

BUNESSAN.

Master Albert Cherry, of Toronto, has been visiting at D. McKinnon's for some time.

Wm. Britton had the misfortune on going out to his stable one morning last week to find one of his horses quite dead.

Miss Maggie Beaton left last Monday for a two weeks' stay in Toronto where she will pick up the newest ideas in the millinery line before again taking her situation in Canington.

Jack Firth, of Melanethon, was around here for a few days. Little wonder he had to visit a tailor after sleighriding down hill with a girl on each knee.

We are pleased to see our young people having a rather more lively time than usual. A sleighload from Durham had an enjoyable time one evening at A. C. Beaton's, and another evening a jolly company nearly turned our log shanty upside down. And again another evening a sleigh load of one girl and two young men set out from the north line for a party near Edge Hill, but landed at Glenroading first. How it happened the story doesn't say.

We thought the Chronicle office boasted a waste paper basket. How on earth that production from Saugeen Valley failed to reach it we can't imagine. The worst school boy composition we ever read could boast more sense and better spelling than that.

Flossie, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Britton, is at present rather seriously ill with some lingering trouble. We hope to see her occupy her old place with the other children soon.

We extend sympathy with the McComb families for the loss of our aged father and present critical illness of their likewise aged mother.

WELBECK.

The weather has been very stormy lately. February always gives us a storm.

Mr. T. Potter bought a fine young driver, which, with careful training, will be one of the best in the neighborhood.

Master George Potter met with a serious accident last Wednesday night. While playing with another little boy he fell striking his head on a nail, which cut an artery in his head. He was in danger of bleeding to death but for the skilful treatment of Mr. J. McDonald, who stopped the bleeding before Dr. Smith arrived.

On the evening of Feb. 13th, a number of the chosen few in Welbeck assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Riddell for the purpose of an evening's amusement, and they got it too. For some time they amused themselves with indoor sports, then tempted by the beauty of the moonlight and the glittering snow, they started out to sleighride. They took the cutters to the top of the hill, near the barn, and greatly enjoyed the ride down. But alas! when they attempted to pull them up the hill again they were unable to do so, and there the cutters were left in the swampy dunes reminders of the night's sport.

The letters Jack received last week must have contained a pressing invitation, for he went to Durham last Saturday in high spirits and did not return until Sunday.

Wedding bells have been ringing in our burg lately. On Wednesday, the 18th, Mr. John Stewart was married to Miss McGillivray, from Co. Bruce. We thought there was something up when John began hauling wood to Durham.

On Wednesday, also, Miss Clara Hill and Mr. Christian Scheuermann were united in holy matrimony. The bride looked charming in a suit of cream colored cashmere trimmed with white ribbons and lace. The bride was supported by the groom's sister, while Mr. Thos. Hill ably assisted the groom. The Rev. Mr. Graham, from Dornoch, was the officiating clergyman. After the nuptial knot was tied, dinner was served, then the place was cleared for dancing. The young couple then spent a few hours in merry dancing, and went home well satisfied and wishing the happy young couple a happy and prosperous life. We wish them the same.

Mr. H. Alexander wears a broad smile at his work these days. The reason is the arrival of a young daughter on Feb. 22nd.

HOLSTEIN.

Mr. P. B. Kelly, of Lumsden, Assa., left here Friday for his home, taking with him a car consisting of horses, agricultural implements and other settlers' effects.

The adjourned inquest touching the death of Edith Eccles, daughter of D. Eccles, was resumed in the Commercial Hotel here on Friday, 7th inst. At the post mortem, conducted by Drs. Sneath and Brown, it was reported that all the organs were in a normal condition except a slight injection in the brain. On that account a more careful examination was made the next day. It was then discovered that there were large blood clots on the brain which were alone sufficient to cause death. On that account Dr. Ellis, of Toronto, deemed it not necessary to analyse the contents of the stomach, but made a thorough analysis of the candies supposed at the time to have been the cause of the child's death.

With these facts submitted the jury returned the verdict that "Edith Eccles came to her death from hemorrhage of the brain, and that there was no cause whatever to suspect poisoning."

The Farmers' Institute meeting held here on the 6th inst was a success beyond the most sanguine expectations. The speakers, Messrs. Anderson and Shepherd, gave thoroughly practical addresses. The evening session, especially, was interesting, as Mrs. Colin Campbell, of Goderich, in a very able address, discussed the essentials of Good Health. The Women's Institute meeting held in the Robert's Hall during the afternoon was well attended. It is gratifying to know that this department is increasing in membership, as twenty-six names were handed in as members for this year. The next meeting will be held on Thursday, 26th inst., at 2 p. m.

