

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W. IRWIN E. ITO and Proprietor.

DURHAM, DECEMBER 24 1914.

REV JOHN MUIR ON LOCAL OPTION

Rev. John Muir preached very able sermons on Sunday last. He spoke in the Baptist church in the morning in the Methodist church in the evening, and after the close of the regular services at a mass meeting in the Baptist church. His theme was along temperance lines and in view of the coming contest he made a strong plea for the electors to retain local option as the best temperance measure at our disposal.

He knew local option was not perfect, and it would be hopeless to look for perfection in a measure while imperfections exist in the community. Even with its imperfections the condition under local option is better for the majority than the condition under license.

There was no moral foundation for the liquor traffic, and of all the anti-temperance meetings he attended, and he attended a great many, he never yet saw one opened with prayer, or the singing of a sacred song.

We hear of dives and blind pigs in the back streets of local option municipalities, but the dives and blind pigs are to be found in the back streets of the good city of Toronto. For his part, he would prefer to fight the blind pigs in their dark resorts than to fight the legalized liquor traffic in their illuminated mansions in the main thoroughfares of our towns and cities.

The liquor traffic, Mr. Muir contends, is illegitimate, whether legalized or not, and his clear word pictures were powerful arguments against the illegitimate results that were born and nurtured by a legalized traffic.

The satisfaction given by local option may be measured to some extent by the fact that of the 535 municipalities in which it is now in effect, of which over 250 might enter into repeal contests, only ten repeals are being attempted, and the remaining 240 show a degree of satisfaction, and remain inactive.

Of the 96 dry places that voted to return to license only five of them were successful during the past six years. This, he thought, was a reasonable assurance in the minds of the people on the efficacy of local option to give better results than the license system from which they liberated themselves a few years previously by the popular vote.

In speaking of interference with the personal rights of the individual the speaker went on to say that in organized communities there was no such thing as absolute personal rights.

He then went on to enumerate a number of things an individual cannot do, because of their interference with the rights and privileges of others.

The person who invites a return of the license system by his vote becomes a partner in the evil traffic and must bear his share of responsibilities for the evils that follow. He urged the people earnestly not to take a backward step, but to vote right on the 4th of January next.

HOLSTEIN.

Mr. Malcolm McPhee, after an absence of 12 years, has returned from the west, to spend part of the winter with his mother and other relatives here.

The severe storm of this week has been quite a drawback to traffic in general.

Mr. John McWilliams is back from the west and will spend a while here.

Mr. Rae of Regina arrived Friday and will spend a few weeks in the burg.

Lieut.-Gov. Brown of Regina, being on a business trip to Ontario, spent a day with his sister Mrs. Petrie, here.

The contest conducted by the Durham Review since November 5, closed last Thursday. The chief object of contest was for the Stanley piano, valued at \$425. This very fine instrument was won by one of our young ladies, Miss Jennie Adams. She was untiring in her efforts and won on her merits.

The annual meeting of the Egremont Creamery Co. was held last Saturday. Quite a representative gathering was present and everything passed off in the best of order. Messrs. Leith and Grier were appointed auditors. The non-share fees were fixed at 20c. per hundred and the payments for butter will be made as during the past season. The following constitute the board of directors for 1915: D. Allan, Jr., A. Stewart, W. Ferguson, D. Bruce, J. F. McInnes, J. Rice, F. Dillon and D. Buchanan. At the close of the annual meeting the directors met and D. Allan, Jr., was elected

president, and W. J. Sharp secretary-treasurer.

The commencement exercises of the public school here took place Tuesday afternoon. Both teachers are leaving. A choice programme was rendered by the pupils. Many of the parents and friends were present, and now all are out for Christmas.

The bravest of the brave braved the storm that raged Monday evening and drove to Dromore to be present at the anniversary of the Presbyterian church there. This was the choir of the Presbyterian church here. After many thrilling experiences they returned safely early in the morning of the next day.

Now don't allow any blinding storm to prevent you from attending the Methodist Sunday school entertainment in the hall next Tuesday evening.

