THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W. IRWIN. E itor and Proprietor.

DURHAM, JULY 23, 1914.

AMONG THE ANTIQUITIES

The Hanover Post of last week says:

"Saturday's fire here demonstrated the necessity of acquiring some better system of giving the fire alarm than we have at the present time. The system now in vogue of ringing the school bell is too antiquated and too slow for a town as progressive as Hanover. In an interview with Mayor Witthun this . week we learned that Reeve Wilson, Councillors Lang and Hallman and himself had been to Neustadt where a church bell can be secured at a very reasonable rate. This could be put in a suitable place and have some electric system of giving the fire alarm which would sound the warning simultaneously at the power house, the engineer's residence and the general alarm station. If a fire alarm station were placed in sav four parts of the town it would be a good move. The mayor has the matter in hand now, and we trust he will bring it to a successful 'issue." A fire alarm system for Durham

has long been advocated by The Chronicle, but, unlike Hanover's councillors, we would never advocate the purchase of a "bell" as a fire alarm. Durham has a "bell" system now, which is prob- Ottawa. ably as good as any other of the same kind generally used, but is certainly not satisfactory. With trees and a few seats is another town that there could be no mis- degree of privacy. take in the signal when a fire call. For cold or disagreeable weathtory owner is public-spirited places that are less public. enough to allow it to be placed on Comforts such as we have sughis premises, the after cost is not gested are not luxuries, but absohigh, and as factories generally lute necessities, and the time is have a night man on duty, there not far distant when the public is practically no delay in sound- will patronize the places that take ing an alarm that will awaken all some thought for the public comthe members of the fire brigade, fort and entertainment. and do it more expeditiously than the clanging of a bell, which may or may not be heard by those for whom it is particularly intended. An improvement in this sys- James McMahon of Bentinck died tem would be of course to have on Tuesday last of heart failure the fire chief's residence, and pos- preceded by a three weeks' illsibly two or three other members of the brigade's residences wired, thy of the community in their but this would come as an after- bereavement. Deceased had three consideration. To our mind, the brothers and five sisters as folimportant thing is to get the lows: James of Leamington George of Hydro Glen Jack at rank and file of the department home Mrs. W. Kobe of Hanover, on the ground as quickly as pos- Mrs. D. Brown of Acadia Valley sible, and to do this the "general' Alta, Mrs. Ed. Schlaegel of Hanoalarm must have both volume and Ver Martha and Irene at home.

The funeral takes place to-morrow personality. The idea of wiring afternoon at 4 o'clock to Switthe chief's residence is all right- zer's cemetery.-Hanover Post. after you have provided an adequate system for arousing the private members-but there isn't a great deal of benefit in waking to marry again? the fire chief by a private alarm and taking chances on a church to get repaired. bell getting the other members on the scene. A fire company without their chief is a whole lot to your family." more use at a fire than the chief without his company-and anyway under the whistle system the chief has the same chance as his men, and should get on the scene with but very little delay.

NEEDED COMFORTS

Every big day brings to mind the absolute necessity in all towns for public comforts and public conveniences. Every town should have a public drinking fountain where visitors could be at least served free to a plain drink - of water, and the providing of a free fountain is a long-felt need in every town or village.

In Markdale a few days ago, there were hundreds, no doubt, who had to go thirsty because there was no place to drink without giving trouble to someone. Ice cream and soft drinks could be had in abundance by paying for them, but ice cream, ginger pop, lemon sour and such like slops are not the thirst-quenching beverages most people crave for on a boiling hot day. A fountain or two of running water would be an easy task for every town to provide, and surely a drink of pure, clear water is the least we should Geese offer to the thirsty stranger within our gates.

A small park, too. with a few Hens 8 to

"Fruit-a-tives" Have Proved Their Value In Thousands of Cases

WONDERFUL RECORD OF A WONDERFUL CURE

Only Remedy That Acts On All Three Of The Organs Responsible For The Formation Of Uric Acid In The Blood.

Many people do not realize that the Skin is one of the three great eliminators of waste matter from the body. As a matter of fact, the Skin rids the system of more Urea (or waste matter) than the Kidneys. When there is Kidney Trouble, Pain In The Back and Acrid Urine, it may not be the fault of the kidneys at all, but be due to faulty Skin Action, or Constipation of the

"Fruit-a-tives" cures wear, sore, aching Kidneys, not only because it strengthens these organs but also be cause "Fruit-a-tives" opens the bowels, sweetens the stomach and stigulates the action of the skin.

