

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W IRWIN, Editor and Proprietor

DURHAM, JULY 1, 1915.

HIGHWAY REVENUE SCHEME

From a leaflet entitled "Highway Improvement in Ontario" issued by Hon. H. G. McDiarmid, Minister of Public Works and Highways, we take the following paragraph:

"To prevent the unsightly marking of the landscape with sign-boards, power is given to the Lieutenant-Governor in Council to make regulation for the erection of signs or other advertising devices, and for fixing a fee to be charged for erecting any sign or sign-board or other advertising device, and this same power is to be exercised by any commission having control of any road if the Lieutenant-Governor so directs. Widespread complaints have been made of the defacing of the roadside in other communities by the erection of unsightly advertising devices, and to prevent the nuisance gaining a foothold in Ontario, this provision has been deemed advisable and timely. At the same time a system of licensing advertising signs would produce a revenue for road maintenance."

This goes even farther than our remarks a few weeks ago about the nuisance too commonly indulged in by placing advertising matter on every available blank fence or wall in many of our towns and villages. In calling it a nuisance we are going no further than the minister of public works does in the paragraph quoted above. Surely if the authorities in the Government regard it as a nuisance to deface country highways by advertising devices, the councils in towns and villages should regard such conduct as a nuisance in the urban municipalities, and may regard the regulation of such advertising methods to be within their corporate jurisdiction.

A neat tasty advertisement of any necessary legitimate and beneficial product is in no way offensive to the ordinary observer. There may, however, be too much of a good thing, and too many such notices would detract from the usefulness, beauty or value of a smaller number. If then the public highways are to be used as general sign-boards for advertising purposes, the advertisers employing such methods have a right to pay for the privilege. The indiscriminate use of such advertising has a tendency to render the method ineffective and of doubtful value.

We are of the opinion that the regulations suggested by the paragraph we have quoted has reference more particularly to the large signs of manufacturers that are intended to remain permanently. Whether the small poster is to be included as an objectionable defacement of the landscape can scarcely be learned from the wording of the paragraph. We think, however, it has reference only to the permanent signs and not to those of a more or less transient nature. In any case, the placing of such matter should be regulated so as not to deface the beauty of the landscape or to mar the esthetic appearance of our towns or villages.

HAMPDEN.

The annual county convention held last Friday at Hampden church, was a decided success. The afternoon session opened at 2:30 p.m. Opening exercises were led by Rev. B. M. Smith of Dromore. Besides the business part and music, Rev. A. Lucas gave an interesting talk on "Value of Sunday School Standards" and also Rev. Mr. Smith gave a paper on "What May the Sunday School Expect from the Church." The afternoon session closed with J. Taylor, the county president, speaking on "Our Place in the Kingdom," and with music, collection and prayer. The people then retired to the basement where a most appetizing supper awaited them, and it was a grand sight to see how everyone seemed to enjoy the social conversation, held together during the hour of refreshments. The evening session commenced at 7:30 and was opened with song service in charge of the president, Mr. J. Cooper. Most inspiring and interesting topics were well delivered by Rev. Mr. Sippell of Alfeldt and Rev. Lucas of Toronto. The music for the convention was excellently rendered by a mixed quartette, and also a male quar-

GIRTS LIKE THE MUD



The Cuntry: "That's all right, Mr. Senate, but wait till I get a chance at you"

tette of Ayton. The meeting closed with Mr. Becker leading in prayer, and the people separated one from the other, each feeling it was good to be here.

A very curious accident happened the other day. Mr. John Cooper, who is in the habit of looking over his herds and flock each morning found, to his surprise, a two-year-old colt missing. He went in search of it and found it lying in a furrow on its back. He found it impossible to get it up, so ran for aid. It was found that the animal could not stand up, and an examination by Dr. Hamilton revealed the fact that its back bone had been broken. They think it had been scampering and rearing up, had fallen over. They shot the animal. Mr. Cooper has a great many horses. still he feels the loss of one just the same.

Miss Wildfang of Detroit is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Little. We are glad to report that Bertie Marshall is improving in health, the nurse leaving Monday. We hope soon to see Bert out amongst us again looking hale and hearty.

The Hampden baseball team and the South Bentinck team played a game in John Henry's field one night recently, South Bentinck proving to be the champion team. We hope they may play the return game before long. Spruce up boys, there's luck in store for you yet.

Born.—To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Park, a son.

BLYTH'S CORNERS.

Knox church congregation will hold their anniversary service on Sunday, July 18. Services at 3 and 7:30 p.m. On the following Monday evening games and general frolic in the early evening and an interesting and spicy programme later on will be given in the church. Fuller particulars will be given later. Admission 25c and 15c. Keep the date in mind and come and enjoy a treat.

