

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W IRWIN, Editor and Proprietor

DURHAM, JULY 29, 1915.

WHY A FAILURE ?

Our school has failed this year in reaching its usual standing on the Departmental results. We notice that only nine have passed from the school here, or about one-third of the number who wrote. Without a better knowledge of the facts it would be unwise to criticize the evident lack of success. It may be the result of weakness in the teaching staff, indifference on the part of pupils, unusual severity in the question papers, or a closer marking of the answer papers.

We are told that about 70 per cent. of the candidates in the province have failed. This will leave 30 per cent. who have been successful. If this be true, our school, which passed one-third, is a little above the average, and teachers and pupils must be exonerated for the apparently poor showing.

It may be the questions were more difficult or catchier than usual and a closer system of marking was adopted. In any event, if the school passed an average for the province the result, poor as it may seem, should not be regarded as a failure on the part of the pupils and the staff. It seems only fair to judge by comparing our average this year with the average of the province, rather than our average this year compared with the average of any previous year.

THE TEMPERANCE MARCH

From present indications, temperance sentiment in the west is growing so rapidly that another year or so will see the prairie provinces all in the dry area.

In Saskatchewan now no licenses exist, the selling of liquor being confined to Government dispensaries, and even these are subject to a prohibitory local vote.

A few days ago the people of Alberta gave a large majority in favor of prohibition in a referendum vote, and by this action 320 bars, wholesale and club licenses throughout the province will be abolished after July 1 of next year.

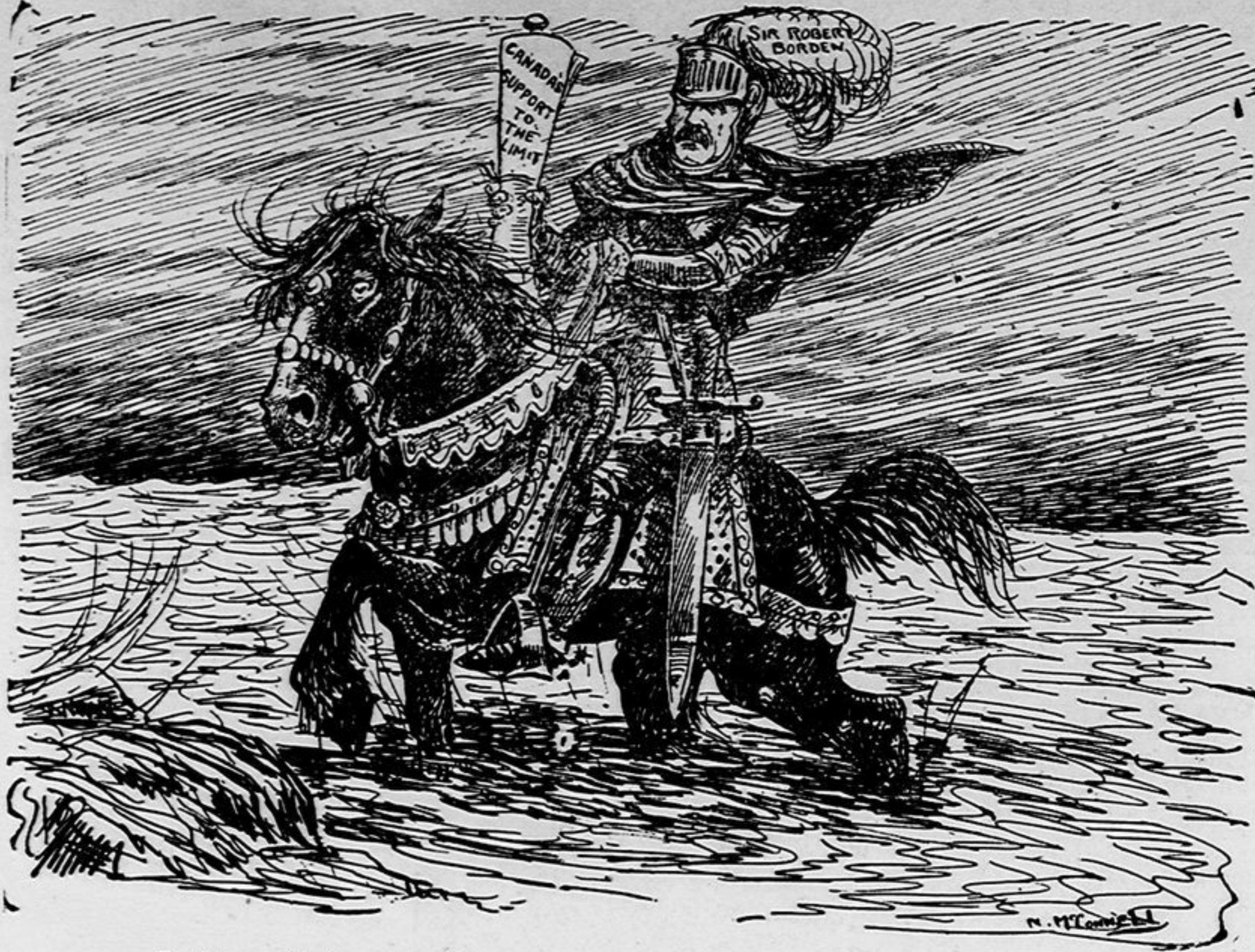
In Manitoba the Norris Government is pledged, if returned at the provincial election in August, to take a plebiscite of the province on a temperance bill to be prepared by the temperance people themselves. On the Conservative side, too, the rejuvenated Conservative party, under the leadership of Sir James Aikens, are coming out with a flat prohibitory plank in their platform, with no provisions for referendum or repeal. In any event, Manitoba is likely to fall in line with the other two prairie provinces. If the Liberals, under Mr. Norris, are elected to power, the prohibitory measure must follow a favorable temperance plebiscite, and if the new Conservative party are successful, which is scarcely likely, prohibition is promised without resorting to a referendum.

