

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

W IRWIN, Editor and Proprietor

DURHAM, OCTOBER 14, 1915.

HOLSTEIN.

The Hydro contract has been signed by our village trustees—next the power.

Mrs. D. W. Cameron is now so far recovered as to be able to sit up for a short time each day.

Mrs. Dr. Ferguson spent the holiday at St. Marys.

Several of our nimrods betook themselves to the swamp Monday. They report game scarce and the swamps wet.

The Rally Day service of the Holstein Methodist Sunday school was repeated in the regular service last Sunday morning.

R. Irvin returned from Ashland on Friday.

There was union service in the Methodist church Sunday evening. Rev. Dr. Marsh spoke in the interests of the Upper Canada Bible Society. The annual meeting will be held on Tuesday next.

Miss M. Coburn is improving nicely from her recent operation for appendicitis.

James Durant has been ill lately but is improving.

Among the holiday visitors here over the holiday were: Misses Drumm and Thompson, of Listowel at C. Drumm's; Miss Marsh of Toronto, at the manse; Jas. Ibbott of Hamilton, at the parsonage; J. Mickleboro, of Toronto, at the parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Matthews attended the McNally-Lee wedding in Egremont on Wednesday of last week.

The school fair was held in the hall here on Friday and was a success. The exhibits were a good average and the competition was keen.

PERSONAL

Miss Jean Brown of Toronto was in town over Sunday.

Miss Essie Laidlaw was home from Toronto over Sunday.

Mrs. Finley Graham is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Calder.

Mr. Thos. Livingston of Toronto was in town for a few days.

Miss Caswell left Saturday to spend a couple of months with her sister in Goderich.

Mr. G. B. Dingman of the Central Drug Store, was in Stratford over Sunday.

Misses Susan and May McClocklin were home from Toronto over the holiday.

Miss Hopkins of Toronto visited her mother over Sunday. She was accompanied by Mr. Fletcher.

Miss Lexie Anderson of Hamilton was Miss Vollett's guest over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Kelly and little daughter, Betty, of Toronto, were in town over Sunday.

Mr. Lorne Jackson of Palmerston visited a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Whitechurch.

Miss Victoria Aljoe, teacher near Chatsworth, spent the holiday with her sister here.

Mr. H. H. Moeckler and sister, Miss Eva, of Toronto, were in town over Thanksgiving.

Miss Irene Latimer of the Northern Business College, Owen Sound, was home over the holiday.

Messrs. Ernest Wright and Alex. McComb of Chesley spent Thanksgiving in town.

Mr. John Hewitt of Montreal is spending a month with friends in town and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Bretz of Shelburne, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. McCracken, over the holiday.

Mr. Fred Sproat is engaged at St. Marys, and Mrs. Sproat and daughter will go there shortly to reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Allan and son, of Toronto, spent over Sunday with his parents, Principal and Mrs. Allan.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Douglas of Owen Sound, spent Sunday evening with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Limin.

Misses Margaret, Allie and Edith Grant, of Toronto, had their Thanksgiving dinners at the parental home here.

Mr. Samuel Wright and daughter, Miss Epsie, of Kincardine, were visiting relatives here and at Proton Station for a few days.

Ptes. Geo. Lloyd, A. M. Bell, E. J. McGirr, all of Niagara, and Ptes. Fred Laidlaw, Caldwell Marshman and George Banks, of London, were home for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Macfarlane, Mr. and Mrs. Towner, Mr. and Mrs. Hay and Mr. and Mrs. Calder are leaving to-day to attend the ticket agents' convention at Denver, Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Farrelly and three of her four children, of Winnipeg, are spending a few days with friends at Ayton and Durham. Mrs. Farrelly is better known here by her maiden name, Nellie Moran. We were pleased to have a call from her and her eldest son, Moran, on Friday evening.

Miss M. McDonald of the Toronto teaching staff was in town over Sunday. Inspector and Mrs. Campbell, and daughter, Miss Islay, motored to the city on Thursday, and the chance of a motor ride to Durham was taken advantage of by Miss McDonald. She returned by train Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Guy Williams, who left Tisdale, Sask., on Friday evening at six o'clock, reached town safe and sound on the C. P. R. on Monday night. She is a daughter of the late James McMeeken, and this is her first trip home since leaving for the west about 12 years ago. We had a few minutes' conversation with her Tuesday morning before she left for the home of her mother in Egremont. She speaks with pleasure of the magnificent crops in the west. In the vicinity of Tisdale they were well taken care of, but in large dis-

tricts between there and Winnipeg, thousands of acres are still standing in the shock. Mrs. Williams will remain with friends in this locality for two or three months before returning. We are pleased, also, to hear that John, Frank, and another member of the Williams family are all located in Tisdale and vicinity, and are all well and doing well.