The Canadian Order of Foresters of this village spent quite a pleasant time last Friday evening, the occasion being a farewell to one of its members who is going west. Quite a lengthy program was contributed to by Messrs. Truax and Little, also instrumentals by Misses Orchard, Sharp and Mickleboro'. Short addresses were made by several members of the Order, and a couple of recitations by J. G. Rendall. The following address was read by W. J. Sharp, and the presentation was made by W. G. Pettigrew:

TO ROBERT E. MICKLEBORO'.
DEAR SIR AND BRO.—It has been, and is still, the custom of Court Holstein C. O. F. No. 174 to recognize, in some tangible way, the services of its members as they are about to take their departure from our midst. And not only is it the custom, but we feel it a duty incumbent upon us so to do. We have this evening assembled in order to approach you with a few words of address in order to express our very high appreciation of you as a member of Court Holstein C. O. F. No. 174. In your official capacity as Chief Ranger, we always found you genial, patient and forbearing, ready to lend a helping hand to advance and promote the cause of forestry. In the different official capacities you have served the Court with credit and distinction to yourself and to all concerned. As a small token of our esteem and appreciation of you, we ask you to accept this Easy Chair. We ask you to accept it not for its commercial value but in the spirit given. And now as you depart to the great North-west our prayer is that you may succeed in your new field of labor. You carry with you the very best wishes of every member of the Court, and when our meeting and parting on earth cease may we all meet in the Heavenly Court above.

Signed on behalf of the Court:
R. IRWIN.
W. G. PETTIGREW.
W. J. SHARP.

Mr. Mickleboro' was completely taken by surprise, but replied in suitable terms by expressing his satisfaction at being a member of the Court and at the regret at parting with old friends and associates of thirty years standing. He wished the Court every success, and said that as often as he looked at the chair he would be reminded of Court Holstein C. O. F. No. 174.

Mr. J. H. Brown, of this village, received the sad intelligence a few days ago of the death of his brother, George, in Vancouver, B. C. It seems that he was engaged on the third flat of a large store and accidentally fell down the elevator shaft to the ground floor. Death was instantaneous. The remains are being sent home to Merrickville for interment. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved friends.

Brain-Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get this reliable remedy at Darling's Drug Store.—tf.

CORNER CONCERNS.

The schoolhouse was crowded on Friday night at the Neck-tie Social. The ties were first auctioned off, most of the full-grown young men being so lucky as to get their best girl, while the young lads got all the married women and children, and those who have never indulged in gambling of any kind, not even to the innocent Pie or Neck-tie Social, watched anxiously on the board to see if they could tell how the trick was done. Good eating and drinking was then indulged in for a while, and the program formed the closing scene. Messrs. Ben Woods and Wm. McCallum made their first appearance together as violinists and made a very favorable impression of their talents in that line. The teacher, Miss Lawrence, gave a very entertaining reading about a poor old hen-pecked husband who was seen from a leading wife

through the door of death. The good St. Peter opened wide the door to him, closing it to her. A quartette of young people added to its effect by singing of another bad old woman who treated in an even more shameful way the poor old soul to whom she had pledged her faithfulness. Mr. Sandy Bell then turned the attention of the audience to the noblest condition of manhood and womanhood and sang a good love song. He is a good singer, and seems to be in the right mood at present for that kind of singing. He had to respond to an encore after every number. Miss A. Siirs gave a recitation, Caleb's Courtship, in a very acceptable way, and Miss Thompson sang a solo and encore. The home singers appeared a second time. Mr. Grant McComb, Miss Siirs and Miss — presided at the organ. The Chairman, Mr. Wm. Allan, closed the meeting in votes of thanks to the performers. Proceeds, \$17.45.

Mr. Wm. Black returned home from Stratford last week. He has been working in G. T. shops since cement clay hauling stopped.

Thirty cups mysteriously disappeared from the basket left in the school house on Saturday forenoon. Of course we admit to take cups under any circumstances is a great big whopping big sin, but we will bet dollars against doughnuts in this case the trick was done by some poor girl who believed that there had been dishonest practices by the managers in the sale of the ties the night before, by which she had been wronged and had taken the cups in sweet revenge.

