

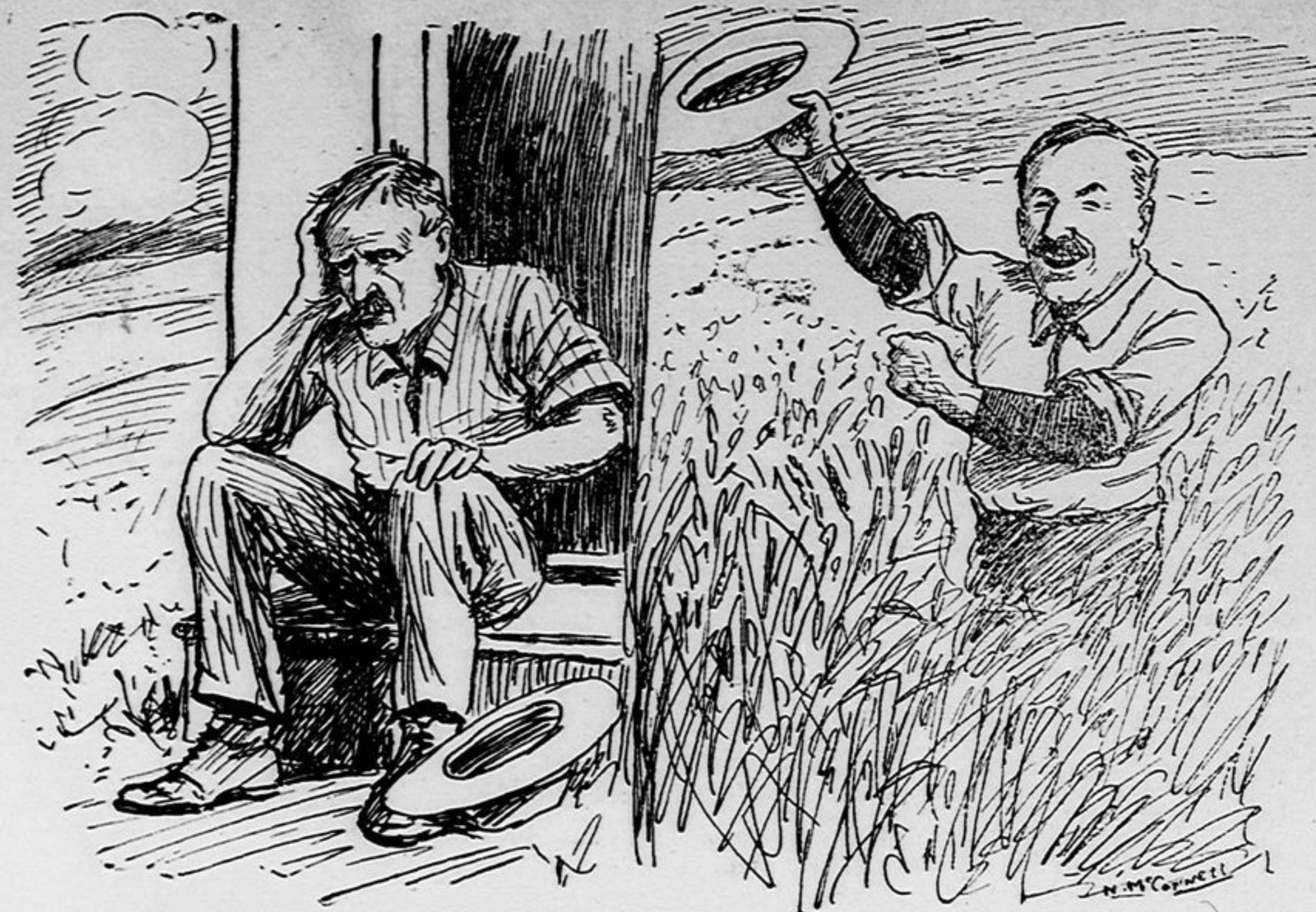
THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W IRWIN, Editor and Proprietor

DURHAM, SEPTEMBER 23 1915.

HARVEST TIME, 1914

HARVEST TIME, 1915



How the Government twelve million-dollar aid affected the Western Farmer

IN THE FESTUBERT FIGHT

Mrs. Wm. Linnell of Summerberry, Sask., and formerly of Orchard, recently received the following letter from her son, with the Canadian forces in France:

Dear Mother,—I suppose you would like to hear about some of my experiences since coming to France.

