

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W. IRWIN Editor and Proprietor.

DURHAM JANUARY 28, 1915.

THE COMING SESSION OF PARLIAMENT

The opening of Parliament has been fixed for the fourth of February. The House will meet under conditions unprecedented in Canada, so far as any regular session of Parliament is concerned.

The Government will meet the House with a statement of measures taken, of preparations and of results, which show that Canada is taking no timid or backward part.

Since the special war session was held the Government has gone steadily on with the work of supplying men and materials and of conserving Canadian resources for the use of the Empire and the allies.

It seems probable that the Government will obtain fairly general support from the Opposition in connection with the war measures.

Whether or not the war measures of the Borden Government are given whole-hearted support from the Opposition, they have and will continue to have the sanction of the Canadian people.

Parliament will be given a full and complete statement of all that is not necessarily secret and confidential in the war measures so far taken.

Parliament will find that the financial situation has been handled with care and foresight, that through the action of the administration, Canada has passed over the worst of the financial crisis.

Altogether, the Government will be able to give to Parliament a good account of its stewardship, one of which Parliament and the Dominion should be and will be proud.

AN ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The following acknowledgement of a remittance from the Red Cross branch at Durham needs no comment. It is only another of a series of relief contributions: Hon. D. Jamieson, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

BLYTH'S CORNERS

The patriotic entertainment in Varney Orange Hall on Friday evening was quite a success financially and entertainingly. Notwithstanding the somewhat boisterous state of the weather in the evening the hall was comfortably filled with an intelligent and orderly audience as could be found in the whole province.

Mr. Ed Jacob was in Orangeville this week on business. Mrs. J. F. Irwin is spending a few days in Toronto. Mr. Hugh Rose is visiting in town.

PERSONAL

Messrs. D. C. Town and C. McLachlan were in Orillia last week, visiting the former's relatives. Mrs. (Dr.) Pickering entertained a number of young people at her home on Tuesday evening.

REMAKING A HARBOR.

Over \$1,500,000 Already Spent On Toronto's Waterfront.

When the harbor improvement scheme was first made public, and maps, charts, and graphic explanations of it were being shown at public meetings and at club luncheons, it was labeled and stowed away, in most people's minds, as being one of the family with tubes schemes, or the new Union Station; a dream, a fancy.

Activities of the improvers are to be seen all the way from the Humber to the Don. Vast engines of modern engineering are laboring in the Bay. Thousands of men are employed. For them, at least, the dream is gratefully materializing.

The engines in operation at this east end scene of activity are the most remarkable collection. For instance, in order to prevent the mud that is being pumped to fill up certain places from flowing back into the Bay, these areas have to be walled off with huge logs driven into the Bay bottom and made into a sort of vast box.

First White Men on Islands.

The Belcher Islands, a group some eighty miles off the southeast coast of Hudson Bay, long charted but little known, were visited in September last by an exploring party on the Newfoundland schooner Laddie.

To Stimulate Production.

The Government is planning an active campaign to stimulate agricultural production of all kinds in 1915. Hon. Martin Burrell is arranging for a series of conferences throughout the Dominion in January and February.

Sauerkraut Unsalable.

A firm in Campbellford, Ont., which, as a result of the war, has 650 barrels of sauerkraut on their hands that it has been unable to dispose of, sought the assistance of the Department of Trade and Commerce.

To Help Tobacco Growers.

The Ottawa Department of Agriculture has inaugurated a movement to increase the tobacco production of Canada. It is advertising the fact that a sample of choice seed, in quarter ounce packages, will be sent to any tobacco grower who applies for same to the tobacco division, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

A Nestor Of Criticism

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS

The woman's club of Medbury was divided into departments of art, sciences, music and other subjects, and for each department a night was set apart. One evening when the department of literature met for chat on literary subjects it was announced beforehand that Miss Emma Alden Hinckley, a celebrated litterateur, would be present.

During the evening a girl of nineteen, sitting in a corner where she would run no risk of being run down by the intellectual autos that were flashing their lights hither and thither, seemed to take a juvenile pleasure in observing them.

"Nellie," said a lady, stepping up to her, "what are you doing in this corner? You should be making hay while the sun shines. I know you are scribbling, and there are persons here who can give you points that will doubtless help you. Come; I wish to introduce you to Miss Hinckley."

"This is Miss Ellen Acton," said the introducer. "She is beginning to scribble a little, and I am quite sure you can give her a few valuable points on how to proceed."

Miss Hinckley looked a bit frightened. She could be very decided with young authors in her office as editor in chief of the Magazine, but she didn't like to tackle one of them in a social way. However, she resigned herself to an ordeal.

"I should like to ask you one or two questions, Miss Hinckley," said Miss Acton, "after which I will not trespass on your good nature further. Do you think I'm old enough to write a novel? I'm nineteen."

"No, you are not. There has been but one successful novel ever written by a young girl."

"Have you read a novel recently published called 'An Unfortunate Blunder'?"

"I have skimmed it in order to make mention of it in our book notices."

"What do you think of it?"

"It is worthless."

