

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE IRWIN Editor and Proprietor. DURHAM, MARCH 26, 1914.

THE HOUSE OF REFUGE

Many fear the thought of spending their last days in the House of Refuge. We can hardly see why it is so. In fact we think it would be much better in many cases. When age and want overtake a person, it seems to us that a House of Refuge is preferable to the cold and often begrudging hand-outs of municipal councils or the forced charity of the friends and neighbors of more prosperous days.

THE WOODBINE FIRE

The recent fire in the Woodbine Hotel in Toronto has caused a great deal of criticism that will likely work a material change in the public buildings of the city. The annex in which the fire originated and in which five persons lost their lives at an early hour in the evening, was an old building converted into a new one, or rather an old building rebuilt, renovated and so changed as to give it the appearance of a new structure.

There was evidently a lack of care on the part of some one or some corporation, and the magnitude of the error is now regretted, but alas! when too late to save those who met death in what proved to be a veritable death trap.

Warnings have not been few against carelessly constructed and unsafe public buildings, but warnings were too often unheeded till the awful crash came and precious lives were made a sacrifice.

In smaller places than Toronto carelessness has often been shown and earnest warnings often set at defiance. Right here in Durham we have danger traps to which too few are giving attention. That old town hall entertained its crowds for 40 years or over and the first tragedy is yet to be recorded.

At present there is only one way of getting out of the upper hall, and in case of an alarm of fire, followed by the almost inevitable stampede, nothing under heaven could prevent a loss of life, perhaps many lives.

The churches too are nothing short of danger traps in case of any alarm. Some of them we know have no proper rear exits, and very poor front ones, and the mad rush for safety in case of an alarm would be almost sure to cause death.

PERSONAL

Mrs. Paul of Orangeville, is a guest of Mrs. W. Caldwell's. Mrs. Schooley is in Toronto visiting a sister, who is quite ill. Miss Melinda Brasby visited friends in Hanover over Sunday.

Miss Vina Neil of Mt. Forest, spent over Sunday at Mr. Alex. Duncan's.

Mrs. Bradshaw Jamieson spent a couple of days in Toronto last week.

Mr. Howard Bowman of Owen Sound spent over Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Bradshaw Jamieson.

Mrs. McCoskery has been ill for the past week from an attack of la grippe.

Messrs. S. McMurdo and Wm. Kinsman, of Sackett's Corners, were in town Monday on business.

Mrs. Robert Marshall entertained a number of the young people at her residence on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Richardson attended the funeral of the latter's mother, Mrs. Mitchell, in Hanover, on Monday.

Misses Hazel and Vaddie Caldwell entertained a number of friends at a Military Euchre party on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Robert Burnett entertained a large number of young lady friends at a six o'clock tea one evening last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. McComb of Williamsford, visited at Mr. and Mrs. Allan McKinnon's on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. Aldcorn, and Postmaster McKinnon and son Donald, of Priceville, visited at Mr. Allan McKinnon's on Sunday.

Mr. Oscar McKay of Minneapolis, and his brother, Miles McKay, of Oxbow, Sask., visited their sister, Mrs. Schooley, for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Runciman and young son, Eldon, of Boothville, were in town Monday on business, and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Glass came over from Markdale Saturday and on Tuesday Mrs. Glass went to the Stratford hospital to undergo an operation of some internal nature.

Mr. Allan McKinnon, formerly of Bentinck but now of McKinnon & Co., wholesale and retail butchers, Wilkie, Sask., who visited his mother and other relatives, called on Mr. and Mrs. Allan McKinnon before returning to his home in the west last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan. McDonald entertained a number of their friends on Friday evening, in honor of her brother, Mr. Alex. MacKenzie, of Detroit, who, with his wife has been visiting relatives here for the past couple of weeks.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,—Re the article in a recent issue of The Review re Bibles being placed recently in the local hotels. I am pleased to say I placed 40 Bibles in the Middaugh House one year and eight months ago, and the popular proprietor sent a donation of \$5 to the Gideons. Thanking you for the space, Yours truly, Fred Spofford, President of the Gideons, Guelph.

HAMPDEN.

Mrs. John Young, Sr., of Hampden, fell one day last week and broke her hip bone. Her improvement as yet is unnoticeable. Her son John, of Owen Sound, and one of her daughters, are down with her.