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

trains coming in here at all hours additional and inexpensive comof the day and night during the fort that would add much to every summer, we suggested sthe pur- town. It should be centrally lochase of a fire whistle so much cated, yet far enough away from different from other whistles in the bustle of business to give it a

was turned in. For small towns, er, a public room of some kind. where it is not practicable to have "where people could rest for a a paid fire department, such as few minutes would be another and, engine and hose-reel drivers who we think, necessary convenience. are always on duty at the hall, the Our hotel proprietors are quite whistle system has been proved obliging, but there are many who the most satisfactory, and costs hate to give trouble, and women less to instal. As almost any fac- and children especially prefer

YOUNG BENTINCK GIRL DEAD Miss Julia McMahon aged 13 years daughter of Mr. and Mrs. ness of sore throat. The parents and family will have the sympa-

She-What in the world makes broken-down widowers so anxious

He-Possibly because they want

OVER THE 'PHONE.

"Well, there's been an addition

"The deuce!" "Exactly. Twins."

MARKET REPORT

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DURHAM TULY 22.	1011			
Fall Wheat\$	98	to	\$1	00
Spring Wheat	98	to	1	00
Willing Oats	40	to		40
Feed Oats	38	to		40
Peas	85	to	1	.00
Barley	99	to		58
that	int	TO	15	00
Dutter	165	LO		16
Eggs	. 18	to.		18
Potatoes, per bag 1	25	to	1	25
Dried Apples	3	to		5
riour, percwt	50	to	3	00
Oatmeal, per sack	50	to	.)	50
Chop, per cwt 1	15	to	1	75
Live Hogs, per cwt 7	85	to	7	95
Hides, per ib	9	to		10
Sheepskins	60	to		90
W 001				
Tallow	5	to		5
Lard	15	to		17
LIVE POULTRY M	ARI	Œ	r	
Turkeys	13	to		12
(1988e	9	to		0
				8
Chickens.	8	to		
Roosters	1	to		8
Hens	3	to	•	- 1
		00		9
DRESSED FOW	7L			
Turkeys	10			70
Gassa	16	to		16

Ducks 12 to

Chickens 10 to

Roosters 7 to

101

My First Meeting With My Husband

It Gave Me a Shock.

By MARTHA V. MONROE

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When I went to visit my Aunt Martha at East Arlington it was in the spring of the year, and I was delighted to be in the country. I sat on the porch most of the time watching a pair of birds building a nest in a tree near the house and distening to their twittering. My cousins were all very kind to me, doing everything in their power to contribute to my enjoyment. Tom was in business in the city, but came out on Saturdays and stayed till Monday morning

Tom had a friend. Alan Irving, whom he said he had picked out for me. Any girl who is fancy free is interested in a man who has been picked out for her, and I was very curious to see Mr. frying. I asked Tom to describe him



to me, but could get nothing but of him except nonseuse. Tom promised to bring him out for the week end as soon as he could get him, but Mr. Irving was so popular and in such demand that Tom found it difficult to find a time when he was disengaged.

Very naturally I looked forward to meeting Mr. Irving and was anxious to make a good impression upon him when he arrived. My favorite dress, a dainty white voile, I kept fresh for the purpose. On no account would I wear it till the eventful day when I should meet the man who might possibly be my husband. I wondered whether he would like me and whether I would like him. Then I rememthan women in such matters, and he got up and walked to the steps,

One day my aunt and cousins went to the city for a day's shopping. They kept no servant, doing all the work themselves. Consequently, on this occasion the work was left for me to do. I am not adapted by nature to housework as some women are, who can cook a dinner in dinner dress. On the contrary, I become hot, my clothes become soiled and I am irritated. My aunt and cousins did not get off till late, and before I had set the house to rights I was obliged to prepare my lunch. I spoiled what I tried to cook and dropped grease on my dress. Then, to "crown a crown of sorrows," a sharp ring came from the telephone, and I was warned by the authorities of the lunatic asylum a few miles distant that an inmate of the institution had escaped, and all persons in the neighborhood were being notified in order that they might look out for him.

"What do you wish me to do." I asked, "in case he comes here-hold him till your men come for him? I'm alone and entirely unequal to the task myself."

"Oh, no," was the reply, "not that! The man is dangerous. We are notifying persons in order that they may take precautions against being injured by him."

"O'a, heavens! What is he like?" "Medium height, dark hair and wears a mustache only. He carries a suit case, having taken one that doesn't belong to him in order to make the gatekeeper believe he was a member of the asylum staff or a visitor. He also has an umbrella. Don't be frightened. Our men will soon take him in."

the receiver seemed to leave me alone with the maniac. There had been protection in talking with some one even | nimity. over a phone. I shut down every window and locked every door. Against some of the doors I moved furniture. The front door had a chain on it. which I put in place to prevent an opening. As soon as I had barricaded myself I sat down and shivered.

