

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W. IRWIN, Editor and Proprietor.

DURHAM FEBRUARY 4, 1914.

REV. MR. WHALEY PRESENTED WITH PURSE

A unique feature of the evening meeting in the Presbyterian church on Monday night was a dramatic scene in which Inspector Campbell, on behalf of the congregation called the pastor to the bar of justice, and after reviewing in few words the past eight months, laid to his charge the following four serious offences: First, that he worked like a slave to get acquainted with his people, visit their homes, know their conditions and needs so that he could the better minister to their necessities; Secondly, that he had not ceased since he came amongst them as pastor, day in, day out, to declare unto them the whole counsel of God, without fear, favor or partiality, as a dutiful servant of the Great King ought to do; Third, that in all social and moral questions affecting our citizenship, which had arisen, he had always taken his stand like a man, and whether all could accept his viewpoint or not, certainly all would admire the manly attitude of his position. Fourthly, that last Christmas he had received the best Christmas gift any Christian man man could get in the world, and instead of selfishly keeping that gift to himself, he had brought her to this people that her angel ministrations as well as her human sympathy and helpfulness would be a blessing to all.

Considering these four charges proved, Mr. Campbell then added, "Since a man is only half a man without his better half, I ask Mrs. Whaley to come up and support you in this, your hour of trial." This was done, and Mr. Campbell proceeded, "To mete out punishment adequate to these very serious offences is a difficult thing, and I regret, this congregation regrets, that we cannot make the punishment heavier than it is. Since we cannot make it a timber limit, or a pulpwood reservation, or a street railway franchise, or a gold mine, we make it the next best available thing, and, therefore, in the name of this congregation, I sentence you to accept this purse of gold as a small token of our (dis)pleasure and (ill)will."

The purse was then handed to Mrs. Whaley amid a storm of applause.

Mr. Campbell then, in the name of the congregation, extended to both Mr. and Mrs. Whaley the official felicitations and the warmest personal welcome and congratulations of all and expressed the hope that they would be able to live happily amongst us and be blessed abundantly in the work which God had laid to their hand. He concluded with the words, "You are now permitted to speak in your own defence."

Mr. Whaley, after some little hesitation, replied fittingly and felicitously, somewhat as follows: He was pleased to speak in behalf of himself and his wife. But he had not time to make an adequate defence against such serious charges. To the last charge he at once pleaded guilty, and made some happy references to the manifold kindnesses extended to Mrs. Whaley and himself by one and all. Instead of being treated as strangers they were received with open arms and with full hearts they could but feebly express their appreciation and thankfulness. To the second and third charges he would also in a measure plead guilty. He hoped that always he would be able to preach what God had given him to say, without bitterness and without personal bias towards any man or any side except truth. To the first charge he would not plead guilty. There was all the difference in the world between being driven to work like a slave, and being drawn to work through the kindness and love of his people. Everywhere he had met such open-hearted kindness that he felt it was a genuine pleasure to make the acquaintance of all. He therefore was glad of the opportunity which this occasion presented of thanking them one and all, sincerely and heartily, on behalf of himself and Mrs. Whaley not only for this latest expression of their thoughtfulness but for all the kindnesses he had received at their hands since he had come amongst them.

His kindly words called forth a pleasant clap of approving applause, which bespoke a happy and successful pastorate.

WARDEN CALDER'S RECEPTION

In order to express their appreciation of Mr. Calder's appointment to the wardenship, a committee of citizens arranged a reception and banquet, which was held last night in the town hall. The program consisted of a number of fine selections by the band, O Canada as a quartette by Mr. Telford, Mr. Harding, Mrs. A. W. H. Lauder and Miss Zeta Black; a duet by Messrs. Telford and Harding, a couple of well chosen and well rendered readings by Mr. E. D. McClocklin, a quintette by Mrs. Lauder, Misses Wilson and Black and Messrs. Harding and Telford, a solo by Mr. Allan Bell and a piano selection by Miss Rita Irwin.

Ye Editor tried to discharge the duties of chairman, and during the program Mr. Calder was asked to the platform, where brief, complimentary addresses were read by Mayor Hunter, on behalf of the Council, and Mr. Chas. Ramage, Mr. J. H. Robertson and Mr. Thos. Allan, on behalf of the citizens, cement employes and curlers respectively. Regrets were announced from Mr. A. H. Jackson of Durham, Reeve Wilson of Hanover and ex-Warden Binnie of Glenelg at their inability to be present. The Warden made a pointed and appropriate reply to all the addresses and expressed his appreciation of the spirit in which they were given.