Mr. Jim Anderson left last Tuesday for his position in London. Miss Alice Smith is at present with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fulton.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fulton visited at the home of Mr. Robt. Johnston one day recently.

Mr. Robt. Johnston moved from his farm on the South Bentinck line to his new home, that used to be occupied by the Livingston family, on the Durham Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Henderson and family visited with the former's sisters in Priceville.

Mr. Wm. Henderson has just purchased a new 16-horse-power gasoline engine from the Smith Bros.

VARNEY.

Mrs. Smith and son Earl, of Proton, spent a few days with the former's brother, Mr. J. J. Wilton and family.

Mr. Ward sold his faithful driver on Friday last to a buyer who is taking a car load of horses from here out west, for the handsome sum of \$145.

Mrs. J. J. Wilton arrived home on Tuesday from Dromore, after having spent a week with friends and relatives there.

Mr. J. W. Blyth got in a car load of fertilizer from Detroit on Monday for the Grangers and others. It was unloaded and distributed from here.

Miss Hazel Barber, who is attending the Mt. Forest Business College, spent Sunday last at her home here.

TUMOR IN THE STOMACH

Completely Removed When She Took "Fruit-a-tives"

NEWBURY, ONT., April 4th, 1913. "Some years ago, I was sick in bed, and thought I was going to die. I had a growth in my stomach, which the doctors said was a Tumor and they said that the only thing to do was to go to the hospital and have the tumor cut out. I dreaded an operation although both doctors said it was the only cure. I said I would die before being operated on.

At this time, my mother in Alvinston sent me some "Fruit-a-tives" and induced me to try them as she had heard of another woman who had been cured of a similar growth in the stomach by taking "Fruit-a-tives".

"To please my mother, I began to take "Fruit-a-tives" with the happy result that they cured me. I have not been to see a doctor since and my health is first class.

I recommend "Fruit-a-tives" every time I get a chance and I will be glad to have you publish this letter as some other woman may now be suffering from the same trouble and "Fruit-a-tives" will cure her." Mrs. A. McDONALD. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price By Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

DURHAM CURLERS WON

Two rinks of Chatsworth curlers came down on Monday to try conclusions with the local enthusiasts. Afternoon and evening games were played, the locals after winning the afternoon match by 6 shots, dropped the evening fixture to the visitors, who won by 1 shot. The following is the score:

The Afternoon Game:

Table with 2 columns: Durham and Chatsworth. Lists names and scores for the afternoon game.

Evening Game:

Table with 2 columns: Durham and Chatsworth. Lists names and scores for the evening game.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F.J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We the undersigned have known F.J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. WARDLING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

BORN.

BROWN.—In Durham, on Sunday, March 15, to Mr. and Mrs. David Brown, a son.

DIED.

GODFREY.—At St. Mary's Hospital, Duluth, on February 26, James Godfrey, aged 36 years.

IN MEMORIAM.

LAWRENCE.—In loving memory of Mrs. Samuel Lawrence, who died March 26, 1913. Gone but not forgotten. —The Family.

MARKET REPORT

Table listing market prices for various goods in Durham, Mar. 24, 1914. Includes items like Fall Wheat, Spring Wheat, Milling Oats, Feed Oats, Peas, Barley, Hay, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Dried Apples, Flour, Oatmeal, Chop, Live Hogs, Hides, Sheepskins, Wool, Tallow, Lard.

LIVE POULTRY MARKET

Table listing prices for live poultry: Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens, Roosters, Hens.

DRESSED FOWL

Table listing prices for dressed fowl: Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens.

He Fulfilled the Conditions

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

Cyrus Mudge was an Indian six feet four inches high. Having inherited some means and desiring to see the world, he went abroad. In Paris he met Joel Halsted, a fellow townsman, who introduced him to Jules Laboudier, and he kindly consented to pilot the two Americans among the sights of Paris and the vicinity. One day after having visited Versailles the trio returned tired and hungry, and Laboudier led the way to a cafe in the Champs Elysees for dinner.

How these two plain inhabitants of the western world ever secured the services of so elegant a gentleman as Laboudier to show them about is a mystery, though possibly the fact that Mudge paid the bills had something to do with it. Seeing that Mudge was unaccustomed to the tone of high life in Paris, the Frenchman took Halsted apart and told him he feared that his friend might through ignorance put him to the blush. But Halsted quieted his fears, and the three continued the sightseeing partnership.

