

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W. IRWIN Editor and Proprietor.

DURHAM, DECEMBER 31, 1914.

TRAVERTON.

A Happy New Year to the Chronicle and its many readers.

Grandma Edge is under the Dr's care, but is somewhat better at present.

Miss Ella Warling of Vandelur was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Will Timmins, for a few days.

After spending three months at the home of Mr. Will Jack, and some weeks among schoolmates, Miss Clara Nelson returns this week to the parental home in Puslinch.

Mr. Geo. Henry and his nephew, Irwin Henry, of Lucknow, spent the Christmas holidays at our home, and with the former's brother Mr. Will Henry, at Blesheron. It is over 35 years since George left this neighborhood, but he still retains a warm spot for the old places and old associates.

Miss Mary McNally came home from Toronto on Thursday of last week. She, Miss Ena and brothers Stewart and Lorne, spent Christmas with uncle John Mills, of Sullivan.

The home of Mr. A. G. Blair was enlivened last week by the presence of his sister, Mrs. L. Frock and baby from Proton, and Missed Maggie and Gladys Reed, of Alameda.

Rev. Mr. Dickey of Toronto occupied Zion's pulpit on Sunday last, in behalf of the Reading Camp Association, and made a favorable impression on his hearers.

Mr. W. R. Wallace is spending the festive season at the old homestead in Normanby. He gave generous help to the Christmas tree concert.

The Cook home was made brighter on Christmas by the presence of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McFadden and baby, Gladys May, of Egremont.

Quite a crowd gathered at the Township Hall on Monday to hear the Fathers of municipal affairs give an account of their stewardship, and also to nominate men for the coming year.

The reports and work done generally during the year has been fairly commendable—two new permanent bridges being built and paid for, and a snub balance left in the treasury.

Messrs. T. Nichol, Geo. Binnie and Arch. McCuaig were nominated for the reeve ship, and ten for the councillors' seats, but out of the latter bunch it was with much persuasion that the following four were urged to accept, and somewhat reluctantly the two last named did so—Messrs. Thos. Turnbull and E. Peart Jos Young and Malcolm McInnes.

It looked for a time as if Mr. McCuaig would oppose Mr. Nichol for the reeve ship, but he very generously withdrew, though strongly supported. We consider he did a most manly and courteous act. Mr. McCuaig made the best speech we've ever heard him make.

The ratenayers reluctantly part with Councillor Lindsay, who was considered one of the cleverest at the council table, but it was with deep regret they learned of the retirement of Mr. J. A. McMillan, who 37 years ago entered municipal life and has been in office the greater part of the time since. Illness has caused his retirement. A most hearty vote of thanks, in appreciation of his valued services to the township was tendered Mr. Treasurer D. Edge and Clerk J. S. Black, are two valued officials.

Whether roads be good or bad, skies smile or frown, Zion is always sure of a full house, and the concert on Thursday evening of last week verified that. A big happy crowd gathered and the program kept and made them still happier. The trees and church were tastefully decorated, the recitations and dialogues were specially well prepared, the music furnished by Mr. Geo. Ritchie and son, Will, on the violins, accompanied by Miss Margaret Mortley of Dornoch on the organ, couldn't have been sweeter, nor more wisely selected: the singing by the school children and selections by the choir were much admired, as also, was the solo by Mrs. John O. Greenwood. One of the most interesting incidents of the evening was the presentation of a silver cream pitcher and sugar bowl and a half dozen silver spoons to each of the twin organists, Miss Jennie Cook and Miss Ena McNally, who for four years have presided at the organ, alternate Sundays. The trees were heavily laden. R. T. Cook makes a dandy Santa Claus. The proceeds were \$28.45. The Superintendent presided, and very much admired the good behaviour and fine appearance of the crowd.

Mrs. T. Ryan of the 4th concession is seriously ill and under the doctor's care. We hope soon to hear of her recovery.