Deputy-Reeve Whiteford of Normanby was present, but was not on the program; as his presence was not known till after the meeting closed.

The National Anthem closed the program, after which a dainty luncheon of cake and coffee was disposed of, Mr. E. A. Rowe of the City Bakery proving himself an able caterer for such occasions. The hall was then cleared and an hour or so was spent by all who wished to indulge in a social dance. A good feeling pervaded the whole meeting and everything passed off nicely.

CONGREGATIONAL MEETING

Continued from page 1 of new questions not included in them.

The meeting was in entire good humor, for the reports showed that all departments of the church's work were in a flourishing condition and the note of hopefulness for greater things in the future, which pervaded all, was encouraging to pastor and people. The financial success of the year, the war year, is exceptionally gratifying. For the first time in many years the congregation is entirely free from debt. The manse is paid for, the organ is paid for, and the contributions have increased considerably all along the line. The total for all purposes for the year, though not all reported, was over \$4,000.00. It is hoped that some needed improvements long deferred, will during the current year receive deserved attention. It is hoped also that the congregation will measure up to a higher level in supporting and maintaining its rightful share of the budget required to finance the church as a whole.

The new managers appointed for the next three years, are: Messrs. Robert Macfarlane, J. J. Smith, Wm. Weir and Thomas Turnbull.

During the year, offers were made for the purchase of the manse property, but the congregation, by a practically unanimous vote, decided to retain the property as part of the possessions of the church. The disposal of the church glebe was left a charge of the Board of Managers.

Hearty votes of thanks were passed to the choir, the ushers, and the ladies' aid, and the meeting adjourned to the basement, where a social tea, which had been prepared and arranged by the ladies, was partaken of with undoubted satisfaction by all and sundry. This over, Mr. Allan was voted to the chair, and an excellent program of musical selections by members of the choir and congregation, and addresses in a happy, humorous vein by Rev. Mr. Morris and Rev. Mr. Wylie, was rendered. Regret was expressed that Rev. Mr. Prudham, who was present earlier in the evening, was unable to remain, owing to his young people's meeting the same evening.

MARRIED.

SMITH-WEIR.—In Durham, on Wednesday, February 3, by Rev. S. M. Whaley, Mr. Albert Smith of Glenelg to Miss Elizabeth Weir, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Weir, Durham.

Ordered the Kings Around. Prince Metternich, prime minister to the emperor of Austria, was once asked under what circumstances had Napoleon, whom he had often met, given him the most striking impression of prestige and sovereignty. It was, he said, one morning at Compiègne, when they returned from a drive in the forest. They returned to the castle about noon. The emperor, leaning his back against the chimney, chatted with his guests while awaiting the summons to lunch. There were a number of personages and members of the imperial family present. Napoleon began to feel the pangs of hunger, so he turned to Murat, "King of Spain, go and see why we do not lunch." The emperor resumed his argument, but the delay was still prolonged. He grew impatient and, turning to the other side, he said, "King of Holland, try to find out whether we are to lunch today!" Metternich had never before seen an emperor send kings to the pantry to hasten a meal.—Baltimore Star.

Starting Forest Fires.

Engines—portable and locomotive—are bad enough. But when it comes to deliberate, willful carelessness the campers are the most criminal miscreants of them all. Hunters, hikers and automobile parties are prime offenders against the fire laws of the state. One-third of all the forest fires must be charged against these mental and moral defectives. They make a high grade moron look like a modern Solomon. They should be abated as supreme nuisances. To build a campfire and go off and leave it burning or half put out or to build it in such a way and of such size as to make it a constant source of danger while it burns—can you imagine anything that is a more infallible index of inferior mentality in the individual who builds the fire? Most of them look intelligent and appear to have common sense until they build a fire in the woods. They ought not to be allowed to carry matches.—Countryside Magazine and Suburban Life.

Honesty in War.

The French marshal Turenne was not only a great general, but a man of singular honesty of character as well. Many incidents which are related of him show his modesty, generosity and honesty, as well as his courage and military ability. A little story of one of his German campaigns illustrates his rare scrupulousness, even in time of war. The authorities of Frankfurt believed, from the movements of his army, that he intended passing through their territory. They sent a deputation to him which offered him a large sum of money if he would alter the direction of his march and leave Frankfurt unmolested. They were surprised in more way than one by his answer. "Gentlemen," said he, "my conscience will not permit me to accept your money, for I have never intended to lead my army through your town."

Rank in the Cabinet.

