

From Egypt and From France

The following letter has been received by Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Wolfe, from their son, Lieut Cecil Wolfe, now serving his country at Alexandria, Egypt. The letter was written on the 11th of April: "I wrote you a letter since I came here, but possibly it has not left here yet, as I heard that they were holding the letters in post offices for one week and then forwarding them, thus doing away with the censorship. Well, I am living under canvas now, and it certainly is hot, so hot, in fact, that the least clothes you can wear with decency are plenty heavy at night. I am sitting in my tent now writing this, with the sun shining straight down, and the dazzling white sand of the desert stretching away as far as eye can see from my tent door. After gazing over it for some time the glare of the sun and the dancing heat waves compel you to turn your eyes away. In moving around outside while the sun is up we wear blue, or smoked, glasses to prevent sun blindness. I woke up the other morning, to find three camels gazing in at me as I lay in my tent, but soon the owner appeared, and with many pestulations, and possibly some advice to me as to getting up, which I couldn't understand, led his camels away. It is curious to see the little donkeys, hardly as big as a big St. Bernard dog, trotting peacefully along carrying a man weighing nearly 200 pounds, and a big pannier on either side loaded with vegetables, or fruits. I have seen them riding when the man would have to hold up his legs, or his feet would touch the ground as his donkey trotted along. There seems to be in the city of Alexandria, which I have been to twice, a representative of every race under the sun. Some are fairly light in color, which varies to the deepest ebony shade. The Mohammedan women wear veils covering all of their faces except the eyes, with a bridge of wood running from the point of the nose to the forehead to keep the veil from drawing tight over the mouth. They wear silver and gold bangles on wrists and ankles. Everyone goes barefooted, except the very wealthy people, who dress in beautiful silks. The men wear a long, loose-fitting robe extending from neck to ankles, sometimes belted in at the waist, and at other times loose. On their heads they wear turbans. I am feeling fit and you would hardly recognize me now, as I am tanned as brown as some of the natives. I had a visit today from the veterinary officer in the next camp, who turned out to be Brand, one of the boys who came over from Canada to England with me. His home is in Lucan, Ontario. We were in different stations in England, and I certainly was surprised to meet him in Egypt. He tells me there are two more Canadian boys who came over with us, here in Egypt. If you can speak French you can converse some with the natives, so I am trying to remember all my French. The horses here are all Arabian, and I wish I could ship some home. They never seem to tire. The owners would almost sooner lose all they have than their Arabian horse. I will have to close this letter now and have my dinner, which will consist of bully beef, one potato, some dry bread, and a glass of water to wash it down. We have a cup of tea at night. This is not very elaborate fare, but it is wonderful how they supply the thousands of men with that. They are shipping troops from here to the Dardanelles as a land army. Every day one or two ships leave. We may go any day. It keeps me working pretty hard to get my work done, as I have 750 mules and horses in my charge. The director of veterinary services, Col. Taylor paid me a very nice compliment on my work when he said I was the only man who had come from England in charge of animals and had not lost one on the voyage."

The following letter, also dated April 11, was received by Mr. W.L. Falkingham, of Orchard, from his son, William, now in the trenches in France with the first Canadian contingent:

"I received your welcome letter a couple of days ago, and you bet I was glad to hear that you were all alive and kicking. I'm glad to hear Florence is improving so quickly. I suppose she'd be home for a month or so on a holiday. We are having pretty fair weather lately and things are coming along nicely. The trees haven't burst into leaf yet. We've been having quite a little rest lately.

that is, from the fighting. We always have work polishing harness. We are away back out of range of the 'Alemons.' We must be about 25 miles away from the trenches we were in now. But still we are nearer another front. You can hear the big guns thundering away day and night. I expect we'll soon get our marching orders and take another 'hurr' at the 'Willies.' We had an inspection the other day by the general and he was well pleased with our turnout. I tell you what, I know how to clean harness when I get home. This morning we were cutting tarpaulins for limbers and we had to hem the sides up to keep it from tearing. We had to get out our housewives and hop to the sewing job. N. Campbell and all the other fellows are fine and hearty. Well, I think I'd better close, as news is scarce. Write lots and often; we always are hungry for Canadian news. I hear the holler, "Canadian mail," but this time there's none for me. I think quite a few of my letters were stopped on the way out. I guess I must have put too much in."

CORNER CONCERNS.

A memorial service for the brave Canadian soldiers who recently fell in battle while fighting our country's cause, has been arranged for in St. Paul's church on Sunday, May 9.

