

SMALL ADS.

Advertisements of one inch or less, 25 cents for first insertion, and 10 cents for each subsequent insertion. Over one inch and under two inches, double the above amount. Yearly rates on application.

Farms for Sale.

BRING LOT 9, CON. 12, GLENELG. 100 acres; well fenced and in good state of cultivation; good water; good house and barn. For particulars, apply to James Goodwill, 761 9th St. E., Owen Sound. 221 9nd tf

BRING LOT 53, CON. 3, E. G. R., Glenelg, containing 100 acres; on premises are new frame barn, brick house, sheds and outbuildings; running stream through property; about 10 acres hardwood bush, rest in good state of cultivation. Possession given on Nov. 1st 1915. For further particulars, apply on premises to Mrs. John Staples, Rural Route No. 1, Durham, Ont. 944pdtf

Spirella Corsets

REMEMBER THE FAMOUS SPIRELLA Corset; any size, type or price; with perfect laundering qualities, and unbreakable steels; positively hygienic. Not sold in stores. Mrs. J. C. Nichol, Representative, Box 107, Durham, Ontario. 418 6m

Singing

J. ARTHUR COOK WILL GIVE vocal instruction in singing every Tuesday afternoon and evening at the home of Mrs. S. F. McComb. Pupils may apply for appointments to Mrs. McComb at any time. 10 22tf

Boar for Service

Pedigreed Yorkshire Boar, at Lot 26, Con. 2, Egremont. John J. Queen, Holstein, R.R. No. 2. 114 9

Boar for Service

REGISTERED TAMWORTH BOAR for service. At Lot 14, Con. 3, Egremont—Wm. Allan, Jr., Varney R R No. 1. 10 22 9pd

For Sale

TEN ACRES OF LAND, MORE OR LESS, on Lambton street, east of Durham; considerable timber, fit for posts, poles and wood. Will sell cheap. Apply to George Whitmore Durham. 114 9pdtf

For Rent

GOOD BRICK-VENEERED SIX-room house on Countess street, Durham; good well, stable, and quarter acre of land; immediate possession. Apply by letter or phone to Thos. Greenwood, R. R. No. 1, Durham. 225tf

Tenders Wanted

WHOLE AND SEPARATE

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up till six o'clock p.m., March 10, 1915, for the several trades required in the erection and completion of a High School at Durham, Ont. Plans and specifications may be seen at the Secretary's Office, Durham, and also at Forster & Clark's office, Owen Sound. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. J. F. GRANT Secy. High School Board, Durham, Ontario.

Burnett & MacKay

PAINTERS AND DECORATORS

LARGE EXPERIENCE IN HIGH-class decorating. Communicate by letter, phone or otherwise if you have work on which you want an estimate. Phone 134, Chesley, Ontario. 218 4



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH WEST LAND REGULATIONS

The sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions. Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions. A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions. W. W. CORY, C.M.G., Deputy of the Minister of Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 8514

Medical Directory.

Ors. Jamieson & Jamieson.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE A short distance east of Knapp's Hotel, Lambton Street, Lower Town, Durham. Office hours from 12 to 2 o'clock

J. G. Hutton, M. D., C. M.

OFFICE—Over J. P. Telford's office nearly opposite the Registry Office. Residence Second house south of Registry office on east side of Albert Street. Office Hours 9-11 a.m., 2-4 p.m., 7-9 p.m. Telephone communication between office and residence at all hours.

Arthur Gun, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in the New Hunter Block. Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m. Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Residence opposite Presbyterian Church.

DR. BURT.

Assistant Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, and to Golden Sq. Throat and Nose Hospital. SPECIALIST: EYE, EAR, THROAT & NOSE. Office—13, Front St. E., Owen Sound.

DR. BROWN

L R C P., LONDON, ENG. (GRADUATE of London New York and Chicago. Diseases of Eye, Ear Nose and Throat. Will be at the Hahn House, Dec. 19, Jan. 16, February 20, March 20, Hours, 1 to 5 p.m.

Dental Directory.

Dr. W. C. Pickering

Dentist. OFFICE Over J. & J. Hunter's

J F GRANT, D. D. S. L. D. S. HONOR GRADUATE, UNIVERSITY of Toronto. Graduate Royal College Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Dentistry in all its Branches. Office—Over Douglas' Jewellery Store.

Legal Directory.

J. P. Telford.

BARRISTEL, SOLICITOR, ETC. Office, nearly opposite the Registry Office, Lambton St., Durham. Any amount of money to loan at 5 per cent. on farm property.

A. H. Jackson.

NOTARY PUBLIC, COMMISSIONER of Conveyance, &c. Insurance Agent. Money to Loan. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. A general financial business transacted. DURHAM, ONT. (Lower Town.)

