

SIR WILLIAM VAN HORNE—AN UNHYPHENATED CHARACTER.

The personal tributes to the late Sir William Van Horne, have exhibited a rare unanimity of praise. Few men in public life can expect to deserve as warm an appreciation as is paid him by Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, who says: "His was a great mind, a great heart, and a lofty soul."

But one aspect of the Canadian railroad-builder's character which has been overlooked may be instanced here by reason of its timely force as an example and a contrast. That was his whole-hearted devotion to his adopted country. When he gave up his citizenship in the United States he gave it up entirely and with no string attached to it. He became a British subject in the full meaning of the term and with no confused idea of conditional allegiance to the "Fatherland" he had deserted. The quality of his loyalty to Canada and Canadian interests was sufficiently demonstrated by his bitter opposition to reciprocity, to which The World has previously called attention.

There was no hyphenated sophistry about Sir William Van Horne's Canadian citizenship, and the fact entitled him to an added respect from the country he had abandoned.—New York World.

MIGHT NEED THEM.

"After de sarmint, t'mor night, brudder Simmons," said old Deacon Whang, "we-all is gwine to have a rousin' hosanner meetin' and burn up yo' paragraphs, bless de Lawd!"

"Burn up which, sah?" returned Goat Simmons, the recently converted gambling man, in considerable astonishment.

"Yo' gamblin' paragraphs, sah. When a spot'in' man gits converted and washed whiter dan snow, dey allus burns up his kyads an' dice an' sech scanios stuff as dat, mid loud shouts of praise. De Lawd is wit' 'em, an' de gambliin' brudder steps fo'th and flings his paragraphs on de fiah an' he stands wif bowed haid whilst!"

"Not me, sah! I ain't gwine to do no sich-uh thing."

"But, muh goodness, brudder, yo' is converted, isn't yo', an'?"

"Yassahr! I's sho' converted, but dat don' make me a blame fool! I mought backslide an' need dat stuff!"—Kansas City Star.

NOVEMBER JOE

Continued from page 6. and marooned my man Aleut Sam, who was in the robbery with you." The big Swede snatched up a rifle by the door and stepped out. "Get out of here," he cried, "or"— He paused on catching sight of Joe and myself.

"I'll go if you wish it," said Stafford dangerously, "but if I do it'll be to return with the police."

"And look here, Mr. Dutchman," broke in Joe gently, "if it comes to that you'll get put away for a fifteen years' rest cure, sure."

"Who are you?" bellowed Jurgensen. "He's the man that told me your wife was weakly and spilled the water from the kettle when she lifted it, for he found her tracks at my place by the stove. He's the man that discovered ax cut log ends in Aleut Sam's fire on Edith island when we knew Sam had no ax with him. He's the man I owe a lot to."



"I'll shoot him when the hand reaches the hour."

"Me also," said Jurgensen venomously as he bowed his head. "Vot you vant—your terms?" he asked at last. Stafford had his answer ready. "My own foxes—that's restoration—and two of yours by way of interest—that's retribution."

"Ant if I say no?" "You won't. Where's my foxes?" Jurgensen hesitated, but clearly there could be only one decision in the circumstances. "I haf them in my kennels," he answered.

"Wire inclosures?" cried Stafford in disgust. "Yes."

"You can't grow a decent pelt in a cage," snapped Stafford, with the eagerness of a fanatic mounted upon his hobby. "You must let them live their natural life as near as possible or their color suffers. The pigmentary glands get affected!"

"Poo! I haf read of all that in the book 'Zientific Zelection of Color Forms.'"

"Yes," put in Joe, "you read a good bit while you were at Mr. Stafford's place, that's so—lying in Mr. Stafford's bunk."

Jurgensen raised startled eyes. "You see me?"

"No."

"How you know then?" Joe laughed. "I guess the spiders must 'a' told me," said he.

CHAPTER XIII.

Linda Petersham.

NOVEMBER JOE had bidden me farewell at the little siding known by the picturesque name of Silent Water.

"Spect you'll be back again, Mr. Quaritch, as soon as you've fixed them new mining contracts, and then, maybe, we'll try a wolf hunt. There's a tidy pack comes out on the Lac Noir ice when it's moonlight."

But the shackles of business are not so easily shaken off, and the spring had already come before another vacation in the woods had begun to merge into possibility. About this time Linda Petersham rang me up on the telephone and demanded my presence at lunch.

