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Canadian Pacific Railway Time Table

Trains will arrive and depart as follows, until further notice:-

P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
3.10	6.20	Lv. Walkerton Ar.	42.55 10.35
8.24	6.31	" Maple Hill "	12.38 10.22
3.34	6.43	" Hanover "	12.39 10.14
3.43	6.52	" Allan Park "	12.20 10.04
3.58	7.07	" Durham "	12.06 9.50

A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.
4.09	7.18	" McWilliams "	11.54 9.38
4.12	7.21	" Glen "	11.51 9.34
4.22	7.31	" Priceville "	11.41 9.24
4.35	7.45	" Saugeen J. "	11.30 9.13
8.10	11.20	Ar. Toronto Lv.	7.45 5.23

R. MACFARLANE, - Town Agent

Grand Trunk Railway TIME-TABLE

Trains leave Durham at 7.15 a.m., and 3.45 p.m.

Trains arrive at Durham at 11.55 a.m., 2.09 p.m., and 8.55 p.m.

EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY

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DURHAM PLANING MILLS

The undersigned begs to announce to residents of Durham and surrounding country, that he has his Planing Mill and Factory completed and is prepared to take orders for

SASH, DOORS
— and all kinds of —
House Fittings

Shingles and Lath
Always on Hand
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Custom Sawing
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tended To

ZENUS CLARK
DURHAM - ONTARIO

Arthur Mulhall, aged 55, proprietor of the American hotel in Peterboro, is dead from a fractured skull due to a fall down stairs.

WHERE THE WAR BEGAN

Continued from page 2

had no less than nine varieties of the Corsican conqueror and did prattle in her early girlhood. If I had wondered before my experience in the Vienna station, I could have wondered no longer why Francis Joseph alone among sovereigns addresses his proclamations to "my peoples."

Travelling from Vienna in every direction except due west a passenger soon leaves behind his German-speaking Austria. Toward the south he comes in five hours upon the Slovenes. Eastward on the road to Budapest, it is only 45 minutes to the Hungarians, while northward it is hardly more than an hour to the Czechs in Moravia.

A Slav Empire

It is passing strange that, in a war which many describe as a rare struggle between Teuton and Slav, the Teuton is in alliance not only with the Turk, but also with the great Slav empire of Austro-Hungary. For as Austria is not German, Hungary is only half Magyar, and the dual monarchy is really Slav. The Slavs, however, are so divided against themselves, that the Germans of Austria and the Magyars of Hungary control the government between them. Language, civilization and religion are the barriers to the unity of the Slavic family. Thus in Austrian Poland, the Poles and Ruthenians not only differ in speech but also are alienated by ancient customs and prejudices and worship under different crosses. The conflict between the Roman and Greek churches is the line of cleavage between the Slavs everywhere, except, indeed, where Mahometanism comes in to make confusion worse confounded.

Democracy probably would draw those separated peoples together in a generation and weld them together in a century, but autocracy has served only to keep them estranged; for in the division of the people the monarchy ever has found its strength.

A Hapsburg Trust

The empire is not a nation in the real sense of the term, but a mere pool or merger—a Hapsburg trust.

Although the Hapsburgs emerged from their native Swiss mountain and graduated from mere neighborhood robbers almost 650 years ago, although for six and a half centuries they have been seated just where Francis Joseph sits at his desk to-day in the crowded downtown section of Vienna, where palaces and churches and shops rise side by side, and trade and fashion touch elbows, their rule still is much like that of alien conquerors. They are, always Hapsburgs before they are Teutons or Austrians.

For their family tradition is older than that of any national tradition. Once they were Roman Emperors, next they were German Emperors and now they are Austrian Emperors. But they have been Hapsburgs all the time.

Like them, the royal families of most countries are imported foreigners. But, unlike the Hapsburgs, the rest have had national environments which have moulded them into patriots.

