

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W. IRWIN, Editor and Proprietor

DURHAM, JUNE 10, 1915.

HIDE THE STONES

We never did think very highly of the idea of piling stones in the fence corners, either on the farm or along the roadside. If they have to be kept exposed, a pile in the middle of the field, or away from the fence will cause much less trouble and infinitely less dirt and annoyance than if piled ever so neatly in a fence corner. The best plan as a rule is to get rid of them altogether by filling up an unnecessary and unsightly hole, either on the farm or along the roadside. In this country, as a rule, it isn't necessary to save the cobbles for any future use. By the time they're needed, others will come to the surface and need to be disposed of.

As this is the season of the year for general road work, we might modestly advise pathmasters to be a little more esthetic than usual and see that the roads have a tasty appearance from fence to fence. The sides should be neat as well as the centre. If stones are in the way, get them out of sight if possible. As a last resort, if nothing better can be done, pile them up neatly in the fence corners. For all the additional cost the raking of stones from the ordinary driveway would be money well spent.

A SCRAP OF PAPER

A few days ago, we saw a citizen walking along the street with "a scrap of paper" in his hand. He was coming from the post office, where he had torn the wrapper from a newspaper, and had too much taste and pride about him to throw it on the floor and cause a litter. Even the street, to him, wasn't a proper place to throw waste paper and have it wafted round with the wind, and he was waiting till he reached a suitable corner or was crossing the bridge, where he could dispose of it in the river. This leads to the advisability of placing wire baskets or other receptacles at various points in town, where wrappers, and similar scraps could be deposited and subsequently burned or otherwise disposed of. This is only a small matter to talk about and perhaps not one per cent. of the population would ever think of in throwing a wrapper on the floor or dropping it anywhere on the roadside. "Take care of the pennies and the pounds will take care of themselves," is an old saying that most of us have heard at some time in our lives. Similarly if we avoid doing little wrongs there will be fewer big ones to contend with. The little act of tidiness is highly commendable and we hope our reference to it will not be without a good effect.

TEMPUS FUGIT

It was 24 years last Sunday since the death of the late Sir John A. Macdonald. Can it be possible that nearly a quarter of a century has passed into history since we read with sorrow the telegram announcing his death? If we remember correctly, he died on Saturday night, or Sunday morning. For some days he had been sinking, and the papers of the day preceding gave no hope of his recovery. On Sunday morning the intelligence came over the wire, and the first we learned that the end had come was from a bulletin in front of the telegraph office in Flesherton.

It was a sad announcement, and whatever might have been said of the old chieftain, the press on both sides of politics gave expression next day to a universal regret. He died on the 6th of June 1891, and now we are well on to the middle of 1915. Yes, it was 24 years ago last Sunday, and to look back it doesn't seem to be more than half so long. Time flies, and since that eventful day Sir John Abbott, Sir John Thompson, Sir Mackenzie Bowell, Sir Charles Tupper, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and the present premier, Sir Robert Borden, have enjoyed the sweets of office.

Many changes have taken place since the death of Sir John Macdonald, and those who live to see them will witness many changes in the next quarter of a century. How many will see 1940 and the wonderful progress the interval will develop?

THE SIMON PURIST



The Country: "Just look behind, Sir Wilfrid, at your pal, Frank Oliver."

ONE SPOONFUL GIVES ASTONISHING RESULTS

Durham residents are astonished at the quick results from the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-ika. This remedy acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel and is so THOROUGH a bowel cleanser that it is used successfully in appendicitis. ONE SPOONFUL of Adler-ika relieves almost ANY CASE of constipation, sour or gassy stomach. ONE MINUTE after you take it, the gasses rumble and pass out. Macfarlane & Co. j10ju22sep2

CORNER CONCERNS.

A concert by the ladies of this section under the Red Cross movement will be given in the school house on the evening of the 25th of June. We understand a good program is being prepared, but at present we would advise everybody to keep off that date. We might also say that greater efforts than a concert might be in place in this section right now.

A number of children were out of school for a few days last week, but nothing serious has occurred so far.

Crop prospects will be very much improved after the fine shower of Monday, and in place of hearing so much about a hard outlook for this year we will likely hear some such remarks as we fly in the face of the Almighty far too quick sometimes.

Mr. Joe Lennox has a gang of masons at work putting a stone foundation under his barn.

The Ladies' Aid held their last meeting at the home of Mrs. Jas. Tucker, and their next is to be at Mrs. Philip Lawrence's on the third Wednesday in June.

There is a rush of silo building around cement lake. Mr. David Hamilton has just finished a fine-looking one; Mr. Wm. Lawrence is busy building, and Mr. Wm. McFadden is going to build one next month. Mr. Wm. Hunter is building the second one on his farm; Mr. Robt. Matthews and others, Mr. Wm. Wilson also raised his barn last week to put stonework under it.

Little Miss Martha, twin daughter of Mr. Geo. Lawrence, while playing in the field where her father was working, came in contact with fire in an old stump which had been burning a few days previously, but was supposed to be out. It burned the sleeve out of her coat, and gave her a badly burned arm. It is healing nicely, and we hope no permanent scar will be left.

