

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W IRWIN, Editor and Proprietor

DURHAM, AUGUST 5, 1915.

EXAMINATION FAILURES

Last week we stated from what we acknowledged as mere hearsay that seventy per cent. of the candidates who wrote on the lower school entrance examinations had failed. Since then we have noticed a paragraph in the Arthur Enterprise, and we have better reason than formerly to believe the hearsay report was substantially correct, coming, as it does, from one of the departmental examiners. "The marking has been very close," the examiner says, and this is one of the reasons we assigned as a probable cause of failure in our own school results. In the face of such an outlook, the Flesherton school, which sent up 22, of whom 13 were successful, has made a remarkably good showing. The paragraph in The Enterprise reads as follows:

"Principal McRitchie returned home last week from Toronto where he has been engaged marking departmental examination papers for the past two weeks. Mr. McRitchie states that the marking has been very close. On the lower school entrance examinations, the results of which were made public last week, only 32 per cent. of the candidates who wrote from all over the province, were successful."

BLAME IT ON BELGIUM

A subscriber in Stanton, Que., writes to inform us that a visiting clergyman in one of the local pulpits gave it as his opinion that God had sent her present dreadful affliction upon Belgium because of her inhuman treatment of the Congo natives. He asks us if the Belgian people were responsible for the misrule in the Congo, or if the outrages committed against the Congolese are to be attributed to the late King Leopold. That grievous wrongs were inflicted upon the Congo natives in the name of Belgium is not to be denied, but it might be very difficult to prove that any Belgian who has suffered under the iron heel of Germany was more responsible for the woes of the Congolese than for the German invasion. Since 1888 the Belgian Congo has been a Belgian dependency, and since then has been managed with much more humanity than German East Africa. Before that time it was the private possession of the late King Leopold, uncle to the present King Albert; and it was in his regime that the Congo atrocities were committed. The people of Belgium to-day are not more responsible for the crimes committed by the rubber collectors employed by the company of which King Leopold was head than are the people of Canada.

These facts ought to be so well known that their misrepresentation could hardly be due to ignorance alone, especially in the case of a clergyman or other public speaker who undertakes to instruct the average man; and one might well doubt not only the sincerity, but the loyalty of any speaker who would at this time arise to argue that the misfortunes of the Belgians are deserved, and that, therefore, the British nation in intervening on behalf of Belgium was virtually flying in the face of Providence, and trying to deflect its just retribution. The clergyman who recently visited Stanton, Que., might properly be interrogated by the authorities as to his motives in preaching a sermon whose tendency must have been to cool British enthusiasm for the righteous war. He may have been merely one of a class of fanatics such as surged to the front some years ago on the occasion of the Iroquois theatre fire in Chicago. Upon that occasion there were some preachers so lost to all sense of decency and human kindness that they asserted the disaster was a Divine judgment upon theatre-goers. When there was another terrible calamity in Paris, the hundreds of victims being persons who had gathered to promote a charitable object, they were unable to explain the guilt of the victims on the Iroquois hypothesis. On the whole it is a mistake to blame our own misfortunes or the misfortunes of others upon Providence. Human causes will usually be found proportionate to the result. Not to Heaven, but to Potsdam, need we look for the cause of Belgium's desolation.—Mail & Empire.

With reference to the above we have listened with pain to a man who publicly referred on more than one occasion to the Congo cruelties, and the enforcement of opium on the Chinese. Whatever truth may have been in the remarks of the person in question we always thought it bad taste and lack of judgment to bring up such matters at the present time and under the present war conditions.



Our King and Country need the Canadian farmers in the field of greater food production

In fact we feel that any person who ever refers to the past evil or improper conduct of the allies is not acting the part of the truest kind of patriot. He may be loyal and sincere but he shows poor judgement to bring out anything with a tendency to poison the minds of our people.—Ed. Chronicle.

CAPT. A. FIRTH AT CAESAR'S CASTLE

Mr. and Mrs. C. Firth received word from their son, Lieut. Alex. Firth, now at Shorncliffe, England, on Tuesday. It is self explanatory and will be of interest to our readers. Lieut. Firth writes from North Caesar's Camp, Shorncliffe, under date of July 22, and the letter was received here on August 3. It is as follows:

"As usual, I am slow at writing, but we are kept busy, and writing facilities in a tent are not of the best. So far as I know, there is no censorship of our letters, although after we post them in the post office box here we don't really know what happens them. "I just got word yesterday that I had passed my captain's examination which I tried in Pelleville, so I am now qualified for promotion when it comes. I am now taking a special course in musketry, which will further put me in better shape for whatever comes.

"I haven't missed a meal since we came, and have excellent health and sleep well. Am in a tent with two other officers. Have a board floor to it, so it is always dry. We have plenty of good warm blankets and clothes, so are not suffering.