The Hapsburgs, on the other hand, ruling among a disunited and quarrelling people, ever have been sovereigns without country and always have remained strangers to the deeper passions of patriotism. It is perhaps more their misfortune than their fault. With a hard, cold calculation of their own family interest, unmerciful, unsparring, ungrateful, they have chosen the men to serve them regardless of nationality. When Napoleon had beaten them in his first Italian campaign they sought to flatter him as a man of Italian blood by sending Neapolitan Marquis of Gallo as their ambassador, whereupon the little corporal bluntly demanded of the marquis, "Has your Emperor no statesmen of his own to send me?" But the most renowned politician of the Hapsburgs, Metternich, was not an Austrian, and was brought from the Rhine.

The Hapsburgs' greatest military commander, Prince Eugene, was a Frenchman. Their next most famous soldier, Wallenstein, was from Bohemia, while Tilly, the third on the roll of Hapsburg warriors, was from the Netherlands.

Hapsburg Eugenics

As the Hapsburgs have selected their tools without any sentiment, they have discarded them remorselessly when they ceased to be useful. After Eugene had covered their colors with glory, they set him aside in his old age to make room for a member of the imperial family in the government of the Netherlands. After Wallenstein had won many battles for them, they branded him as a traitor when he had lost the battle of Lutzen to Gustavus Adolphus.

Because poor Mack, in 1805, permitted Napoleon to outwit him and capture Ulm without a battle the Hapsburg Emperor condemned the luckless general to be drawn on a hurdle through the streets of Vienna and put to death. Only the intercession of the victor averted the barbarous punishment, which was commuted to 20 years' imprisonment. The case of Benedik, whose sword had served the Hapsburgs well in Galicia, in Italy and in Hungary, is a modern instance of how wretched is that poor man that hangs on princes' favors.

When the Prussians and Italians made war upon Austria in 1866, Benedik was commanding in Italy when he was assured of crowning his gray hairs with a last victory. But to save a Hapsburg archduke from catching the whipping that Prussia was certain to give the

Austrian army in the north the old general was suddenly ordered from Italy to meet Von Moltke. When he had received the inevitable defeat at Sadowa, Francis Joseph not only declined to receive him, but condemned him to languish in ignominy under the stigma of a court-martial.

Perhaps honestly enough, the Hapsburgs cherish their throne, their dynasty as their highest ideal. All other emotions are repressed, all other feelings subordinated.

When hard pressed by the ungallant Frederick the Great, Maria Theresa did not hesitate to condescend to the daughter of the butcher Poisson and address her "cousin" Pompadour to gain the alliance of France. When Napoleon had whipped the Hapsburgs in four wars and taken from them the diadem of Rome, they hastened to thrust upon him an archduchess. They readily pocketed their ancient pride in the presence of the Corsican conqueror and did not hesitate to defy the law of their church against the remarriage of a divorced person.

For there was a chance that a great empire had risen on the ruins of their own Roman empire and they wished to see the new dynasty perpetuated by a Hapsburg princess and bound to them by the ties of blood. Therefore they hung about their plebeian relation, eager to pick up anything from conquered lands to second-hand Parisian gowns that he might pass out. But the moment fortune turned upon him, they, too, turned and separated without compunction a wife from her husband and a son from his father. Surely Hapsburg blood is as cold as it is blue.

The Hapsburg Lip

Ambitious matchmaking always has been an important side line in the business of the Hapsburgs. It was by a marriage into the family of Frederick the Hohenzollern, that they became a ruling house and passed from being the terrors of the valley of the Aar which they raided from the ruinous old castle—the Hawk's Nest—that still rises above that pretty little Swiss river. And it was by well calculated marriages that they picked up the crowns of the kingdoms of Hungary and Bohemia.

It was by marriage, too, that the distinguishing facial feature of the family was acquired, the big under lip of a Polish princess having now been transmitted through a dozen generations until it has become the trade mark of the proudest and oldest of the reigning lines. "The Hapsburg lip!" The Hapsburg lip! Napoleon exclaimed in delight when he first looked on a portrait of the daughter of the Caesars, who had been betrothed to him. And the possession of the Hapsburg lip is to-day the pride alike of Francis Joseph and of King Alfonso of Spain.

Hapsburg Eugenics

Francis Joseph remains as firmly attached as any of his ancestors to the policy of employing matrimony for the promotion of the imperial interests. It should be small wonder, therefore, that so many of his family have rebelled from and rebelled against this Hapsburg custom in the course of his reign.

