

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W. IRWIN Editor and Proprietor.

DURHAM, AUGUST 27, 1914.

SAVE YOUR MONEY

"Save Your Money" is always good advice, and particularly at the present time, when the whole world is in a state of unrest on account of war conditions.

So far, we are very fortunate in Durham. Our industries are still running nearly full time, but for how long they will continue we are unable to say.

When the wheels of industry cease to turn hardships will be sure to follow, and more particularly will the hardships be felt by those who have failed to save their money in periods of prosperity.

Things are serious at the present time, and only those who hope to benefit by the destruction of crops and property in other lands can possibly wish for the war to continue.

WHAT BELGIANS HAVE DONE

When the history of this, the greatest of all wars, comes to be written, and whatever may be its issue, the stand made by the Belgians will in any case be the earliest and possibly the most conspicuous of its features.

Every day's delay in the advance of the German legions added to the difficulties that had to be surmounted. Both French and British troops were pouring into the threatened territory and preparing successive lines of defence.

Germany's chief and perhaps only hope lay in rapidity of movement and so catching France unprepared, and by a swift series of successes crushing her power of resistance.

KEEP-AT-IT ADVERTISING.

In advertising, like everything else, the quitter will not win out. If he has not found his sporadic advertising successful, let him try the consistent, constant kind.

PATRIOTIC GARDEN PARTY

A patriotic garden party was held last Friday evening on Dr. Jamieson's lawn, where a most enthusiastic gathering assembled, and a luncheon and entertainment were fully enjoyed.

The object was to raise money in aid of the Red Cross movement and a general willingness to assist pervaded the whole atmosphere.

Only a day or two previous The Daughters of the Empire collected and sent away about \$144 in aid of the Hospital Ship, yet the patriotic spirit was still uppermost, and the total proceeds of the evening, including \$9.15 collected by Mrs. T. McGirr, Sr., and subsequently handed in, netted the neat little sum of \$91.15.

Supper concluded, the program was begun. It consisted of patriotic addresses, patriotic songs, patriotic recitals.

Mayor Black acted as chairman. Short addresses were made by Revs. Hartley, Prudham and Wylie, and the editors of the local papers. Those who gave vocal contributions were Miss Whittaker of Ceylon, Mr. J. P. Telford, Miss Henderson of Flesherton, Mr. W. Saunders, Mr. Allan Bell, Miss Ida Wilson and Mr. J. H. Harding.

Messrs. Saunders and Lauder sang The Soldier's Farewell, and Messrs. Bell, Fallaise and Misses Wylie and Walker rendered a feeling quartette, Tenting To-Night.

The two patriotic recitations rendered by Mr. E. D. McClocklin were highly appreciated numbers.

The following are the officers of the Red Cross Society here:

Mrs. John Kelly, President; Mrs. Hartley, Vice President; Mrs. W. Prudham, 2nd Vice President; Mrs. D. Jamieson, Treasurer; Miss Laura MacKenzie, Secretary.

Miss Rutherford acted as gate-keeper and deserves much credit for the able manner in which she discharged her duties.

Thanks are due also to Mr. Norman McIntyre for his generosity in installing and providing the electric lighting free for the evening.

Further contributions will yet be made and acknowledged through the press.

HYMENEAL

EWING-KENNEDY.

A quiet wedding was solemnized on Wednesday, August 19, at the home of Mrs. Chas. Kennedy, when her daughter, Susie, was joined in wedlock to Mr. Walter Ewing. At twelve o'clock, the groom took his place at the altar, and presently the bride, leaning on the arm of her brother, Charles, who gracefully gave her away, took her place by his side.

The bride, who was unattended, looked well in a dress of cream satin with bodice of pale blue silk with the regulation bridal veil, and carrying a bouquet of cream roses. Her travelling suit was of navy blue silk and white hat.

The young couple left on the afternoon train to spend a short honeymoon at Owen Sound. We wish them a long and happy married life.

OBITUARY

MRS. LEON SUPERNALUT.

On Saturday last, Mrs. Leon Supernault died at her home in Bentinck, near Crawford, at the age of 72 years. She was born at St. John, Quebec, and 45 years ago was married to her now sorrowing husband. About 38 years ago they moved to Bentinck, where they resided ever since.