I left Folkestone, England, on the second of May with a draft to reinforce the 3rd Brigade. I was drafted to the 13th Battalion, 5th Royal Highlanders, with about 100 other fellows from the old 23rd. On May 10, the 3rd Brigade which is composed of the 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th Battalions, was ordered into action near Festubert, and that was my first introduction to war.

The 13th went into reserve trenches under shell fire, and I won't forget that night in a hurry. The first sight to greet me was about 60 poor fellows lying dead back of the trench, with every now and then a shell dropping among them and blowing the bodies to pieces.

We buried them all that night, and had two killed and five wounded before morning. The Germans shelled us all the next day and we had a number of casualties, but worse was to follow. At six o'clock that night we were to advance, so you can imagine how nervous I felt.

We had to advance along a road under a perfect hail of shell fire and every now and then a man ahead would stagger like he were sick, and fall over beside the road. As we neared the German trenches we were met by machine gun and rifle fire. The 16th had charged through an orchard with a number of small forts in it and we had to extend to their right and dig ourselves in and then hold the position that had been gained at so terrible a cost.

I never worked so hard in my life as I did that night digging the trench. We were only about 40 yards from the German first line of trenches. They kept sending up starlights and worrying us with rifle fire all the time. The Captain in command of my company (No. 2), was wounded, the lieutenant of my platoon and my section commander were killed that night, besides a lot of men.

However, next morning found us in a well protected trench, but short of rations and water. It was next night that the Germans made a counter attack, which we repulsed. The fellow next to me got a bullet, either a dum-dum or explosive, through his head, and his brains spattered all over my tunic. It rained all the next day and then we were relieved at seven o'clock at night by the 3rd Battalion, 1st Brigade.

We marched back to rest billets, a muddy, hungry and tired company, with our ranks sadly thinned, and, believe me, I certainly enjoyed the hot meal and the floor of a barn to sleep on, which I got at the billets.

Since that all happened I have been transferred to Battalion headquarters as a scout and have had to go out reconnoitering in front of our line. One night while out with a party of seven, the Germans saw us and opened rapid fire. Three were wounded, and we had an awful time getting them back.

days in the front line alternately, and expect to be relieved to-morrow night. I will write again when I am resting. Good-bye for now and write soon. I am, your loving son, Joe.

TRAVERTON.

Zion trustee board met on Saturday evening and let the contract of reshingling the church to Mr. John Meagher, Jr., who has a reputation for doing all his work honestly and skilfully.

Mrs. J. J. Peart and baby Willie attended the funeral of her cousin, Mrs. Jos. Ford, in south Bentinck, and then spent a week among her many kindred in and around Hanover. Her nephew, Britton Metcalfe, came home with her on Saturday and is holidaying this week with Master Oren.

A. G. Blair set his new corn harvester to work on Monday. He will be busy at the job all week, as the neighbors are after him to cut their patches, too.

Mr. J. McNally of the 6th has purchased quite a number of cattle and is doing so well at the business that he may become a regular dealer.

J. H. Robson sold his dapple-grey horse at the fair in town on Thursday.

The trustee board of separate school section No. 5 are to be congratulated on the bright teacher they recently engaged, Miss Ella Stortz of near Arthur.

Grandma Nelson and Missy Winnie Jackson left on Friday to visit relatives in Galt and vicinity. Miss Mary Edwards of Rob Roy paid a few days' visit to Mrs. T. Timmins.

Rev. and Mrs. E. S. Moyer spent Thursday of last week in pastoral visiting in our midst, and had some fun dodging the terrific electrical storms that swept over this part of the township.

Councillor Peart and wife spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. L. Elder of Berkeley.

A. J. Corbett of Mt. Forest, like his father before him, has the happy faculty of making friends and retaining their friendship. He was up last week and erected a fine Aberdeen granite monument over the remains of Mr. and Mrs. W. Anderson and daughter. His honest dealing and good workmanship, coupled with his genial disposition, win him a wide patronage. Mr. Charlie Greenside's team had a big load to lug, but they are a pair of true ones.

