

PERSONAL

Mrs. J. Markle of Buffalo, N. Y., was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Maher, this week.

Mr. Alex. Hildebrandt returned last week from Stratford, where he has been attending Normal.

Mr. Moore McFadden of Pickering is visiting in town and vicinity.

Miss Leo O'Neill left for the west on Tuesday morning to visit her brother, Mr. Michael O'Neill, at Delisle, Sask.

Mrs. I. Rabb of Palmerston, and daughter, Mrs. Dunlop, of Toronto spent a week with their son and brother, Mr. W. J. Rabb and family.

Mr. Kerr, and Mr. Harold Ellis, of Rocky, Mr. Geo. Stuart and wife and little girl, and Miss Mc-

Leod, of Flesherton, motored over and spent Sunday afternoon at Mr. John McGowan's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nichol of Wingham, and their cousin, Miss McVittie, of Toronto, were visiting the fore part of the week with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Nichol, at the Middaugh House.

Mr. and Mrs. George Arrow-smith and daughter went to Port Elgin Sunday to visit relatives of Mrs. Arrowsmith, who were bereaved through death by accident of a cousin, Mr. Crow, who was killed near Welland.

Mrs. David Burnett, who has been in Cobalt for nearly two years, is a guest with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Vollet, and will visit her many friends for the next few weeks. When leaving, she will visit in Detroit, Toledo, Peoria the American Soo, and Seattle, before returning to Cobalt, which she expects to reach shortly before Christmas.

**Expects Peace in Fall.**  
A Canadian trooper at the front, writing to friends in London, expresses the opinion, which is shared by the majority of his pals, that the end of summer will see the end of the war, and that the trench war will soon be a thing of the past. "There has been little doing during the past few weeks," he writes, "but I fancy that we shall shortly be on the move."  
"I have seen quite a few American Red Cross cars lately, and it is interesting and instructive to see signs on them such as 'From Friends in Boston, U.S.A.' Blood is thicker than water, and no doubt you have heard that the Saxons refuse to fire on our fellows in the trenches. I am filled with amazement and admiration for the British Tommy. I thought that I knew him pretty well, but I did not. He is really wonderful and it is a privilege and honor to do one's bit by his side. What he suffers during the winter, is beyond description. Let us hope that the nation will not forget him after the war."

**Forty Per Cent. More Wheat.**  
It is estimated that the area under wheat in the present year will be greater by 2,000,000 acres than in any year in the history of the Dominion. The total yield for 1915 should not be less than 245,000,000 bushels. Canada's wheat crop for 1915 will probably bring in 40 per cent. more money than in the previous year. But the advantages of the increased acreage under crop and of the higher prices will not be fully felt until 1916.

**Red Cross Cot Fund**

South Grey Women's Institute, two cots, \$100.

**GLENELG CENTRE.**

Contributing \$5: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Binnie, T. H. Binnie, Mr. and Mrs. A. Beaton, J. P. McGillivray and family, J. Gray, Mrs. Emma Brown, P. Nelson, G. Finney, Mr. and Mrs. A. McNab; C. Kennedy \$3.

Contributing \$2: D. McFarlane, Mr. and Mrs. W. Ewing, Jas. McGillivray, R. McGillivray, Mr. and Mrs. A. Campbell.

Contributing \$1: Miss L. McGillivray, D. McArthur, M. McMillan; A. Beaton Sr., 50c., N. McGillivray, 50c.

**BORN.**

**BAILEY.**—In Durham, on June 13 to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bailey Allan Park, a son.

**GREENWOOD.**—In Glenelg, on June 13, to Mr. and Mrs. John O. Greenwood, a daughter (Mary Alva).

**A RARE OLD DIARY.**

Journal of John G. Howard Contains Many Interesting Entries.

"On the morning of the 25th—Christmas Day—I shot a dog and some quail at the rear part of High Park, near Bloor street," says an entry for 1837 in the diary of the late John G. Howard, printed in a quaint old volume which Mr. W. C. Wilkinson, secretary of the Toronto Board of Education, recently unearthed in his library. Mr. Howard, one of the most notable characters in the early history of Toronto, is best remembered as the donor of High Park to the city. He kept a daily journal of the doings of Toronto in the early days, and in 1888 published the gist of it in book form, now a rare volume which a very few Torontonians are so fortunate as to possess. Mr. Wilkinson has, besides the printed volume, an actual volume of the diary from the year 1849 to 1855 in Mr. Howard's handwriting, and so rich is it in little items of interest, personal as well as historical, that Mr. Wilkinson intends to leave it to the Provincial Archivist.