Seeding is getting well on in fact some are done. It has been an exceptionally favorable spring so far. Everything looks prosperous in the country.

Monday was Arbor Day, and although schools in the country, and a few people in town observe it, many more should. The day, well spent by most people, would improve the appearance very much.

Mrs. Jas. Tucker went over to Belgrave last week to spend a few days with her sister, who had been operated on for appendicitis. But trouble rarely comes singly, and a day or two after she arrived her brother Jerry received a kick from a horse that rendered him unconscious for a couple of days.

Miss Mabel Meade is home from Toronto, where she is engaged in the nursing profession, for a fortnight's visit with her parents and other friends.

As Mr. Jas. McMeeken has not been out as usual this spring, we made inquiries and learn that he has not been as well as usual, but we hope he may soon be all right again. He is now the oldest resident in this part, and we hope he may live long to bear the distinction.

News is scarce this week, thank goodness, as we are very busy.

A LECTURE ON THE WAR.

Professor Riethdorf, the German-Canadian who has been lecturing throughout Western Ontario, gave an address at Mildmay on Sunday, the 18th. As Mildmay is the centre of a German settlement, it is interesting to learn of the reception which the professor received there. Of the meeting, the Mildmay Gazette has the following to say:

"On Sunday afternoon, Professor Riethdorf of Woodstock, addressed a very large audience in the town hall here, on 'The War.' People were here from all corners of the township, and the hall was packed to its full capacity. Dr. Clapp acted as chairman of the meeting. Prof. Riethdorf occupied nearly two hours in his address, but so interesting was it that one scarcely noticed the time pass. He sketched the rise of Prussianism and the immense power swayed by the military classes over all others and gave numerous examples of the disdain in which the common people are held by the military officers. He showed the deliberation, determination and meditation of the Prussian in regard to the present campaign by declaring that the children in officers' homes had been shown how to 'play soldier.' Youngsters had charts with Paris, London and St. Petersburg prominently marked with strings attached to Zeppelins circling above the maps, were able by pulling strings to drop miniature bombs upon these now hostile capitals. (The practice was indulged in long before the war broke out. The professor stated that from the age of three years until old age is attained, people in the German empire had been taught militarism as a 'game.' Policemen, post office clerks railwaymen—everyone almost—was a non-commissioned officer. The Kaiser had impressed upon 70,000,000 people since war was declared

that they must overthrow Britain. The address throughout was a revelation to many regarding the autocracy of the military classes of the German Empire."

Honor Roll for April

DURHAM SCHOOL
H. S. DEPT.

Form III—J. Wiley, R. Eccles, R. Roberts, E. Edge, Z. Crawford.
Form II—W. Barbour, L. Teasdale, G. Campbell, M. Findlay, W. J. McLeod.

Form I—R. Campbell, H. Meade, C. Wakefield, L. Hamilton, A. Stewart

Names of those in Poem II who passed the Test Examination for the Lower School Examination:
V. Allen, W. Barbour, M. Beaton, G. Campbell, F. Corbett, V. Fallaise, M. Findlay, H. Hannam, G. Haste, W. Hutton, J. Kerr, K. Kerr, C. McGirr, H. McGirr, C. McNulty, F. Morlock, K. Ritchie, R. Stewart, L. Teasdale.

P. S. DEPT.

Names of those who passed the Test Examination for Entrance to the High School:

S. McCrae, M. Livingston, E. Browning, C. McGirr, J. Lawrence, W. Snell, M. Koch, H. Sharp, J. Rutherford, A. Livingston, G. Langrill, R. Catton.

Sr. IV—S. McCrae, C. McGirr, J. Lawrence, M. Koch, E. Browning and H. Sharp equal.

Jr. IV—L. Chapman, F. Lawrence, C. Buschlen, B. Lauder, S. Jaffe.

Sr. III—M. Holmes, K. Coffield, R. Snell, W. Koch, I. Whittaker.

Jr. III—O. Buschlen, A. Blair, E. Search, M. McKechnie, A. Graham.

Sr. II—W. Vollett, P. Walsh, W. Traynor, J. Lawrence, B. Pilkey.

Jr. II—E. Levine, C. McGirr, E. Hillis, J. Hepburn, M. Cliff.

Jr. IIB—M. Mitchell, A. McLean, A. Haston, C. McCrae, I. Hind and W. Welsh equal.

Sr. I—A. Lawson, I. Saunders, F. Hopkins, B. Traynor, A. Clark.

Jr. I—M. Brown, E. Burnett, F. Kress, M. Yairs, M. McCoughey.

