

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W. IRWIN Editor and Proprietor.

DURHAM, JUNE 18, 1914

PULPIT POLITICS

Last week we referred to the impropriety of ministers advocating party politics from the pulpit and we still stand by our contention. We expressed a willingness to concede the right of airing their views on the political hustings, but even here we have grave doubt as to the advisability of doing so.

Congregations consist of as many classes as there are political divisions, and the spiritual advisor of any congregation cannot take one side without giving offense to the other, and in this way do an injury to his own influence for good. To discuss moral issues apart from their political colorings is a right that no reasonable man will deny to any minister of the gospel. We don't deny them that privilege, but on the eve of an election, when both sides are working towards the same end on the same moral question, we object strenuously to any minister coming out openly or by inference and upholding any one side to the detriment of the other.

We did not hear the addresses of Mr. Prudham or Mr. Cooley, and what we said was based on hearsay. We admitted that at the time and it was only on the assumption of what we heard being true our objections were based. Both gentlemen appear to be hurt by our remarks and the two letters published in full in this issue will show the nature of their grievances.

Both of them, it will be seen, take good care to ignore the main part of our contention regarding the advisability of party politics from the pulpit. They deny the charge, and deny that personal reference was made to the local members. We were in error. It seems, in referring to Mr. Prudham's address in the Presbyterian church, His address was in the Methodist church in the morning, and the address in the evening was delivered by Mr. Cooley in the Presbyterian church at a mass meeting after the close of the regular services. We were not present, as we said before, and we give it only on hearsay, Mr. Prudham being our informant, and we presume it to be true without further verification. If it were not true, Mr. Prudham will have the privilege of making the correction next week.

Mr. Prudham denied to us personally that his sermon in the Methodist church was a political sermon, but we cornered him up sufficiently to make him admit that the tendency of the sermon was to advance the cause of Mr. Rowell, and that he had advised the support of Mr. Ramage. In his kind, Christian way he may tell us we lie if we don't give sufficient explanation to say that the influence he used for the Rowell candidate was outside the pulpit.

By referring to Mr. Prudham's letter it will be noticed that he says, "It was built around a lie. It was intended to deceive." The intention to deceive is what brands an untruth as a lie, and Mr. Prudham says in substance, if not in words, that The Chronicle and its informants are liars in fact. Surely Mr. Prudham has forgotten the dignity of his cloth when he resorts to such language, and asks us to give it permanency by putting it in type. As to the general reputation of The Chronicle for truthfulness, we don't claim a monopoly of that virtue, but we have impudence enough to believe we can measure up well with Mr. Prudham or Mr. Cooley either.

Both say that Dr. Jamieson's or Mr. Ball's names were not mentioned. That may be true, but will either of them say that language was not used that would leave a clear impression as to the identity of the persons referred to. A half told truth is often not much better than a lie.

Mr. Prudham told us personally and Mr. Cooley tells us in his letter that they were "simply obeying the unanimous decision and orders of the authorities of the Methodist church." Were the orders "unanimous"? and if so have the "authorities" any business to dictate to the electors how they shall or shall not vote in a political campaign? We contend they have no right to assume a dictatorial attitude, and in political matters we resent any interference either from the "authorities" or the preachers as to how to mark our ballot. We kindly ask them to mind their own business, and particularly so when the

PAIN NEARLY DROVE HIM MAD

Suffered Horribly Until He Turned To "Fruit-a-tives"



J. A. CORRIVEAU

DRYSDALE, ONT., June 15th, 1913
"I am a general storekeeper at the above address, and on account of the great good I have experienced from using 'Fruit-a-tives', I recommend them strongly to my customers. They were a great boon to me, I can tell you, for about two years ago, I was laid up in bed with vomiting and a terrific pain at the base of my skull. The pain nearly drove me mad. Doctors feared it would turn to inflammation of the brain but I took 'Fruit-a-tives' steadily until I was cured. I have gained fifteen pounds since taking 'Fruit-a-tives' and I verily believe they saved me from a disastrous illness."

J. A. CORRIVEAU.

For Headaches, Neuralgia, Rheumatism and other diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood, "Fruit-a-tives" is invaluable and infallible. 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.

issue is a moral one and both sides advocating the same moral cause.

As to Mr. Cooley's bluff about discussing the matter before a Durham audience, and against any man who may be chosen, he takes good care to limit his time. We can easily find a man to take care of Mr. Cooley on the platform and send him home a sadder but wiser man—and perhaps more convinced than ever of the advisability of attending to his preaching and keeping his nose out of party politics.

The Liberal plan is to Banish the Bar and Bear the Bottle. Local option Banishes the Bar and Bars the Bottle. Which is the most effective temperance legislation?

POLITICAL FARCES

Surely the people have not yet forgotten all the farces imposed on them by the Liberals.