"Coming into Plymouth harbor on the Missanabie we could not see a ship's length ahead, owing to fog. It was early morning. The fog partially lifted, however just enough to show us Eddystone lighthouse, then closed down again, and we didn't know where we were till all at once it cleared, and we seemed in fairy land. We were right close up to the Plymouth breakwater; high hills rose on both sides, the lower slopes covered with trees, shrubs and grass, the upper slopes all blocked out with hedge-circled fields in various stages of greenness, and the sun shining brightly over all. There wasn't a man but thought it a glorious first view of Old England.

"Our trip across to Shorncliffe was only a continuation of the view. We were eight or nine hours on the train, so saw a good deal. We went through South Kensington, in London. It beat all going through the small part of the big city, how much the people everywhere along the railway turned out to wave handkerchiefs and cheer us. One would think it was something new to them, and yet it must have been of daily occurrence almost. Everything was great.

Our camp is called Caesar's Camp because right in front of it is an old camp of Caesar's, which occupies a very commanding position here. It shows even yet three regular lines of fortifications. Yesterday I saw the remains of an old castle called Sandgate, which had been used by Queen Elizabeth in 1573 on one of her state journeys along the coast. Last Friday, or rather Thursday, we marched to within

Mr. Treadwell's Vacation

By MARTHA V. MONROE

Elisha Treadwell about the 1st of April saw in a newspaper among advertisements for summer hotels and boarding houses one that arrested his attention. It was this:

A widow with several grown sons and daughters, owing a country home, would like a few boarders for July and August. A small auto, tennis grounds and other means of amusement will be at the disposal of guests; references required.

Mr. Treadwell inferred what was not stated in the advertisement—that a guest would be received as a member of the family. He was obliged if he went on a vacation to go alone. Consequently he had no desire to go, for he was much dependent upon associates. In this country place he fancied he would obviate this difficulty. The "sons and daughters," especially the latter, seemed inviting. He entered into correspondence with the advertiser with the result that he engaged a room for his vacation in July.

He arrived in the evening about 8 o'clock, which was shortly before dark. A negro butler announced that most of the family had gone on a picnic and he expected them home at any minute. Miss Clara was somewhere about, but he didn't know where. Treadwell said he would wait. He went into the living room and, seeing a lounge, on which some one had evidently been reclining, for there were an afghan and a pillow on it, he sat down for a rest. The twilight deepened. There seemed to be no one about to light the lamps, and the young man, soon found himself in the dark. Tired from travelling, he stretched himself on the lounge. The first thing he knew, or rather, didn't know, he was asleep.

He was awakened by a hand laid on his forehead—a soft hand, which he felt sure was feminine.

"Feel better?" The voice of the speaker was a melodious soprano.

Now, there was something extremely pleasant about this petting, which, of course, intended for another, and Treadwell was not minded to bring it to a termination, so he simply said "Um!" without opening his mouth. "I've brought up some supper for you. Do you want it?"

"Um, uh," grunted Treadwell, giving a negative intonation. Meanwhile the hand was removed from the forehead and slid down to one of Treadwell's. This was becoming a member of the widow's family with a vengeance. Treadwell was somewhat troubled about the result of his accepting these attentions, but both the hand and the voice were so soft that he

sight of Dover Castle. Next Sunday a party of us are planning to visit Dover and Canterbury, and other places of interest. Last Sunday I was in the old parish church of Folkestone. It dates back to 1500 and something.

"Well, I must stop. Will write more when I get time. No word yet of going to the front. Hope you are all well. Will go to Sheffield in a couple of weeks."

The Midway at Toronto

There will be no freaks on the Midway at the Canadian National Exhibition this year, but the carnival world has been scoured for attractions and "The Pike" should be liverier than ever. A Wild West Show and a water circus including log rolling, diving Venuses, trick canoeing, etc., Streets of Cairo, the Garden of Allah, the Giggler, the Hippodrome and a dozen other thrillers are among the features.

thought only of how to avoid interrupting them.

"I wish they'd come," the lady continued. "Mother said they'd surely be back by 7 o'clock, and it must be 9. I'm going to light up."

"Uh, uh!" grunted Treadwell, as though his throat were out of order, still holding on to the hand.

"Rather lie in the dark, eh? That's the way with me when I'm sick. I wonder what's become of the man who was to arrive this evening. If he should come and find the house dark it would be a poor reception. He might turn around and go back to the city. I wonder what he's like."

Treadwell could hardly help saying, "He's a fine fellow, and when you see him you will have met your fate," but he refrained. He was thinking that he would excite suspicion by silence when there was the sound of an automobile and a babel of voices approaching. Withdrawing his hand from hers, he rubbed his eyes, started up and exclaimed:

"I must have fallen asleep."

There was a subdued shriek. The girl hustled about and struck a match. She saw a strange man looking at her as if just awakened from sleep.

