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# PATENTS

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FOURTH LINE, ARTEMESIA.

Syrup making is the order of the day.

Mr. F. J. Irwin of Eugenia spent Sunday with his parents here.

Miss Phoebe Wolfe of Durham was the guest of Mrs. A. Fletcher over the holiday.

Mr. Thos. McArthur visited Markdale friends last week.

Miss Belle Harrow of Buffalo is home for a few months' visit.

Messrs. R. Fletcher and W. Whittaker were home from Kingston on a few days' furlough, to say good-bye to their friends before leaving with their Medical Corps for France. We wish our soldier boys a pleasant voyage and safe return.

We welcome Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Butler to our burg, they having rented Mrs. Boyce's residence.

Mr. W. Whittaker visited his sister, Mrs. Sprout, in Durham, on Monday.

### What's In a Name?

One summer a distinguished member of the French academy rented a cottage in Savoy, and when the time came for his return to Paris he went to say farewell to the owner of the cottage, a prosperous farmer's wife.

"I hope you will write your name in my album before you go," she said.

"With pleasure," he replied, and, taking a pen, he wrote his name in the book.

"Thanks," she said, "but won't you please tell me your profession, so that I can write it after your name?"

"Oh, put down 'landowner'" he answered.

"But that isn't a profession," she said.

"Well, then, put down 'academicien,'" was his answer.

This word seemed to puzzle her, and therefore he asked, with a smile, "Don't you know what an academicien is?"

"Not quite," she answered, "but it's such a long word that the profession must be a splendid one."

### A Chinese Proverb's Origin.

"He'll steal your shoes" is an expression which in China is used to describe an arrant knave and pilferer. The expression is hundreds of years old. A wealthy Chinaman, whose gorgeously embroidered shoes were the envy of the community, was, according to the legend, despoiled of his pride in the following manner: A rascal one day rushed up, gave the rich man a hearty blow on the back, and seizing the astonished gentleman's hat, pitched it upon a high wall. The next moment the fellow seemed to discover that it was not an old friend he was greeting so enthusiastically and apologized profusely.

"How shall I get my hat?" inquired the man with the beautiful shoes.

"Jump on my back, and you can reach it," replied the schemer.

The suggestion was carried out, but while the hatless man was reaching for his head covering the rascal slipped off the handsome shoes and made away, leaving the simple minded millionaire clutching the wall.

### Old Tin.

The expensiveness of pure tin accounts for the care with which it is handled. It is astonishing how little tin can be made to cover thousands of cans. Yet tin would be still more expensive than it is had not the following process been invented for its recovery at very low cost: Great heaps of empty cans (preferably washed and dried by mechanical means) are piled up in an airtight room. Warm chlorine gas is forced into the room, where it reaches every nook and corner of the cans. The warm gas has a tendency to unite with tin and form tin chloride, a highly volatile liquid. The mixture of gases, consisting of air, free chlorine and the vapor of tin chloride, is passed through a condenser, where the tin chloride is separated from the other gases, and by a simple chemical process the absolutely pure tin is precipitated.—New York World.

### A Hint For Photographers.

Carbonate of soda is an accelerator for the reducing agent. With most developers, when they are dissolved alone in water, the image will ultimately appear, but it will come very slowly. Add a strong solution of carbonate of soda to the reducing agent and water and the image will fairly leap at you. The reduction of the bromide of silver has been tremendously hastened, and it is also more thorough and complete, the negative having much greater density. This is the safe mission of a carbonate of soda in the developer. It is to speed things up and complete the action.—Outing.

### Why Lead is So Heavy.

Although lead is the softest metal in general use, it is very dense—that is, its particles are very compactly united, and there is no room for air to circulate in between these particles. Most apparently solid substances are penetrated by more or less air, and this, of course, affects the weight in proportion to the bulk. A piece of wood is lighter than a piece of lead of exactly equal bulk because the little particles which make up the piece of wood are not very close together, and it contains a lot of air.—Boston Herald.

### Looking Far Ahead.

The vivid imagination of childhood is as a fairy charm for magnifying possibilities. A small boy, being directed to empty his bulging pockets, brought forth among other strange treasures a circular piece of rubber. Asked its nature and purpose, he made answer: "Well, that's a real good washer. I'm going to start an automobile shop with it some day."—Pittsburgh Press.

