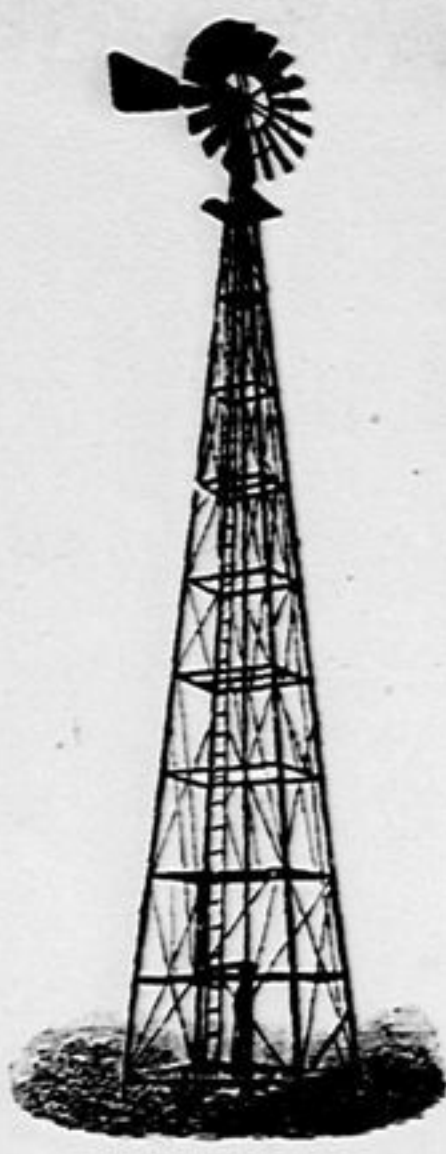


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Manufacture the Cheapest and the Best Pumping Outfit on the Market.

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Abraham Fair and Square **Abraham's** Fair and Square

Great Whirlwind SALE

August 5 to 21
Twelve Thousand Dollar Stock
— to be —
Slaughtered Regardless of Cost

Hundreds of Pairs of Fine Shoes almost Given Away
All Summer Dress Goods at Less than Wholesale Cost
Special Bargains in Men's Shirts, Underwear and Overalls
Groceries for Less than you Pay Elsewhere

The Greatest Bargains Ever Offered
COME TODAY SEE LARGE BILLS FOR BARGAINS
The J. D. Abraham Company
FIFTEEN DAY SALE

Large Sales Small Profits McKECHNIES' WEEKLY NEWS

A Large Stock of BOOTS—AND—SHOES

of all Designs and Lasts suitable for Summer Wear

WE have just received several shipments of footwear made from the best stock procurable, built on lasts that will insure comfort to the wearer. If you have a weak or sore foot we would like to call your attention to a few of the following lines:

For the Ladies		For the Gentlemen	
Double E Wide Oxfords.....	1.75	Wide Kip Blucher.....	2.35
E Width Strap Slipper	2.25	Double E Wide Dong. Bluc.	2.75
Double E Dongola Bluc.....	2.35	Double E Wide Dong. Bluc.	3.50
E Width (Countess)	3.00	Double E Calf Skin Blucher	4.00

Any of the above lines we guarantee to give genuine satisfaction
We have a few hundred pairs of Low Shoes which we must clear out to make room for our Fall Stock.

Misses' Dongola Oxford.....	99c	Ladies' Button Oxford	1.10
Misses' Dongola Pump	99c	Ladies' Patent Tie, Dull Black	1.25
Boy's Patent Oxford	1.49	Ladies' Dongola Blucher	1.39

Get a pair of these while they last they are a snap

Bring Your Produce. We Pay You the Highest Price

G. & J. McKechnie

Departmental Store Durham

PERSONAL

Mrs. Geo. Moore has returned from a trip to the west.
Miss Rita Irwin is spending a few days at Grimsby Beach.
Mr. John Stedman spent Monday at his home at Weston.
Mr. C. M. Bowman, M.P.P., was in town last week.
Master Eddie Hildebrandt is visiting in Stratford.
Mr. Mitchell Richardson, Owen Sound, was in town Sunday.
Miss Irene Latimer of Owen Sound is spending August with her parents here.
Mr. and Mrs. D. Cooper and children of Paisley, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Burnett.
Mrs. Young and children, of Toronto, are visiting her mother, Mrs. John Kinnee.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Glass of Eugenia are visiting friends in town.

Mrs. D. McKechnie is spending a few weeks with her brother, Mr. W. T. Wilson, in Egremont.

Mrs. J. Carter and children, of Owen Sound, are visiting at the O'Neil homestead.

Miss Rita Darling returned this morning to Simcoe, after spending two or three months with friends in town.

Mrs. W. Dawson and son, of Toronto, visited with Mr. and Mrs. John Wells and other relatives last week.

Mrs. Isaac Petch of Edmonton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thos. Turnbull and many other relatives and friends in this locality.

