W. RWIN E itor and Proprietor.

DURHAM, JUNE 11, 1914.

BLYTH'S CORNERS

Today (Monday) was about as hot a day as we have experienced in a long

while, at least we felt it so. "Swat the fly" as a nuisance and pert and in which The Chronicle along with all other publications played a prominent part, was a huge success. So much so that up to this 8th day of June we have had no occasion to put on screen doors and we presume other neighbors the same. Now we would suggest that the papers set the pace again and "swat the grubs." They are crawling around everywhere, and by everybody destroying all they can it will be a great preventative of the pest in another year. Then by the time we have the grubs swatted we will have an opportunity to "banish the bar.' With these three pests removed and all mankind greatly relieved and blessed, we will be in a position to unfurl our flag and sing heartily "We're marching through Georgia."

As mentioned in our last budget Rev. Dr. Marsh occupied the pulpit in Anos and Knox churches on Sunday last and preached an excellent sermon. His sermon was preceded by a few suggestions by way of paving the way for success for our soon to be inducted pastor, Rev. Mr. Smith. Said he refrained from telling all the good things he knew about Mr. Smith, but he would tell the worst, that he was a "hard working little man" and that was the worst he could learn about him. Referring to the two congregations. Anos and Knox, he said that in the 20 years he had acced as moderator for various congregations they were the two most agreeable and easy to manage congregations he ever had me greatly. By following the diet rules anything to do with. In our humble opinion it's nothing to be puffed up about after hearing the gospel preached in our midst for well on to a century, it's only as it should be.

And so the doctor has the presumption to think of going in by acclamation! Not on your life. If our Reform friends are too chicken hearted to put a man in the field we will trot out an independent Conservative. We know of lots of them quite capable. The Whitney government is altogether too cocky and the Opposition would be much better off to have an inde- injured, half a dozen seriously, in pendent man that we would like to a head-on collision of two trolley see pledged to "banish the bar" and cars at Guelph on Monday night. other good planks in the Reform plat form than to have a bigotted party man like Jamieson to vote them down at every crack of the "party whip." We have a feeling within us by heresay and observation that an Independent Conservative would snow the doctor under, providing the Reform party did not put a man in the field. Let us keep an eve strictly, dear electors, on what is happening at the coming convention, and if no man comes up let us chuck an indep ndent in the Milton when a boat upset. field. It's the chance of our life.

Friday evening, June 12th, will be the regular monthly meeting of the Varney Grange. All the members are requested to be present as important business is booked for that meeting.

Supt. Wm. Allan of Knox was prevented from attending Sunday school a week ago last Sunday through sickness, the first time in 40 years. A very anaditable record indeed.

### LAMBERT MacLEAN.

Amid a profusion of early summer flowrs. gathered from the Jessie Florence, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm MacLean. of Uxbridge, was married on Saturday afternoon to Norman P. Lambert, of Calgary, eldest son of Mr. Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that and Mrs. J. A. Lambert. of Mount Forest. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. J. R. Fraser. of Ux- as mercury will surely destroy the Helen's trousseau had now been made given away by her father, looked beautiful in a gown of duchess satin and shadow lace, ornamented with seed pearls, her tulle veil being arranged with a coronet of orange blossoms. Mrs. J. T. Stirrett of Toronto, the matron honor, was charmingly attired pale grey crepe de chine and coral, and wore a black hat trimmed with peacock blue. The best man was Dr. W. L. Macdonald of the University of New Brunswick. Among the gifts was beautiful case of silver from the bridegroom's fellow-members The Globe staff. After the reception Mr. and Mrs. Lambert left for a trip through western Ontario. before going to Calgary, where they will reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Harris and family of Islington, and Mr. and Mrs. James Watson and family of Humber Bay, motored to Durham and spent the 24th with the Watson, Edge and McLean families.

Mr. S. Scott, who this week removed his stock to a stand directly opposite his old place on Garafraxa street, announces that he is again prepared to offer big bargains in dry goods and other merchandise.

