

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W. SWIN Editor and Proprietor.

DURHAM, MARCH 11, 1915.

THE HYDRO AGREEMENT SIGNED

The town council has signed up the agreement with the Hydro-Electric and we may reasonably expect to have the current delivered here some time during the coming summer.

The Council has not yet come to an agreement with the existing plant. They are willing, we understand, to pay \$3,000, but the owners are holding out for \$5,000 for their interest inside the corporation.

The stringing of two sets of poles and wires instead of one will add to the unsightliness of the town, and later cause trouble and expense for removal of the obstruction.

The greater amount of current used for domestic and other purposes, the cheaper proportionately will the cost become to the consumers, and users of the Hydro will not look kindly on an opposing concern that will increase the cost to them, and entail additional taxation on the town.

The present company has no franchise, and never had a franchise. It started here in the first place in opposition to a previously installed system, and if the Council wished to be ugly in the matter, the opinion in some quarters is that the present company could be asked to remove their plant, and do so without compensation.

We hope, however, that no such drastic action may be necessary, and that a satisfactory settlement or compromise may soon be made. We should all want to live, and see others live, but whatever is best for all should be approved by all.

BUSINESS AS USUAL

To talk of Business as Usual is like whistling to keep your courage up. In many places and in many lines business is not as usual in few lines is business up to the standard, but business is not bad when the circumstances are considered.

The farmer is the man who is least hit by the war; it is even reasonable to assume that the farmer is benefited financially, even if he does have to pay a higher price for groceries and some other necessities, and on top of that a tax of a mill on the dollar on a low assessment, in many, if not in most cases.

In towns and cities the mill rate will be applicable the same as in the country, only with the great difference of being based on a much higher assessment.

agement, kept the wheels turning as usual right up to the regular time of closing and in this way gave employment to their regular staff. Had the management become chicken-hearted when the war broke out, they would have closed down, and by doing so would cause a great deal of hardship.

The furniture company too, is an institution we may well feel proud of, and the fact of its being kept open nearly full time ever since the beginning of the war is a credit to the management and a benefit to the employees and the town generally. In many places, works of the kind were shut down but not so here.

It is doubtful, indeed, if the company is making any money. They realized from the start that the making of profits must be a secondary consideration. To build the men together and pull through the war time without loss is the highest expectation of the company. They have taken big chances for the sake of being loyal to the men, and when order is again restored out of chaos it is only reasonable to hope the men will reciprocate the kindness and show a loyalty to the company.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Who are the Churchgoers?

Mr. Editor: I am not an infidel. I consider myself a Christian. I confess to some sceptical leanings, I go to church on Sunday mornings, and am not above hiring a horse to drive out of town in the afternoon. Last Sunday was an ideal day, clear, calm, not cold, good sleighing, just the kind of a day to be out. There did not seem to be more people than usual at the church I attended. The minister, in common with the other worthy ministers of the town remarks that his congregation is nothing to be ashamed of considering.

In the afternoon, I took a drive. The little snow of the night not only helped the sleighing, but also showed who in the country had turned out this fine day. In the course of three miles I passed 22 farm houses. Eighteen of these regard Durham as their church home. From these 18 there were three tracks out in the direction of Durham. From the other 15 there were none in either direction.

Impressed by this unexpected phenomenon I decided to return the same way and do so about an hour before people would likely go to church in the evening. This time I found tracks out of nine of the 15 places already noted. A Sunday school authority states that the people along this line do not attend Sunday school in Durham, and as country Sunday schools are closed for winter, it can hardly be said they were at a place of worship in the afternoon. Where did they go?

I have heard Canadians congratulate themselves on their church-going habits, and draw comparisons with the United States people. I fear few parts of either the States or our own West can show any worse showing than the above. What is the matter? Do our churches not put up the goods? If so, why keep them up at such an expense? Are such conditions worth looking into? Politicians, economists, social workers as well as church leaders may well look with alarm for the future moral well-being of the state if the above represents our religious life.

SHERLOCK HOLMES. Durham, March 7, 1915

NOAH'S LUCK.

