued a very handsome prospectus, beautifully illustrated and containing much information about the uses of which the product of the works now under construction can be put, as well as facts and figures for the instruction of investors. The capital of the company is \$1,000,000, of which it is proposed to place a few thousands in each of the leading cities and towns of the Province, thus stimulating local interest in the sale of the cement. Mr. Pinkerton and Mr. McCourtie are in Hamilton to-day, and the last-named gentleman will remain here for a few days, to explain matters to those of our capitalists who desire to take stock. As has been previously mentioned, the vicinity of Durham is abundantly supplied with a superior quality of marl and there are some grand water powers available, all of which have been secured by the company. Production will be cheapened by the latest labor-saving appliances, and on the output of 1,000 barrels of cement per day, a handsome profit is guaranteed. The directors of the company—Gilbert McKechnie, of Durham; P. W. Stanhope and Barlow Cumberland, of Toronto; A. F. McLearen, M. P., of Stratford; and W. F. Cowham, of Jackson, Mich.—are all Canadians except the last-named, who is Managing Director of the Peninsular Portland Cement Company whose establishment will be duplicated at Durham. The Times knows of no investment apparently safer or more profitable than that of stock in The National Portland Cement Company.—Hamilton Times.

Address And Presentation.

The following address was presented Mr. Campbell at the close of the Prayer Meeting in the Church on May 1st at a large gathering of the congregation. After the address was read by Mr. Jas. Watson Mr. David Leith presented Mr. C. with a gold watch and chain. Mr. C. was completely surprised as he had not heard a word of the presentation and thanked the congregation for their kindness and prayed for God's blessing upon their united labors in the future:

REV. MR. CAMPBELL,
DEAR SIR—The members and adherents of Knox Church, Normanby, on this occasion desire to convey to you their appreciation of your ministerial and pastoral duties—the former being a gift of the people, and the latter a promotion of a social unity in the church as a whole—an individual incentive to a nobler wider sympathy and a deeper love. The small gift which we are about to present to you is not intended to represent any comparative value or relation between you and us, but more as a memorial to you of the feeling of this congregation to you as minister and pastor. In this gift which we now pass from the hand of the congregation to you, we may say a mutual blessing be felt. Be assured that it affords us genuine pleasure to meet you on this happy and social occasion and to express to you through this most address the sentiments of the entire congregation toward you. May a blessing attend your ministrations now and may you be long spared to a life of usefulness and honor. May the pleasant recollection which you have of us and our long connection with you may be a mutual blessing to you and us, and may you be long spared to a life of usefulness and honor. May the pleasant recollection which you have of us and our long connection with you may be a mutual blessing to you and us, and may you be long spared to a life of usefulness and honor. May the pleasant recollection which you have of us and our long connection with you may be a mutual blessing to you and us, and may you be long spared to a life of usefulness and honor. Yours most respectfully,
KNOX CHURCH CONGREGATION.



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!

D 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