Mr. Isaac Coult's is home to visit his mother, brother and sister here.

From Another Correspondent.

The Holstein Presbyterian church Sabbath school is doing excellent work. On Sabbath, December 20, the following pupils received the General Assembly's diploma awards for reciting memory verses:

Harris Manser, Burrows Smith, Huber Alles, Miss Lizzie Brown, Teacher.

Lillian Isobel Dodds, Elsie Reid, Agnes Evans, Alice Hunter, David Alles, Ewart Alles, Addie Haas, Miss Mary Ross, Teacher.

Florence Reid, Madeline McClocklin, Ethel Alles, Berta Rogers, Ella Matthews, Ruby Kerr, Maunie Pettigrew, Katie Reid, Ethel Dodds, Miss Jennie Adams, Teacher.

Viola McClocklin, Pearl Drumm, Ruth Reid, Ina Marsh, Edna Haas, Jessie Allingham, Robert Manser, Teacher.

Mr. Jas. Marsh, eldest son of Rev. Dr. Marsh, is home on holiday. Mr. Marsh is mechanical superintendent on a large division of the G. T. P., with headquarters in Hearst.

The Presbyterian church choir in Holstein had a stormy drive to Dromore on Monday evening, where they furnished considerable of the program at anniversary services.

The pupils of the public school presented Mr. Chas. Ramage with a very handsome vest chain on Tuesday, at school closing. He has done very excellent work as head master in the Holstein school. The best wishes of the pupils and community go with him.

Miss Marshall, teacher of the junior room, was also remembered. She is a splendid teacher and has done very efficient work.

Mr. Wm. Rogers met with a painful accident on Friday of last week while drawing wood. He fell and banged his ribs a bit.

DARKIES' CORNERS.

We wish Ye Editor and staff a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

Mr. Murray Ritchie sold a fine horse on fair day and purchased another one from Mr. Oscar Hahn.

Mr. Archie McCuaig and daughter, Miss Mary, of Top Cliff, visited at Mrs. McLean's, Lambton street, and took in the High school concert.

Mr. Will Bogle, with his lady friend, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jacques.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hunt visited at Mr. Robt. Lindsay's the beginning of the week.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever: nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE WORLD-WIDE WAR.

The world wide war now being waged between practically all the civilized nations and which is the biggest and most terrible in the history of the world, has created interest unparalleled. The demands of the public for early and prompt reports of the war happenings are such that we have arranged to club The Chronicle with The Toronto World, which will enable the residents of this county to keep in close touch with the happenings in the war zone.

The World is the only morning paper in Toronto taking the full leased wire copyrighted service of the Central News, which is the most conservative and at the same time the most reliable news service in the world. In addition they receive the war cables of The New York World, acknowledged to be among the best published in America, together with the full Canadian Press service and Canadian Associated Press cable. The Chronicle will publish a weekly review of the war news and with these two newspapers you will be supplied with every event of interest.

The clubbing offer of The Chronicle and The Toronto Morning World is advertised in another part of this paper, and is of vital interest to you from an economic standpoint, for in view of prevailing conditions this very advantageous offer may be withdrawn at any time.

A Sharpshooter Duel

By SAMUEL E. BRAND

At the close of the Spanish-American war Edward Cunningham, who had been through the Santiago campaign as a private in a sharpshooter regiment, was considered an expert in that line of warfare. He knew all the dodges in drawing an enemy's fire to an inanimate object, in causing him to show himself, and had the ability to put a bullet just where he pleased at almost any distance.

Cunningham left college to go to the war, and when he came out of it, being much run down by the climate of Cuba, he decided to go abroad to recover his strength.

In Paris Ned met a couple of young Americans who had been in the Spanish war, and the three set about seeing Paris. One evening at a cafe they ran up against a party of French army officers, who, recognizing them for Americans, began to make invidious remarks against the United States. They said nothing calling for resentment, however, till Ned took a little silk United States flag out of his pocket and waved it in their faces.

"Put that dirty rag up!" said one of the officers.