When Noah built the ark he said to Japheth with a sigh; "We'll all be very thankful when it's finished, by and by. The troubles we are having are immense, I must agree, but small compared to what we'll find in ages yet to be. The neighbors who are scoffing are not called on for the cash; There's no one getting angry and denouncing us as rash. We do not have to face the dispositions grim and sour, Where counsellors engage in filibustering by the hour. And when at last we get this noble craft of ours afloat We won't fear being bothered by a diplomatic note. Or fine when we're departed scarce a half a league from land That we've got to stop the journey and be searched for contraband. —From The Washington Star.

United States inspectors found powdery scab in a shipment of potatoes from New Brunswick to Boston, and have given notice to the Department of Agriculture that no Canadian potatoes will be permitted to enter the United States from Canada.

THOUGHTS, FACTS AND FANCIES

By John Hawkes

THE CHOSEN OF GOD.

When his obedient soldiers were on the way to the front he addressed them as follows:

"Remember that the German people are the chosen of God. On me, the German Emperor, the spirit of God has descended. I am His sword. His weapon and His vice-regent. Woe to the disobedient, and death to all cowards and unbelievers."

In other speeches he has claimed divine right and intimated that he cared not what his people thought, and that all those who opposed him he would "crush."

I wonder what we would do with that good, sterling, hard-working little man, King George, if he talked to us like that. I fancy the British House of Commons would quietly take steps to see that he was accommodated in some very nice, comfortable, well-conducted lunatic asylum, where he would be furnished with some toys to play with suitable to his complaint. How would a stack of sermons and some imitation bombs and Zeppelins do, with a few sawdust old women and babies with whom he could amuse himself by blowing up when he got tired of reading the sermons? Billy certainly ought it to be in Balford. What on earth are the Germans going to do about it when they realize that they are not in Paris, or Petrograd, or Warsaw, or London, but fighting for their lives on German soil? You can't fool all the people all the time, and the great awakening must come, even to this vainly-hidden people. The facts must come home to them sooner or later—sooner for choice—for I am still of the opinion it will be a short war. The collapse will be as sudden as the outbreak.

Two Famous English Orders. On Oct. 13, 1339, was founded by Henry IV "The Most Noble Order of the Bath." During the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries "The Bath" fell into disrepute, and its restoration to favor we owe to the German George I, who reconstituted the order in 1725. The reason for its loss of reputation is possibly to be found in one of the ceremonies which preceded the investiture. The candidate for knighthood was ceremoniously disrobed, conducted to a bath and while there was duly instructed and counselled by two grave and ancient knights concerning the order and feats of chivalry. The English are a prudish nation and preferred to be clothed and in their right mind if they are to be preached at. The Order of the Garter rather tried their nerve concerning the intimacies of apparel; the bath overstepped every limit.—London Chronicle.

BILLY'S HYMN TO THE CHOSEN PEOPLE.

Remember, remember, my children, Oh! hearken my people, give ear, As ye eat your sanguineous sausage, and quaff your inordinate beer: Remember your heavenly mission—tread the road that your ancestors trod, And forget not, forget not, my people, that ye are the chosen of God.

The Frenchman, the Briton, the Russian shall blench at the sound of your name: Ye shall slaughter their babes and their sucklings, and put their fair virgins to shame. Ye shall burn ye shall slay, ye shall ravish, ye shall rule with a conqueror's rod.

For ye are the Sons of the Highest, the chosen and hallowed of God.

And I am your Emperor, children: God-crowned with a sanctified crown. On me, the Divine Hohenzollern, the Spirit of God has come down.

The Spirit of God the Destroyer, God of murder, of ruin and dearth, And I am His sword and His weapon, the Deputy-God of the Earth.

Ye sons of the Goth and the Vandal, brave spawn of the merciless Hun. Go forth in God's name, my good children, to win the first place in the sun.

Slav infant and aged and virgin the baby, the peasant, the nun, Make red the green sod, ye choselens of God, and God shall acclaim it well done.

But dare ye to quail, or dare ye to fail, to obey my most cursory nod, I will smash you and kill you and crush you, although ye be chosen of God.

For I'm the Almighty's vice-regent, and yet but the things of my breath, I am lord of your souls and your bodies, I am lord of your life and your death.