### No Idle Gossip.

"There's one thing I can say," said Mrs. Waggles, "and that is that I never indulge in idle gossip."

"No," replied Miss Cayenne. "You must be given credit for industry in whatever you undertake."—Washington Star.

### Hard Water.

The Papa—What's the baby crying about?

The Mamma—Oh, he's being washed!

"Oh, is the water as hard as that?"—Yonkers Statesman.

### Too Much of One.

He—You do not seem to be so anxious for a fat now. She—How can I be? Didn't I marry you?—Baltimore American.

If fun is good, truth is still better and love best of all.—Thackeray.

## NEWFOUNDLAND'S AID

### ISLAND COLONY IS GIVING 2,000 MEN TO THE EMPIRE.

### She Is Recruiting More Soldiers and Sailors Proportionately to Her Population Than Any Other Section of the Empire—Twenty Miles of Ice Barred Passage of Her Second Contingent.

The departure a few weeks ago of the first company of 250 men of Newfoundland's second contingent for the British forces was accompanied by a unique circumstance probably unknown in the military history of any country. The transport was unable to reach within 20 miles of St. John's owing to ice floes blockading the harbor, and the detachment had to be embarked on the sealing steamer Neptune off St. John's, which took twelve hours to force her way through the floes until she reached the Dominion and put the men aboard, and then she spent all next day cutting a channel for the liner through the ice until she was able to reach open water and proceed on her voyage.

When the war broke out Newfoundland undertook to raise a military contingent of 500 men and to raise to 1,000 the Colonial Naval Reserve already in existence and fixed at a maximum of 600 by the Admiralty. The 500 men for land service were soon over-enlisted, and when the first Canadian contingent crossed in October, advantage was taken of the opportunity to despatch their men at the same time and so avail of the opportunity to despatch the battalion, 540 strong, left St. John's in the large sealing steamer Florizel, joined the convoy off Cape Race, and in due course reached Plymouth.

In the meantime the patriotic spirit of the young men of the colony demanded opportunities for further enlistment, and this was strengthened by general popular sentiment with the idea that a full battalion of a thousand might be enlisted so that the Newfoundland force might go to the front as a unit, and the colony gain whatever credit might result from its work, as, failing the enlistment of a thousand men, the contingent would be broken up and lose its identity by being merged with other forces in the Old Country. Very soon another 500 men were enrolled and the training of these men pushed forward as rapidly as possible. Of course, it must be remembered that Newfoundland suffered from the drawback of having no military force whatever, no trained officers or men, and no equipment that could be utilized, except some discarded British army rifles utilized for training cadet brigades.

The providing of outfits, clothing, etc., was also quite a task, but by the latter part of January everything was ready for the despatch of 250, and drill with the second contingent was sufficiently advanced to justify their being sent forward as soon as proper transport could be secured. The Allan liners plying on the Newfoundland route were not available, having been pre-empted by the Admiralty for the purpose of taking over drafts of naval reservists from Newfoundland, the enlisting of which was proceeding concurrently with that of the military force, and at intervals of every three or four weeks 150 men were despatched, this being the maximum number for which the two Allan liners Mongolian and Carthaginian, had accommodation. A further trouble was that in mid-winter, with the coast ice-blockaded, liners are disinclined to venture near the Newfoundland seaboard, and, indeed, the Allan liners abandoned the service entirely during February, March and April. However, the White Star Liner Dominion undertook to call at St. John's on her voyage from Philadelphia, and in due course hove up off St. John's.

The martial ardor of the people is being stimulated to still further efforts, and the decision has just been reached, in view of the number offering, to enlist another 250 men, which will provide for a full company to be held as a reserve at the base in England, in addition to the battalion, 1,080 strong.

Mr. W. D. Reid, president of the Reid Newfoundland Company, the great corporation which controls the local transportation by land and sea, through its trains and steamboats, has made a personal gift to the regiment of two machine guns, an essential part of the equipment of a full battalion, and an expert from Montreal will train the section of 20 men which will operate these two guns when in the field. This splendid gift is very appreciatively received by the people of the colony, as it is an addition to a gift of \$5,000 in cash made by Mr. Reid's company in the shape of one day's pay each, and also the free transportation by his trains and steamers of all volunteers for the military and naval forces.

