

### Grand Trunk Railway TIME-TABLE

Trains leave Durham at 7.05 a.m., and 3.45 p.m.  
 Trains arrive at Durham at 11.20 a.m., 2.30 p.m., and 8.45 p.m.  
**EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY**  
 G. T. Bell, C. E. Horning,  
 G.P. Agent, D.P. Agent,  
 Montreal, Toronto.  
 J. TOWNER, Depot Agent  
 W. CALDER, Town Agent

### Canadian Pacific Railway Time Table

Trains will arrive and depart as follows, until further notice—  
 P.M. A.M. P.M.  
 8.10 11.10 Ar. Toronto Lv. 7.45 5.25  
 4.35 7.40 Lv. Saugeen J. " 11.30 9.15  
 4.20 7.25 " Priceville " 11.42 9.24  
 4.10 7.15 " Glen " 11.52 9.34  
 4.06 7.11 " McWilliams " 11.56 9.38  
 P.M. P.M.  
 3.55 7.00 " Durham " 12.08 9.50  
 3.41 6.46 " Allan Park " 12.22 10.04  
 3.32 6.37 " Hanover " 12.33 10.14  
 3.23 6.28 " Maple Hill " 12.40 10.22  
 3.10 6.15 " Walkerton Ar. 12.55 10.35  
 R. MAC FARLANE - Town Agent

### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

## CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR Fares

**SINGLE FARE**—Good going December 24th and 25th, Return limit, December 27th, also good going December 31st, 1915, and January 1st, 1916, Return limit January 3rd, 1916.  
**FARE & ONE-THIRD**—Good going December 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th, return limit, December 28th, also good going December 29th, 1915, to January 1st, inclusive, return limit, January 4th, 1916.  
 Return tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada east of Port Arthur and to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N. Y.  
 Tickets and full information on application to Grand Trunk Ticket Agents.  
 W. Calder, Town Agent, Phone 3a  
 J. Towner, Station Agent Phone 18

### CANADIAN PACIFIC

## Thanksgiving Day EXCURSION FARES

Between all stations in Canada, Port William and East, and to Sault Ste. Marie, Detroit, Mich., Buffalo and Niagara Falls, N. Y.  
**Single Fare, good going Monday, October 11th, return limit Monday, October 11th, 1915. Minimum charge 25c.**  
**Fare and One-Third, good going October 9, 10, and 11, return limit Tuesday, October 12 '15. Minimum charge 25c.**  
 Particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents or write M. G. Murphy, D.P.A., Toronto, or Wm. Fulton, Asst. D.P.A., Toronto.  
 R. Macfarlane, Town Agent  
 E. A. Hay, Station Agent