On Monday, January 1, 1894, the day of the municipal elections, a temperance plebiscite was taken in Ontario, which gave a majority temperance vote of over 90,000 in the province. Sir Oliver Mowat was premier at the time and after the smoke of battle had cleared away he told the people that the abolition of the liquor traffic was not a provincial matter, and would have to be dealt with by the federal government. Nothing done.

The Liberals were then in opposition at Ottawa, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier was seeking for control. He promised the temperance people a Dominion referendum if returned to power. His party secured the reins of government in 1896 and in 1898, in September we think, speaking from memory, a vote was taken in the Dominion, giving the temperance people a large majority of the vote polled. Every province gave a majority, except Quebec. On analysing the vote, Sir Wilfrid found that only 26 or 27 per cent of the total vote was polled and he thought public sentiment was not strong enough to justify any action. Nothing done this time either.

Subsequently a temperance movement ran high in Manitoba, and the cry of 1894 was used to show that the province could do nothing and the federal government would have to decide. The matter went into all the courts and finally to the British Privy Council. While hanging fire there for a time Sir George Ross, then premier of Ontario, made a promise to the temperance people that, if the case were decided in favor of provincial control he would give as large a measure of temperance as the law would allow.

The decision was in favor of provincial control. Another referendum farce was palmed off on the people, but this time it was loaded and required the temperance vote to be more than 50 per cent of the total vote of the province. A majority of over 90,000 was again given, but the half was not reached. And there was nothing done.

For a time, G. F. Marter was

leader of the Conservative party in Ontario. The Conservatives were only slightly in the minority. Mr. Marter was a Methodist, and a strong temperance man. He brought in a bill, the most drastic ever made, by which total prohibition would be given to the whole of Ontario.

Every Liberal would be expected to vote on a good moral measure of that sort. But did they? No. Not a single mother's son of them voted in favor of the Marter Bill. Another failure, and a failure for which the Liberals were wholly responsible.

In the face of such inconsistencies, how can a temperance Conservative give support to Mr. Rowell?

"The Bar or The Boy" is one Liberal slogan, and the voters can take it for just what it is worth. What's the use of abolishing the bar and leaving the shop? A boy would look just as respectable drinking out of a glass in a bar as he would lying under a tree sucking it out of a bottle.

A purely temperance issue," say some, "with no politics in it whatever. A campaign of morality." Yet there are some Liberals lined up with the Rowellites in the present campaign who were never known to have one good word to say for temperance, local option, the churches, the ministers, or any moral movement. Have they had a change of heart, or is it just a plain case of party before principle.

Ramage, Rowell, and—get your Rum by the Bottle.

Abolish the Bar; the Liberals don't care. They'll still have the Ontario Club to fall back on.

Isn't it funny how sanctimonious some Liberal partisans have become during the past few weeks? It sure do beat all.

Abolish the Bar—and Keep the Shop. And don't forget to have "quart size" hip pockets put in your new panties.

A Barless Ontario—not a Shopless one. Will it then come to pass that a person will have to carry his booze in one hip pocket and the "chaser" in the other?

"A Vote for Whitney is a Vote for the Bar," say the Liberals, and Whitney has abolished more bars in nine years than the Liberals did in 34. Seems to us the Grit press agents must consider the average voter mighty short on arithmetic.

The Abolish the Bar movement is "a strictly temperance issue: the temperance people's platform; no politics whatever," the Liberal temperance workers say. "The Bar or the Boy"—Only Issue in the Campaign," say the Liberal politicians. Who's right?

BORN.

CAPPER.—In Mason City, Iowa, on June 21, to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Capper, a son, William Munro.

MARRIED.

GEDDES—HOOPER.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Hooper, Hawthorn Avenue, Priceville, on Wednesday, June 24, by Rev. J. A. Leece, Mr. J. Gordon Geddes to Miss Bertha Hooper.

HUDDY—BRESNAHAN.—At the residence of Mr. W. Williamson, south line, Artemesia, by Rev. J. A. Matheson, on June 17, Charles Huddy of Artemesia to Ellen Bresnahan of Hastings, Ont.

HARRISON—McCONKEY.—At the residence of the bride's mother Priceville, on June 24, Joseph C. Harrison to Emma W. McConkey.

MARKET REPORT

DURHAM, JUNE 24, 1914

Fall Wheat	98 to 100
Spring Wheat	98 to 100
Milling Oats	40 to 40
Feed Oats	38 to 40
Peas	85 to 100
Barley	55 to 58
Hay	14 to 15
Butter	18 to 18
Eggs	18 to 18
Potatoes, p. r. bag	1 25 to 1 25
Dried Apples	5 to 5
Flour, per cwt.	2 50 to 3 00
Oatmeal, per sack	1 15 to 2 50
Chop, per cwt.	7 00 to 7 00
Live Hogs, per cwt.	7 00 to 7 00
Hides, per lb.	9 to 10
Sheepskins	60 to 90
Wool	5 to 5
Tallow	5 to 5
Lard	15 to 17

LIVE POULTRY MARKET

Turkeys	13 to 13
Geese	9 to 9
Ducks	8 to 8
Chickens	8 to 8
Roosters	4 to 4
Hens	5 to 5

DRESSED FOWL

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

The Grand Promoter

A Stranger Plays Him a Low Down Trick

By M. QUAD

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There was some one outside of Major Crofoot's office door.