So go forth, question not, be obedient, tread the path that your ancestors trod, Or my measureless wrath be upon you, the wrath of the regent of God.

ITALY BOUND TO COME IN.

Nations are individuals—national personalities. Why should Italy come into the war? Why is it an absolute certainty that she will come in? Simply because horse-sense and self-interest dictate it. 1. There will never be such an opportunity for wresting the Italian provinces from Austria. 2. Italy, if she keeps out of the war, will be without a friend in Europe. Germany will hate her—Germany hates her now for her neutrality. In the impossible case of Germany winning she will punish Italy to the limit for her alleged treachery in not acting up to the Triple Alliance. If the allies win as they of course will, and Italy has contributed nothing to the victory then Italy gets nothing.

TIMELY.

It's a short way to Slipperery. It's a short way to go; It's a short way to Slipperery, Where the bumps and bruises grow. Good-by, gravitation; Good-by, head and feet; It's a short, short way to Slipperery, When man and pavement meet.

No Elopements in Germany.

One seldom hears of elopements in Germany, because it is impossible for young people to marry in that country without the consent of their parents or legal guardians. Certain prescribed forms must be gone through or the marriage is null and void. When a girl has arrived at what is considered a marriageable age her parents make a point of inviting young men to the house, and usually two or three are invited at the same time, so that the attention may not seem too pointed. No young man, however, is invited to the house until after he has called at least once and thus signified his wish to have social intercourse with the family. In Germany a man must be at least eighteen years old before he can make a proposal. But when it is made and accepted the proposal is speedily followed by the betrothal. This generally takes place privately, shortly after which the father of the bride—as she is then called—gives a dinner or supper to the most intimate friends of both families, when the fact is formally announced, and shortly after it becomes a matter of public knowledge.

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No Soft Bed For Him.

There is an immensely rich man in New York who never slept on a bed of eiderdown, goose feathers, felt, hair or excelsior. When a boy he slept on a pallet of straw. When a young man his bed was an old-fashioned slunk mattress, in the making of which he assisted to the extent of sorting the shucks. In the army (1861-5) he was glad to sleep on the ground. Later, as a civil engineer, he reposed on a puncheon, and now rolling in wealth, goes to bed every night on a trundle bed which he bought from his aged "nigger mammy." This affair is not over fourteen inches high and is corded up with half inch hemp. There is no mattress, and of course there are no springs. A rag quilt covers the ropes, another covers his body as he sleeps. His health is superb.—New York Press.

Peerless Geneva.

The most glowing tribute to Geneva is Frederic Harrison's. "I hold Zurich, Basel and Geneva to be the model cities of our age—the fine type of what cities will one day be in a regenerated age—the true type of civic organization, having site of rare beauty and convenience, spacious streets and avenues, noble public walks and gardens, perhaps everything short of grand antique buildings." Geneva in particular is "the finest type of a rational city that Europe possesses . . . a true city where, as in Athens, Florence, Venice, Antwerp or Ghent, of old, men can live a wholesome civic life, not in huge, amorphous caravanseries, such as London, Paris or Berlin—not in suffumigated barracks, such as Manchester or Lyons or Glasgow—but in a beautiful, well ordered, free, organic city."

His Sermon on Women.

An English preacher in the seventeenth century, speaking to the text, "To be or not to be," said that woman should be like and unlike three things. She should be like a snail, always keep within her own house, but not like a snail, to carry all she had on her back. She should be like an echo, to speak when she was spoken to, but not like an echo, always to have the last word. She should be like a town clock, always keep time and regularly, but not like a town clock, to speak so loud that all the town might hear her.—Minneapolis Journal.

Memory.

The brain is like a phonograph. It is full of records, and you need only to set the needle and touch the spring of memory to hear its melody. Of course this leaves you with considerable responsibility as to the choice of records with which you stock up.—Los Angeles Times.

Her Luck.

"I proposed to Miss Slathers last night." "That girl's lucky, all right." "Oh, you flatter me." "I'm not thinking of you. She won a bet when you proposed."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Only Way.

"My brother has made a name for himself, and that is more than you can say," snapped Mrs. Gabb. "What did he do?" asked Mr. Gabb. "Adopt an alias?"—Montreal Star.