Miss Lina Bowman and a party of ladies motored from Southampton on Saturday and were guests of her sister, Mrs. Bradshaw Jamieson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Laidlaw went to St. Marys on Monday, to see their son, William, who was taken suddenly ill. Mrs. Laidlaw will remain with him for a time.

Ten pieces colored ribbons, good and heavy, seven inches wide, 25c. per yard. At Grant's.

Horse for sale.—Property of Alfred Heather, who has no further use for him, as he has enlisted for the war. Apply to R. J. McFadden two miles east of Durham.

Feats of Archery.

In the days when the buffalo was found in vast herds on the western plains there were Indians who while riding at a gallop could send an arrow through a buffalo's body. Remarkable as this archery was, it did not equal that reached by the archers of ancient times.

It is of record that the MacRaes of Gairloch, Scotland, were such skilled archers that they could hit a man at the distance of 500 yards. In 1794 the Turkish ambassador at London shot an arrow in a field near that capital 415 yards against the wind. The secretary of the ambassador, on hearing the expressions of surprise from the English gentlemen present, said the sultan had shot 500 yards. This was the greatest performance of modern days, but a pillar standing on a plain near Constantinople recorded shots ranging up to 800 yards. Sir Robert Ainslie, British ambassador to the sublime porte, records that in 1798 he was present when the sultan shot an arrow 972 yards.

Cult of the Cow.

In "Sva," a melody of the east, Sir George Birdwood has a note on the minute ritual, instinctive in the race of Brahmanical Hindus, observed in regard to cattle, especially cows:

"You must not step over a rope to which a calf is tied and must always approach and pass a cow on your right hand, and keep your right arm covered the whole time you are in the cow shippen. You must never ride a cow nor interrupt her while suckling her calf nor in any way annoy her. Shortly after the railway between Poona and Bombay was opened, a cow having to be sent by a Hindu in the former city to another in the latter, its entrainment for the journey was telegraphed by the sender to the receiver in the equivalent of these terms: 'Her holiness just booked by the — a. m. train to Bycula (a suburb of Bombay). Please be at the station at — p. m. to receive her holiness.'"

Anxious to Please.

The colored population in a little Alabama town was having a race meet at the local fair grounds. An aged negro whose shoes were slashed to give his gnarly toe joints air sat in a seat on the grand stand. Immediately in front of him stood a large, excited damsel who had a whole dollar wagered on the favorite in the free for all trot.

As the horses turned into the home stretch the woman jumped up in the air, coming down squarely with all her weight on the infirm extremities of the old man. A groan escaped him, and she turned and begged his pardon.

"Uncle Zach, I's awfully sorry!" she said.
"Dat's all right, honey," answered the old man gallantly. "I only hopes mah feet ain't too corrugated fo' yoah pleasure."—Saturday Evening Post.

Regeneration.

Starfish will grow new arms, lobsters new claws and lizards new tails. A new lizard will not indeed spring from a new tail or a new lobster from a discarded claw, but a new starfish will grow from a detached arm. In the vegetable kingdom, as a writer in Knowledge remarks, this phenomenon is still more common and has been put by man to practical use. Although identical in principle, the growing of a plant from a cutting may not seem so astonishing as the growing of a new starfish, but growing not one but many plants from a leaf seems almost as extraordinary. Among the many plants that can thus be propagated is the begonia, and every housewife knows a geranium plant can be grown from a leaf stalk.

Treatment of a Dog.

A dog is a pet, a friend and a helper. The confidence of a dog, once lost, is hard to regain.

In teaching tricks always reward the dog with some tidbit when he manages the trick properly.

A dog can be so trained that he will watch a cat eat without attempting to touch the food himself.

When you go into a yard and a dog growls as he comes to meet you speak kindly, act as though you were not afraid of him and he will regard you rather as a friend than as an enemy.—Detroit Free Press.

Information Sought.

The bookkeeper approached his employer diffidently.

"Seven years ago, sir," he began, "you engaged me on a week's trial."

"Well, what of it?"

"May I presume now that my position is permanent?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Resemblance.

"Tippler reminds me of a moving picture."

"How?"

"Coming home from the club in seven reels."—New York Sun.

Fool Question.

Green—So an express train killed your foreman? Did it run over him?

Grump—No. It hit him on the elbow, and he died of hydrophobia!—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Perfection.

"How are the springs on this car?"

"Simply wonderful! You don't notice a child, and even when you run over a grown man, it's no discomfort at all!"—Life.

Censors.

Censors were originally Roman magistrates, vested with the power of controlling the manners, morals and duties of the people.

BASEBALL IN ENGLAND.

Canadians Are Bound to Teach the Game to Old Land.

I was strolling last week across an English lawn, put down on the celebrated formula: "Lay right in the beginning and roll every day for a hundred years," says a correspondent in England. This was one of the great famous English estates, and the whole picture was as English as roast beef. To the left lay a forest of ancient English oaks and yews; to the right the ground sloped away toward the quiet, peaceful Thames. Out of the wood rose the facade of an Elizabethan mansion, and in the distance a steeple crowned a village green.