It is a familiar and terrible catalogue—the Emperor's only son, the Crown Prince Rudolf dying with his mistress, the Archduke Johann flinging the Order of the Golden Fleece at the Emperor's feet and as John Ort, sailing away with an opera singer into the unknown; the Archduke Henry exiled for a morganatic marriage with an actress; the Archduke Frederick Charles marrying a schoolma'am's daughter and becoming plain Herr Burg; the Archduchess Louise, wedded by the Emperor to the now King of Saxony, fleeing the Dresden Court with her sons tutor, whom she afterward exchanged for a pianist; Archduke Leopold Ferdinand marrying a girl from the stage and living in trees and eating nuts until at last he settled down with a little Swiss wife; and a morganatic wife was the spouse of the late Crown Prince Franz Ferdinand, for whose assassination last summer Canadians, Australians, Hindus, Algerians and Germans are murdering one another in Flanders this winter, and Siberians, Turks and Armenians are hunting one another like rabbits in the snowdrifts of the Caucasus.

Hapsburg eugenics has not only filled the family closet with skeletons, but it has also brought upon the race a general suspicion of degeneracy. Nor does the new heir to the throne, Prince Charles Joseph, give sound promise of redeeming the imperial lineage from Bismarck's cruel sound when the German chancellor spoke of the "idiot archdukes" at Vienna. For the Crown Prince's grandfather bore the description of "mentally irresponsible" and his father was the helpless victim of lunacy, while his crown princess, the Bourbon-Palma Zita, comes of a family of 20, with no less than 18 defectives among them.

The Dual Monarchy

Peoples as well as princes are but pawns in the Hapsburg game. Perhaps the policy of the house has been a necessity of the situation. Perhaps the only means of self-preservation has been to play the races against one another. Constitutions have been sacrificed and compacts broken, but the throne has been saved.

In the dual monarchy, Austria and Hungary are as independent of each other as Norway and Sweden were before they broke their alliance. Hungary has her own legislature, her own cabinet and her own government at Budapest as Austria has hers at Vienna. But both are under the

same flag and the same monarch Francis Joseph being Emperor in Austria and King in Hungary.

Delegations from the two national legislatures, controlling the ministries of foreign affairs, of finance and of war, meet alternately in Vienna and Budapest, but sitting and deliberating apart, each delegation debates in its own language and communicates with the other in writing. Joint sessions are held only when there is a failure to agree, and then the decision is reached by a majority vote of all.

Throwing Over the Germans

When the German aristocracy threatened him in Austria, Francis Joseph threw the suffrage there wide open to the masses and checked the Teutons with the Slavs. Thus the Austrian parliament was divided into comparative helplessness and the Emperor gained a fairly free hand in that country.

But in Hungary, where the suffrage is still narrowly restricted, a Magyar oligarchy controls the kingdom. Hungarians, therefore, have the advantage of the divided Austrians, and are a more powerful influence in the Emperor's counsels. The Hungarian premier, Count Tizza, is virtually the premier of the whole empire, and is the dominant force among Francis Joseph's advisers, the German Von Berchtold lately being dismissed as the joint minister of foreign affairs because he could not work with the count.

Meanwhile, the excluded masses in Hungary are seeking to profit by any misfortune which may bring upon the government. Hence we have heard of Russian prisoners being pelted with flowers in Budapest and of the Roumanian subjects of Francis Joseph welcoming the invaders of Transylvania.

This latter defection has become so serious, if reports are true, that the German Emperor has intervened in an effort to gain some mollifying concessions to the Roumanians. But apparently the Magyar magnates are stubbornly determined to maintain their monopoly of the government.

The Old Kaiser at His Desk

At the centre of that teetering board of the dual monarchy is the throne of the Hapsburgs, with its shrewd occupant always watching to see which way to lean. The saying is that the subjects of Francis Joseph get up with the sun, but that the Emperor himself wakes the sun. When the Vienna shop clerks are hurrying to their work through the vaulted passages of the Burg, the venerable Kaiser already has been at his desk for two or three hours. When they return in the evening on their homeward way he is still at his tasks.