LAKELET BREEZES.

A Happy New Year to you all. Tartan Grange met Wednesday last and did considerable business.

Mrs. Will Hunter spent over Christmas with her relatives at Galt.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Henry spent Christmas in Toronto.

A few from these parts took in the fat stock show. Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Brown paid a short visit to Rev. and Mrs. Kendall at Dundalk.

Mr. John McBeth is entertaining over New Year's quite a number of his old acquaintances with his fine gramophone. Mr. McBeth cannot be excelled in the selection of fine music.

Mr. Tom Brown, Jr., is engaged with Mr. John Henry, to do his teaming. Miss Blanche Reid spent Christ-

mas and New Years with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Reid, of the 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Johnston of Markdale spent Christmas at her old home on the 20th.

Mr. David Daley of Alpena, is at present visiting his relatives in this locality, renewing old acquaintances and old schoolmates. Dave looks well and hearty after his absence of 15 or 16 years.

Mr. Austin Hann sold a horse last week to Mr. Ritchie.

Mr. J. Eden is putting in the woodwork of Mr. Will McFadden's stables.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wells of Durham are spending over New Year's around here.

Mr. Tom Brown, Jr., has purchased Mr. John Sinclair's farm near Dromore. What Tom wants now is a good wife.

Mr. Sinclair has secured the Dingwall farm in Proton township.

BLYTH'S CORNERS.

Christmas comes but once a year, and reminds not a few welcome visitors around the Corners, 'as elsewhere, of delicious turkey and plum pudding in the old house at home. Among those, we notice, Misses Mary E. Hoeflin, Ida and Jen., and Mr. Albert Hoeflin, of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Blyth of North Bay, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McCrie and two children of Swift Current, Sask., Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Marshall and three children, also of Saskatchewan, Mr. Alb. Wertz, formerly of the Corners, but more recently of the west.

Mr. Jas. McIlvride had a very serious attack of erysipelas in his arm last week, but is now past all danger.

We attended our township nomination in Ayton to-day, at which a very large, but good natured lot of ratepayers, were present. The bunch of "willing workers," referred to in our last week's budget, exceeded our expectations, with the result that no less than eight or nine were nominated. Our popular Reeve, R. J. Shields announced that if no acclamation was in sight, he would not be in the field. He gave a very good account of his stewardship and left no doubt whatever of his ability as head of the council. Mr. W. H. Ryan was nominated for the three offices, councillor, 2nd Dept. and reeve, but the plucky old hero, rather than see a greenhorn represent the township as reeve, would take the stump himself. He-reeve Andrew Schenk and Henry Koenig were also both nominated for reeve, and Mr. Koenig pulled out, but Mr. Schenk was undecided. For councillors, eight were mentioned including your humble servant, but he, along with Mr. Gilmore Stewart, pulled out leaving Mr. Con. Baetz, Mr. Matthews, Mr. Richard Barber, and two others in the arena. On account of the uncertainty of an election or not, there was no doubt a lot of lobbying to be done, but in all likelihood there will be an election. A lively discussion took place as to the best method of the township bearing its share as British subjects, regarding the Belgian Relief Fund. Mr. Aaron Wenger spoke very strongly on the urgent necessity of aid being granted and suggested that one mill on the dollar of the general assessment of the township be levied. Mr. W. H. Ryan took a very aggressive view of this proposal, thought it was unfair to tax any ratepayer against his will, and to our surprise and dislike his view brought forth considerable applause. Mr. Wenger is worthy of much admiration and respect for the unbounded loyalty he showed and tried to create but unfortunately the meeting broke up without any definite arrangement being made. We omitted to say that Mr. Shields suggested that a general levy be made of one mill on the general assessment and pay \$100 per month as long as the war would last. His idea we think very good, but the amount proposed rather limited under the pressing needs.