If the results of plebiscites had been accepted at their face value, Ontario would long ago have been under prohibition. The voice of the people through a plebiscite vote was twice heard through the ballot box, but no action was taken. In the case of Manitoba, however, the result of such a vote must shape the action of the Government, with no chance of side-tracking the issue.

Inside of three years, from present appearances, Canada will be dry between Ontario and British Columbia, and whatever the feeling may be, the temperance wave is moving on with a certainty of total Dominion prohibition in the not far distant future.

The Dominion referendum of 1898 showed that every province from the Atlantic to the Pacific, with the solitary exception of Quebec, was in favor of the abolition of the liquor traffic. The Dominion as a whole gave a majority vote, yet no action was taken as a result of the voting. Not ripe for action, was the opinion expressed then by the leader of the party in power, and the temperance people had to wait for a more convenient season. The temperance wave continued to roll, is still rolling, and the temperance people have never lost their grip. They are now nearing the goal of their ambition, and it does seem as if the long-drawn battle will soon be fought and won.

CANADA'S KNIGHT-ERRANT



Britannia's sons from overseas place all at her disposal.

Durham Was to Blame Says Owen Sound Times

In commenting on the Owen Sound-Durham lacrosse game last week, The Owen Sound Times, after a justified attack on the game, the referee, and the officials who appointed him, ends up with the comedy statement:

"It is but just to the local team to remark that Durham started the rough stuff."

Farther down in the column comes another statement:

"Durham scored the first goal when 'play' had been called. Owen Sound had the first rush on the enemy, but failed to penetrate their defense very seriously. Then Durham came down with an odd man and beat Bell, Elvidge getting the tally. It was about this time that the rough stuff was noted."

Is it necessary to go further? To any person who knows lacrosse as it is played in Owen Sound, the whole cause for the starting of rough-house tactics was the fact of Durham scoring that first goal. All of us know what Owen Sound has done on all occasions when the visiting team is ahead. It surely was about this time that the rough stuff started, the Owen Sound defence so far forgetting themselves as to check Durham's home when the ball was in play at the other end of the field.

Owen Sound surely does sustain her reputation as the "dirtiest lacrosse town in Canada" and The Owen Sound Times doesn't raise itself much when it stoops to defend the local pets by placing the blame on "the other fellow."

The whole game was certainly a miserable exhibition of the national game, and if such are the class staged in recent years in the county town, it is small wonder that the decent people of the place can't be pulled out in larger numbers to witness the games.

So far as The Chronicle is concerned, we plead for no immunity for the Durham team. But we don't like the lying insinuation in the Times that the Durhams were the full cause of all the trouble. They were in it and so were the other fellows, and if The Times thinks to clean up and improve the game by always blaming a dirty game on "the other fellow," we think it is starting on the wrong system "The other fellow" can't always be to blame.

PRICEVILLE.

Bad haying weather. Lots to do around here yet. Some are nearly done, and some only commencing. Crops are looking well so far. Showers every other day make bad hay.

Civic Holiday next Monday is to be celebrated in this place in high style. Proceeds for the Patriotic Fund.

Arch McDonald, who spent the last two months visiting in this part, left for his home in Portland, Oregon, on Monday.

Miss Maggie McLnes, daughter of John McLnes of Calgary, Alta is visiting her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McDonald, Durham road, Glenelg, for a couple of weeks.

Donald McLachlin has moved his stable to the south-west corner of his lot in town.