By taking off his coat, tying it to a gun, waving it, lighting matches, and shouting, Edward Dutton of Woodstock succeeded in stopping a C.P.R. freight train at 3 o'clock in the morning and preventing it from being wrecked by running on a section where the tracks had been washed away.

BORN.

J. Atkinson, a daughter.

HINTZE.-At Elrose, Sask., on May 26. to Mr. and Mrs. H. Hintze, a daughter.

DIED. BROWN.-In Bentinck, on Sunday. June 7, Archie Brown, aged 47 years.

# THE DURHAM CHRONICLE COULD NOT EAT-

Captain On Great Lakes Restored To Health By "Fruit-a-tives"

For thirty years, Captain Swan followed the Great Lakes. He has now retired and lives at Port Burwell, where he is well known and highly esteemed.



H. SWAN. Esq.

PORT BURWELL, ONT., May 8th. 1913. "A man has a poor chance of living and enjoying life when he cannot eat. That was what was wrong with me. Loss of appetite and indigestion was brought on by Constipation. I have had trouble with these diseases for years. I lost a great deal of firsh and suffered constantly. For the last couple of years, I have taken "Fruit-a-tives" and have been so pleased with the results that I have recommended them on many occasions to friends and acquaintances. I am sure that "Fruit-a-tives" have helped and taking "Fruit-a-tives" according to directions, any person with dyspepsia will get benefit". H. SWAN

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size 25c, or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-atives Limited, Ottawa.

Two men in Hamilton were prostrated by heat Monday.

About a score of people were

Two and a half inches of snow and hail fell in one section of Paris on Monday afternoon, and the city looked quite wintry.

dynamite at Bombay, Ont., Patrick Egan of that village, had one hand blown off.

maker, was drowned in a pond at made. Articles that were cut short companion swam ashore.

Montreal city council voted \$10,- made full. She had bought several ex 000 for the Empress of Ireland re- pensive hats, very small, and the fash lief fund. The Board of Trade will ion had bloomed out to enormous pro open a general subscription list.

Rev. Principal McKay of Vancouver, who Monday at the Pres- seau; but, alas, it, too, passed out of byterian General Assembly second- fashion in closets and bureau drawers. ed the resolution in favor of Ned, instead of coming home, wrote church union, has hitherto been an that he had bought a gold mine and opponent of it.

A young woman known as Lau- some property and put a portion of it ra Gray, a scrub-woman, who into his gold mine and felt it necessary died in a London flat, and who that he should stay where he was till was apparently addicted to the the property had been placed on a beautiful old garden of her home. use of veronal, was identified as Lavender Guthrie, a prominent suffragette hunger striker.

### Contain Mercury

bridge, and took place in the sense of smell and completely der- over so many times that it would not large drawing room of the Mac- ange the whole system when enter-Lean home. Theb ride, who was ing it through the mucous surfaces. given away by her father, looked Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good All was going on swimmingly when a you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F.J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure, be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F.J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists. 75c per bottle Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

#### MARKET REPORT

DURHAM, JUNE 10, 1	914			
Fall Wheat\$			\$1	00
Spring Wheat	98		1	
Milling Oats	40	to		40
Feed Oats		to		40
Peas	85		1	
Barley	55	to	•	58
Hay 14	00	to	15	00
Butter	18	to	10	18
Eggs	18	to		18
Potatoes, per bag 1	25	to	1	-25
Dried Apples Flour, per cwt	-5	to	-	20
Flour, per cwt. ?	50	to	2	00
Oatmeal, per sack 2	50	00	9	50
Chop, per cwt 1	15	to	ī	
Live Hogs, per cwt 7	85	to	7	65
Hides, per lb	a	to		10
Sheepskins	80	to		90
Wool	w			90
Tallow	5	+-		õ
Lard	15	to		17
	10	10		14
LIVE POULTRY MA	RI	KE	T	
Turkeys	13	to		13
Geese		to		9
Ducks		to	3-13	8
Chickens.	Q	to		0