All members of the Varney Grange should make special effort to attend the January meeting on Friday evening, January 8, as Mr. John Cooper, a progressive and prominent farmer, is expected to be present and give a practical talk on ensilage corn and its cultivation. The speech from the throne will likely also be a redeeming feature. Mr. Thos. McNiece will likely be elected speaker of the house. Come to it.

Last Week's Budget

If the present spell of winter is a foretaste of what is to follow the old concession road will be hard pressed to hold all the snow. Over three feet deep in places now.

For the first time, our mail 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.

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carrier failed to make his usual trip last Tuesday, although we did think he was a trifle chicken-hearted, hence the delay with our budget. Of course we had little fear the delay would necessitate the not getting out of The Chronicle as usual, for in this well governed old world by a Supreme Power, the indisparables are indeed a rare class.

The box social held in Orchard on Friday evening was quite a success financially and otherwise. The sleighing being good and the night fine a very large crowd attended and an unusually large number of excellent looking boxes were disposed of under the hammer of auctioneer Murphy of Mt. Forest. Mr. John McArthur, reeve of Egremont, occupied the chair and called off a long and varied program of songs, instrumental dialogues and a couple of fine selections on the bagpipes by Mr. Wm. Troy, who although an Irishman, looked quite natural under a Scotchman's cap, but a little more backward in displaying the formation of his knees. The large number taking part in the various parts of the program all showed thorough preparation, and were apparently much enjoyed, judging by the encores.

Local option got a hard bump through a few smart alecks from Mt. Forest, who attended a couple of whom were the next step to being dead drunk, and the order in consequence, was life. In fact, the closing scene was a genuine scrap. The boxes must have averaged \$1.50, or possibly more, and the proceeds must have been quite large.

On account of anniversary services in Dromore congregation on Sunday our popular pastor, B. M. Smith, was unable to fill his appointment in Knox, he having to occupy the Presbyterian pulpit in Durham, where, we have no doubt, he left good impressions.

Mrs. D. McIlvride is a trifle swelled in the head as a turkey rancher, she having four spring gobblers that tipped the scales at 74 pounds, but has to be content with 5c. per lb. less than she received last year.

Mr. Milton McNiece arrived home from college last week for his Christmas holidays. As Milton is an energetic sort of a chap, we think he will likely push his studies by attending night school.

ALLAN PARK.

Mr. and Mrs. Svdnev Willis of Dauphin, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm Willis.

Mrs. Jas. Marshall of Saskatchewan, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brigham.

Mr. Thos. Fleming is in Toronto to this week on business.

Who was the young man that broke through the ice on Campo Creek, and was submerged, all but his head? Query answers why?

Mr. Wm. Brigham intends rebuilding his barn next summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Bailey and family spent Christmas near Elmwood, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Winters.

Mr. Moses Donnelly had a wood bee last week, when a good pile of wood was provided for the winter. An enjoyable party was held during the evening and early morning hours.

Mr. Douglas Donnelly spent Christmas with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson, near Knox church, Normanby.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Brigham and family spent Christmas with the latter's sister, Mrs. E. Roseborough.

The township acted wisely in saving the expense of an election by returning the 1914 council by acclamation.

The roads are badly drifted, and in some cases fences have been taken down and private property entered. We would like to know if it is legal to do so, and if not, who is responsible for keeping the public highways in a passable condition. Our opinion is that the pathmasters in the several beats have a right to keep the roads open and in a proper condition for all necessary public traffic. A reasonable time, however, should be allowed after every storm.

A young daughter arrived at the home of Mr. Alfred Bailey last week. We are pleased to say that mother and child are doing well.

HAMPDEN.

Mr. and Mrs. Monte, also Miss Fiddis, of Chicago, visited over the Christmas holiday with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Young.

Mr. John Kerr, of the Shaw Business College, spent the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Kerr.

A number from here spent a pleasant time at the Christmas tree social at Varney.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Cooper of Shelburne, spent a few days with the former's mother, Mrs. John Cooper.