Mr. Brander put a new stairway outside for the convenience of

HEADING THE PROCESSION ON MEMORIAL DAY

By M. QUAD

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It was about a week before Memorial day a few years ago that one Horatio Sparrow, a resident of the village of Okemos, entered the drug store in that burg looking as if he had something serious on his mind, and on being encouraged a little he said to the druggist:

"Doc, don't say nothin' to a livin' soul, but the town of Okemos is to be jarred from center to circumference this evenin'!"

"In what way?" was asked. "Never you mind, but be at the post-office at 7 o'clock. Meanwhile get ready to feel the earth tremble!"

"Is it dynamite, Horatio?" was gasped.

"You be there and see!" Horatio was a man that never got excited when he woke up in the morning and found a cow in his garden, and the druggist felt quite sure he had something big on hand. He must have told about fifty other people what he told him, for there was a big crowd at the postoffice at 7 o'clock in the evening, and all expected to hear big news. Deacon Holden took charge of things, as usual, and as the crowd got impatient he said:

"It is understood, feller citizens, that Horatio Sparrow is goin' to launch a thunderbolt here tonight, and it is with more than ordinary interest that I call the meetin' to order. Stand out, Horatio, and let's hear all about it."

Horatio stood out. He looked pale, but determined. He'd been thinking for a week of what he was going to say, and he started off as smooth as grease:

"The drums are beatin' a wild alarm. There is a wavin' of flags, a marchin' of men and a wallin' of women and children. War is upon the land. The life of the nation is at stake."

"By John, but that's flow'ry language!" exclaimed the deacon.

"Anything more, Horatio?" "I just want to call your attention to the fact that Okemos has never had a Memorial day parade," replied the orator. "We hev never paraded and never decorated."

"By John, but that's a strong p'int!" shouted the deacon. "Hang me if Horatio ain't knockin' things edgewise. No, sir; we've never had a parade nor decorated any graves, and we ought to be ashamed of ourselves. It is your suggestion that we celebrate the day this year, Horatio?"

"That's a p'int, deacon."

"And it's as strong as a log chain.

Yes, sir; we'll celebrate the day, and in order to make it a howlin' success I'll agree to take charge of the parade."

"But I object to that," said Horatio. "Hevin' originated this idea, I think it's fur me to ride on horseback at the head of the procession."

There was a painful pause, and then Abner Jones, who was in fireman's uniform, jumped off the counter and said:

"There shouldn't be no jealousy about this thing. Horatio would look purty fine on his spotted horse, and the deacon would be no slouch in his cocked hat, but if there's to be any feelin' over it I'll take the job off their hands. As I'm foreman of the fire company, it comes in my line anyhow."

"I don't propose to give up my right for nobody," said Horatio.

"And I'm thinkin' I'm the man to boss things," added the deacon.

"It appears to me," said Silas Lapham as he stood up and rubbed his hands together, "that we are not workin' in complete harmony in this matter. It will be the event of the century. Let us sacrifice any selfish interests as individuals and work to make the affair a general success."

"That's powerful good advice," said the deacon as he rapped on the stove with his cane—"powerful good. I alius stand ready to sacrifice, and I hope the rest of you do. Any further p'int, Silas?"

"You can call it a p'int or not," said Silas, "but bein' there seems to be a controversy here I think it better be settled by selectin' me to boss things."

"I'll never surrender my rights!" said Horatio Sparrow.

"Nor me!" added Deacon Holden.

"Nor me!" yelled Abner Jones. It was evident that the meeting was on the point of breaking up in a row when Joe Richard came sauntering in as calmly as could be. The deacon saw him and called out:

"Feller patriots, before this meetin' breaks up in a row that will send the price of Okemos real estate down 50 per cent and put our civilizashun back fifty years let's hear what Joe Richard has to say about it."

"What's the question?" asked Joe.

"About Memorial day. Shall we decorate?"

"Decorate what?"

"Why, the soldiers' graves."

"I don't see how you are goin' to do it," said Joe as he scratched his ear. "So far as I know or hev bin able to find out nobody from Okemos went to war. It therefore follers that no Okemos man was ever killed. It follers, agin, that you might look the graveyard over fur a month and not find a soldier's grave to decorate. 'Pears to me that you had better git yer grave fust."

Two minutes later Joe was the only man left in the postoffice. It was as he had said—there was nothing to decorate, and all the blowing had been for nothing.

the Karstedt Bros., to go up and down instead of going through the house.

Malcolm McLnes shipped a car load of live stock on Tuesday. The Rev. Jones of Toronto preached in the Presbyterian church the last two Sundays. The Rev. Mr. Scobie from Maxwell, will preach next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brown of McWilliams entertained a number of Mrs. Brown's friends one evening lately.

Died.—At his home, July 13, 1915, on the north line, Artemesia. Donald Kennedy, one of the pioneers of Artemesia, after a lingering illness of months over the allotted age. He was buried here.