#### Hens..... DRESSED FOWL

Turkeys	16 to
Geese	12 to
Ducks	12 to
Chickens	10 to
Roosters	7 to
Hens	8 to

Pair of Lovers Meet After an Interval of Twenty Years

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

There were four of us youngsters in Wheatfield about the same age and intimate friends. Helen Porter and I were bosom friends, and Jim MacAlester and Edward Dudley were inseparable. These two young men used to come to see Helen and me always together till a time came when we paired off, Jim and I making one couple. Ned and Helen the other

I don't know a better way to make matches than for two girls, chums. and two fellows, chums, to form a quartet for spending their leisure hours. Almost always one of the couples will get to lovemaking, and the other will catch the infection. Jim and I caught it from Ned and Helen.

I think it was their example that set Jim and me to thinking about marriage. At any rate, Jim began to grow spoony, and I, thinking that I was not likely to do better, encouraged him. In due time he proposed, and I accepted him. At this time Ned and Helen. had been engaged several months and had fixed their wedding day. But before it came round Helen was taken ill, and it was put off. Helen recovered, and another day was fixed, but this time Ned fell sick, and there was an other postponement.

When Ned improved his doctor ordered him to the mountains, where he would breathe a dry air. He went out to the Rockies, to be gone a few months, at the end of which time and on his return the wedding day was to be fixed for the third time. We all went to the station to see him off. He did not wish to go any more than Helen wished to have him go. Jim consoled him till the train started, and Helen went bome in the carriage with me, weeping on my shoulder as though her heart would break.

Ned wrote that he was picking up marvelously out in the mountains, and when two months had elapsed he wrote Helen to brush up her trousseau. While trying to get fish with for he would be back in a few weeks for the wedding. Poor Helen came to me with a lugubrious face about her trousseau, for the fashions had chang-Wm. Grove, aged 20, a brick- ed a couple of times since it was first A then had since been cut long; those that had been made scant were now

I helped her prepare a new tronswas going to make a fortune. He had

When this next period had passed Ned turned his property into cash and put it all into his gold mine. He wrote Helen that this was necessary, because if he didn't he would lose what he had already invested.

bear any more altering, and it was fortunate she didn't try to bring it down to date, for Ned was delayed in getting his mine into shape to leave. considerable flow of water was struck. A large pump must be ordered, and when it arrived it was found not to be large enough. Then there was a labor strike among the miners. And so it went on, first this trouble, then that. till finally all Ned's fortune had gone down into the big hole in the ground.

Ned wrote Helen telling her what had happened-that he had no income and would remain where he was till he had recovered what he had lost. He offered to release her from her engagement, but so far as he was concerned he would never marry any one else. When he got his affairs in proper shape to take a wife, if Helen were free, he would claim her. Meanwhile he would not blame her if she married another.

Helen replied that she felt just as Ned did about it. Her heart had been given to him and she could not if she would give it to another. If at the end of five, ten, even twenty years he claimed her he would find her ready

to give herself to him. Meanwhile Jim and I were married and getting on nicely. We regretted that our companion couple's affair had not turned out so well. I did my best to cheer Helen, and Jim wrote to encourage Ned. But the case looked hopeless to us. Ned was a long while after the collapse of his mine getting any kind of start, and when he got one it wasn't enough to marry on. Several years passed, and he felt that he and Helen had waited so long that he didn't care to marry without getting

his affairs into excellent shape. A dozen years passed, during which make another trip for the purpose. case, where he could not help seeing it their youth.

And Helen did the same by him When they parted she was a beautiful girl and Ned was one of the handsomest young men I ever met I was frequently in Helen's room and never failed to see her lover's picture in a morocco frame standing on her dresser.

Twenty years passed while Helen was waiting for Ned to get his affairs in shape to marry her. Then one day he made up his mind that his income was sufficient for the purpose. She had said that if he came even after twenty years' absence be would find her ready to marry bim. He would come east and take her back with him.