When farmers take half prepared stock to the market they are disagreeably disappointed in the weight, and want to lick the weighman, the buyer or some one else, while when the stuff is in prime condition the effect is about the opposite. The smile on Mr. Joe Sharp's face last week developed almost to a grin when his spring pigs averaged about 300 lbs., and his bull weighed almost a ton. He was at peace with himself and everybody else. Mr. John Allan had a similar experience in Durham, his pigs going 310.

Mr. John Brown sold his fine team of three year old horses which took first money at the shows last fall for \$400. They go to the western market.

The extreme cold last week was no hindrance to Mr. Ben Crittenden's wood bee, but possibly added to its success.

Mr. Henry Lawrence is hauling lumber from Dornoch for an addition he is going to build to his barn next summer. Mr. S. Patterson has got most of the lumber prepared for his new one.

Miss Mary Baird, of Winnipeg, is visiting friends in this part. She stayed in Toronto with her mother for some time on the way down. She has not been in her usual robust health of late.

Mr. Robt. Walker, of Ohio, spent a few days last week visiting the home of Mr. Wm. McMeekin. He was a resident of Edge Hill over fifty years ago, and can tell of many amusing scenes in the early days.

It was, no doubt, the Chronicle office towels that lay outside on the sidewalk all one afternoon, waiting to be gathered by the washerwoman, that gave rise to the report that Ye Editor had also joined that religious group in the capacity of casting out devils and that so far nothing had been left when the job was done but suits of black clothes which were tossed out on the street.

Mr. Samuel Morrison had one of the most successful parties of the season at his home last Thursday night, and we understand it is to be rivalled this Wednesday night by one at Mr. Kreger's.

No doubt as the Man on the Street says, there is some very bad piling of wood done in Durham, but we wish to free our wood drawers from the wrong. They assure us that they spare neither time nor pains in piling their wood and they find it pays well in the long run. [The fellow the Man on the Street refers to took a lot of pains, but he took the pains to make the holes.—Ed.]

Mr. Jas. Allan was in Owen Sound a week ago on the McGinnis-Egrement Tp. case. His troubles first started from falling into a mud-hole of an unprotected bridge, and they have developed until he appears like death, and to undergo the hardships of the trip to Owen Sound was no pleasant task.

"We spent the devil's own time of it last night," said one of a pair of our citizens who sat in a heated argument from evening until 7 o'clock next morning on the merits of the two different churches which they lean towards.

Women and Jewels.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dread disease from the system. It is not a cure-all but it is certain a cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. You can get this reliable remedy at Darling's Drug Store.

Bret Hart's Last Poem.

In Harper's for October Bret Hart's last poem, found after his death, is printed for the first time. It was written at the time of the death of Queen Victoria. The poem is reprinted in full:

When your men bowed heads together,
Withushed lips,
And the globe swung out with gladness
To eclipse,

When your drums from the Equator
To the pole
Carried round it an unending
Funeral roll,

When your capitals from Norway
To the cape
Through their streets and from their
houses
Trailed their crape,

Still the sun awoke to gladness,
As of old,
And the stars their midnight beauty
Still unrolled.

For the glory of Goodness
Never dies,
And its flag is not half-masted
In the skies.

In Memoriam.

Lines on the death of Mr. Philip Eva, who died on Feb. 19th, 1903, aged 81 years 4 months. He leaves a wife and four children to mourn his loss.

In a lonely graveyard,
Many miles away,
Lies our dearest father
'Neath the cold, cold clay.
Memories oft returning,
Of his tears and smiles,
If you love your father
Meet him in the skies.

Now the home is vacant,
Has no charm for you,
One dear form is absent,
Father, kind and true.
There he dwells forever,
Where pleasure never dies,
If you love your father
Meet him in the skies.

Now in true repentance
To your Saviour flee,
He, who pardoned father,
Will also pardon thee.
Now he wants to pardon,
He will not despise,
If you love your Saviour
Meet him in the skies.

—P. E.
Allan Park, Feb. 21st, 1903.

Keep A-Go'in'.

If you strike a thorn or rose,
Keep a-go'in'!
If it hails, or if it snows,
Keep a-go'in'!
'Tain't no use to sit and whine
When the fish ain't on your line;
Bait your hook an' keep a tryin',
Keep a-go'in'!
When the weather kills your crop,
Keep a-go'in'!
When you tumble from the top,
Keep a-go'in'!
S'pose you're out of every dime,
Gittin' broke ain't any crime,
Tell the world you're feelin' fine—
Keep a-go'in'!
When it looks like all is up,
Keep a-go'in'!
Drain the sweetness from your cup,
Keep a-go'in'!
See the wild birds on the wing,
Hear the bells that sweetly ring,
When you feel like singin' sing—
Keep a-go'in'!