The deceased was highly esteemed for her many good qualities as a friend and neighbor.

The Leyland liner Canadian from Boston got into a collision off the southwest coast of Ireland. Tugs are going to her assistance.

TORTURED BY CONSTIPATION

"Fruit-a-tives" Cured Paralyzed Bowels and Digestion

ST. BONIFACE DE SHAWINIGAN, QUE. Feb. 3rd, 1914.

"It is a pleasure to me to inform you that after suffering from Chronic Constipation for 2 1/2 years, I have been cured by 'Fruit-a-tives'." While I was a student at Berthier College, I became so ill I was forced to leave the college. Severe pains across the intestines continually tortured me and it came to a point when I could not stoop down at all, and my Digestion became paralyzed.

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

THIS WOMAN A PATRIOT

A despatch from Mimico says:

"With tear-dimmed eyes, the wife of John Wesley Wilson, 215 Markham street, signed the document which told the Government that he had her consent to go with the Canadians to fight Germany. While he is away she is staying with her friends in Mimico. Mr. Wilson, at the age of 23, went through the Boer war as a member of 'E' Battery, and he wants to get into the fray again. 'He looks on it as the call of duty. I didn't like to sign that paper, but I decided it was my duty to do so,' said Mrs. Wilson.

"Then she added, 'August seems to be an unlucky month for us. Eight years ago our little boy died in August—and who knows what next?'

"Mr. Wilson is going as a member of the 8th Royal Canadian Field Battery, which is going to Valcartier as soon as it is supplied with horses.

"In the Boer war, Wilson had three horses shot under him. A Boer bullet killed his chum beside him, the son of Judge O'Reilly of Hamilton, and Wilson carried the dead body of his friend on his horse eight miles so that it could be given proper burial."

Mrs. Wilson is the daughter of the late Robt. Nelson of Egremont, from whom she inherited her brave heart. As a young man her father fought in the Crimean war. He looked on a man who refused to support his flag when duty called him, as a man who would deny his divine maker in order to protect his own life.

GLASS HOUSES.

Some American newspapers are ridiculing or severely criticising the French courts for their procedure as illustrated by the Caillaux case. The French courts have their faults. But when we remember the Thaw and similar cases in American courts the old proverb about people who live in glass houses is recalled. Our courts have different, but just as grave faults as the French.—Rochester Times.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood, or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F.J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

MARKET REPORT

DURHAM AUG. 26, 1914

Table with market prices for various commodities 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, and Lard.

LIVE POULTRY MARKET

Table with live poultry market prices for Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens, Roosters, and Hens.

The Impatient American

By WALTER BARTLET

An American, accustomed in his own country to the free use of elevators, lavatories and such like, when he goes to Italy is somewhat taken aback at being charged every time he is lifted to an upper story or washes his hands. I had paid a couple of soldi when I used the elevator in the Victoria galleries at Naples, though I ascended for the purpose of buying something from a shop facing on one of the galleries. I had also paid a soldi and was handed a slip to sign for riding to the upper floors in apartment buildings. When, therefore, I reached Rome and was about to take the elevator at my hotel to go to my room and was given a printed slip I was not surprised. But there was a detail in this case that broke down my American patience. I was asked to give my age, the place of my birth, nationality of my parents, my profession and other matters of a similar character.

"See here!" I said indignantly. "Take that thing away. If I've got to pay and sign such a paper as that for the purpose of riding on an elevator—in any city in America I can ride to the thirty-fifth story for nothing and no questions asked—I'll sail for home on the first ship that goes."

The hotel official, who had handed me the paper and who did not understand a word I said, bowed and withdrew with a simple "Si, signore." I was elevated to my room and went to bed.

I was awakened in the middle of the night by a sharp rap. Tumbling out of bed (I feared the house was on fire and was being aroused to go down an escape) I threw open the door. There stood two men in military clawhammer coats, cocked hats and big swords by their sides. I knew them at once for gendarmes in the national service. They stepped into the room, turned on an electric light and began to examine my personal appearance critically, noting my height, hair, eyes, etc., and comparing them with something written on a paper one of them held in his hands. Then they jabbered Italian to each other and at me till I said "Non capisco" (I don't understand), when they pointed to my clothes, pantomining for me to put them on.