"Beg pardon," he said. "I'm Mr. Treadwell. I was waiting for some one to come in when I dozed off, I suppose."

"Are you sure you've been asleep?" She raised the chimney of a lamp and touched the match to the wick. At the same time a noisy party of picnickers came up the steps and poured into the room.

"Mother," said the girl who had been petting the guest, "this is the gentleman that was to arrive."

"I'm Elisha Treadwell," said that gentleman.

"Am happy to see you, Mr. Treadwell. I'm sorry you've had such a doleful reception."

"Don't mention it."

"Ethel, why didn't you light the lamps?"

"Why, mother, Jim was in here on the lounge, or I thought he was, and I didn't think he wanted a light. He had gone up to his room."

"He didn't," said Treadwell—"I mean I didn't mind sitting in the dark at all."

Mr. Treadwell was taken into the dining room, where a hot supper was served—with plenty of light—and it was evident to him that he had struck just the place he needed for a vacation. Now and again he caught Ethel looking at him suspiciously, but he put on an expression of unconscious guilt—if that expresses what he was trying to do—and at last she seemed satisfied.

The month of July passed only too rapidly for Mr. Treadwell, who found the companionship of the family very pleasant.

There is nothing more to this story barring the commonplace, except that Treadwell went back to the city at the end of his vacation engaged to Ethel.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever: nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Tske Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

BLYTH'S CORNERS.

Great prospects for a bumper crop too good in places, as in strolling out after the big rain this afternoon, a lot of our oats look as if they could only be cut with a "split-log drag."

Master Wilfrid Peter was among the successful ones to pass the Entrance examination, which speaks well for our popular teacher, Miss M. E. Backus.

The monthly meeting of the Varney Grange was poorly attended on Friday evening, the busy season, we presume, being the cause. Mr. Thos. McAlister, agent for the Harris fertilizer, was present, and submitted a proposition to supply all those wishing to purchase, but as the United Farmers' Co-operative Co. have not as yet done business with his company, he was advised that it would be inconsistent on the part of the Grangers. Mr. Jas. Watson submitted a progressive idea for consideration, but owing to the smallness of the meeting, it is to be considered at the next meeting in September. Briefly outlined, he suggested that our township councils should purchase a machine for grinding stone to be used for road building. All farmers who wished to have stock in the same, and at convenient times have the option of hiring the machine at a set price per day to crush up the valuable limestone lying useless in the fence corners, and the lime scattered on the land. We think the idea a good one and should make an interesting subject for debate at the September meeting. Arrangements were also made to have our Ottawa member, Mr. R. J. Ball, attend the same meeting to receive and give his views along Governmental business. Remember the date, you farmers, September 24, and get rid of that "tired feeling."

TOOK THE ADVICE OF HIS FRIEND

Stomach Trouble and Rheumatism Relieved By "Fruit-a-tives"



MR. L. LABRIE 594 Champlain St., Montreal.

"I have been restored to health by taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. For two years, I was a miserable sufferer from Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble. I became very weak, had frequent dizzy spells and when I took food, felt wretched and sleep. I suffered from Rheumatism dreadfully, with pains in my back and joints and my hands swollen. A friend advised me to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and from the outset, they did me good. After I had started the second box, I felt I was getting well and I persevered in the treatment. I can truthfully say that 'Fruit-a-tives' is the only medicine that helped me.

LOUIS LABRIE. "FRUIT-A-TIVES" is the famous medicine 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-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Miss McNeila of Owen Sound visited with her friend, Miss Neila Marshall, a few days last week.

It was with feelings of sorrow and sadness that the people of this community learned of the sad and sudden removal by death of the late Mary Ramage. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved family.

Considerable fall wheat was cut last week. It is an average crop and is of a fairly good sample. It will soon be barley harvest.

Mrs. D. McIlvride has a turkey which puts your goose story in the shade. She laid about 20 eggs in the spring, and hatched out the most of them. After they began to feather nicely, she entrusted them to the care of the gobbler, and during her spare moments has laid another 21 eggs. Eager eyes will be strained now to see what the "Gander" will do.

MARKET REPORT

Table with market prices for various commodities in Durham on July 29, 1915. Items include Fall Wheat, Spring Wheat, Milling Oats, Feed Oats, Peas, Barley, Hay, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Dried Apples, Flour, Oatmeal, Chop, Live Hogs, Hides, Sheepskins, Wool, Tallow, and Lard.

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. Excellent Program of Attractions Twice Daily. Two Speed Events Daily. Fireworks Every Night. New Steel Grandstand. Midway Better Than Ever.

Music by the Best Available Bands

SINGLE FARE OVER ALL RAILWAYS West of Toronto, and Fare and One-Third from outside points

Prize Lists, Entry Forms and all information from the Secretary W. J. REID, President A. M. HUNT, Secretary