After awhile I concluded that if I flattery. didn't do something to occupy my 四国国际 1111

mind I would become a lunatic myself. I got up and cleared away the lunch dishes. I was so agitated that my face became smudged with lampblack. though I was unconscious of it, and I spilled soup all over my dress. As soon as I had cleared away the lunch I busied myself doing everything I could find to do, even to sweeping floors that had been swept before. In this way I kept myself occupied till about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when the ax fell.

Looking out through the front window, there was the lunatic, suit case, umbrella and all, coming up the walk to the house. I caught at a dresser to save myself from falling and stood there till I heard the doorbell ring. Then I was obliged to steady myself by putting the other hand on the back of a chair. Several minutes passed, when the doorbell rang again. My only hope was that the maniac would become convinced that there was no one in the house and would go away.

It occurred to me to telephone the authorities at the asylum that their patient was at our house, but I dared not make the slightest sound, for fear of being heard by the man himself. So kept still, scarcely daring to breathe. He rang the bell three times; then, instead of going away to murder some one else, be deliberately sat down on a bench on the porch. I could not see him, but I could bear every motion he made.

I could not remain where I was. I must go downstairs on tiptoe to see if I had left any weak spot in my fortification. On turning I caught a reflection of myself in the mirror of the dresser. Agitated as I was, I could not but notice my appearance. My dress, a very old one that I had put on to do housework, was bedraggled with soup and spotted with grease. Over my right eye was a smudge, and on the left side of my nose was another. As to my hair, tousled is not strong enough to describe it. But of what importance was this when a maniac was sitting quietly on the porch waiting to effect an entrance to murder me? I did not give my appearance a thought, but went noiselessly down the staircase. I had drawn every curtain below its window sill, not leaving a crack that would admit a streak of sunlight so I could be seen.

I examined all points of ingress and, finding everything as secure as I could make it, thought what next I could do. There was no telephone booth, the instrument being in the dining room. It occurred to me to go upstairs, bring down blankets with which to cover it, so as to deaden the sound, and inform the asylum managers of the lunatic's presence. Having got the blankets and covered myself and the phone, I put the receiver to my ear. If I had been obliged to ring I would not have dared make the call.

"What number?" "Give me the East Arlington Lunatic asylum at once."

"The line is busy."

That's all I got out of "central," but I heard two women bidding each other goodby, and they spent half an hour doing so, while I was kept waiting with a lunatic on the porch. When I bad heard the last goodby I called for the asylum and gave my information. I was told that a force of attendants would be sent at once.

Throwing off the blankets, I went to a window of the drawing room, near which the maniac sat, and listened. I heard nothing, but smelled tobacco. The man while waiting to get at me bered that men are less impressionable was quietly smoking. Then suddenly while I was indulging in fancies about and I heard an exclamation. Could him he probably never gave me a it be that relief had come-that I was saved?

There were steps without and a babel of voices, followed by a jerk at the doorbell.

What should I do? I was not sure what to do. I did nothing. A loud rap at the door.

My aunt's and my cousin's voices (including Tom's) outside. "For heaven's sake!" cried my aunt,

"What has happened to the girl?" I unlocked and unchained the door. There stood a number of persons, three men from the asylum, my aunt and

cousins and the lunatic. Every eye

was turned with anxiety on me. By this time I knew that I had made a goose of myself. I gave a sickly

"I thought," I stammered, pointing to the man with the suit case, "that he was an escaped innatic."

There was a burst of laughter. "He's my friend, Alan Irving," said Tom. "He's not very bright, but I wouldn't quite consider him a luna-

"Good gracious!" exclaimed my Cousin Bess. "What have you been doing to yourself?"

Then I remembered my soiled dress, my smudged face and, turning, fled. Tom had made an unexpected arrangement to bring Mr. Irving out with him for the week end. Tom had missed the train, and Irving had come out alone.

So this was the result of my dreams of my first meeting with the man who had been picked out for me; my keeping fresh my mo becoming dress; my hopes of making a favorable impression! Could I have made a worse one? I was followed to my room by my The click that followed hanging up Cousins Bess and Julia, who found me sobbing convulsively and in whose arms I gradually recovered my equa-

When I went downstairs Mr. Irving was kind enough to say to me, "Of all things I admire, a brave man and a cowardly woman stand at the head." He afterward declared that, untidy and smudged as I was when he first . saw me, I was comely. But that was

We made a match of it after all.

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