When Jim showed me a letter from Ned announcing his coming we tooked at each other doubtfully. The letter contained a reference to the beautiful face that had patiently tooked out upon him from his bureau for so many years. It was my belief that Ned was thinking of marrying this young girl instead of the faded, middle aged woman that she had become. Had he been with her all this while the change would have not been noticeable-at least not shocking.

Men are not as apt to grow old looking as women, and quite likely Ned had kept a youthful appearance. We did not fear Helen's being disappointed in him, only his being disappointed in her, for she looked ten years older than she was, and her face had taken on a disappointed expression. Her complexion was white; her hair was thin and streaked with gray. She was certainly not the woman a man of his age would choose for a wife. He would naturally prefer one from ten to twenty years

Ned did not write her that he was coming. He wished to surprise her. So in his letter to Jim he asked him not to mention the matter to her.

"Don't you think. Jim," I said, "that | ... we had better give him a sight of her without her knowing it? If he wishes to go no further it will be better for both of them that he should be free to go back west without making himself

"Right you are, my dear," Jim replied. "And I'm not sure but that we should give Helen a peep at Ned under the same conditions. I saw a man from the west the other day who knows Ned very well. He told me that Ned was not a fresh looking man at all. He was nearly bald, and what hair was left was white as snow. This gives a comparatively young man a very old appearance."

"That's fortunate. He won't be so likely to be disappointed with Helen's

"He won't, eh? He will be blind to his imperfections, and she will be blind to hers."

I sighed, for I feared that Jim spoke the truth.

When Ned arrived be went straight to Jim, happy after baving waited so many years at the prospect of being united with the love of his youth. Jim came home from the meeting and told me that Ned looked even older than he had been described. He had talked enthusiastically about Helen's beautiful features, the curves of her figure and all that. Jim had asked him to dinner, stating that I would be glad to tell him all about Helen, so that he might be the better prepared to meet ber after their long separation.

It occurred to me to invite Helen to the house while Ned was there. I telephoned her that Jim was to have a friend with him during the evening and I would like her to come over and sit with me.

When Ned saw me it was plain that he was a bit shocked at the change in me. I saw by his expression that he was thinking whether he would see the same change in Helen. He had apparently been disposed to chat with me in the way of youngsters, such as we were when we parted-indeed, he tried, but the effort was a failure. Where, oh, where was that head of thick raven hair I had admired so much? Where the white teeth, the slender figure? And life in a rough country had roughened Ned. He was bronzed and seemed to have forgotten the king's English.

After dinner Ned and Jim smoked, I retiring to another part of the room. Helen came in, and we could both see and hear the men chatting.

"Who is that old boor over there with Jim?" asked Helen. "Do you consider him a boor?" I

asked. "He's both disagreeable looking and

speaking." This was my experience with Helen. Jim's experience with Ned was told

me later. Ned paid no attention to the lady chatting with me until Jim spoke of her as a friend of mine and a lovely woman. Then Ned gave her a glance. remarking:

"The old lady looks ready to turn up her toes, doesn't she?"

Helen went home, leaving Ned still with us. Jim then told him he had been looking on his ladylove. Ned looked astounded, disappointed, then frightened.

"Does she know I'm here?" he asked. "No: we have kept your secret." "Don't say anything till I tell you

"Mum's the word."

The next day Ned told Jim that he had received a telegram that something had gone wrong with his business and he must leave for the west at once. It would not be wise for him to renew the affair with his old love when so pressed for time. He would |

Ned Dudley went up and down hill a But another trip was never made. number of times, never remaining on Ned had been disenchanted. As for a crest long enough to warrant-accord- Helen, she was spared the pain of ing to his own ideas his taking a knowing that the man she had pro-16 wife. He kept Helen's picture with | nounced an old boor was the man she him and never failed for a single day had so long worshiped. She still nourto look at it, for it was on his dressing | ished her memory of him as he was in

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