A Storm on the Lake.

It was once upon a time, but not very long ago,
There was to be a wedding but it was mighty slow.
The snow was so deep, and the storm was so severe,
That the Rev. gent from Durham he failed to appear.

There was turkey in the kitchen, goose up on the stair,
Corn starch pie in the pantry but no one could get there.
And the room was hardly large enough to hold them all with ease,
Things would have gone much better if his reverence had appeared.

When the guests had lost all patience two sports appeared upon the scene,
And said they had met the parson down at the Rocky Saugeen.
He said to Wm. Bray, he had been to Scheuermann's gate,
But they say he took his medicine and he thought he had better not wait.

And then there was Thos. Potter, he wanted to tie the knot,
But the bride's mamma objected and said he'd better not.
Dan was there for caller off, Tom Shewell to draw the bow,
But when the preacher failed to come Chris. says "go very slow."

They all got in a terrible way, a new preacher would have to be sent.
So off Wm. went to Dornoch to get the reverend gent,
But he being rather out of sorts said they had better wait
Until the very next morning about seven or half past eight.

At ten o'clock next morning the preacher did appear,
And tied the knot securely so Chris. need never fear.
But he'll find it hard without her if he's going to leave her here,
So take her with you Christian, your lovely little dear.

Wm. went to Dornoch to buy bread to pass it round,
But when he got there, to his surprise, no bread was to be found.
In spite of this they danced all day, and all the next night too,
And then went home by the morning light a very tired crew.

Such a sight was never seen, nor e'er will be again,
When so many of Welbeck's fair ones went out through storm and rain.
If they want to find the writer they can all just come to me,
For here are my initials, BEWARE, and watch for me.

Darling's DRUG STORE

AS SOOTHING AS A MOTHER'S TOUCH



Is the effect of our Imperial Cough Syrup upon the tired lungs and aching breast—it stops the tickling in the throat, the cough that racks the chest, brings grateful sleep, aids appetite, renews health and vigor. What a benefit for so small a price! Large size for 25c.

Used once will always be in the house.

Our Grip Tablets

Are what you want for La Grippe. Will cure speedily and if taken in time prevents.

JNO. A. DARLING

The People's Druggist.

Boot and Shoe Repairing.

Boots and Shoes repaired neatly and promptly. In Pascoe Saunders' Harness Shop, next door to Chronicle Office.

Stallion for Sale.

RAISING TWO YEAR OLD, FROM R "Clear Grit." Stands 15 1/2 hands high dark bay, quiet, broken to drive either single or double. Will sell right to immediate purchaser. Apply to H. WATSON, Priceville. Feb'y 26.—2 m.

Subscribe For The CHRONICLE

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Door Springs.

Do not have your Storm Door standing open when you can buy the best Door Springs on the market for half price.

Razor Strops.

We have a very fine line of Razor Hones and Razor Strops.

Snyder Rifles.

Every Farmer should secure one of our Snyder Rifles while they are selling, so cheap.

Knife Polish.

Buy a tin of Oakley Knife Polish while it is on the cheap list.

String Bells.

A few Strings of Bells still in stock which we are offering at reduced prices.

Mits and Gloves.

See our assortment of Mits and Gloves and you will be convinced that we have the quality.

Graniteware.

Call and examine our latest arrival of Tinware and Graniteware.

Stock Food.

We are the sole agents for the American Stock Food which cannot be equalled for curing distemper or colds.

Coal Oil.

Bring along your Demijohns and Cans and get them filled with the best Coal Oil in the market. We have unloaded another car load.

W. Black

JAS. IRELAND

REMEMBER THE PLACE - LAIDLAW'S OLD STAND.

After Stock Taking

* BARGAINS! *

Shape-keeping Clothing is the kind to get. We sell it, and if you don't wear it, you ought to.

We're selling good, shape-keeping clothing at the price you usually pay for poor, ill-fitting garments.

We are showing Men's and Boys'

Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers, Men's Suits, Boys' Suits,

at prices that will pay you even if you don't require them immediately.

Come here for Bargains in

DRESS GOODS, LADIES' SKIRTS, LADIES' JACKETS, MEN'S HEAVY AND FINE RUBBERS, FURS, MEN'S WINTER UNDERWEAR,

And all Other Winter Goods.

WE WANT BUTTER AND EGGS.

JAS. IRELAND

REMEMBER THE PLACE - LAIDLAW'S OLD STAND.