"But I am engaged," said I. "What is it?"

"I will tell you when you come. I want you."

I made another effort to explain my position, but Linda had said her last word and rung off. I smiled as I called up the picture of a small Greek head crowned with golden hair, a pair of dark blue eyes and a mouth wearing a rather imperious expression.

The end of it was that I went, for I have known Linda all her life. The Petersham family consists of Linda and her father, and, though in business relations Mr. Petersham is a power to be reckoned with, at home he exists for the sole apparent purpose of carrying out his charming daughter's wishes. It is a delightful house to go to, for they are the happiest people I know.

I found myself the only guest, which surprised me, for the Petersham mansion has a reputation for hospitality.

Continued next week.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson III.—Fourth Quarter, For Oct. 17, 1915.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, II Kings v, 1-14. Memory Verses, 7, 8—Golden Text, Ex. xv, 26—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

In our last lesson we saw the triumphant entry into glory, without dying, of the discouraged man who wanted to die. If we would keep our eyes on the glory which surely awaits us we would not be so easily cast down (Rom. viii, 18). We also saw the Spirit of God in Elijah so manifestly upon Elisha that others recognized it. So it should be with us. Elisha longed for a double portion of Elijah's spirit and by his unwavering beholding he obtained it. The Lord wrought through Elijah six miracles and through Elisha at least twelve. Like Elijah he divided Jordan, restored a boy to life, multiplied bread and oil and did other wonders which Elijah did not. Previous to the lesson of today, besides those just mentioned, there was the healing of the waters at Jericho and of the poisoned pottage and the waters that filled ditches without wind or rain.

The multiplying of the widow's oil to pay her debt and save her sons (lv, 1-7) suggests what might be our privilege if we were empty vessels and believed God. The bringing to life of the Shunammite's son brings us face to face with Him who is the resurrection and the life, who alone doeth wonders and still liveth. The people in today's lesson are a proud, mighty man, captain of the host of the king of Syria, very self important, but a leper; a little maid of Israel, who loved to magnify the God of Israel; a man of God, who lived before God and sought nothing from man, and some servants who were wiser than their master.

How sad and how suggestive the words concerning this mighty man in valor who had wrought deliverance for Syria, "a leper," an incurable sick man with the most loathsome of all diseases. What did his greatness amount to under these circumstances? Leprosy is the most remarkable emblem of sin in the Bible, and all are by nature children of wrath, dead in trespasses and sins, spiritually lepers (Eph. ii, 1-3). What profit was there in the abundance or the riches of the men of Luke xii and xvi when their souls were required of them? What does it profit a man to be great in this world or to have millions of money if he is not a saved man? If he dies out of Christ the fate of the rich man of Luke xvi must be his.

This little captive maid of the land of Israel, if she had been an ordinary child, might have said: "I am glad that he is a leper. Why did he take me away from my home?" and other such rebellious words; but, though she must have had an aching heart, she was evidently a true child of God and, like Joseph in the house of Potiphar, sought to glorify God even in her very trying circumstances. She was like Pollyanna. She was sorry for Naaman and told his wife, on whom she waited, of the prophet of God in Israel who could do such wonderful things. How she puts to shame the complainers who are so prone to murmur because of their circumstances and also all who know of the redemption that is in Christ Jesus, but never tell others of it. Where is the spirit of him who said, "As much as in me is, I am ready to preach the gospel;" "By all means to save some" (Rom. i, 14-16; I Cor. ix, 22). Because of the little maid's testimony kings are moved and health brought to the leper, but we do not hear of any reward for the little maid. The Lord will not forget her in the resurrection (Luke xiv, 14; Matt. x, 42).

The king of Syria sent Naaman to the king of Israel with a letter and much silver and gold and ten changes of raiment (verses 5, 6). The king of Israel was the wrong man to go to, but Elisha heard of it and said, "Let him come now to me, and he shall know that there is a prophet in Israel" (verse 8). Can you see the great man, with all his retinue, at the door of the house of Elisha, expecting the prophet to come out to him and with some great display give him health? Do you see the man of God calmly abiding in his house and sending a messenger to say, "Go and wash in Jordan seven times?" (Verses 9-11.) Then do you see a great, proud man going away in a rage? (Verse 12.) What a fearful thing is pride and self importance, and how foolish are our thoughts! Yet Abraham suffered because he had his own thoughts, and Mary had three days' sorrow because she supposed (Gen. xx, 11; Luke ii, 44).