The item about deer and quail hunting in High Park is not the only one of interest. From the date of his emigration to Canada in 1832 to his death, Mr. Howard's life was full of event. In 1832, with his wife, he set sail on a small ship for Canada, taking eleven weeks and three days from London to York (Toronto). On landing on Canadian soil somewhere in the gulf, Mr. Howard said: "At first we walked about with great caution, expecting to see wild beasts and reptile. I shot a grouse, a dozen snipe, etc., picked a quart of wild gooseberries, and lost about a pint of blood by the mosquitoes and sand flies."

He arrived in Toronto at six in the morning, on Sept. 14, 1832. Mr. Howard was a trained architect and surveyor, and expected to find employment at once from the Canadian Government. He experienced many hardships, however, until his worth was made known, and then he designed most of the houses of Toronto, and later, as City Engineer, erected most of the civic buildings, including Queen Street Asylum, the old court-house and jail, the old market, and most of the bigger buildings on Front street.

The Lord Bishop Stewart, of Quebec, called to pay his respects to Mrs. Howard, who was busy washing in one corner of the kitchen. She took her hands out of the wash tub and the bishop shook hands with her.

"In 1833 I built Dr. Widmer's cottage on Front street, Thomas Mercer Jones' villa on the corner of York and Front streets, Cheewet's Buildings, and the British Coffee House, where the Rossin House now stands."

"In 1834, the first Mayor, William Lyon Mackenzie, employed me as City Surveyor, and I put down the first 11-foot plank sidewalks on King street."

"On Thursday, Dec. 7th, 1837, I led the right wing of the scouting party up Yonge street to attack the rebels, who had congregated at Montgomery's Tavern."

All this time Mr. Howard was busy putting up scores of residences, shops, and institutional buildings—and taverns.

"In 1842, built two stores on King street, Nos. 103 and 105, with German silver sashes and plate glass. No. 103 was built of the first white brick used in Toronto. I gave the brick-maker \$60 for 20,000. They were of clay."

"In 1842 I shot a bald eagle flying over the city."

"In 1844 I gained first prize of \$50 for a design of a market house for Kingston, but got only \$25, they were so poor."

"In 1853 I was appointed an associate judge, and had the honor of sitting on the bench for four years with Chief Justice Robinson, Judge McLean, and Judge Richards."

**Canadian Chaplains.**

The Canadian Associated Press has received from the front interesting details regarding the work of the chaplains in the Canadian division since the contingent left England. The number of chaplains has been reduced to eleven. They are mostly distributed in the clearing hospitals, where they get in close touch with those most immediately needing their ministrations. Up till recently the chaplains were taking long journeys all over the rear of the fighting, visiting the various Canadian units, who were distributed in many different parts.

The Bishop of London, whose visits to Canada will always be remembered, visited a certain portion of the Canadian detachment. His lordship had the pleasure of meeting several Canadian soldiers who had been confirmed by him when he was Bishop of Stepney, and who afterwards emigrated to Canada. The Bishop of London spent the whole of the Easter festival with the troops in the field. Canadian chaplains are impressed with the wonderful efficiency of the medical arrangements. "The nearer you get to the fighting the better are the feeding arrangements," says our informant.

**Emigrants For Nova Scotia.**

E. B. Elderkin has returned to Canada after six months in Holland superintending the distribution of Canada's relief gifts to Belgians.

Mr. Elderkin incidentally has done some emigration work, securing for Nova Scotia "twenty-five Dutch families, seven of which have already set sail, but the others, dreading North Sea dangers, are postponing their departure.

**Bringing In Settlers.**

The land rush into Southern Alberta is beginning again. O. T. Lathrop, returning from a trip to the coast and western States, brings back with him the vanguard of a whole army of landseekers who he states will be pouring over the border to take up wheat lands in the West this summer.

**THE ESKIMO'S FINERY**

EXPLORER FLAHERTY BROUGHT BACK BEAUTIFUL SPECIMENS.