FORMULA FOR FIREPROOFING.

To make wood fireproof, soak 27.5 parts by weight of sulphate of zinc, 11 of potash 22 of alum, and 11 of manganic oxide in lukewarm water in an iron boiler, and gradually add 11 parts by weight of 60 per cent. sulphuric acid. The wood to be prepared is placed upon an iron grating in an apparatus of suitable size. The liquid is then poured into the apparatus, and the wood allowed to remain completely covered for three hours.

Great honors were bestowed upon James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, by his native state, Indiana.

DARKIES' CORNERS.
We extend sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lawrence, who mourn the loss of their only daughter, Alice Henrietta. Mr. John Hewitt of Montreal is renewing old acquaintances around the burg. Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wilson attended the McNally-Lee wedding on October 6. Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McGirr visited on Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Binnie, Bunessan.

MARKET REPORT

Table with market prices for various commodities like Fall Wheat, Spring Wheat, Milling Oats, etc., dated October 7, 1915.

Thirty-two ladies were present at the Institute meeting at Mrs. Thos. McGirr's, when a sociable and profitable time was spent. It was decided that the ladies hold a sale of home-made baking in town on Saturday, October 16, also that Miss Margaret McGirr go as delegate to the convention held in Toronto. Mr. Thos. McGirr is holding a sale of farm stock and implements on Thursday, October 21. The potato crop in most parts is a failure, owing to so much wet weather. The most of them are rotting.

Miss Edna M. Ritchie is resuming her music lessons with Miss Margaret Hunter.

Miss Margaret Lindsay, with her uncle, Mr. Geo. Herd, is spending a few days at Mr. A. W. Hunt's, Allan Park.

Miss Clara Ritchie of town, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Jacques.

A FEW DON'TS.

Don't poison yourself with tainted air by staying in poorly ventilated, overheated, overcrowded, foul-smelling places. Fresh air does not cause pneumonia or any other disease, but is necessary for good health, in winter as well as in summer.

Don't injure your health and lower your vitality by over-eating, or excesses of any kind. Good general health, maintained at a high standard by right living, is the best possible safeguard against pneumonia or any other germ disease.

Don't indulge to excess in alcoholic liquors. Those who become addicted to alcohol reduce their resistance to pneumonia and increase the liability of death from it.

Don't sleep with the bedroom windows closed. Night air is purer than day air; it contains less dust and fewer germs.

Don't permit direct draughts to blow on you, whether in bed or not.

Don't sit around with wet feet or in wet clothing.

HE STRUCK IT RIGHT AT LAST

After Suffering Almost Two Years, "Fruit-a-tives" Brought Relief.



MR. WHITMAN, 382 St. Valier St., Montreal.

"In 1912, I was taken suddenly ill with Acute Stomach Trouble and dropped in the street. I was treated by several physicians for nearly two years. I was in constant misery from my stomach and my weight dropped down from 225 pounds to 100 pounds. Several of my friends advised me to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and I did so. That was eight months ago. I began to improve almost with the first dose. No other medicine I ever used acted so pleasantly and quickly as 'Fruit-a-tives', and by using it I recovered from the distressing Stomach Trouble, and all pain and Constipation and misery were cured. I completely recovered by the use of 'Fruit-a-tives' and now I weigh 205 pounds. I cannot praise 'Fruit-a-tives' enough". H. WHITMAN.

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

Don't permit anyone who has pneumonia to pass it on to you. Treat pneumonia as a "catching" disease. — Pennsylvania Health Bulletin.

The University of Yale, it is announced, will contribute an artillery battery of 135 men as its share towards national preparedness in the United States.



What will you do for these?

MAGNIFICENT soldiers and sailors from every part of the British Empire are laying down their lives for you and yours. Perhaps some of your own blood are amongst them.

An urgent appeal has gone forth from the Marquis of Lansdowne, President of the British Red Cross, for funds to provide medicines, appliances, comforts, and hospital equipment of all kinds to alleviate the sufferings from wounds and sickness of sailors and soldiers from all parts of the Empire. This appeal is endorsed by their Majesties, the King and Queen, and every British possession is setting aside, by official proclamation

"Our Day" For Sailors Oct. 21 and Soldiers

as a day of public giving to aid in this splendid cause, which stands in severe need of assistance owing to the tremendous demands upon Red Cross work.