"You call that a dirty rag, do you?" said Ned, his eye lighting with anger. "I'll give you a colored shirt." And he threw some wine from his glass in the officer's face and on his bosom. The man thus attacked calmly wiped away the wine with his napkin, then said a few words to one of the others, who came to the table of the Americans and demanded satisfaction under the code.

Cunningham assented, but, being the challenged party and thus having the choice of terms under which the duel should take place, chose for the meeting grounds a farm some twenty miles from Paris and for weapons rifles. The principals were to take positions a mile apart and advance, each conducting the campaign according to his own secret will.

This did not suit the Frenchman at all. There were but two ways of fighting a duel to which he was accustomed—the one with a foil, the other with a pistol, the former being the ordinary French method. He objected to any except one of these methods. Cunningham would not yield. He proposed, however, that if the Frenchman would apologize for speaking disrespectfully of the American flag he would apologize for throwing wine over him. But the officer, being in the army, could not permit such an insult to pass without a fight. He was therefore obliged to accept Cunningham's terms.

One morning bright and early the two parties started by separate conveyances to the farm on which they were to fight. They had succeeded in keeping the affair from the public, but it was known among army officers, and they flocked to the ground in order to witness this singular fight. They have sharpshooters in their armies abroad, but it is a question if there is the free fighting, the ingenious methods practiced among Americans, whose expedients come down from the Indians.

The two principals were placed, the one on the north, the other on the south side of the farm. The interval between them was made up of fields partly and thinly wooded. Unless they purposely covered themselves by taking position here and there behind a tree the duelists could see each other all the way. The distance, so far as the fight was concerned, was not so great as would appear, for the carrying range of the rifles was considerable.

They had scarcely left their positions before Cunningham fired several shots. Whether he did this to get some idea of the range or to rattle his enemy was not known. His first shot was made behind a fence thickly lined with bushes. At the same time his enemy took position behind a stone wall. They were at long range.

The American resorted to the common device of raising his hat above his screen. Getting a bullet in it, he made up his mind that his enemy was not skilled in this kind of warfare. When he saw the Frenchman change his position, passing a gateway, Cunningham's surmise was confirmed. He could have shot the man during the few seconds he was exposed.

Cunningham had no wish to kill his enemy. During the maneuvering he could have shot the Frenchman several times. Desiring to wing him, he invented a stratagem that would permit him to get an easy shot. Tearing a loose piece of railing from the fence, he picked up a stick about three feet long and with his handkerchief fastened it across the longer piece about a foot from one end. Taking off his coat, he put the sleeves on the cross-piece and put his hat on the end, as scarecrows are usually made. Having finished this work, he held his figure against the top of the fence so that it would look to his enemy as if he were sitting on it.

Two shots came in rapid succession, one of them knocking the dummy over. The Frenchman saw it fall and, concluding he had shot his enemy, came out from hiding and advanced leisurely across the field. Cunningham watched for an opportunity to wing him without seriously hurting him and put a bullet through the calf of his leg.

Without the drawing of blood the affair might have gone on indefinitely. As it was, nothing more was required. Mutual apologies were exchanged, and Cunningham and his friends were handsomely entertained at the mess of the French officers.

OWNING A HOME.

The Real Estate Man Presents His View of the Question.

The public has no better friends than the real estate agents, although individuals may sometimes think that they are a trifle persistent in their efforts to induce one to make a purchase.

In reality, however, this is where they do the greatest good, not only for the city in which they live, but for the man to whom they sell property, and this is especially true in the case of a home.

The great majority of people are too slow to realize the importance of becoming home owners, and the efforts of the real estate dealers have induced thousands to purchase who otherwise would have let splendid opportunities pass.

It is especially important that all young people become home owners at the earliest time possible, because in the strength of their youth they will have no trouble meeting the payments on a home, and in a few years they will have it paid for. On the other hand, if they fall to buy the years will pass and find them living up all they make.

Because of taxes, insurance and depreciation many people figure that it is cheaper to rent than to own a home, but since the man owning the property is willing to make that kind of investment it is pretty evident that in the long run it pays the owner.—National Real Estate Journal.