Mrs. Wm. Mather, Priceville visited with her parents recently.

Miss Jean Derby visited with Sarnia relatives over Christmas.

Miss Janet Kerr returned home Saturday, after spending three months at the Toronto Conservatory of Music.

The Christmas tree held at No. 8 school section was a decided success. Miss Pollock, their teacher, spared no efforts in having the children well trained.

We are sorry to report Mr. David Robinson being on the sick list with an attack of pneumonia, but hope to hear of his speedy recovery.

Mr. Jas. Kerr has installed a litter carrier for his stables, also an up to date set of water bowls for his stock.

A Sunday Morning

By F. A. MITCHEL

James Weatherby awakened at 6 o'clock on Sunday morning and lay staring at the walls of his room. On them were a dingy daub of a water mill and an engraving of Benjamin Franklin. Being in a court, not a ray of sunlight could permeate the apartment.

Six mornings had Weatherby awakened in this room, and this was the seventh—not the seventh day of the week, but the seventh day since he had awakened in his own little home. Turning on his side, his eyes rested on one of those framed words one sees here and there in lieu of pictures. It read "God Bless Our Home" and under it "Remember the Sabbath Day." He thought of the Sunday mornings that he had awakened at home. Little Jim climbed out of his crib and joined his father in bed, while Mrs. Jim went downstairs to start the breakfast. Big Jim, on his back, would hold little Jim up at arm's length, his feet under the child.

Then had come quarrels between Weatherby and his wife. Mrs. Weatherby was frugal, and Jim was careless with his money. He was hard for an economical wife to manage, and sometimes she would lose her patience with him. At last Jim declared he would no longer stand her harrowing, as he called it, and left her.

This was a week ago. As Jim lay looking at the words "God Bless Our Home" and "Remember the Sabbath Day" he went over and over again in his mind those happy Sunday mornings he had spent at home. After he and little Jim had had their play he had taken his bath, put on his Sunday clothes, and on that morning he had always helped Jimmie to dress. Then the three had met at the breakfast table, on which there was always something nice provided for Sunday morning.

While Weatherby was looking at the mottoes on the wall and thinking of his home the words were having their effect on his heart. It seemed to him that there was a connection between the two. "God Bless Our Home" caused him to think what home was, how different from the lonely room to which he had moved, and "Remember the Sabbath Day" set him to thinking in a quiet vein. After all, was not the economy his wife had urged necessary? Suppose he should be suddenly taken away. And suppose his wife should soon follow him. What would little Jim do? His father pictured him hustled off to some charitable institution or, worse, trying at a tender age to make his living on the streets.

The thought made Jim restless. He got out of bed, splashed a little water on his face, dressed himself and went downstairs. In his pocket were his week's wages that he had received the day before. He had been tempted to spend it in a saloon and went there to do so, but somehow the place didn't look as attractive as it had often looked when he knew that his wife would chide him on his return home. The full amount was intact.

He stood in the sunlight, thinking. It was 7 o'clock. His Sunday morning breakfast hour at home was half past 8. That home was three miles away, but he would gladly walk it to have his breakfast at home. He walked down the street, passing one restaurant after another, trying to force himself into one of them to get a meal. But his stomach rebelled.

"I can go home," he said, "and eat with Molly and the kid. But what use? There would soon be more trouble about the expenses, and every time I paid a car fare instead of walking home after a hard day's work I'd get a scolding."

Then the thought of little Jim left on the world came to him again. He was walking in the direction of his home, and as he thought he walked the faster. When he had gone a mile he stopped. Then he went on for another mile and stopped again. A third time he stopped and stood looking at his home a short distance away.

A clock struck 8. Molly was getting the breakfast. Who was helping little Jim dress himself? He could get on his clothes, but could he get the buttons in the holes? Weatherby could see the window of the boy's room and fancied him trying to "button himself up." Involuntarily Jim started forward.