W. J. SHARP

Holstein Conveyancer. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Money to loan at lowest rates, and terms to suit borrower. Fire and Life Insurance placed in thoroughly reliable companies. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills, executed on shortest notice. All work promptly attended to.

For Sale

FOUR HEIFERS, RISING THREE years old, due to calve early; are in good flesh and good colors; or two young cows, due in April; one brown filly rising 4; make an excellent driver; one general purpose gelding rising 3. R. T. Edwards, R.R. No. 1 Markdale. 11 22 9pd

Bull For Sale

SHORTHORN BULL, 12 MONTHS old; dark red, with white markings; eligible for registration. Apply to Wm. Leggett, Durham, R. R. No. 1. 34 tf

Seed Grain

BANNER OATS, IMPROVED FOR 13 years by hand selection; also Golden Vine Peas. Price 3c lb. The Oats mentioned above grew on the field that took a \$15 prize at the Standing Field Crop Competition in 1914. Apply to W. L. Dixon, Lot 15, Con. 22, Egremont, R.R. No. 1, Varney. 3

DORNOCH.

Mr. Thos. A. Ware is visiting in Dornoch for a few weeks. Glad to hear that Mrs. Thomas McKnight is recuperating from her illness.

Mr. Martin Coffield had an auction sale on Monday of this week. The day proved a nice one and the prices soared high. Mr. Coffield intends moving to Durham. He has been a native of this burg for some years and his moving away will be a loss to the community.

Mr. and Mrs. Ware, also Miss McKnight, spent Sunday evening with Mrs. E. Gueck of this burg.

Mr. Geo. Jones of Chatsworth is spending a few weeks in this burg.

Miss Alice Jackson of Moggie spent Thursday afternoon with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ware, also Miss McKnight and Messrs. Tommv and Norman Ware spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. George Hayes of Dornoch.

A number of the people of this burg spent an evening of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Heft, west of here. All report a good time.

Sorry to lose one of the young people north of here—but the wedding bells will ring.

Where the War Began

A Short History of the Dual-Monarchy which has Caused More Wars, and Won Fewer Battles than Any Other Power in Europe.

When there is a big fire, it is customary to print a map of the district laid in ashes and mark with a cross the starting point of the flames. If the widespread area of the great conflagration which now lights up the skies, from the English Channel to the Caspian Sea, must be mapped, the evil star will have to be placed in the jumbled centre of Old Vienna where, in the 85th year of his life and the 67th of his reign, Francis Joseph calmly sits at his desk in the Hofburg. It is true the aged Emperor did not overturn the lamp that red day last July; but it seems reasonable to assume that had he chosen he could have kept the blaze under control.

Austria long has been the tinder box of Europe. A Hapsburg struck the flint which ignited the Thirty Years War, the War of the Spanish Succession, the war of the Austrian Succession, the war against the French Revolution, the Napoleonic wars, the revolutionary uprisings of 1848 and the Franco-Italian war in 1859. And it was from the Hofburg, that unhappy breeding place of strife that the present war of the nations burst forth with the fateful Serbian ultimatum on July 23 1914.

Now the Russians stand in the Carpathian passes, looking out over the tempting plains of Hungary, and the Serbians and the Montenegrins are gloating in triumph on the Danubian, frontier while the Roumanians are moving their camps to the borders of Transylvania, and the Italians are swarming in the Tyrolean defiles or hovering about the shore of the Adriatic. Nearer still, and at the very gates of the Hofburg, a muttering populace, swaying between hunger and anger, alternately cries out for peace and war while within the palace the air of the council chamber is filled with the jealous clamor of Teuton and Magyar.

Yet we may be sure that the Emperor maintains his imperial calm. For 66 years and more he has sat on the Vesuvius which has been the throne of his ancient race through the more than six centuries since Rudolph of Hapsburg split the helmet of a Bohemian King out on the Marchfeld across the river from Vienna. Happily for him, Francis Joseph does not come of a nervous family and however violent the convulsions about him he has generally been equal to his 20 cigars a day. For he well knows that no other throne has been shaken so often or has stood so long.

Hapsburg Wars

The Hapsburgs have started more wars and lost more wars than any other of the war lords in Europe. But they have survived them all, and even profited by defeat.

Four times they dared to attack Napoleon and four times he thought he had overwhelmed them. Thrice they fled their capital at his triumphant advance; twice he received the keys of Vienna and dwelt in their marble halls. But when at length he was overthrown, although they were the last to join the coalition against him, he convoked the powers in the Congress of Vienna and became the hosts of the conquering sovereigns. And when the map of Europe was made anew they found themselves after 20 years of military disaster with more territory in their possession than they had at the time they began the wars.

This extraordinary monarchy has been like the shrewish wife. The world never has known how to get along with the Hapsburgs, nor how to get along without them. For generations before Napoleon at Austerlitz snatched from their heads the crown of the Caesars, they had not become Emperors of the Austrian but of the Holy Roman empire. Theirs was the first and for centuries the sole empire in Christendom.