There were wild rumors last week of an auto runaway near Holstein, in which John Brown and Willie Dodson figured conspicuously, but fortunately received no serious injury. There are still rumors about it and it is likely to be finally settled in the division court. The auto belonged to Geo. Calder and had been operated by his son Clarence, on the outgoing trip, and the difference is the reason of his not returning in it when the mishap occurred.

The people of St. Paul's church made manifest their appreciation of Mrs. John Queen's ten years' service as organist and choir leader, by presenting her with an address expressive of the good feelings of the people towards her, and a handsome writing desk. After she had duly thanked them for their remembrance, the home

A Village Tale

By M. QUAD

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It was when Uncle Ebenezer Davidson was postmaster at Hopeville that Silas Thompson and Ben Goodheart met at the postoffice one evening, and as they sat around and whittled and waited for the mail to come in Silas lazily queried:

"Eben, you've been to Cat Hill a hundred times, I reckon, and jest how far do you call it from Hopeville?"

"Jest as far as it is," answered Eben after thinking for about three minutes. "And that's ten miles!"

"Who said it was?"

"I say so. I carried the mail on that road for three long years, and I reckon I know the distance purty well. I asked you because some one said you call it only nine and a half miles."

"And that's what I'm sayin' this mornin'. It's nine miles and a half to an inch."

"Say, Eben, didn't you measure it with a purty short tapeline?" asked Silas as he whittled away.

"It's jest nine and a half," answered Eben in a dogged way.

"It's exactly ten."

"Not an inch over nine and a half?"

"Not an inch under ten miles!"

"Silas, are you crazy or a born fool?" asked Eben as his hair began to curl.

"I ain't a big nuff fool to call it nine miles and a half to Cat Hill!" yelled Silas in reply.

They jawed about it half an hour longer, and they parted bad friends.

In the course of two or three days Eben put up a sign reading, "Cat Hill—Nine and a Half Miles," and as soon as Silas heard of it he put up another reading, "Cat Hill—Ten Miles." That made things worse, and a half dozen families were mixed up in the quarrel.

Almost every night in the year the two men met at the postoffice, and, though they wouldn't notice each other, they had their ways of hurting each other's feelings. Silas would look around to Ezra Billings and giggle and chuckle and say:

"Did you hear that Cat Hill had moved inland a half a mile, Ezra? She used to be ten miles from Hopeville, but she moved up to nine and a half to accommodate sartin smart folks."

Eben would be hurt and want to get even, and he'd look at Jabez White and say:

"Heard about that escaped lunatic, Jabez? They say he's measurin' the road from here to Cat Hill with a tow string and that it keeps him crazy because he can't make but nine and a half miles of it."

The two men never came to blows.

was placed at their disposal for music, both vocal and instrumental, speech-making, games and chit chat, and, of course, tea and edibles. The following is the address:

To Mrs. John Queen.

Dear Mrs. Queen.—For some time we, the members of St. Paul's church, Egremont, have thought of expressing to you our sincere appreciation of your services as organist and choir leader of our church, and to-night we are met together on this happy occasion to show in some slight manner our appreciation of your voluntary services covering a period of ten years, a whole decade. During this period you have endeared yourself to this congregation by your steadfastness and fidelity in your honorary position and the earnestness and ability of your labors. We feel sure that there were many things to discourage you, but still you have the joy of knowing that your labors have been appreciated

more than words can express, not only by us, but by Him for whom you labored, whose service is perfect freedom. Therefore, as a token of our appreciation and the esteem in which you are held by us we beg you to accept the accompanying gift, whose intrinsic value conveys no suitable manifestation of the feelings of attachment that actuate us in giving it. We earnestly pray that God will spare you to continue the work for Him, to which you have so faithfully and earnestly rendered in behalf of this church and the extension of His Kingdom in this community.

Signed on behalf of St. Paul's church—John Morris, Rector; Agnes All, Bella Lee, Jennie Hooper.

Dated May 29, 1915.

Notice to Stockmen

I have about 75 acres of good pasture land and will rent same for summer months. For particulars apply to M. Kenny, Durham. 2

DARKIES' CORNERS.

Mrs. C. Ritchie returned Tuesday from Wellesley Hospital, accompanied by Miss Edna May, who spent the past month in Toronto.

Pte. John Weir of Niagara spent Sunday at his home here, before setting sail for England.

Sorry to report the serious illness of Freeman McFadden, son of Mr. Willie John McFadden, who was operated on Sunday for inward trouble.

Mrs. W. W. Prudham of town gave a most instructive and interesting address Sunday last in No. 9 S.S. on the life and work in Japan. She also sang "Jesus Loves Me" in Japanese, which was very much appreciated.

Mr. Andy Lindsay is busy preparing for his new silo.

Mr. Andy Ritchie of town spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. C. Ritchie.

Miss Truda Cardwell of Toronto is visiting her cousin, Mrs. J. McGirr.