By the reasonable advice of his servants Naaman became calm and obeyed the voice of God by the prophet and was thoroughly healed, made clean (verses 13, 14). Now see him and all his company again before Elisha acknowledging the God of Israel as the true God and urging the prophet to accept a reward or a blessing. But the man of God refused, reminding us of Abram and the king of Sodom (Gen. xiv, 22, 23). There is no salvation for the sinner except by the blood of Jesus Christ, who went down into the waters of Jordan, or judgment, for us. We cannot recompense Him for salvation, but we can serve Him because He saves us. The gift of God cannot be purchased (Acts viii, 20).

PILES

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—see box.

ZAM-BUK
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES

ALWAYS SO.

"Now, my son, you are married. Be what a man ought to be."

"How do I know just what a man ought to be?"

"Your wife will furnish full plans and specifications." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

CARELESS.

"What a terrible cold your daughter has!"

"Yes, the foolish girl. She went out the other afternoon in her summer furs and neglected to keep them hooked about the throat."

Ladies and Gentlemen

If you've not already ordered your **Fall Suit and Coat** now is the time to do it, while our stock is complete. **Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.**

Everything New and Up-to-date in Men's Wear always on hand. Large shipment of **Spring Hats and Caps** just arrived, which you ought to see before buying elsewhere.

G. C. Rife
Ladies' and Gent's Tailor
DURHAM - ONTARIO

<p>Rubber Goods</p> <p>HOT WATER BOTTLES</p> <p>MONOGRAM</p> <p>\$1.50</p> <p>MAXIMUM</p> <p>\$2.00</p> <p>The latter guaranteed for two years.</p> <p>Combination sets for making either into a fountain syringe \$1. and \$1.25.</p> <p>Ice Bags, Rubber Gloves, Atomizers, Bulb Syringes</p>	<p>Liggett's Chocolates</p> <p>A NEW PACKAGE</p> <p>"THE PRINCESS"</p> <p>Contains a Full Pound.</p> <p>19 different kinds of Chocolate Dipped Fruits, Jellies, Nougats, Marshmallows, Nuts, Butter Scotch and Hard Centres.</p> <p>All Pure Fruit Flavors Except Vanilla</p> <p>60c a pound 35c in half pounds</p> <p>Take One Home to your Wife or Sweetheart</p>	<p>Cascade Linen</p> <p>48 sheets Fine Linen Paper, 48 Envelopes</p> <p>Special Sale this week only, regular 50c., for</p> <p>33 cents</p>
---	---	--

Macfarlane's Drug Store
C.P.R. Town Office **The Rexall Store** Get Tickets Here

IS YOUR HOME STILL FLAGLESS?

"While Shot and Shell Are Screaming," do honor to your brave citizen soldiers on the firing line, by joining the nation-wide movement to place a flag on every home. It is a mark of appreciation and a sense of fine fitness should impel every loyal citizen to show his colors.

Take Advantage Today of the Presentation by THE CHRONICLE

and procure

THIS UNION JACK OUTFIT

—\$1.10—

For a full size (5 x 3) British Union Jack in fast colors and on good bunting.

JUST CLIP THE COUPON

printed in another column and present or mail it to the office of this newspaper together with the gift amount named below.

ACT TODAY

Hardware

The Red Front Hardware Store is always stocking up with a fresh supply of Tools.

Have you seen our North Window? It is well filled with Saws, Braces, Bits, Levels, Squares, Planes and Adzes, in fact every kind of article usually kept in a well-filled Hardware Store.

We have just received a large shipment of International Stock Food and Accessories. If your horses or cattle are not doing well try a package of our Stock Food. If your horse has a cold try a package of Distemper Cure. If your horse's wind is not right try a package of Heave Cure. If your horse has a ring bone, splint or spavin try a bottle of Compound Absorbent. If your horse has any skin disease try a bottle of Phenochrola. If your horse has sore feet try a can of Honey Tar Foot Remedy. If your poultry are not doing well try a package of Poultry Food. If your poultry are itchy try a tin of Louse Killer. You are never safe without a bottle of Silver Fine Healing Oil, for it cures burns, sores, flesh wounds, external inflammation, sprains, barb wire injuries and swellings etc.

Do not forget that the "Red Front" Hardware Store is the only place in Durham where you will find Happy Thought Stoves and Ranges.

Give us a call and see for yourself
W. BLACK