Now we speak of the Emperor of Austria, the Emperor of Russia, the Emperor of Japan, the Emperor of India, the German Emperor, and even of the Emperor of Morocco, as once we spoke of an Emperor of Brazil and an Emperor of Mexico. But until the coming of the Corsican iconoclast men spoke only of THE Emperor, and that defined the Hapsburg monarchy.

Although he was titularly the Roman Emperor, he was more often referred to as the Emperor of Germany. For before the rise of Napoleon the Austrian monarchy was, as the Prussian monarchy is now, the head of the German nations. As the chieftain, the overlord of Germany when the Germans were divided into 200 or 300 petty states, the Hapsburg Emperor was deemed a necessity to the German world and to the balance of Europe.

The Sex Man of the West

Since Napoleon expelled the Hapsburgs from Germany, and since Prussia drove them out again and forever, they have seemed to be no less a necessity as a means of extracting order from that chaos which we call the Austrian-Hungarian empire. Someone has said, indeed, that if Austria did not exist it would have to be invented. It is the veritable

Turkey of Christendom, where alien and jealous nations and races are held together under the suzerainty of the Hapsburgs. Although the Austrian Emperor long has been the sick man of the west, anxious neighbors have nursed him through every crisis in order to postpone the evil day of quarreling among themselves over the division of his estate.

Francis Joseph himself, for example, fought three years before embarking upon the uncharted sea of trouble over which he is now tacking his course. His Uncle Ferdinand, who was driven from the throne in the revolution of 1848, when he abdicated in favor of his 18-year-old nephew, was filled with envy and regret as he saw his successor thriving on military defeats. "It was not necessary to have dethroned me," the ex-Emperor said, "I, too, could have lost battles."

But as often as the sword of Francis Joseph has failed him someone has come to his rescue. When Kossuth's Hungarians had beaten him into helplessness in 1849, he was saved from the loss of Hungary by the Czar, who sent an army to his assistance. He precipitated the war of 1859 with France and Italy, but when he was defeated at Solferino, he promptly received first aid from Napoleon III, who resuscitated him by permitting him to keep Venice, Venetia, the Trentina and Dalmatia.

Next, Prussia fell on him like a thunderbolt in 1866, in what history sometimes derides as the seven days' war, when Moltke surprised and swept Francis Joseph's army with a new weapon the "needle gun," which fired five shots a minute, against one a minute from the old-fashioned guns of the Austrians. But when the victory was swiftly won, even the Iron Chancellor relented and would not take a rod of earth from the defeated monarch. On the contrary, Bismark stood him on his feet again and gave him a new shield in the form of a triple alliance.

Prussians and Austrians

This dreibund is almost as strange a bedfellowing as politics could produce. The alliance between Germany and Austria is the yoking of Hohenzollern imagination and emotionalism with Hapsburg phlegm, northern energy with southern indolence, modern swiftness with ancient slowness, Prussian efficiency with Austrian inefficiency. The Austro-German border cannot be crossed without the difference being seen from the car window. For the Austrian Teuton is of another time and clime from the north German.

The transition is not wholly unagreeable with the traveller. The German in Austria is still much what I imagine Germans were in those good old tranquil days for which Britain and other competing nations so pathetically sigh when there were few German mills in the land, few German ships on the sea, and only song and legend were "made in Germany." The Austrian Teuton has so much more leisure, ease and courtesy than the hustling, bustling Prussian. Plainly of an older civilization, with the accumulated grave of the centuries clinging to him, he—and she, too—are better tailored.

Berlin, with its suburbs, has rushed past Vienna and even Paris and is really the biggest city in continental Europe. But it still is somewhat provincial, not yet quite of the great world. Vienna, on the other hand, is a blend of Paris and Rome, of the Occident and the Orient—Metternich used to say that "Asia begins on the Landstrasse." Its note is as unlike Berlin's as a Wagner opera is unlike a Strauss waltz.

Yet Vienna is more splendid than brilliant and impatient visitors have been so unkind as to call the charming Viennese stupid. Perhaps it is not their fault. The Hapsburgs never have wanted men around them who thought too much.

Whether Germany will find her Austrian ally an asset or a liability the development of the war will disclose. One certainty is that Austria is very poor. Being the eastern outpost of Europe has not given her that feeling of security which a great trade builds its plans.

The Balkan wars hit it hard, and even before the present crisis, credit was gone and bankruptcy was epidemic.

The army is well equipped thanks to Prussian push, and the several races of the Austrian empire have shown on many a field that they were willing enough to die together, however unwilling they ever have been to live together. But an army that has not had a great hero in 200 years nor a victorious leader since Prince Eugene must go to war under a grave moral handicap.