At the noon guard relief in the Franzensplatz the curious crowd may sometimes catch a glimpse of him at a window while he momentarily pauses in his duties to look down on the familiar scene. But no toiler in his capital keeps longer hours than the Emperor.

The Goal

Democrats are likely to be pitiless in their view of monarchs. But the years, the labors and the sorrows of Francis Joseph should be a title to the respect of all men. Though he may be the last of the Hapsburgs, as prophets have foretold, no shadow of doubt can rest upon his faithfulness to have foretold, no shadow of doubt can rest upon his faithfulness to his heritage, and it is not to be questioned that in serving the dynasty he has believed that he has served the empire. He has had no public opinion to enlighten and guide him, and only conflicting race feelings to confuse and baffle him.

A few squares away from the Emperor's desk, generations of Hapsburgs are sleeping in the gloom of the dusky cellar of the drear old Capuchin church. There, where Marie Louise and Napoleon's poor Aiglon lie in their metal coffins on the floor, blue-eyed, blonde-bearded monk in sandals leads one among the stony couches of the imperial mausoleum, dolefully whispering of Francis Joseph's younger brother, Maximilian, who was shot by the Mexicans at Queretaro; of the Empress Elizabeth, guileless victim of an assassin, and of the Crown Prince Rudolf, enshrouded in the tragic mystery of his horrible death, all waiting in their tombs for the aged man in the Burg to join them when his work is done.

DARKIES' CORNERS.

Mrs. C. Ritchie and Miss Edna also Mr. Murray, attended the party Tuesday evening last at Mr. A. Lawrence's, Egremont.

Miss Ellen Cranston of Dornoch visited last week at Mr. and Mrs. Tnos. McGirr's.

Mr and Mrs Wm. Jaques spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Harrison, Sr., Egremont.

We deeply sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. Herb Allen in the loss of their house and contents by fire on Saturday, while they were in town.

The Indian Government has decided to prohibit all private exports of wheat flour until the end of the year. A previous Government order restricted the export of flour until the end of March.

Representatives of American trans-Atlantic steamship companies explain that sailings from Liverpool are being somewhat delayed by a strike of coal passers and not because of the German peril.

February Sales

In order to make room for our SPRING GOODS which are about to arrive, we are forced to make a clearance of the remainder of our Winter Stock including:

Hosiery, Underwear, Mittens and Mufflers, Etc.

Therefore we are putting on SPECIAL SALES during this month, and you can purchase anything displayed in our window for

19 Cents

Sales on FRIDAY and SATURDAY ONLY

Keep an Eye on the Window THE VARIETY STORE

Central Drug Store

Great January Thaw

IN PRICES

In Fancy Goods, Cut Glass, Fancy China etc.

All Goods Left Over from Holiday Trade MUST MOVE

A Genuine Thaw 25 to 50 per cent. discount during the Month of JANUARY.

Central Drug Store

Reduction Sale

We have some lines of Winter Boots we are clearing out at reduced prices

- 4 Pairs Men's Heavy Bluchers Wool Lined, sizes 1-8 29, 1-11 were \$2.75 now \$2.00
- 5 Pairs Men's Heavy Bluchers, Felt Lined, sizes 4-8 1-11, regular \$2.00 now \$1.50
- 5 Pairs Women's Dongola Wool Lined Bals., sizes 1-2, 1-3, 3-4, reduced to 95c
- 2 Pairs Box Calf Wool Lined Bals., sizes 1-4 and 1-5 now \$1.00
- 10 Pairs Misses' High Top Blucher, a fine boot for winter, all sizes, were \$2.50, now \$2.00

Call early if your size is here as they will not last long at these prices. Terms on these goods: Cash.

The Down Town Shoe Store: J. S. McIlraith

Special Reduction Sale

In order to reduce our general stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready Mades, Blankets, Sheetting etc., we have decided to make a Special Reduction on Everything in stock, starting on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1915

Intending purchases may rest assured of getting even better bargains than we offered last spring. A trial order will convince you. Come in and ask for prices.

S. SCOTT

Opposite the Old Stand

Durham, Ontario