A knock, knock, knock.

"Come right in."

"I'm looking for the Major Crofoot that has all sorts of good things to invest in," said the caller.

"Then you have come to the right place. Have a chair."

"Thanks. Now, then, I don't wish to take up your valuable time. Have you got anything good on hand? I want something perfectly safe that will return 9 or 10 per cent on the money."

"My dear sir, I have got half a dozen of the best things going. When you speak of 9 or 10 per cent dividends it makes me smile. I don't deal in such small fish. Anything I take hold of must pay 30 per cent or I drop it."

"Good Lord!" ejaculated the caller as he sat up.

"Thirty per cent at least, sir. What would you say to stocks paying dollar for dollar?"

"But I'm willing to take 40 per cent," replied the man. "Gee whiz, but what man can ask for more than that?"

"Very fair, very fair," loftily replied the major, "but nothing to brag of. Being you have come direct to the office I want to pick out something extra. Let me see. The Universal Glass Eye company paid 60 per cent dividends two years ago, but last year dropped down to 30. It will be still less than that this year on account of hard times. Lots of one eyed people stick a patch over the eye and let it go at that. If you'd come in a month ago I could have let you in on the ground floor of the Magic Rat and Mouse Destroyer. The stock went like wildfire, and the last was sold at \$200. We figure it will pay 400 per cent dividends for the next twenty years."

"And I can't get in. Thunder, but why didn't I know about it! But you must have something for me," insisted the caller in anxious tones.

"Let me see! Let me see! How absentminded I am this morning. Just as you knocked I was making up the incorporation papers for my last and best scheme. It's one that'll lay over all others. I was saving it to begin the year on."

"Good, good! What is it? By George, old fellow, if you put me on to something good you shan't lose by it!"

"You know what delicacies turtle soup and turtle steak are considered?"

"I do."

"And you know the high price frogs' legs bring?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's the basis of the Great Western company, just organized. We are going to rent nine square miles of Lake St. Clair flats and raise our frogs and turtles and can them on the spot. They will be canned in champagne, and the labels on the cans will be handsome enough to frame and hang in any one's parlor. Three turtle steaks and two dozen frogs' legs every can. Killing and canning take place every day. We shall control the market of the world."

"What dividends do you figure on?"

"Well, last night I was figuring on a straight 100 per cent, but this morning I thought I ought to make a little allowance. Many turtles die of homesickness, you know, and a certain per cent of the frogs are bound to jump the wire fences and get away. To be very safe and conservative I have put the dividends at 95 per cent. I think that is a rather neat figure, don't you?"

"Great! Great Scott, I've been lending money at 6 per cent!"

"How—how much were you thinking of investing?" asked the major in a voice that trembled in spite of himself.

"Twenty thousand dollars perhaps."

"And you—you will pay something down to secure the stock?"

"A hundred dollars. Here's a check I'll indorse over to you, and I'll come in tomorrow and pay the balance and get the stock. By George, but I'm in luck! Just think of getting hold of something paying 95 per cent dividends! Why, my wife will think me crazy when I tell her about this. You won't let Morgan buy the whole thing up and freeze me out, will you?"

"No. You shall have the stock."

"And I'll remember you. I'll buy you a pearl pin out of the first dividend. If you want, when you get started, I'll show you how to catch frogs for canning. There's a peculiar way of getting hold of them by one hind leg. Ninety-five per cent! I can't help but dwell on it!"

"Yes, it's a good thing," replied the major as he shoved the folded check into his vest pocket in a careless way.

"You will be in tomorrow?"

"Sure, Mike! If I was a Frenchman I'd kiss you for luck, but as I'm not we'll shake hands and I'll say ta, ta. Tomorrow! Ninety-five per cent! Whoop!"

When he had gone the major walked up and down to calm his raging heart. It didn't seem possible. He couldn't credit his good luck. Then at last he took the check from his pocket and looked at it to see what bank it was drawn on. His eyes opened wide, and he uttered a moan and staggered to a seat.

It was drawn in favor of "A. Sucker." Indorsed by "Another Sucker" and signed by "Uncle Rube."

Then the light went out, and the grand promoter bowed his head and knew the bitterness of the green perdition.

Does This Concern You Mr. Reader?

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Get our prices on a ton of this before buying elsewhere. We are in the feed business and want your trade.

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QUEEN STREET - DURHAM

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