Rev. T. H. Ibbott of Holstein, by his earnest and scholarly discourse in Zion on Sunday, won many complimentary remarks from his hearers. Quite a number from this part attended the big party at Mr. W. Kenny's on Friday night of last week and speak in warmest praise of the kindness shown by the Kenny family and of the social pleasure enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cook ran away from the daily routine of farm work last week and spent it with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McFadden in Egremont.

WHEN THE LIGHT CAME.

Their long acquaintance had ripened into love and he had proposed.

"Dearie," he asked confidentially "when did you first learn that you loved me?"

"When I found out I became very angry whenever I heard anybody refer to you as a brainless boob," she answered.

EDGE HILL.

Miss Kate McNally is visiting friends at Orchard.

Miss Emma Ritchie is attending Normal in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Boakes of King township, near Toronto, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Anderson on Saturday.

We have sixteen subscribers on telephone line 98 now, as Mr. R. Ector had it installed in his residence on Saturday.

Threshing is the chief occupation around here at present, but with two outfits the work should not last long. The O'Neil brothers are doing excellent work in the vicinity of the school, while the McGillivray outfit is rapidly cleaning out the barns in the southern portion of the neighborhood.

We extend hearty congratulations to Mr. W. A. Williams and Miss Susie Bell, who are being married on Wednesday of this week. The young couple will commence home-making on the J. H. McFayden farm, which the groom has rented.

FIRST CANADIAN AVIATOR DIES

A despatch from Owen Sound says that the information was received there Sunday from the admiralty, announcing the death of Flight Lieut. Douglas A. Hay, son of Mrs. A. B. Hay of that place. No details were given, except to state that his death was accidental. A sad feature of the death is that the cablegram received at Owen Sound stopped one of birthday congratulations from the family, as he would have been 27 years of age the day following. Lieut. Hay was the second son of the late A. B. Hay, of the North American Bent Chair Company and trained in the spring at Toronto and got his commission about midsummer, going direct to London, England. He is the first of the Ontario trained aviators to lose his life in the empire's service.

REEVE JOYNT A PATRIOT.

Reeve Joynt of Lucknow is indeed a patriot. In a ringing speech before the county council last week when he moved that the council give \$4,000 per month as long as the war lasts to the Canadian Patriotic Fund, he said he had one son who had been under the doctor's care for more than a year, but that he would willingly give six sons to the cause if he had them. He was too old himself to go into the firing line, but he was willing to drive horses or dig ditches, and furthermore, he offered his resources, all he had, to the British government and climaxed his remarks by giving \$1,000 per year to the Canadian Patriotic Fund as long as the war lasts. Needless to say, Mr. Joynt was cheered to the echo for he has set a great example for many other men in the county who are able to give, and give generously.—Port Elgin Times.

The London Chronicle denies that destruction of Russian munition works at Okhta crippled the Czar's campaign. Only a small explosion in a minor explosives factory occurred.

The Italian expedition reported landing on the west of the Gallipoli peninsula may be intended to act against Bulgaria should the latter join Germany.

THE GUARANTEED FURNACE

For two winters the house had been hard to heat. There was no apparent reason. The furnace was large enough. The doors and windows were lined with weather-stripping. The amount of coal burned had been adequate. Still the front parlor and the kitchen with the rooms directly above those were never comfortable, and sometimes they were cold. One winter day the average temperature of four rooms was 52 degrees Fahrenheit.

Built Under Guarantees

The house was new. It had been built under a series of guarantees. The firm which put in the furnace had guaranteed its efficiency. Therefore when the Owner convinced himself that the ill was not in the chimney, the stove-pipes or the cellar, but in the furnace itself, he called on the Firm. After a long wait of some months and much telephoning the General Manager of the Furnace Company came and conducted a bedside clinic. He found nothing radically wrong, but suggested that the furnace should be turned around a quarter-circle—so that the door would be in the most inconvenient part of the cellar. He was sure that nothing was wrong, but that this change would cure it. It would cost \$6.

Cost of the Remedy

"But," said the Owner, "You guaranteed the furnace to heat house."

"Ah," said the Expert, "but that was provided we were not interfered with. The Builder told us to stand the furnace this way. We wanted to stand it the other way; therefore we are not responsible."

The Owner asked the Builder if that was a true statement of the case. What the Builder said is suppressed for the best of reasons. Here was the situation: (1) There was nothing wrong with the furnace. (2) It was in the wrong position. (3) The change of position would correct what was wrong. (4) The guarantee was no good. (5) The cost would be \$6.