Mr. Thos. Scarf and sister were welcome callers at our home on Sunday evening last.

The frost on Wednesday evening of last week did some little noticeable damage here and there, but in this locality we fare pretty well.

The monthly meeting of the Grange will be held as usual in the Varney Hall on Friday night, July 2. As announced, Dr. E. Leeson is expected to speak on some topic of his own preference. Other business of importance, therefore a full house wanted.

Mr. Wm. Stewart arrived home quite unexpectedly last week. We heard he met with a mishap, which caused his retreat home.

Mr. W. Firth, butcher, of Durham, gave us a call Monday and purchased a couple of good beefers. He is a good straight buyer, and always on the dot with his word.

Hats off to the Grangers! for according to the Gander's admission, to them belong the credit of compelling the Conservatives to set an understanding date for holding their convention hereafter, certainly the most progressive step they have taken in our little lifetime. This step justifies the contention we have always held, of what farmers could accomplish through a united effort. Just how the Conservatives entrusted the sacred work to such

The Ideal and The Practical

By EDITH V. ROSS

Wickersham was a literary genius, but an undiscovered genius. There are geniuses whose work any one may recognize as something that appeals to him strongly, but he would not stop to ask why. Even such a gift may be a long while in securing recognition, and the chances seem to be largely in favor of its never attaining it. The public is the final judge in such matters, and the public is often slow in making a decision.

When Wickersham first began to write he was told that he must write something original. This was exactly what he was fitted to do, and he did it. He was disappointed in the result. Those who had advised him to produce original matter forgot to remind him that he must educate a clientele to appreciate the novelty. Meanwhile the literary space in the periodicals and other mediums was occupied by the commonplace.

Then Wickersham was told that what publishers wanted was something on a subject which the people were discussing. It was explained to him that advertisement was essential, and a work on such a subject was largely self advertised. So Wickersham chose a theme that was uppermost in the minds of the public and treated it in an original fashion. Again he was disappointed. He could not find a publisher. Why? "My dear fellow," explained an editor, "you lean to one side of the question. Your work will offend every one on the other side." Another said, "You are constantly firing over the heads of the people."

Wickersham was in despair. All his instructions had come to naught.

Then when his failure was complete he had no more sense than to get married. His wife was as pretty as a peach, very practical and had the faculty of making herself liked. When she married Wickersham he had had for months a book on the stands the publication for which he had paid. There was no sale for "The Wanderer," and the copies which were beginning to get soiled were being returned to the publisher.

"I think I will try to do something with that book to get it introduced," said Mrs. Wickersham to her husband. "Have you read it?" "Read it? No. It wouldn't do any good for me to read it. What is wanted is to sell it."

Mrs. Wickersham had an intimate friend, Mrs. Singleton, who was at the head of the literary department of a women's club. She took the book to

a source to make known to the world, we fear we shall never know this side the grave. The old doddling Gander is under a delusion when he infers we are Conservative, and for his benefit we want to tell him we are strictly Independent. Now, to a stupid old Gander, likely he may not be able to distinguish any difference, and just to make it simple, there is as much difference between the two as there is between the gander in his mud pool and the weathercock away up high on his pinnacle. To ever hope of the gander soaring as high in progressive realms, politically speaking, is an utter impossibility. He is too much enslaved to his party to ever exalt a nation, for it is just such a class as this that encourage politicians to do as they like. To make a long story short. We would simply choke and collapse, and to be an eye-witness again of such a scene as that would certainly make any

miss lady, asked her as a favor to read it and recommend it to her friends. Mrs. Singleton happened to be one calculated to appreciate Wickersham's genius. She did more than recommend the book to her friends; she delivered a lecture on it one afternoon in the clubhouse. Anything Mrs. Singleton said about a book was not disputable among the members of the club.

Presently there sprang up a demand for "The Wanderer." This demand occurred in the city where Mrs. Singleton reigned as literary queen. A few of the women who read it appreciated it, but it mattered not to those who failed to do so, for since Mrs. Singleton had put her stamp on it none of the others would dare condemn it, for they would thereby condemn themselves for lack of appreciation. The calls for "The Wanderer" at the stands increased, and presently a new edition was necessary to supply the demand.

One morning Wickersham woke up to find himself famous. Mrs. Wickersham was famous, too, not only for being the wife of a famous man, but because she was the first to discover his genius, Mrs. Singleton being the second person. Mrs. Wickersham bore her honors modestly. She did not take the trouble to read her husband's book, for she would no more understand it after the public had put its stamp of approval on it than before. There was no necessity for her to read it. When persons congratulated her on her husband's success and her own discernment of his genius she looked modest and said nothing. What is there for a person to say when complimented? Anything said is calculated to do harm rather than good. Mrs. Wickersham stood pat. Among the many persons who congratulated her there was not one who knew that she had never read a word of her husband's book.