Canadian Geographer Has Also Made a Marvellous Collection of Stone Harpoons, Skull Spoons, Dogs Carved From Ivory, and Wooden Dolls—Cooking Utensils Are Mostly Made of Stone.

All the trophies and treasures brought from his rediscovered island far up in Hudson Bay by Mr. R. F. Flaherty, F.R.G.S., are now in the Royal Ontario Museum awaiting arrangement for public view, and they promise a taste of the thrill of discovery, even in the twentieth century within a few days. The life of a race of Eskimos who have never seen white men, unless their ancestors left them records of the visit of Henry Hudson, is here, to be pieced together bit by bit, from stone harpoons, spoons made of animal skulls, and wonderful carved dogs in ivory clear, down to Baby Eskimo's flat, wooden-faced doll. From his winter spent with this tribe on the 4,000 square-mile island which had been removed from Hudson's map because we couldn't find it, Mr. Flaherty, who has been exploring for Mackenzie and Mann, has brought a collection which will probably be of great historic value. A vitally interesting section of the big museum.

There are no reindeer on the mainland, and as the fur of polar bears is rather bulky, some handsome clothing is made from the skin and plumage of the eiderduck. They must be artistic Eskimos, for the colorings of the plumage are cleverly blended to form white bands about the middle of the big coat, on the cuffs and the bottom, while the immense hood forms a head, with delicate green plumage outlining it. Of course, it is unlined. Where the reindeer can be obtained, intricately blended costumes of the fur are worn in winter one with the fur turned in next the body, and one for an outer coat with the fur turned out; in summer, which is the month of August, the outer coat is discarded.

The baby Eskimos of this tribe wear funny little sacques of baby-seal with just a throat opening. Evidently they slip on and remain until they become too small, when they are replaced by a larger size. All of the tribe live in igloos, which inside melt slightly from the burning fats and form an ice coating. Windows consisting of sheets of ice are seen in some. For Mrs. Eskimo there is an immense hood attached to her fur garment in which to carry the baby, just as with the other Eskimo tribes, but an ingenious device is seen in the museum robe consisting of two long tails, coachman style, of the reindeer which are folded up as a seat, since she works sitting on a snowbank. Polar bear coats and mocassins with lining and tops of bearskin are also on exhibit.

Wood and metal are practically unknown in this lost corner of the earth. The only wood received is driftwood, and this is immediately carved and polished for household use. Most of the cooking utensils are of stone, and Mr. Flaherty has brought several stone bowls and a flat affair in which the burning oil used for light drips.

Some clever aboriginal artist has produced miniatures of the tribal life carved in the ivory from walrus tusks. There are dogs lying stiffly down, a large boat such as the women use, a family party returning from a sealing cruise, with the seal lying neatly in the bow of the flat little boat, while father paddles and mother, with the inevitable baby on her back, sits apparently enjoying the scene. There is a clever little carving of an igloo with the ice window, and there is also a comb about two inches wide and evidently made for art's sake. Most of these are the work of one member of the tribe who is full of artistic temperament, and greatly honored. He is a conscientious soul, and a realist, for in his carving of the sled he has lashed the tiny ivory slats on with minute thoughts of skin.

The warfare of this tribe is purely against animal life for food, and their weapons are represented by harpoons which are aboriginal, consisting of pointed pieces of stone fastened to very long leather thongs, and a peculiar instrument like a long stick with six pointed spears of ivory tied in groups of three, one at the end and the other half-way up the stick. These sticks are thrown in among a flock of birds on the chance of securing at least one.

Wooden snow goggles are worn on very sunny days, but they are worn only by the landed, or snowed aristocracy, as they are made of wood. They fit across the forehead, just as the motorist's, but very tiny slits are left for the eyes, not a quarter of an inch in height. The skins are sewn by the women with ivory needles, shaped in a rough three-sided design, which indicates that the women of the tribe have not taken to inventing. They are contained in ivory cases filled with moss. Ivory is flashed about very plentifully, as, according to the local artist, the landscape must be made up of walrus, with men spearing them and dogs chasing them in the spaces between.

For softening the skins, rough implements of stone are used. Domestic science is an unknown and unneeded study, as most of the menu is eaten without the formality of an interview with the chef. There are bowls of animal skulls. When a walrus is caught and killed, it is just eaten, and that is the end of it, with no dishes to wash or other inconvenience. Lip ornaments of ivory are still worn by some of the really chic Eskimos, who probably trust that the vogue will remain in since it requires a slit in the lower lip about an inch in length.