The Campground of the Races

In a long and uncertain struggle it is a still greater weakness of the Austrian army to be without the stimulus of patriotism, without the inspiration of a national sentiment. For the empire is not a nation. It is simply the campground between east and west, the Danube, by whose banks the migratory nations have met without mingling. They have failed to mingle and merge because no one

of them has been big enough to swallow and assimilate the others. For instance, the Germans insist on having the political and social leadership of Austria, the Magyar aristocracy of Hungary and the Poles of Austrian Poland, of Galicia. But each of those elements is a minority in the country which it assumes to dominate, while the Italians, who have a persistent ambition to control the fringe of the Adriatic coast, are greatly outnumbered there.

Only a little more than half, or about 54 per cent. of the 20,000,000 people of Hungary are Hungarians, or rather Magyars. But a privileged few among them are the complete masters of all the rest.

In Galicia the 4,000,000 Poles control the government and prescribe the Polish language for the schools of the 3,000,000 Ruthenians, 800,000 Jews and a few hundred thousand more of the non-Polish races which form a majority of the population.

In Bohemia and Moravia the Germans, who are hardly a bad third of the inhabitants, long held absolute sway, and in the courts and schools they crammed German down the unwilling throats of two-thirds of the people. But lately the Czechs have been able to gain an equality for their language, and now the poor postmaster and other officials must stand ready to answer questions in either German or Czechish.

The Bitter Strife of the Races

Austrian currency is fearfully and wonderfully made. The value of the money is printed in German, Czech, Polish, Serbo-Croatian, Slovene, Italian and Roumanian. But that is not all, as may be seen by turning it over, when it will be found that the back of the imperial bank note is printed in Hungarian.

Thus the empire is not only filled with a conflict of tongues, some 20 languages being more or less recognized officially, but it is also rended by insane jealousies. The strife is bitter and petty beyond the imagination of anyone who has not been an unhappy witness to it.

On many of the railway lines to Vienna from the outer world, the traveller is likely to find the bills of fare in the station restaurants printed in a local tongue as well as in German. Presumably there are Poles, Czechs, Slovenes, and Croats who would starve rather than order their food from a German bill.

The lingual discord extends to the very name of the towns along the way, each race insisting on a different designation and refusing to recognize the other. In such instances the lot of the railway mail clerk hardly can be a happy one. For he must remember, as he sorts and bags his letters, that Praha is the same as Prague, Prno as Brunn, Postojna as Adelsberg, Gorizia as Gorz, Lwow as Lemberg, Zadar as Zara, Dubrovnik as Ragusa, Kator as Cattaro, Pozsony as Pressburg and Rieka as Fiume.

On going to Austerlitz it is momentarily disconcerting to have the town vanish at your approach and to find yourself in Slavkoff. But it is still more bewildering the moment the train crosses the boundary between Austria and Hungary. Thenceforth the guard calls out only the Hungarian names of the stations, and the listening passenger who bought a ticket in Austria for Stuhlweissenberg is expected to know that Szekesfehervar is his destination; that Nagyszombat really is only Tyrnau and that a certain kind of vocal explosion stands for Satoraljaihely.

A Human Tower of Babel

When I arrived in Vienna, writes a well-known traveller, and was passing through the North Station, I had the good fortune to meet the personification of Francis Joseph's polyglot empire. He was a tall man in a tall cap, standing behind a counter fully 50 feet from the human stream amid which I was floating out of the trainshed. Never mistaking me even at that distance, he hailed me in pleasing English and invited me to step up to his counter for the customs examination. While I stood there waiting for my baggage to be brought up and opened for inspection the tall man continued to hail the passing travellers, and each in his own language. Without once missing his guess, Ruthenians, Poles, Bohemians, Hungarians, Slovenes, Slovaks, Croats, Roumanians, Servians, Italians and I know what not, all were cut out of that herd of humanity as deftly as a cowboy cuts out a certain steer in a herd of cattle on the plains. My wondering admiration grew until I ventured to ask the human tower of Babel how many languages he had on his tongue. "Oh," he modestly answered, "I am expected to know a little of 17, but not much." If, however, he is as ready and fluent

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W. IRWIN

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How about an Overcoat? We have a few at bargain prices.

C. L. GRANT

in the remaining 16 as in English, he has no need to take up Esperanto.

Nor need that humble placeholder blush for his accomplishment in the presence of the Emperor, who is himself no mean linguist, having from his youth spoken all the principal languages of his empire. This ever has been one of the first objects in the education of Hapsburg princes, and even princesses. For example, Napoleon's Empress, Marie Louise, Continued on page 3.

Established over Forty-one Years THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA ASSETS OVER \$48,000,000 The A, B, C of Banking Absolute Security Best of Service Courteous Treatment We solicit your account in our SAVINGS DEPARTMENT DURHAM BRANCH, John Kelly, Manager