We approached a hedge, and from the other side arose sounds so familiar I recognized them as incongruous. This is about what I heard:

"Now, come on, Bill; get a move; take a lead. He'll drop it! Slide, Bill, slide!"

"Out!"

"Aw, ye big stiff! He missed me a mile!"

"Take the lid off your lamps!" I peered over the hedge. Nine men in perfect British khaki were scattered over the village green; nine others making gestures, surrounded a man in civilian clothes. This was baseball, real baseball, and the umpire had "pulled a bone!"

A colonel in the Canadian medical corps, who came up to be introduced, explained the mystery.

"These are orderlies in our hospital corps," he said. "I am a fan myself. I have a season box every summer in Toronto. We're stationed over there at the covered tennis court, which we're using for a hospital. This is only a workout. Two weeks from now, when the boys get into shape, I'm going to have a four-team league. I've a hundred and thirty men under me, with more to follow. That pitcher there was on the Port Arthur team once. The second baseman is an Englishman. He plays cricket, and he's picking up baseball. You can see from that throw that he'll be pretty good when he learns what it's all about."

"Are we the only Canadians playing baseball? I should rather say not! We started it at Salisbury Plain. The fellows over in France who are waiting for a chance have organized a regular regimental league. They're playing it back of the line, too, just as the English and Scotch are playing soccer. Only yesterday there came over a regular call from Macedonia for two mitts, a mask, and all the balls we could get in London."

"Whenever we find ourselves short a man, we pick up an English cricketer and educate him. We're going to do in this war what nobody has been able to do yet—we're going to land baseball on England!"

Robbed Canadians.

So many soldiers are in training in Britain at the present time that hotels, restaurants, and boarding houses can practically command any price they like for the requirements of the boys in khaki, says London Tit-Bits.

Readers will doubtless remember the scandals which arose when the Canadians first came to England, and who were shamefully fleeced as a reward for their patriotic services by unscrupulous people who took advantage of the colonials' ignorance of money values here to charge them all sorts of prices for food and drink.

A few grocers, tobacconists, and fruiterers, to their shame be it said, have made Canadian troops pay 50 and 100 per cent. over usual prices for their purchases. It was not long, however, before the Canadians learnt the correct prices, and the real value of our money, and it is some satisfaction to know that in a number of cases shopkeepers who have since endeavored to fleece them have had their tricks promptly exposed by the men they tried to victimize.

HAMPDEN.

The Hampden congregation had the pleasure for the past two Sundays of having their former minister, Rev. A. L. Budge, of Creemore, minister to them. It was much enjoyed by all to be able to speak face to face with Mr. Budge as of yore. We hope he may give us another call before such a lapse of years pass by again.

We must congratulate Miss Pollock, our school teacher, in the success of her Entrance class. We understand four out of four were successful, little Doris Whiteford passing with honors. Another of our smart young Sabbath school girls passing her Entrance and taking honors was Elsie McLean. Congratulations, Elsie.

Miss Doris McAuley is spending two weeks' vacation at the home of her uncle, Mr. Archie Park.

Miss Maggie Gilmour, who has been spending the past few months with her sister, Mrs. Sam Allan, of Chesley, has again returned to her home here.

Miss Rebecca Park of Cincinnati is visiting her home and many relatives around these parts. We always enjoy having Rebecca in our midst.

The garden party committee of Hampden are very busy preparing a grand evening of different enjoyments for their garden party.

A few from around here attended the funeral of Miss Mary Ramage of Dromore. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

This congregation has spent many a pleasant evening in being entertained by this young lady and her father, who were so talented in music.

We are very glad to chronicle the news that Mr. Bert Marshall is again able to taste of the beautiful fresh air, and hope he may soon be able to take his place again in the different sociabilities of life.

While we sit in a reverie and think over the past year of war and strife, and think of the many homes and lives which have been destroyed and saddened by this terrible war, we earnestly hope and pray that the great Giver of all things may soon bring this terrible war of all wars to a speedy finish and bring peace and love to the earth once more.

LACROSSE SCHEDULE

- Aug. 6—Hanover at Durham.
- Aug. 11—Dundalk at Owen Sound
- Aug. 11—Durham at Orangeville
- Aug. 13—Hanover at Shelburne
- Aug. 18—Shelburne at Orangeville
- Aug. 20—Durham at Hanover
- Aug. 20—Owen Sound at Dundalk
- Aug. 25—Orangeville at Hanover
- Aug. 25—Shelburne at Dundalk
- Aug. 27—Owen Sound at Durham
- Aug. 30—Dundalk at Orangeville.
- Aug. 11—Durham at Orangeville
- Aug. 20—Durham at Hanover
- July 29—Shelburne at Durham.
- Aug. 6—Hanover at Durham.

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" North Bay 7.15 a.m. Wed. Fri. Sun. Ar. Regina 8.05 a.m. "
" Cochrane 4.45 p.m. Wed. Fri. Sun. " Saskatoon 9.36 a.m. "
Ar. Winnipeg 3.50 p.m. Thu. Sat. Mon. " Edmonton 10.00 p.m. "
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