Sr. Primer—Class A—E. Smith, A. Vessie, H. McFadden.

Class B—K. Milne, L. McClocklin, Class C—K. Upward, N. Falkingham, M. Abraham.

Primary Division—Class A—V. McCutcheon, E. McDonald, V. McDonald, I. Hulme and C. Haws, M. Dean and H. Pilkey.

Class B—N. Search and M. Lawrence, A. Holmes, J. McCaughey and T. Brown, W. Hepburn, M. Traynor.

NO. 11, BENTINCK.

Sr. IV—E. Sharp, S. Lawrence
Jr. IV—M. Webber.

Sr. III—I. Alexander, A. Mountain.

Jr. III—H. Mountain, C. Ritchie, M. Lawrence.

Sr. II—M. Alexander, P. Noble, A. Armstrong, G. Ritchie, S. Sharp

Jr. II—H. Lawrence, G. Watt, I. Armstrong, W. Grierson.

I—P. Styles, F. Hopkins, E. Noble.

Pr. A—L. Sharp, A. Watt, A. Noble.

Pr. B—R. Styles.

—H. H. Willis, Teacher.

NO. 5, GLENELG.

Sr. IV—J. Edwards, R. Peart, E. Cook.

Jr. IV—K. Edwards.

Sr. III—E. McClocklin, W. Jackson.

Jr. III—C. Cook, J. Peart, W. Gray and R. McClocklin, equal.

Sr. II—E. Cook, H. Hollis, H. Firth.

Jr. II—M. Beaton, E. McRae.

Sr. I—W. Edwards, C. Robson, W. Anderson.

Jr. I—M. Haley, B. Beaton, C. Greenwood.

Sr. Pr.—C. Anderson, M. E. Anderson, C. Robson.

Average attendance, 25.

—W. R. Wallace, Teacher.

NO. 2, EGREMONT.

Jr. IV—J. Kerr, L. Woods.

Sr. III—I. Barbour, R. McMeeken.

Jr. III—I. Meade, R. Barbour, W. Marshall, D. Kerr, A. Noble.

Sr. II—E. Wilson, B. McMeeken, C. McMeeken, M. Pollock.

Pr. A—K. Allan.

Pr. B—S. Noble, J. Marshall.

Pr. C—M. Lennox, V. Kerr. A. Lennox.

—E. J. McGirr, Teacher.

DIED.

EISENBACH—At Ayton, on Monday, April 26, Rosa Eisenbach aged 76 years.

WIDMEYER—At Neustadt, on Monday, April 19, Englebert Widmeyer, aged 81 years.

KRAUSE—At Williamsford, Monday, April 26, Mrs. August Krause, aged 84 years.

BLUE—In Sullivan, on Friday, April 23, Duncan Blue, aged 82 years.

HALLETT—At St. Catharines, on Saturday, May 1, William Hallett aged about 70 years.

A Lesson from the Aeroplane

THE force that makes the aeroplane—a heavier than air machine—overcome the law of gravity is the propulsive power of the motor. Stop the engine and gravity exhibits its law.

In much the same way the propulsive power of advertising overcomes the law of gravity is the propulsive power of the motor. Stop the engine and gravity exhibits its law.

Advertising is the propeller. The merchant is the pilot. His business is the machine. His community is his sustaining medium. If you want business to soar, start the motor of advertising.

To the People in and About Durham

The pilots of every dominant and progressive business in Durham are using the propelling force of advertising in some form or other. The most powerful form of advertising is newspaper publicity.

Advertisements Save Your Time & Money

By Our Prices Ye Shall Know Us

Look Over this List of Everyday Specials:

- 3 spools Thread for..... 10c.
- 2 Nail Brushes, for..... 5c.
- 2 box s Carpet Tacks for 5c.
- 2 Mouse Traps for..... 5c.
- 2 doz. Safety Pins for..... 5c.
- 3 pkgs. Common Pins for 5c.
- 2 Hair Nets for..... 5c.
- Reg. 25c. fancy Tea Aprons for..... 15c.
- Crepe Cloth, 2 yds. for 25c.
- Ladies' Summer Vests at prices ranging from 10c. to 25c. each.
- 1 lb. tin Talcum Powder... 15c.
- 1 tin Baking Powder... 5c.
- 4 cakes Infant's Delight Soap, reg. 10c..... 25c.
- 3 Clover Leaf cups and saucers..... 25c.
- 14 qt. granite Dish Pans... 25c.
- 20 qt. tin Dish Pans... 25c.
- Good quality Brooms... 25c.
- 2 pkgs. Envelopes... 5c.