Practical Motion.

"Does sublimated optimism ever move you?" "No'm: we use the regular storehouse variety."—Baltimore American.

Pessimism leads to weakness; optimism leads to power.—William James.

OBITUARY

MRS. JOHN SCHILLING, JR.

After almost five months of intense suffering, the spirit of Mrs. John A. Schilling, Jr., took its flight at St. Mary's hospital, Marquette, Mich. Mrs. Schilling, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hoy, Varney was born at Orchardville over 34 years ago, where she grew to young womanhood. When she went to reside with relatives in Michigan, Eleven years ago she married Mr. John A. Schilling, who survives her. For about a year Mrs. Schilling had been in a very poor state of health, when the doctors decided an operation was necessary. She was taken to the hospital at Marquette, where the operation was performed for appendicitis and kidney trouble, and not having the strength to overcome its effects, she hovered between life and death for 21 weeks, death finally gaining the victory. Her husband, mother and brother were with her when the end came, one brother leaving a short time before. Mrs. Schilling was beloved by all who knew her for her good nature and kindness of heart, her home being known far and wide for its hospitality, and the kindness and care shown her by friends in her time of suffering well testified to their affection for her.

The body was removed to her home in Munising, where her pastor conducted the funeral services. The casket was piled high with beautiful floral wreaths, pillows and flowers of every description.

MARKET REPORT

Table with market prices for various commodities like Fall Wheat, Spring Wheat, Milling Oats, etc. Columns include item names and prices per bushel or unit.

ANY DYSPEPTIC CAN GET WELL

By Taking "Fruit-a-tives" Says Capt. Swan

Life is very miserable to those who suffer with Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach and Biliousness. This letter from Captain Swan (one of the best known skippers on the Great Lakes) tells how to get quick relief from Stomach Trouble. FORT BURWELL, ONT., May 8th, 1913. "A man has a poor chance of living and enjoying life when he cannot eat. That was what was wrong with me. Loss of appetite and indigestion was brought on by Constipation. I have had trouble with these diseases for years. I lost a great deal of flesh and suffered constantly. For the last couple of years, I have taken "Fruit-a-tives" and have been so pleased with the results that I have recommended them on many occasions to friends and acquaintances. I am sure that "Fruit-a-tives" have helped me greatly. By following the diet rules and taking "Fruit-a-tives" according to directions, any person with Dyspepsia will get benefit!" H. SWAN

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c. a box 6 for \$2.50, or trial size 25c. or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Two Mexican coal mines of British ownership have been dynamited and destroyed by troops of the Carranza faction. The Netherlands have prohibited the export of sheep, chioery in every form, canned meats, and various meat products. According to an article in the London Chronicle a number of Scottish steel works have been taken over by the Government.

DURHAM MILLS SEED OATS—We have a few hundred bushels of MAMMOTH CLUSTER that we are offering for seed, at 75c per bus. These Oats are perfectly free from any noxious weeds, or wild oats, and anyone contemplating a change of seed this spring, will do well to secure your needs early. SEED BARLEY AND BUCKWHEAT Anyone having a Good Sample of either of these grains, clean, and fit for seed, kindly submit samples, we are prepared to pay a fancy price for the right class of goods. FLOUR AND FEED AT THE RIGHT PRICES CUSTOM CHOPPING OAT CRUSHING FRED J. WELSH PHONE 58 DURHAM, ONT.

ALL-METAL WEATHER STRIP Does Not Limit VENTILATION Keeps Out the Cold in Winter and the Dust in Summer SAVES 20 to 40 PER CENT. FUEL Storm Sash limits ventilation and is a continual source of expense for Glass and Paint, caused by repeated handling and storage. All-Metal Weather Strip is much cheaper and more effective, is Rustless and cannot warp or get out of shape. IS ALWAYS ON THE JOB AND LASTS A LIFETIME Applicable to all wood Sash and Doors—New or Old No Job Too Small :-: No Job Too Large Everybody enthused—Ask your neighbour who has it SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO INSTALLATION ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN — WRITE, PHONE OR CALL C. J. FURBER & CO. Manufacturers PHONE 58 QUEEN STREET, DURHAM