A few minutes later Molly Weatherby, standing over the range, heard the kitchen door open. Turning, she saw her husband. He had a roll of bills in his hand and handed them to her.

"It's yesterday's pay," he said. "Take it. You can run the finances better than I. I never want to see a cent of the money again."

Molly threw her arms around his neck.

"Where's the kid?" Jim asked presently, and without awaiting a reply he went upstairs.

"Hello, pop!" cried Jim. "Ain't I glad you came! This button is too big for this hole and won't go in at all."

Jim hugged the boy, then helped him to finish dressing. After that they went down to breakfast.

"Oh, Jim," said his wife, "somehow I couldn't bear to leave out the muffins you always eat for breakfast, though I didn't suppose you'd be here. Wasn't it lucky?"

"It wasn't exactly luck," replied Jim. He was thinking of the mottoes "God Bless Our Home" and "Remember the Sabbath Day."

DORNOCH. Too late for last week. A Merry Christmas to Ye Editor and All Chronicle readers, Mr. and Mrs. D. Hiastie of Kinghurst, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. Neil Wilson.

The municipal pot, that this time of the year generally gets a brightening up, is in rather a dormant state, to be so near election time. In Bentinck, however, there promises to be a battle royal, as several new aspirants are spoken of. The present council, judging from street talk, is not a very popular one in this corner of the township.

A pretty sight is the general store of Mr. J. Parke, and we might add a very busy one these days. From well filled shelves to the large windows, filled with a grand assortment of toys, which would lead a spectator to wonder if the genial proprietor had cleaned Germany of her toys before hostilities broke out.

Tuesday of this week to the juveniles is a happy time, as the Christmas holidays commence. The teachers are going to their respective homes and reunion of friends.

Mr. E. Pratt of Louise is, at time of writing, drilling a well for Robt. D. Ledingham, and expects to find a flowing well, as there are three in the vicinity within a

MARKET REPORT

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Fall Wheat, Spring Wheat, Milling Oats, Peas, Barley, Hay, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Dried Apples, Flour, Oatmeal, Live Hogs, Hides, Sheepskins, Wool, Fallow, and Lard.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens, Roasters, and Hens.

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AFRAID SHE WAS DYING

Suffered Terribly Until She Took "Fruit-a-tives"

ST. JEAN DE MATHA, JAN. 27th, 1914. "After suffering for a long time with Dyspepsia, I have been cured by "Fruit-a-tives". I suffered so much that I would not dare eat for I was afraid of dying. Five years ago, I received samples of "Fruit-a-tives". I did not wish to try them for I had little confidence in them but, seeing my husband's anxiety, I decided to do so and at once I felt relief. Then I sent for three boxes and I kept improving until I was cured. While sick, I lost several pounds, but after taking "Fruit-a-tives", I quickly regained what I had lost. Now I eat, sleep and digest well—in a word, I am completely cured, thanks to "Fruit-a-tives".

MADAM M. CHARBONNEAU "Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest stomach tonic in the world and will always cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, "Heartburn", Dyspepsia and other Stomach Troubles.

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.

radius of three miles. To some of us, the flowing well of your town is rather a bitter recollection. Let the men who were fortunate enough to strike a gushing stream are indeed to be congratulated.

Rev. and Mrs. Mills are this week enjoying Christmas festivities at the parental home of the former near Shelburne.

The annual Christmas tree in the Presbyterian church was held on Monday evening, the 21st. Although the evening was stormy, yet the seats were comfortably filled and there was an expectant, eager crowd of little folks, who listened eagerly to a choice program of singing, recitations and dialogues. Rev. Mr. Mills was in the chair and seemed to fill the position admirably. An address by our Mr. A. McIntosh on our Christmas, in comparison with the unfortunates in the war zone, was well received. Lantern slides on the birth of Christ, and later the coming of Santa Claus, were a treat to the younger ones.