Ontario's Quota is set at \$500,000

We can and will raise this amount as a token that Ontario feels for our wounded heroes and will not see them languish in their pain and suffering for the want of medical and other comforts. Do your part and make "Our Day for Sailors and Soldiers" a tremendous success in your locality.

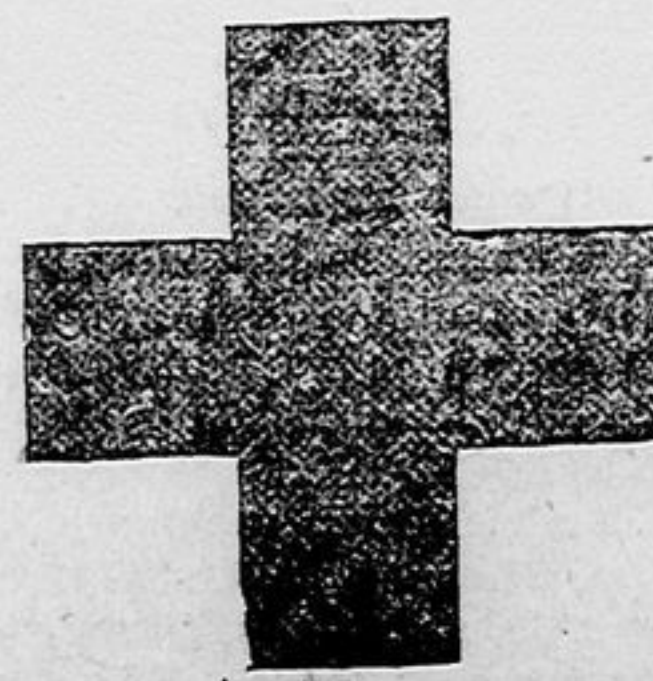
"We shall be truly grateful to you for assistance in relieving the sufferings of our wounded soldiers and sailors from all parts of the Dominions." Lansdowne, President British Red Cross Society.

"This is the first appeal of the Motherland to Canadians in this present war. It calls upon our humanity as well as our loyalty." John S. Hendrie, Lieut.-Governor of Ontario.

Give to the Red Cross

Every cent collected goes to British Red Cross headquarters, where it is officially and wisely spent. No money is wasted in expenses, even this advertising space is donated by the publishers.

Give a day's pay. Do your part. Give liberally and loyally. Give your money, because these brave ones —our sailors and soldiers, are giving their lives for us. Collectors on October 21 will solicit your subscription—or make it through your Mayor or Reeve.



Contributions may be sent to the Mayor of Durham or to the Reeves of any of the surrounding municipalities.

The Kaiser's Dream

The following poem has been sent from the Dardanelles: There's a story now current, though strange it may seem, Of the great Kaiser Bill and a wonderful dream. Being tired of the Allies, he lay down in bed, And, amongst other things, he dreamt he was dead, And in a fine coffin was lying in state, With a guard of brave Belgians, who mourned for his fate. He wasn't long dead till he found to his cost That his soul, like his soldiers, would ere long be lost. On leaving the earth, to heaven he went straight, Arriving up there, gave a knock at the gate, But St. Peter looked out, and in a voice loud and clear, Said, "Begone, Kaiser Bill, we don't want you in here." "Well," said the Kaiser, "that's rather uncivil." So he turned on his heel and away he did go At the top of his speed to the regions below. But when he got there he was filled with dismay, For, while waiting outside, he heard Old Nick say To his imps, "Now, look here, I give you fair warning, I'm expecting the Kaiser down here in the morning; But don't let him in, for to me it's quite clear He's a very bad man, and we don't want him here. If once he gets in, there'll be no end of quarrels, In fact, I'm afraid, he'll corrupt our good morals." "Oh, Satan dear friend!" the Kaiser then cried, "Excuse me for listening while waiting outside; If you don't admit me, say, where can I go?" "Indeed," said the Devil, "I really don't know." "Oh do let me in! I am feeling quite cold, And if you want money, I've plenty of gold. Let me sit in a corner, no matter how hot." "No, no," said the Devil, "most certainly not. We don't admit folks here for riches or pelf Here are sulphur and matches—make a hell for yourself." Then he kicked Wilhelm out, and he vanished in smoke, And just at that moment, the Kaiser awoke. He jumped from his bed in a shivering sweat, And said, "That's a dream I shall never forget. That I won't go to heaven I know very well. But it's really too bad to be kicked out of Hell."

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