During the dinner in the cafe in the Champs Elysees a party sat at the next table to Mudge and his friends, one of whom was a dapper gentleman five feet five inches high, with a waxed mustache and imperial, who seemed to be the center of attraction of those with him. When Mudge arose from his chair this gentleman turned to look at him with wondering eyes. When Mudge finally finished going up toward the ceiling the Frenchman exclaimed loudly enough for all to hear: "La tour d'Eiffel!"

Now, Mudge was sensitive on one subject—his height. He knew that the Frenchman had said something detrimental, but, not understanding French, was not aware that he had been compared with the Eiffel tower. He glared at the man who had criticised him, supposing the remark to be more insulting than it really was; then, making one step, he covered the distance between himself and his critic and, taking him by the coat collar, held him dangling in the air for a moment, then let him gently down on the floor.

The Frenchman's face was as red as a turkey cock's comb, and his eyes fairly scintillated sparks. Laboudier's countenance was equally expressive, though in a different way.

"What have you done?" he cried to Mudge. "Do you know who that gentleman is?"

"That sawed off chap! Why, I reckon he's a dwarf escaped from a dime museum."

"He is M. Garnier, the best swordsman in France."

"That doesn't make any difference to me. I'm not a soldier."

The outraged Frenchman whipped out a card with his name on it and flung it down on the table before Mudge. Laboudier picked it up and, joining the other party, held a conversation in French, which his friends did not understand. Presently he returned and said that he had endeavored to explain that Mudge was an American unacquainted with the manners and customs of Europeans and tried to excuse him on that ground. He had finally induced M. Garnier to accept an apology.

"Apology for what?" asked Mudge. "Mon dieu! For holding him up in the air like a jumping jack!"

"Didn't he insult me first?" "He simply compared you to the Eiffel tower."

"He did, did he! If I'd known that I wouldn't have let him down so easy."

"Then if you will not apologize you must fight."

"Fight! With that little chap! Why, I'd eat him up in two minutes!"

"My dear M. Mudge, you do not understand. You must fight him under the code."

"What's the code?" "Why, he'd challenge you. Therefore you have the choice of weapons—pistols, foils, any weapon you like. You also have the choice of the time and the place of the combat."

"Oh, I have, have I? Well, I choose fists, I to stand on the ground, my enemy to fight me through a second story window. I don't want to take any advantage of him because he isn't as tall as I am. He can't help his shortness any more than I can help my longness."

"Monsieur, you do not understand our Parisian customs. You cannot fight with the fists. The code does not allow. The weapons must be something that will kill."

"M. Laboudier," Mudge replied, "I consider it my duty under the circumstances to fight this M. Garnier. But since you say that, according to your code, I can choose time, place and weapons I choose any place in the Seine where the water is exactly five feet five inches deep, the weapons to be pickaxes."

The Frenchman gasped. Then he protested. But Mudge was not to be moved from his position. It complied with the conditions of the code as it had been explained to him. What if it did give him an advantage of a clear sight above water, while his antagonist's eyes were below the surface? Was he not entitled to such advantage?

Finally Laboudier was satisfied since Mudge was ready for a fight to the death, though in a peculiar way. It is needless to say that the deal did not

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The season for Seeding is near. Every Farmer has to buy seed more or less. It will pay you to buy the best. We have it.

- Rennie's No. 1 Clover Seeds
Rennie's No. 1 Timothy Seeds
Five Roses Flour
Pine Tree Flour
Milverton Jewel
McGowan's Eclipse
Chesley Good Luck
Ontario Bran
Western Bran
Shorts, Feed Flour
Corn Chop

Bring us your Butter and Eggs. We want them.

Mrs. A. Beggs & Son

DURHAM MILLS

DIAMOND

IS THE FLOUR that made London famous and we have added this noted Brand to our stock.

TRY A BAG--IT WILL PLEASE YOU We are HEAD QUARTERS for all kinds of heavy feed. We have in stock

CORN, WHEAT, BARLEY AND RYE at close prices. We are in the market for all kinds of grain at highest market prices, and we want Oats particularly, and will pay

37c. FOR GOOD FEEDING OATS Baled Hay and Straw kept in stock. Custom chopping and oat crushing.

FRED J. WELSH

Firewood for Sale Stove and Furnace Lengths

GOOD DRY HARD WOOD Cash Price \$2.50 Per Cord

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If you are going to have a Sale let The Chronicle print your ads. This office is fully equipped for executing this work.