MISSED THE TRAIN.

It Was Not the Agent's Fault, Either, Only His Misfortune.

The real estate man from the city was eager to close the deal for Uncle Billy Weatherman's forty acres, which would front on a beautiful lake after the big White river dam in the Missouri Ozarks was built.

The papers lay on the table awaiting Uncle Billy's signature. The real estate man was impatient. He was in a hurry to get back to Hollister, the nearest railway station, so as to catch the only train that would get him back to Kansas City the next morning.

"Now, if you'll sign right there—on the dotted line," he said, handing a fountain pen to Uncle Billy.

Uncle Billy took out his spectacles and read the papers carefully.

"I reckon I'd better not be in too big a hurry about this buy," he temporized, with the shrewdness of the Ozark mountaineer. "I don't read as peart as I used to. I b'lieve I'll have my sons read them papers, mister."

"It would be a great favor to me, Uncle Billy," remarked the Kansas City man, looking at his watch, "if you could manage to see them in time to finish up this transaction by noon. You see, I've got to get away today. How many sons have you, anyway?"

Uncle Billy scratched his head a minute and said, "Eighteen."—Youth's Companion.

An Early Underground Road.

London's underground railway stations are decidedly different from what they were when first built. A writer in London Society of May, 1863, describes Farringdon street station as resembling "a family vault on a large scale, with a series of hip baths introduced diagonally into it for light and ventilation. The hip baths are lined with glazed tiles, and to keep the resemblance to their prototype we find the leakage drained off at the end into a vessel something like a soap dish. A dense fog filled the place when I was there, and, as the people waiting for the trains were seen wandering up and down the platform, one might have imagined them ghosts of the great unwashed condemned to linger in sight of those lavatories they neglected in their mortal life."

Looking Ahead.

"I have just telephoned to our new neighbors to ask them if there is anything we can lend them," said Mrs. Scripps.

"Aren't you getting wonderfully generous?" asked her husband.

"Oh, it's just as well to be neighborly. Most of our stuff is pretty well worn, and as they moved in I saw a lot of things that will be worth having when it comes our turn to borrow."—Washington Star.

Two at One Trick.

"Let me plow this field."

"Thanks."

"I'm canvassing this district for congress," said the willing worker after finishing the field. "Do you own this fine farm?"

"Oh, no," replied the other man; "I'm the candidate on the other ticket! The farmer has gone to town, but I assured him the field would be plowed by the time he got back."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Silent Chill.

He—There's no use introducing me to any one. I can't dance.

She—What nonsense! I saw you dancing with Miss James the night before last.

"Yes, but she hasn't spoken to me since."—Life.

Corrected Him.

"Come back for something you've forgotten, as usual?" said the husband.

"No," replied his wife sweetly, "I've come back for something I remembered."—Boston Transcript.

Long Wait.

Callow Youth—Barbuh, how long will I have to wait for a shave? Barber (glancing at him)—Oh, about two years.—Boston Transcript.

BLYTH'S CORNERS.

Too late for last week.

"Rule Britannia" is a very popular air around the Corners at the present time.

On account of the exceptionally stormy evening we are deprived of accepting a kind invitation this Monday at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Watson.

Mr. Geo. Seim was rather under the weather a day or two last week, but is up and at it again.

We notice by The Weekly Sun last week of the death by drowning at North Bay of a son of the worthy editor Mr. Smith, aged 26 years.