"Thank you. I'll not trouble you any further."

Miss Acton slunk back to her corner, giving place to several ladies who advanced to do honor to the literary light.

A reception is in progress at the Women's club of Medbury. It is given for the authoress of a novel which appeared a year ago and has slowly been making its way into public favor. It was published under an assumed name. There were many faults in its construction, but there was something in it that held the reader's attention and produced a peculiar effect.

When Miss Hinckley received an invitation to be present to do honor to the new literary light she threw the invitation into the wastebasket. Then she fished it out and noted the date. She was curious to see the authoress who had fooled persons of good literary taste with a worthless book. She would attend the reception.

When Miss Hinckley entered the club she saw a promiscuous gathering of men and women. She looked about for a group within which would be the lioness of the evening. Not seeing her, she applied to a member of the club to learn where she was.

"Oh, we can't do anything with her. It was intended that she should receive the guests with the reception committee, but she's gone into obscurity, and we can't get her out. I will be pleased to take you to her."

Miss Hinckley was led to the very corner from which a year before little Miss Acton had been dragged to be introduced to her, and there sat Miss Acton between two large women, whom she was using for screen purposes.

"Great heavens!" exclaimed Miss Hinckley. "At the same moment an old gentleman with fine white hair advanced to greet the young authoress."

"Mr. Barrows," said Miss Hinckley, "a year ago I told this young lady that she was too young to write a novel. She had already written one. I had criticised it unfavorably. I supposed I knew something about literary work."

"So did I, madam, twenty years ago, and I do know something about it for myself, but for no one else. This young lady in writing her story wrote to me, but not to you. At another time she may write to you and not to me. I used to criticise books on what I supposed was their merit. In my old age I realize that a book is like a bell. There can be no sound on an uninhabited island, for there is no ear there to hear. So with a book. Each intellect receives it for itself and not another."

"Oh, Mr. Barrows! You to say that, who in your day was considered a prince among critics!" exclaimed Miss Hinckley.

Miss Acton looked up at the old man like a child who had found a father.

HAMPDEN.

I suppose, Mr. Editor, you will be thinking the Hampden scribe passed away like the old year, but he is still enjoying the new year.

Mr. David Robinson, after a few weeks of serious illness, is convalescing nicely, and we hope to see him around among the people again before long.

Mr. John Cooper has started a singing school in the basement of our church, every Friday night, and all are welcome to avail themselves of the great opportunity of learning to sing and read the notes. We can recommend Mr. Cooper, who understands music thoroughly, and is giving a free chance to all who feel the great help singing by note is. Come one and all; help our class along, and learn a lesson you will never forget.

For the last two Sabbaths there was a vote for the two new elders, and Mr. David Gilmour is one of the chosen. Messrs. John Cooper and John Whiteford came out equal, so they are both chosen. We are sure they are three able men, and hope they may see their way clear to take the great responsibility. We are sure that by the help of God they will do their parts as best they can.

Mrs. Alex. Anderson visited a few days with her brother at Hillsburg.

OWES HER LIFE TO "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Cured Both Stomach Trouble and Headaches

PALMERSTON, ONT., JUNE 20th, 1913.

"I really believe that I owe my life to 'Fruit-a-tives'. Ever since childhood, I have been under the care of physicians and have been paying doctor's bills. I was so sick and worn out that people on the street often asked me if I thought I could get along without help. The same old Stomach Trouble and distressing Headaches nearly drove me wild. Sometime ago, I got a box of 'Fruit-a-tives' and the first box did me good. My husband was delighted and advised a continuation of their use.

Today, I am feeling fine, and a physician meeting me on the street, noticed my improved appearance and asked the reason. I replied, 'I am taking Fruit-a-tives'. He said, 'Well, if Fruit-a-tives are making you look so well, go ahead and take them. They are doing more for you than I can'."

Mrs. H. S. WILLIAMS.

"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.

MARKET REPORT

Table with market prices for various commodities like Wheat, Oats, Potatoes, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

DRESSED POULTRY MARKET

Table with poultry market prices for items like Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens, etc.

Mrs. Wm. Hunter has been spending a few weeks with her daughters, Mrs. Jas. Mather and Mrs. David Gilmour.

Mr. Geo. Ford spent a few days at the home of Mr. J. Park. Miss Grace and Mr. Tom Henderson spent a very pleasant evening at the home of Mr. James Kerr one night recently.

A LASS, ALAS!

Her skirt is sheer and very short; Her waist is low, both front and back, No wonder, then, that strong men snort, "Alas! Alack! A lass! A lack!" —Judge.

Entries close February 4 for Dufferin Poultry Show, Orangeville, February 10 and 11. Prize lists ready. H.A. Dorrance, Secy.

DURHAM MILLS

We thank our many Friends and Customers for their liberal patronage the past two years, and bespeak your future liberality.

If you have not received one of our Calendars call and get one.

Do not forget we are headquarters for all kinds of Good Flour and Feed.

Wishing you one and all a Prosperous New Year.

FRED J. WELSH

PHONE 58 DURHAM, ONT.

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