"Do some members of the cabinet occupy a higher position or receive a higher salary than others? If not, why do the secretary of state and secretary of the treasury always head the list?" asks a reader of the Indianapolis News, which replies: "They all receive the same salary, but they are usually named in the order that the positions were created—the secretary of state, 1789; war, 1789; treasury, 1789; postoffice, 1794; navy, 1798; interior, 1849; justice, 1870; agriculture, 1889; commerce and labor, 1903; department of labor separated in 1913. Latterly they are sometimes named in the order of their succession to the presidency as fixed by what is called the succession law, which differs somewhat from the foregoing."

Gentle Consideration.

The sayings of little folk frequently are sage as well as suggestive. A literary magazine recalls the naive remark of "Penini" Browning, son of the famous poet, when, during some childish illness, his devoted mother bent anxiously above his bed. "Think it's a little boy in the street," the child murmured, desiring to be of comfort, "and you won't feel so bad."

Land of the World.

The area of the earth is 199,712,000 square miles, of which only about 55,000,000 are land. The average altitude of all the land above sea level is 2,411 feet; hence if all the land above sea level—25,000,000 cubic miles—was spread uniformly over the globe it would form a shell 660 feet thick.

Untimely.

"Then you didn't ask for her hand?" "No; when I went to interview her father he was busy with the furnace. He said to come down, and after watching his struggles for half an hour I didn't want to get married."—Chicago News.

Founders of Rome.

There were three "founders of Rome," the first, Romulus, B. C. 752; the second, Camillus, who saved the city from the Gauls, B. C. 385; the third, Caius Marius, who saved the city from the Teutones and Cimbri, B. C. 101.

Like an Auctioneer.

Chaperon—Was that young man who called on you last night an auctioneer? Tess—Why so? Chaperon—He talked like one. He put up that "going" bluff for half an hour.—Wisconsin Sphinx.

Fair Supposition.

"They certainly do work their poor servant to death in that family. What do they suppose the girl is made of?" "I suppose they think she is made of all work."

A Prophecy

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Margaret and I met in Florence. We were both of an artistic makeup, and there is nothing more pleasing than the companionship of one with congenial tastes. We sauntered through the galleries of that artistic city and admired the works of art together.

Then, too, there is something unifying to kindred spirits in being thrown together in a foreign country. America to Americans on the other side of the Atlantic ocean seems so far. The customs of those countries are so different from ours. They seem so old; we so new. It is this that draws Americans abroad together who would live for years next door to each other and never form an acquaintance.

These meetings between fellow countrymen of opposite sex frequently end in love affairs, and such was the case with Margaret and me. But my suit was not successful. Whether this was due to Margaret or the influences brought to bear upon her I did not know. At any rate, I returned to my home, realizing that I would never get it back again.

On my voyage home the stateroom opposite me was occupied by a young man who had gone abroad for his health and, having failed in his quest, was coming back to die. There was no one on board whose business it was to minister to him, and the duty fell to me. I became very much attached to him, and he seemed grateful for my attentions. More than that, he seemed to love me as a brother.

I told him of my disappointment, and he seemed to be regretful for me. He tried to comfort me by telling me that he had a feeling deep down in his heart that Margaret and I would meet again and that all would be changed. "She loves you," he said. "I know it. When she refused you it was contrary to her inclinations. She will return to America much changed. Her circumstances will be different. Instead of refusing to listen to your suit she will be glad to lean upon you, happy and relieved to be loved by you."

He seemed so earnest, so sure, in what he said that I was greatly surprised. Could it be that to one so near death had been imparted something of that knowledge of future events we are prone to attribute to those who have passed the portal of eternity? The thought occurred, but I did not really believe it.

My friend lingered till we reached the coast. Then he said that if he could be spared through the brief journey that remained to him to his home he would be content to die. I accompanied him and spent with him the few days he lived after being again under his own roof-tree. The day he died he was, or seemed to me to be, delirious.

"I see men marching," he said, "hundreds, thousands, millions. They are like fields of wheat. A mowing machine is passing through them, and they are falling just as I have seen the grain fall in the fields of a summer day. People are fleeing before them. Some are peasants; some are gentlefolks; some are without a roof to cover them; some are starving; some are strangers in that land and, being cut off from home and friends, have no one to care for them."

At this point his voice sank to murmurings, and I understood no more.

I had left Italy early in the spring, and when my friend died the leaves had not yet put forth their buds. I was busily engaged, but not so much so as to recover from my disappointment. My mind during the day constantly reverted to she who I felt was my natural mate, and the nights were dreary without her.