Satisfied by this time that I was in a scrape, I tried to bribe them, but it was no go.

Well, I was taken downstairs in the elevator by the gendarmes. I was very mad. "Why don't you sign a description of yourselves," I said tartly to my guards, "and hand out a couple of cents each for the ride? A people small enough to divide a cent into five parts are capable of charging a man for an elevator trip and making him sign a description of himself to see that he doesn't ride twice on the same fare."

The gendarmes simply raised their hats, took me out of the hotel, called a cab and, lighting long thin cigars, told the cabman to drive somewhere. We alighted in front of a big building. I entered it between my guards (after I had paid for the ride), and the next thing I knew I was behind bars. I never was so mad in my life. "Say," I called to the gendarmes, "you popinjays! You've forgotten to collect for letting me stay in here. I've 2 soldi for the privilege, and I'm ready to give you a passeport to prevent my staying here twice on the same ticket."

They turned, took off their hats and went away. It is needless to say that my broken slumber was not renewed. In the morning I called an official and said to him:

"Americano consulari. Allez vite. Tell him un Americano has got into a scrape, to venito and get him out."

I shoved a two lira piece into the man's hand. He went away and brought an official who spoke English. Through him I secured writing materials and sent a note to the American consul, and before noon he came to see me. I had little difficulty in convincing him that I was an inoffensive American citizen (traveling for pleasure) and he went off to find out what was the matter. When he came back he asked:

"Why didn't you give your landlord a description of yourself?"

"He didn't ask for one."

"He says you were handed the printed slip he must turn into the police describing every person who comes to his house and you refused to fill it out. He then reported your arrival, a description of you and your refusal to give him the required information. They are looking for an anarchist about your size and thought perhaps you might be their man. They arrested you partly on account of your refusal to give information of yourself and partly on suspicion. You should have accommodated them."

"Well, I'll be jinged!" I exclaimed. "A hotel official handed me a paper to sign when I arrived and was about to go to my room, but I supposed it was a part of the red tape they have over here connected with riding on elevators."

I signed a statement, giving full information of my progenitors as far back as I knew about them, my age, profession and gave an explanation why I had refused to conform to the usual requirements on my arrival in Rome. Then after much consultation among the officials and many arguments on the part of the consul I was released.

GARDEN PARTY

A Garden Party will be held in connection with the

Ebenezer Methodist Church (VICKERS)

Friday, August 28th, '14

on a Lawn kindly lent for the occasion by MR. T.H. LAWRENCE

Programme

Musical Items, Speeches by Gentlemen from Durham and Hanover.

Special engagement of Miss MILDRED K. WALKER, of Toronto, who will give a selection of humorous monologues, dialect studies, and dramatic readings and songs.

BASEBALL MATCH

ALLAN PARK VS HUTTON HILL

Booth and Other Attractions Tea Served from 6.30 to 8 Admission, Adults 25c Children under 14, 15c

NEW REVISED CLUBBING RATES

Table with new revised clubbing rates for various publications like The Chronicle and Weekly Mail and Empire, The Chronicle and Weekly Globe, etc.

DURHAM FLOUR MILLS

We wish to remind you that our stock of Flours and Feeds were never any better or larger than at present, and our prices consistent with the quality of our goods.

Custom Chopping. -- Oat Crushing.

BINDER TWINE

PHONE 58

FRED J. WELSH

SCREENS

Made to Order

Guaranteed Fly Proof

Black, Galvanized or Guaranteed Rustless Bronze Wire

DRY HARDWOOD FIRE WOOD

Cash Price 12 inch lengths \$2.00 per load Cash Price 16 inch lengths \$2.50 per load

Agents for

MILTON PRESSED BRICK

C. J. FURBER & CO.

PHONE 58

QUEEN STREET - DURHAM

Roy Parnell, a lineman, working at St. Catharines was killed when the wind blew a wire carrying 2,200 volts into contact with him.