Including the second company of the second contingent, which will probably cross with the second Canadian contingent, and which will mean a thousand soldiers from Newfoundland in the Old Country, and with a thousand naval reservists from Newfoundland also across there, which number will have been sent forward by the same time (including 100 assigned to the Canadian warship Niobe at the opening of hostilities), Newfoundland will then have in England 2,000 men, or the equivalent, on a population basis of 64,000 from Canada, which number will not be made up from first and second Canadian contingents. In other words, Newfoundland will then have a larger force, proportionately, in England than any of the other self-governing dependencies of the Empire.

### Economy and Saving.

A sort of paradox is the fact that thousands of people who make no effort to save a dollar when times are highly prosperous will develop and practice economy when work and opportunity are less plentiful. The best way, of course, is to try and save at least a little all the time, putting by a larger amount when earnings are at their height. As a nation we are not taught that economy, which makes France the banker of the world and whose accumulations come not from vast exports of natural resources, but from the combined small savings, consistently continued year after year, by the French people as a whole.

The French save partly because it has become hereditary and chiefly because the children are brought up that way and are taught the dignity of accumulation. We, on the contrary, in a spirit of false pride, are inclined to scorn the necessity of saving, as though it were something of which to be ashamed. If our present experiences shall teach us thrift it will be a strengthening of a great national weakness.—H. H. Windsor in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

### Superstitious Cures.

At an inquest in an English town on a five-month-old child the mother was said to have given it a decoction of snails and Demerara sugar as a cure for whooping cough. She put the snails, alive, into the sugar in a muslin bag, and the liquid filtrate was the medicine. It seems that the "snail" remedy is known in other parts of the country. Hot lemonade, hot treacle and elderberry sirup are also given by the poor as a cure, and a sugared infusion of snails may be just as efficacious as any of them.

Walks round the gas works with the suffering children are still practiced. Old women were great believers in this method of cure, and they used to be laughed at for their faith in it. There was method in their strange apparent madness, and one of the best known cures today is the vaporizing of fluids that give off compounds similar to those emanating from places where they make gas.—London Patter.

### An Indiscreet Memory.

"You and that very charming Miss Malcolm were boy and girl friends, I'm told?"

"Yes."

"I saw you talking to her. You must have had a delightful time recalling early days?"

"Well, no. I tried to make it pleasant, but it didn't seem to work. I recalled to her how she climbed trees and fences when she was ten years old, and she gave me a freezing look. Then I asked her to remember how she was thrown from an overturned bobbed and went head foremost into a snowdrift and stuck there. 'You were seven years old, I said, and I recall that you were.'—What do you think she did?"

"I dunno."

"Said 'Sir' and stalked away."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### The Hull of a Dreadnought.

An amazing amount of material goes to the making of a 22,000 ton battleship. Into the hull alone enter some 9,800 tons of steel and iron, an amount more than equal to the whole of the material from keel to fighting tops in many of the pre-Dreadnought war vessels. Of this amount of material over 6,000 tons is steel plating, 2,556 tons is for shapes, channeling and angle pieces; the weight of the rivets used exceeds 530 tons, these rivets ranging in diameter from three eighths of an inch to one and one-half inches, and there are over 400 tons of specially shaped steel castings, ranging in weight from two to eighteen tons each. These figures include nothing for gun mounting or special armoring, but are for the mere construction of the bare hull alone.—London Express.

### London, Ex-Watering Place.

Time was when London was a watering place, whose wells, it is not rivaling Bath or Harrogate, were widely famed and frequented by people from all quarters. In South London there were quite a number of spas, Lambeth wells, which sold water for a penny a quart and gave it to the poor for nothing. St. George's wells, Sydenham wells and Dulwich wells being the best known.—London Graphic.

### The Usual Way.

"My son, be careful to find out the inward depths of a woman's character value before you make a friend of her."

"That's all right, but if she's pretty why not take her at her face value?"—Baltimore American.

### Not Immortal.

"Penley used to think his poems were immortal."

"What changed his opinion?"

"The editors 'killed' so many of them."—Boston Transcript.

### Qualifications.

Caller—Pardon me, sir, but is there another artist in this building? Artist—There is not. There is, however, a man on the fourth floor who paints.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Domestic Harmony.

Louise—Does Howard get along happily with his wife? Julia—Yes. Some of his opinions coincide with hers and the others he keeps silent about.—Life.