Mrs. Sam. Ritchie of town visited Sunday with Mrs. C. Ritchie.

Mr. Herb. Hunt of Vickers, with his gasoline outfit, is busy cutting wood around the burg, and is giving good satisfaction.

Mrs. C. Ritchie wishes to offer sincere thanks to her neighbors for their kindness during her stay in the hospital.

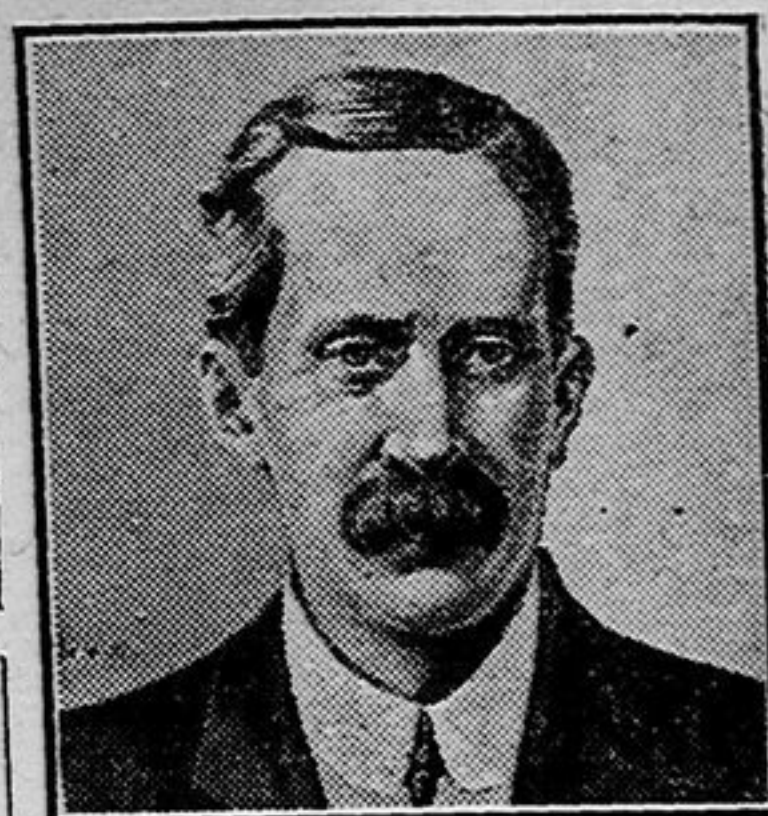
After being fined \$200 for selling a bottle of whisky in Orillia, a local option municipality. Fred

MARKET REPORT

DURHAM JUNE 10, 1915	
Fall Wheat	\$1.30 to \$1.30
Spring Wheat	1.31 to 1.30
Milling Oats	55 to 55
Feed Oats	55 to 55
Peas	1.50 to 1.65
Barley	65 to 70
Hay	16.00 to 18.00
Butter	22 to 22
Eggs	18 to 18
Potatoes, per bag	45 to 45
Dried Apples	3 to 3
Flour, per cwt.	3.50 to 4.50
Oatmeal, per sack	3.50 to 4.00
Chop, per cwt.	1.50 to 1.75
Live Hogs, per cwt.	9.30 to 9.30
Hides, per lb.	11 to 12
Sheepskins	60 to 90
Wool	5 to 5
Tallow	14 to 14

WHOLE FAMILY USES THEM

"Fruit-a-lives" Keeps Young And Old In Splendid Health



J. W. HAMMOND Esq. SCOTLAND, ONT., Aug. 25th. 1913 "Fruit-a-lives" are the only pill manufactured, to my way of thinking. They work completely, no gripping whatever, and one is plenty for any ordinary person at a dose. My wife was a martyr to Constipation. We tried everything on the calendar without satisfaction, and spent large sums of money until we happened on "Fruit-a-lives". I cannot say too much in their favor. We have used them in the family for about two years and we would not use anything else as long as we can get "Fruit-a-lives". Their action is mild, and no distress at all. I have recommended them to many other people, and our whole family uses them."

J. W. HAMMOND. Those who have been cured by "Fruit-a-lives" are proud and happy to tell a sick or ailing friend about these wonderful tablets made from fruit juices. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

Kelly o' Atherly was given a crowbar by a friend, and escaped from jail.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank all the friends and neighbors, who rendered such valuable service during the illness and death of my father, the late Robert Hill.

MRS. COLIN McARTHUR.

Concerning Your Eyes

Have You Clear Vision for Reading and Distance? Are You Troubled with Headaches or Eye Strain?

If so you should consult a good optician, as headaches in the majority of cases come from the eyes and by having Glasses Properly Fitted will cure it.

We use the most modern Test known to-day namely "The Shadow Test" and guarantee satisfaction.

NO GLASSES PRESCRIBED UNLESS NEEDED

Duncan C. Town

Watchmaker, Jeweler and Optician

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Window Screens and Screen Doors MADE TO ORDER

14 Mesh Black or Rustless Wire

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