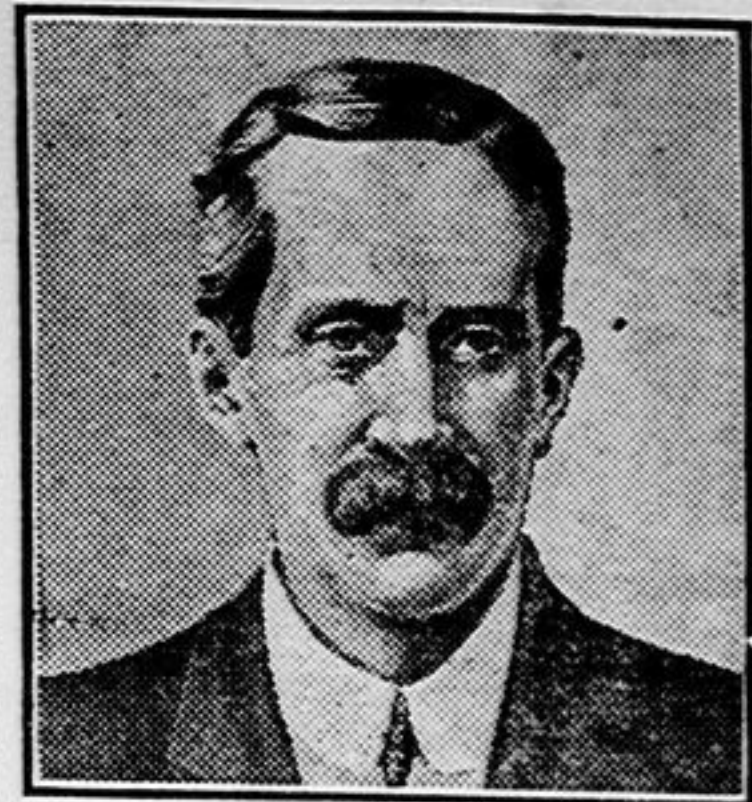
After a two weeks' delay, the committee appointed at the patriotic meeting in Ayton nearly three weeks ago, met in Watson's school house on Saturday evening last and appointed Mr. D. Leith as chairman of the committee. Truly, in this respect, our township citizens are very slow if not indifferent to the needs of the poor starving Belgians.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carson and Mr. and Mrs. D. McIvride whiled away a few hours pleasantly at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Smith on Thursday evening last.

During these last few days we have had very grave apprehensions regarding the probable fate of your "Gander." In the strenuous efforts put forth in that

WHOLE FAMILY USES THEM

"Fruit-a-tives" Keeps Young And Old In Splendid Health



J. W. HAMMOND Esq.

SCOTLAND, ONT., Aug. 25th. 1913 "Fruit-a-tives" are the only pill manufactured, to my way of thinking. They work completely, no gripping whatever, and one is plenty for any ordinary person at a dose. My wife was a martyr to Constipation. We tried everything on the calendar without satisfaction, and spent large sums of money until we happened on "Fruit-a-tives". I cannot say too much in their favor.

We have used them in the family for about two years and we would not use anything else as long as we can get "Fruit-a-tives". Their action is mild, and no distress at all. I have recommended them to many other people, and our whole family uses them."

J. W. HAMMOND. Those who have been cured by "Fruit-a-tives" are proud and happy to tell a sick or ailing friend about these wonderful tablets made from fruit juices. 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.

long-promised S.S. report we fear he has taken combustion of the brain and has passed away. The war seemingly has not helped the hog market much and considerable disappointment is felt and expressed by many farmers who have been carrying a considerable stock of hogs. Considering the high price of grain, we're satisfied they do not turn the penny.

MARKET REPORT

DURHAM DEC. 10, 1914

Table with market prices for various goods 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.

DRESSED POULTRY MARKET

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

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

ALL-METAL WEATHER STRIP

Does Not Limit VENTILATION

Keeps Out the Cold in Winter and the Dust in Summer

SAVES 20 to 40 PER CENT. FUEL

Storm Sash limits ventilation and is a continual source of expense for Glass and Paint, caused by repeated handling and storage.

All-Metal Weather Strip is much cheaper and more effective, is Rustless and cannot warp or get out of shape

IS ALWAYS ON THE JOB AND LASTS A LIFETIME

Applicable to all wood Sash and Doors—New or Old

No Job Too Small :- No Job Too Large

Everybody enthused—Ask your neighbour who has it

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO INSTALLATION ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN — WRITE, PHONE OR CALL

C. J. FURBER & CO. Manufacturers PHONE 58 QUEEN STREET, DURHAM