Consulting the Books

The Owner, being filled with wrath, reviled the Furnace Man, who reviled again and went home huffy. Then as the Expert knew nothing about his own business, the Owner decided to make a few inquiries about heating in the Court of Universal Resort, the Reference Room of the Public Library. One afternoon's reading had an illuminating effect. Architects, scientists of high rank, and engineers had written books on Heating and Ventilation, had calculated the possibility of a pound of coal in the production of a certain measure of Heat called a Thermal Unit, had measured the loss of heat for every square foot of glass in a room. It appeared plain that it was possible to calculate exactly how much heat would be required for a certain cubic space and how much more would need to be supplied to offset window loss. Then it was known how many Thermal Units would be produced on a square foot of furnace grate, and so the size of a furnace required for a house was a matter of simple arithmetic.

Hot and Cold Air

Then came the news. The Owner learned that hot air was, in theory, the best way of heating a house, that it provided circulation, carried away vitiated air, and with proper attention did not make the air too dry. "It is unpopular," said one writer, "because too frequently the furnace and the air ducts are not properly installed." This was going to be an interesting afternoon! How should they be installed? The first fact learned was basic, fundamental. It reminded one of twice-two, not only because of its simplicity, but because of its solid surety. "It is necessary to have the amount of cold air going into the furnace, equal to the amount of hot air coming out. But if the cold air is conducted to the furnace from outside, scarcely as much will be needed, owing to the laws of expansion. All the Owner's cold air came from the hall, from one register, not obtrusive, and not particularly large. There were five hot air pipes, four of 9 inches diameter, one of 8 inches. This looked promising. It remained to learn how the flow of air was calculated. Inasmuch as air is always present in every pipe it was clear that the amount of square-inches coming in and going out would stand comparison.

What Was Needed

Calling Mensuration to aid. The Owner discovered that a 9-inch

VIOLENT ATTACKS OF DYSPEPSIA

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

St. JEAN DE MATHA, Jan. 27th, 1914. "After suffering for a long time with Dyspepsia, I have been made well by 'Fruit-a-lives.' 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-lives' 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-lives.' MME. CHARBONNEAU.

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

pipe had an end-area of, roughly 64 square inches. Four pipes of that size, and one of 50 square inches made a total of 306 square inches of hot air being taken off the furnace and distributed to the rooms. What about the Cold Air? Investigation proved that the total amount of cold air reaching the furnace through the register was 172 square inches! Further, bad tinsmithing enabled some cold air to be drawn through the joints of the pipe in the cellar, one reason why the cellar was usually warm and comfortable. It was plain that 124 square inches of cold air was needed. The Owner decided that two 9-inch cold air pipes brought from front and rear rooms of the house should be installed, and that each should have a register 10x13 inches. You see a register is half iron, therefore in calculating its capacity you halve the square contents of its face.

A Satisfactory Test

As the Furnace Man said that all this calculation was foolish nonsense, and that there was enough cold air provided, it was apparent that the Owner must find another tinsmith and pay for the work. He did so. During March and April of this year the new arrangement was in operation. All the house was warm, and warm all the time! Practical rule of thumb men said that the furnace needed to be turned around, and that no change in the cold air arrangements would make any difference in the temperature. The same rule-of-thumb men said that they had installed thousands of furnaces in Toronto (all guaranteed) and that they knew what they were talking about.

Value of Technical Education

And yet, one common man with ordinary intelligence could find out more in one afternoon than they had discovered in 18 years of business life, and could cure a condition before which they found themselves helpless. They wanted to turn the furnace around! If that had failed they probably would have suggested turning the house around, or stopping the wind.

There is no room for criticism of the men who manufacture furnaces in Canada and who, clearly, have a full and complete knowledge of heating problems. The construction of the various styles of furnaces proves that. This story is rather intended to interest mechanics who install furnaces and above all to interest the people who have those "thousands of furnaces" all guaranteed, and who cannot tell what is wrong with them. It may draw attention to the possibilities of technical education and technical reading as related to the common trades and pursuits of life.—J. E. Middleton in The Toronto News.

Elijah Page, a Melancthon farmer, lost two valuable horses from Paris green poisoning.

MARKET REPORT

Table with market prices for various commodities like 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, Lard.