Mrs. Wickersham got out all her husband's unpublished manuscripts and offered them to publishers. They were snapped up greedily. A taste for Wickersham's work was gradually growing upon the public, and the sale of his books increased proportionately. Meanwhile he wrote a new one and one day informed his wife that he had given it to a publisher for publication. "At what royalty?" asked the lady. "Royalty? I don't know. I suppose the usual royalty."

"Albert," his wife exclaimed, "you are the stupidest man in America!"

Then she visited the publisher in question and returned with a contract to pay her husband double the usual royalty.

Wickersham remained famous for a time. Then his fame began to wane. Some said he had written himself out. Others declared that it had been a mistake to consider him a genius at all. This doesn't matter to his wife, since she is cutting the coupons off the bonds she bought with the money reaped when her husband was a star, and it makes no difference to her now that his star has set.

Several from here took in the burlesque lacrosse match at Hanover on Friday and saw the Hanover ten wallopp the Owen Sound aggregation 25 to 4.

About sixty of the members of the local court of the C.O.F. attended service in Trinity church in a body on Sunday evening. A thoughtful and inspiring sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Morris.

PORN. RITCHIE.—In Glenelg, Thursday June 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ritchie, a son.

THE LITTLE PAPER PRINTED WHERE YOU USED TO LIVE

'Tisn't filled with cuts and pictures nor the latest news despatches;

And the paper's often dampened and the print is sometimes blurred.

There is only one edition, and the eye often catches

Traces of a missing letter, or at times a mis-spelled word.

No cablegrams or specials anywhere the eye engages;

The makeup is perhaps a trifle crude and primitive,

But an atmosphere of home life fills and permeates the pages

Of the little country paper printed where you used to live.

How the heart grows soft and tender while its columns

you're perusing,

Every item is familiar, every name you know full well,

And a flood of recollection passes o'er you while you're musing

On the past, and weaves about you an imaginative spell.

You can see the old home village once again in fancy, seeming

To be clasping hand of neighbor, and of friend and relative;

And their faces rise before you as you're idly, fondly dreaming

O'er the little country paper printed where you used to live.

—Kansas City Journal.

MARKET REPORT

DURHAM JULY 1, 1915

Fall Wheat.....	\$1 10 to \$1 10
Spring Wheat.....	1 10 to 1 10
Milling Oats.....	55 to 55
Feed Oats.....	55 to 55
Peas.....	1 50 to 1 55
Barley.....	65 to 70
Hay.....	16 00 to 18 00
Butter.....	20 to 20
Eggs.....	17 to 17
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.....	8 85 to 8 85
Hides, per lb.....	11 to 12
Sheepskins.....	60 to 90
Wood.....	5 to 5
Tallow.....	14 to 14

VIOLENT ATTACKS OF DYSPEPSIA

Suffered Tortures Until She Tried "Fruit-a-tives"

St. JEAN DE MATHA, Jan. 27th, 1914. "After suffering for a long time with Dyspepsia, I have been made well by "Fruit-a-tives." I suffered so much that at last I would not dare to eat for I was afraid of dying. Five years ago, I received samples of "Fruit-a-tives" and after taking them I felt relief. Then I sent for three boxes and I kept improving until I was well. I quickly regained my lost weight—and now I eat, sleep and digest well—in a word, I am fully recovered, thanks to "Fruit-a-tives." MME. CHARBONNEAU. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

THE TOBACCO FUND

Mr. A. H. Jackson, who has been collecting for the Tobacco and Chocolate Fund inaugurated by The Toronto News, last week sent away another donation of \$25 to the fund from the following donors. This makes the total local donation to date \$140.65. The following contributed to the last remittance:

- J. A. Graham, W. Ferguson, H. McDonald, G. S. Lawrence, Mrs. T. Knight, D. E. McFarlane, M. MacKay, W. Nichol, A. McPhee, G. Kress, Jr., W. Ritchie, J. Firth, R. Hopkins, R. Dargavel, W. Morrison, T. R. Whelan, S. P. Saunders, C. McDougall, I. Anderson, D. A. Campbell, G. Newell, J. A. Darling, J. Ewen, W. Hodgson, G. Boyd, Rev. W. H. Hartley, W. J. Young, W. Irwin, M. Lauder, Patriotic collection share, E. Kress, N. McCannel, Miss L. McKenzie, A. H. Jackson

Wm. Bond, chemist, Wilmington, Del., stayed seven hours in a sealed box under water to show that his chemical discovery could purify air.

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

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