### All Around Him.

"I'm looking for spats."

"You ought to have my job for awhile," commented the weary foot-walker.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## TO SAVE DINOSAURS.

### J. S. Dennis and Friends Resent Exportation of Bones.

Speaking of dinosaurs—and these prehistoric monsters have received considerable attention since the discoveries in Alberta recently—there is a certain sober-minded, serious-visaged gentleman out in the city of Calgary who is not inclined to regard the export of valuable specimens of these fossilized mammoths to a foreign country with entire equanimity. This man is John Stoughton Dennis.

Mr. Dennis is pretty well known throughout Canada as head of the C. P. R.'s department of natural resources. He is one of the big men of the West, deeply devoted to the interests of that section of the Dominion in which he has resided for over forty years. When he became cognizant of the operations of Prof. Barnum Brown, of New York, in the valley of the Red Deer river, he felt really quite concerned that the country should be losing these rare and valuable remains, and was ready at short notice to do what he could to get hold of a few of them for Canada and the Empire before the supply should be exhausted. The way came to back up the quest for dinosaurs for home consumption is told by a friend who is associated with him in the undertaking.

Last spring a man blew into the office of a Calgary business man and announced that he knew where he could put his hands on some prehistoric skeletons that would make the specimens secured by the New York professor fade into insignificance. All he needed to get them out was financial backing. He spoke so learnedly of these antediluvian monsters and used so many six-syllabled words that he quite impressed his hearer. The latter intimated that if the dinosaur hunter could only interest enough people in his project, he would lend him his office for a meeting and would back him up as far as he was able.

A night or so later there was a gathering in that office that might have suggested a theme for a regular Jules Verne romance.

At that meeting a syndicate was formed—the Calgary Syndicate of Prehistoric Research—and it is undoubtedly one of the oddest organizations doing business in the Dominion of Canada at the present time. Just think of it—a group of men united together to dig out the remains of strange animals that roamed this country ages and ages ago. They made Mr. Dennis president, an entirely natural proceeding. No one else could have assumed the position so effectively. And each member put his hand into his pocket and placed some money in the treasury.

There was no intention of going into the business for profit. The syndicate aimed simply to render a patriotic service by securing specimens of the ancient beasts for some local museum. As a beginning, however, they proposed to get out some remains for the British Museum, and, having disposed of these, to use the money obtained from their sale to dig out more. They hoped eventually to recoup themselves for their outlay, while at the same time being in a position to do something handsome for their city.

In the making of arrangements and getting the expedition started, Mr. Dennis took a close personal interest. Indeed, it is doubtful whether, had it not been for his support, the project would ever have been carried out. The first season's operations resulted favorably. Some exceedingly fine specimens were taken out in the Bad Lands to the north of Brooks. These were carefully packed and despatched to London. When their value has been appraised and payment made for them the syndicate will probably have sufficient funds to continue work another season. Then it is hoped some specimens can be secured for presentation to Calgary.

### Gen. Dundonald's Loss.

Col. Ryerson, president of the Canadian Red Cross Society, has received a letter from Gen. the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Dundonald, in which the distinguished cavalry leader says that he has already lost three of his family, who have been killed in action in the present war, including Capt. Denzil Newton, the gallant officer who was killed while serving with the Princess Patricia's Light Infantry.

Gen. Dundonald says in his letter: "The Medical Department has covered itself with glory in the war, not only in the heavy toll of death at the front but in the success of its efforts to mitigate the sufferings of the men."

### Bell-Irving's Hard Hit.

The family of Bell-Irving of the Canadian Engineers, who was officially reported killed a few days ago, has been particularly hard hit in the war. Two others of a dozen brothers now serving in the forces are wounded and one has been killed. Three brothers are with the Canadian contingent, attached to the 72nd Seaforth Highlanders. Two female members of the family were also hit during the Scarborough bombardment.

### He'd Like To Try Again.

Magistrate Borden, of Asbury Park, N.J., who sentenced Thomas Shaw, an Englishman, to go to the war for assaulting Frank Turner, a German American, has received word from Shaw that he is now at the front with the Canadian forces. Shaw said he would give Turner more than a black eye "if I had him in front of me now."