A couple of weeks ago there died at Victoria, B.C., Annie McDonald, beloved wife of Angus McLnis, at the age of about 58 years. She was born at lot 40, con. 1, S.D.R., Glenelg, daughter of Root McDonald, now of Salt Lake City, who is 95 years of age. Mr. McLnes is a brother of Councilor McLnes of Glenelg.

Harvest will be late, on account of so much rain at this season. Some early barley will be ready in a week or ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch McKinnon of Durham motored out this way one day recently. We also saw Mr. Hahn of Durham motoring with a load of passengers.

Donald and Annie Graham, son and daughter of Mr. J. A. Graham of Durham, spent a week with friends in this part and enjoyed themselves well out in the country making hay. Fine work for a spell, but not so good if you continue at it steady.

Collectors are around taking up money for the Red Cross and are meeting with success.

Miss McConkey of Toronto is visiting with her sisters, Mrs. McLnes and Mrs. Campbell.

Mr. Neil McCannel of Durham paid a visit through this section of the country one day recently, combining business and pleasure.

Our mill man is kept busy attending to customers.

PERSONAL

Miss Margaret MacKenzie is visiting Dornoch friends this week.

Miss Barbara Watt is visiting in town.

Miss Winnie Prooker of Cleveland is visiting friends in town.

Miss Dolly Hopkins of Toronto is spending a few days with her mother here.

Miss Kathleen Wilson of Georgetown, is visiting her friend, Miss McCoskery.

Rev. and Mrs. Whaley are taking vacation, and will be absent for the next four Sundays.

Mr. Herb. Livingston of Hamilton, was in town Monday on business.

Mr. Cosens, postmaster at Trowbridge, is visiting his daughters, Mrs. McCrae and Mrs. Knechtel.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Browning and daughter took an auto trip to Kincardine on Sunday.

Messrs. George, Robert and David Smith, with their mother motored to Toronto on Monday.

Mr. Harding of Orangeville, is visiting his son, J. H. Harding, in town.

Mr. Alf. Armstrong, Toronto, representing the Renfrew Machinery Co., was in town Tuesday.

Mr. John A. Graham was in Hamilton last week as delegate to the Masonic Grand Lodge.

Miss Evelyn Winters of Owen Sound, is guest of Miss May Young.

Miss Laura Murphy, teacher from near Owen Sound, spent Sunday with her friend, Miss May Young.

Mrs. Reginald Kelly returned to Toronto to-day, after spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly.

Mrs. W. B. Ard returned to St.

ESPECIALLY FOR WOMEN

"Fruit-a-tives" Now Known as Woman's Best Medicine

"FRUIT-A-TIVES," the famous fruit medicine is particularly well suited for the use of women, because of its mild and gentle action and its pleasant taste.

In severe cases of Constipation, Indigestion, Bloating, Sick Headaches, Pain In The Back, Neuralgia, or a General Run-Down Constitution, "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine needed to correct such troubles and restore the sufferer to complete health.

As a tonic, "Fruit-a-tives" is invaluable to purify and enrich the blood and build up strength and vigor.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Marys, after two weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vollett, in Bentinck.

Mr. T. Fox and daughter Violet, of Hamilton, are spending a couple of weeks with friends in town.

Rev. Mr. Morris of Trinity church, exchanged pulpits on Sunday with Rev. Mr. Hostord of Markdale.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morrison and Misses Annie L. and Margaret MacKenzie were visiting Paisley friends last week.

Mrs. John Clark and children of Cochrane arrived here Saturday night, and will spend a month or so with friends in this locality.

Mr. L. H. Dingman, president of the St. Thomas Times Publishing Company, was in town Monday, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harding and family of Hamilton are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown.

Mr. Frank Vickers was in town Monday. He had been out west, and was returning to Renfrew. He came this way to take home his wife and family, who have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Banks, for the past few weeks.

All arrangements have been completed by the Ladies' Aid for a big sale on Saturday afternoon, July 31, of home-made baking, butter, fresh eggs, and other things good to eat. All will be fresh, sweet and wholesome. The sale will be conducted in the Red Cross building, Durham, next to the Royal Bank.

MARKET REPORT

DURHAM JULY 29, 1915

Table with market prices for various commodities like Fall Wheat, Spring Wheat, Milling Oats, etc.

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

Western Fair London Canada

September 10th - 18th 1915

\$30,000.00 in Prizes and Attractions

Prizes increased this year by \$3,000.00.

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Two Speed Events Daily.

Fireworks Every Night.

New Steel Grandstand. Midway Better Than Ever.

Music by the Best Available Bands

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W. J. REID, President

A. M. HUNT, Secretary