Late in July there came like thunderclaps out of a clear sky declarations of war all over Europe. Hundreds of thousands of Americans were stranded there. All, or nearly all, were cut off not only from their homes, but from the wherewithal to meet their necessities. Naturally I thought of Margaret, for I had seen no announcement of her return. I would have filled my pockets with gold and gone to seek her that I might supply her necessities, but I realized that I would be unable to find her and would not likely be able to reach her if I knew where she was. All I knew of her whereabouts was that she had left Italy, for it was not intended when I parted with her to remain there after the spring opened.

Since I could not go to her I waited for her to come to me. Something told me that my lost friend's words would come true. When a steamer bringing Americans from Europe came in I was on the dock and watched eagerly those who came down the gangplank. One day I was at my post as a steamer docked, and as she swung round to back into the pier I caught sight of a pale, haggard girl standing on the deck.

I rushed to the gangplank, but was ordered away. I waited while the throng of sufferers left the ship. My eye was on Margaret, but she did not see me in the crowd on the dock. As she stepped off the gangplank I caught her in my arms. Looking up, she recognized me and broke into tears of joy. Hers was one of the bitterest of those many bitter tales. Her father had died before the outbreak of the war, and she and her mother had been turned out in the cold with not a hundred francs on which to subsist and return home.

TOWN LEAGUE HOCKEY SCHEDULE

Feb. 11—M. L. C. vs Clerks.  
Feb. 18—Clerks vs D. H. S.  
Feb. 25—D. H. S. vs M. L. C.  
Mar. 4—M. L. C. vs Clerks.

DON'T STOP.

If you stop to find out what your wages will be  
And how they will clothe and feed you.  
Willie, my son, don't you go on the Sea,  
For the Sea will never need you.

If you ask for the reason of every command,  
And argue with people about you,  
Willie, my son, don't you go on the Land,  
For the Land will do better without you.

If you stop to consider the work you have done  
And to boast what your labor is worth, dear,  
Angels may come for you, Willie, my son,  
But you'll never be wanted on earth, dear.

—Rudyard Kipling.

MARKET REPORT

DURHAM FEB. 4, 1915

Fall Wheat	.....	\$1 40 to \$1 40
Spring Wheat	.....	1 40 to 1 40
Milling Oats	.....	60 to 60
Feed Oats	.....	55 to 60
Peas	.....	1 25 to 1 50
Barley	.....	60 to 65
Hay	.....	16 00 to 18 00
Butter	.....	22 to 22
Eggs	.....	28 to 28
Potatoes, per bag	.....	45 to 45
Dried Apples	.....	3 to 3
Flour, per cwt	.....	3 00 to 3 50
Oatmeal, per sack	.....	3 50 to 3 50
Chop, per cwt	.....	1 40 to 1 75
Live Hogs, per cwt	.....	7 50 to 7 50
Hides, per lb.	.....	11 to 12
Sheepskins	.....	60 to 90
Wool	.....	.....
Tallow	.....	5 to 5
Lard	.....	14 to 14

DRESSED POULTRY MARKET

Turkeys	.....	13 to 13
Geese	.....	19 to 10
Ducks	.....	11 to 11
Chickens	.....	5 to 8
Roosters	.....	5 to 6
Hens	.....	6 to 7

A POSITIVE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

Hundreds of People Have Found "Fruit-a-tives" Their Only Help

READ THIS LETTER

Superintendent of Sunday School in Toronto Tells How He Cured Himself of Chronic Rheumatism After Suffering for Years.

55 DOVERCOURT ROAD, Oct., 1st, 1913.

"For a long time, I have thought of writing you regarding what I term a most remarkable cure effected by your remedy 'Fruit-a-tives'. I suffered from Rheumatism, especially in my hands. I have spent a lot of money without any good results. I have taken 'Fruit-a-tives' for 18 months now, and am pleased to tell you that I am cured. All the enlargement has not left my hands and perhaps never will, but the soreness is all gone and I can do any kind of work. I have gained 35 pounds in 18 months."

R. A. WAUGH

Rheumatism is no longer the dreaded disease it once was. Rheumatism is no longer one of the "incurable diseases". "Fruit-a-tives" has proved its marvellous powers over Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago—in fact, over all such diseases which arise from some derangement of stomach, bowels, kidneys or skin.

"Fruit-a-tives" is 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.

Thos. Williamson of Chingwacousy, was one of the parties appointed to collect for the Belgians in that district. He had collected \$79.50 and left it in his pants pocket when he went to church. The money was stolen by his hired man, Harry Wilson, who knew it was for the Belgians. The latter went to the Central for six months.

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.

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