### Turtle Stopped Water Supply.

An immense turtle, which became drawn up against the intake pipe at the waterworks, cut Leamington, Ont., off from its water supply for several hours the other day. So large was the creature that its head alone was of sufficient bulk to stop the pumps. The animal is estimated to have weighed 500 pounds.

## An Incident of the Chicago Fire

By JOHN. FURNLEE

Kimball Burroughs came of age in the autumn of 1871. His birthday occurred on the 5th of October, and he celebrated the event by giving a dinner. I was present and have occasion to remember the date perfectly. The 5th of October that year fell on Sunday. How I happen to remember this will appear as I proceed with my story. Two other events in Burroughs' life were celebrated at that dinner. It was a farewell to his bachelor friends, for he was to be married the next evening, and he came into possession of \$500,000 invested in negotiable securities.

The autumn of 1871 was a very dry season. Chicago, the city in which we were living, had experienced a series of fires. While we were dining fire engines went clanging by incessantly. Lifting a curtain of a west window, I saw a great yellow glare. In less than an hour every one of us had left the dinner table and gone out to witness the beginning of the great Chicago fire.

Burroughs' wedding did not take place the next day, for his home, the home of his fiancée and the church he was to have been married in were all either in flames or in ruins. What troubled Burroughs most was a fear that his securities might have been destroyed. They were in the keeping of his guardian, and his guardian was among those who were missing after the fire had satisfied its hunger.

As soon as the ruins had cooled Burroughs began a search for his fortune. It was not found at the safety deposit company where his lawyer, Samuel Coolidge, had kept valuables. The office safe had tumbled from the fourth story of the building, and everything in it had been burned to powder. These two incidents taken together convinced Burroughs that he had lost his fortune, for the securities were not of the registered kind, but in the nature of a banknote. At any rate, if he recovered any of his inheritance he could do so only after a long process.

As soon as Burroughs was convinced of this he went to his fiancée and offered to release her. She wept and moaned and vowed that she could never love any one else, but did not give any definite answer to his offer. But when a month had passed and her lover was hard pressed for money to meet his immediate expenses she turned him down. We who had attended our friend's bachelor dinner felt that he had made a narrow escape. Miss Eberling, the lady in question, had in her own right something like \$20,000. This gave her an income of but \$1,000 a year, and she needed much more than that to enable her to keep up her position in society.

One day about three months after the fire I met Burroughs on the street. He approached me with a radiant countenance.

"You've found your fortune," I said.

"Guess again."

"Give it up."

"I've got a new sweetheart."

"You don't mean it."

He briefly told me how a girl who had loved him long had been grieved at his engagement with Miss Eberling and had consented to take him with his poverty. I congratulated him heartily, and we parted each about his own affairs. Burroughs' new love—a Miss Tisdale—was poor as a church mouse, and I feared that since Kimball had been brought up to expect a fortune they would have a hard life.

We were all very busy after the Chicago fire, and I saw nothing of Burroughs for some time. On returning from a business trip I found on my desk an invitation from him for another bachelor dinner previous to his marriage with Miss Tisdale, to be given at the most expensive hotel in the city. I was too busy during the day to learn anything further about his affairs and went to the dinner with no knowledge of them except what I have stated. The guests were all seated at the table when I entered, and Burroughs stood at one end.

He beckoned me to a vacant seat beside him, but since he was standing with a glass of wine in his hand, as if about to give a toast, I remained standing, and a waiter filled my glass. It was evident from Burroughs' manner and that of his guests that something important was to be announced.

"My friends," he said, "perhaps some of you have not heard of my good fortune, so I will inform you. Recently the debris left by the fire has been cleared away for a building to be erected on La Salle street. Under the ruins was found a safe, the contents of which were in perfect condition. One bundle of papers turned out to be my securities.

"The remains of a man were discovered also and identified as those of my guardian, Samuel Coolidge. He had doubtless removed the contents of his firm's box from the safety deposit vaults and carried them out into the street. Driven by the fire into another building, he had found an opportunity to put them into a safe, but, panned in by flames, was unable to escape.

"I propose his memory, standing and in silence."

It is quite likely that there were many other cases of devotion to duty during that pandemonium, the heroes and the heroines of which were buried under the ruins, not to be exhumed. Burroughs and his wife, their children and their grandchildren are living, a happy and united family. Miss Eberling died a disappointed old maid.