**WAR COSTS BRITAIN FIFTEEN MILLION DAILY**

The British House of Commons voted another war credit of \$1,250,000,000, making, with sums already voted, a total of \$4,310,000,000 for war purposes. The expenditure from April 1 to June 12 has been at the rate of \$13,300,000 daily and it has been estimated that the daily expenditure during the currency of the new credit will not be less than \$15,000,000.

**FOURTH LINE, ARTEMESIA.**

Mrs. Wm. Fletcher is on an extended visit with friends in Toronto.

Misses A. and B. Harrow visited Owen Sound friends recently.

Messrs. Ed. and Chas. Pratt of Louise were callers at Mr. R. Whittaker's the first of the week. Mr. L. Mathewson of Markdale has engaged with W. Fletcher. A heavy hail storm passed over this vicinity on Friday.

**HOLSTEIN.**

Mr. and Mrs. D. Urquhart, of Highland Park, Detroit, are the guests of Holstein friends during this week.

D. Grier, J. P. was in Kingston during the past week attending a meeting of the general assembly.

Mrs. J. Gow of Hamilton is a guest at the manse and, being an artist, has sketched several views of scenery down the river.

Mrs. R. M. Tribe, nee Nellie Dowling, passed away after a lingering illness on Tuesday, the 15th inst., at the age of 37 years, 6 months and 15 days. Mrs. Tribe was born about a mile and a half south of the village and has lived almost all her life in this vicinity. About 15 years ago, she married Mr. R. M. Tribe, and spent a few years in Alberta, but on account of ill health she returned to this village. Her last severe illness was of several months' duration, but it was endured with Christian fortitude. She was a lifelong member of the Methodist church, and took, when able, a very active part in the W. M. S. society, of which she was a life member. She leaves to mourn her early demise, her husband, mother, five brothers and two sisters. The funeral is to be held on Friday afternoon to Mt. Forest cemetery.

D. P. Coleridge boasts of garden peas in full bloom on 11th inst. Mr. Hay, of the Bell Telephone Co., London, was the guest of D. P. Coleridge on Friday of last week. They had their annual fishing outing, with varying success. Rev. and Mrs. Abbott returned from conference, and will settle down for another year. Mr. Jas. Eccles has been appointed village constable and pound keeper for the year. No doubt that the by-laws of the village will be enforced.

Messrs. Buller and Brebner are busily engaged now in turning out a car load of broom handles.

**McWILLIAMS.**

The warm showers of the last week have made a good growth but the wire worm has thinned out some fields of oats.

Sorry to report the accident which happened Mr. Austin Hann while engaged with Mr. John Lawrence shingling his barn. Mr. Hann was coming down the rope which they had for drawing up shingles, when it gave way and he fell on the barn floor, breaking his wrist and some small bones in his back. Mr. Hann is also badly shaken up, but we hope he may soon recover and be able to be around again.

Mr. Wm. Moore of Durham has purchased Mr. Thos. Kennedy's farm. Mr. Moore now owns 290 acres.

Mr. H. W. Hunt of Vickers was engaged cutting wood for some of the farmers in this part last week, and when he was within about an hour of finishing he broke his engine and had to send it to Toronto for repairs. Mr. Hunt was giving good satisfaction, and we feel sorry for his misfortune.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Ford attended the funeral of Mrs. Ford's father at Hanover, on Sunday.

Mr. T. J. Moore is preparing to erect a summer kitchen. Mr. Haley of Toronto, has the carpenter work. He is a city carpenter, but reports times dull in the city. Mr. Harry Smallman spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom. Andrews of the 10th of Egremont, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Andrews.

**REMEMBER**

**The Cut Price Sale of FINE SHOES**

**Continues all This week**

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**Rugs** They are products of the best English Looms, reasonable in price, yet having the oriental appearance for which the Eastern Rugs are famous, a pretty stock to select from.

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Made to order and a good fit guaranteed, to be finished in one week from the date of getting order. A nice stock of cloth to choose from.

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A fine stock of Dress Goods, in the newest styles and in the neatest patterns. Fresh Groceries continually arriving. Light of Asia Teas. Try our Star of India and

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