Do Not Fail to See Our Assortment of Summer Hosiery

We have just received a large assortment of Ladies' Collars at prices that will astonish you. Our goods will stand the "Test of Comparison with any in town. Try it.

The VARIETY STORE The Set-Price Store NOTHING OVER 25c

FLESHERTON.

Rev. Mr. Jones has returned to his work, improved in health by two weeks' rest.

Rev. and Mrs. Dudgeon of Rosemount visited over the week-end with the former's brother at the parsonage.

Rev. W. I. McLean of Hanover, paid his sister, Mrs. (Rev.) McVicar, a short visit last week.

Mrs. Adam Smith of Eugenia, visited Mrs. J. H. Jamieson on Friday and Saturday last.

Mr. Robt. McGruther of Markdale visited old friends here a few days ago, and ran in to give us a shake.

Mrs. (Rev.) W. Ayers, and daughter, Mrs. W. E. Dyer, of Port Huron, Mich., are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Jos. Blackburn.

Miss Martha Walker has gone to the city to take a position.

Miss Margaret Ferguson is home from Toronto visiting her parents.

Miss Lena Walker is home from the city visiting her mother.

The High school staff and students have a new tennis court on the school grounds and find very pleasant recreation in the game.

Mr. W. J. Boyd had a new Ford car delivered last week.

Mr. Samuel Henderson and family have moved to Mr. Strachan's residence.

Mrs. Samuel Pedlar of this place, an esteemed old lady of 75 years, is an enthusiastic Red Cross worker. Last week she completed knitting her 50th pair of socks for the comfort of our soldier boys at the front.

Mrs. Ed. Thompson of Toronto is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Boyd of Mt. Forest, are visiting their son, W. J.

and family.

Miss May Jamieson, nurse, and daughter of Mrs. J. H. Jamieson of this place has, we learn, received the responsible position of Superintendent of Mountinside Surgical Hospital, Montclair, N.J.

Mrs. J. W. Armstrong returned on Saturday from Toronto, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Aikenhead, and grand-daughter, Mrs. Keith. During her visit in the city, Mrs. Armstrong had a severe illness, and her friends here are pleased to see her sufficiently recovered to return home.

Mrs. J. H. Jamieson received the alarming news last week from the Militia Department at Ottawa that her son, Lance Corporal T.A. Jamieson, who is with the 48th Highlanders at the front, had been seriously wounded in the terrible battle in which the Canadians showed such great valor. On Sunday a corrected message came that her son was not wounded, but suffering from gas poisoning from the deadly fumes emitted by the enemy's shells, and was dangerously ill in the hospital at Boulogne. Mrs. Jamieson is naturally an anxious mother, but is bearing the suspense with the courage of a brave woman.

Mr. J. W. McKee, 4th line, is preparing to enlarge and veneer his residence. Mr. Albert Blackburn, on the adjoining farm, recently purchased, will also build a new apartment to his residence.

Communion service was held in the Methodist church on Sunday morning, at which the pastor was assisted by his brother, Rev. Jos. Dudgeon of Rosemount, who preached appreciated sermons at both morning and evening services.

Markdale Epworth League are to pay the League here a fraternal visit this Monday evening. The program will in part consist of addresses by Rev. Mr. Wallace of Markdale, and Rev. Mr. Dudgeon of Rosemount. The home League will supply refreshments for the social hour.

Mr. Robt. Thistlewaite left last week for Toronto, and may proceed to the coast.

Mrs. R. McFadden and children of Mono, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Waller, last week and were accompanied home on Saturday by Mrs. Waller, to visit a few weeks.

Born.—At Flesherton, on Saturday, April 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Lew Pedlar, a daughter.

Mrs. Pickell had a fine granite monument erected in the public cemetery on Monday, to the memory of her husband, the late W. G. Pickell, Esq., of Markdale.

The annual election of officers of the Methodist Epworth League took place at the regular meeting last week, as follows: Pres. Miss Florence Thurston; 1st Vice, Miss Latimer; 2nd vice, Mrs. H. S. White; 3rd vice, Dr. Murray; 4th vice, M. Wilson, jr.; secretary, R. McAuley; treasurer, Miss Edna Patton; organist, E. Wright.

Dundalk and Flesherton High school boys played a baseball match here on Monday evening in which the visitors won 18 to 12. Mr. Will Claridge of Dundalk umpired the game, which was a very good one.

The law now requires that butter wrappers be printed. If you leave your orders at The Chronicle office the work will be done properly and promptly.