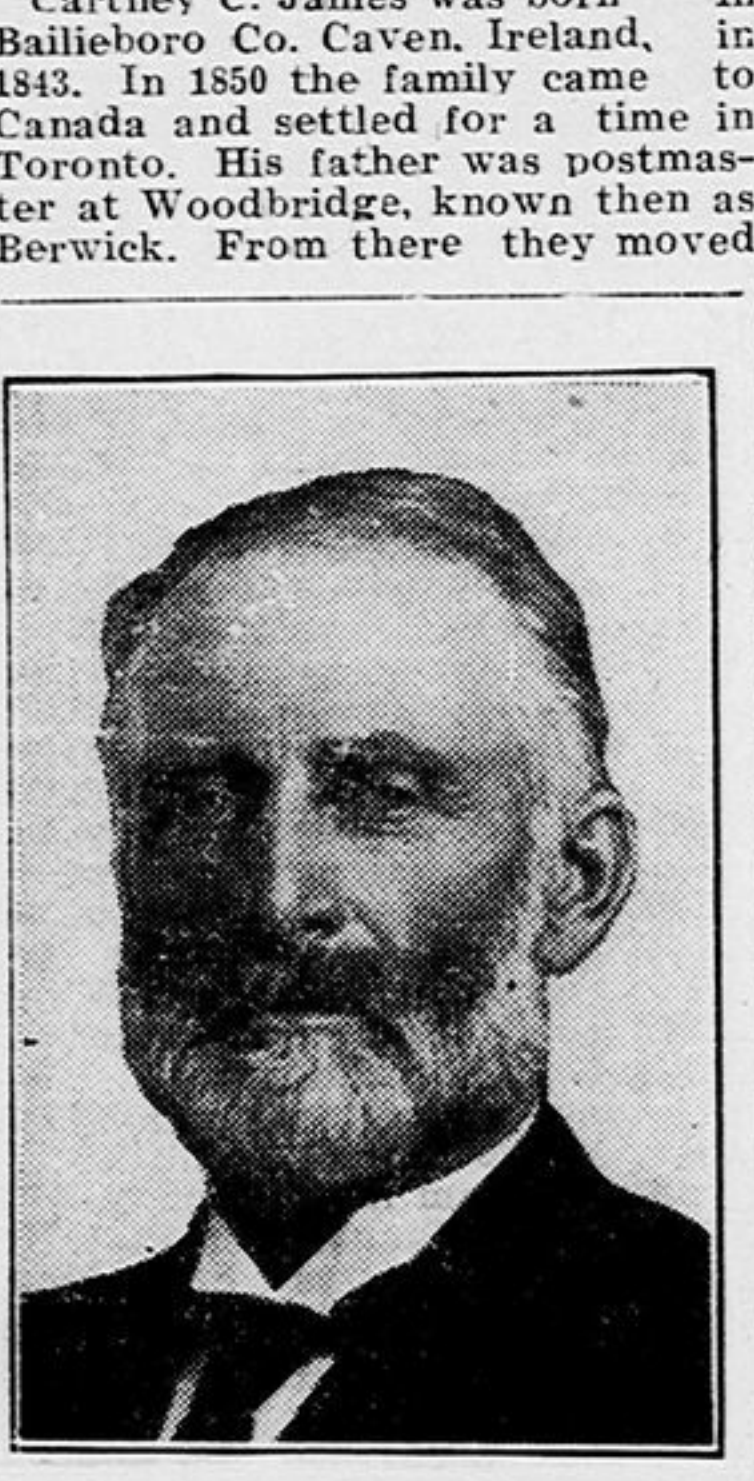
### DURHAM PLANING MILLS

The undersigned begs to announce to residents of Durham and surrounding country, that he has his Planing Mill and Factory completed and is prepared to take orders for  
**SASH, DOORS**  
 — and all kinds of —  
**House Fittings**  
**Shingles and Lath**  
**Always on Hand**  
**At Right Prices.**  
**Custom Sawing Promptly Attended To**  
**ZENUS CLARK**  
 DURHAM ONTARIO

**SUBNORMAL**  
 "I don't see why they call it the normal school."  
 "Why not?"  
 "Did you ever see the products?" — Michigan Gergoyle.  
**A CLEAR SAVING**  
 "Yes, I'm engaged."  
 "Has the lady any dowry?"  
 "No, but she has had her appendix removed. That puts me \$500 to the good." — Louisville Courier Journal.

## The Late C. C. James

The name of C. C. James, who died at his home in Priceville, on the 1st. December, 1915, has been pre-eminently associated with Priceville and its early history, he being one of its first settlers, and was a name which always added a touch of dignity and respect to any organization to which he belonged, whether social, religious, or as a citizen.  
 He was a man of high ideals, of sterling quality and principle, a lover of music and art, and a most loyal supporter of what seemed to him calculated as an uplift to the community. Mr. James took an active part in all the good measures brought to his notice such as temperance and church work. In the death of Mr. James, Priceville suffers a great loss as well as the church, of which he was a pillar in its support, he being Recording Steward of the Methodist church for about thirty years. Mr. James was a charter member of A. O. U. W. Lodge 140 Priceville, since the year 1880. His devotion to family and home was a prominent feature in his character. His children bereft of their mother very early in life, found in him an affectionate and rare regard, which continued to the end.  
 Carter C. James was born in Baillieboro Co. Caven, Ireland, in 1843. In 1850 the family came to Canada and settled for a time in Toronto. His father was postmaster at Woodbridge, known then as Berwick. From there they moved



to Ohio, where in a short time, father, brother and a cousin, who resided with them, all died in the space of 3 or 4 years. Dr. Mahaffy, an uncle at this time was practicing in Orange Valley, and knowing of the reverses which his sister's family had met, sent for them to return to Canada. The family settled on what is now known as the Montgomery Farm in Orange Valley, and there attended the public school. In those days wild deer and pigeons were numerous and Mr. James has stated to the writer that he has seen a large herd of deer lying peacefully resting on the farm behind the house, also that he has seen parts of the sky obscured by the flight of wild pigeons.  
 Mr. James began his life work in Burgoyne near Tara, Ont. as a school teacher, and about forty-seven years ago he came to Priceville and established the tannery and harness shop, which he carried on successfully for several years. In 1870 he married Anna Irwin, youngest daughter of the late Alexander Irwin, of Artermesia, with whom he lived happily until her death twelve years later. He is survived by five daughters, as follows:—Mrs. Bowes, of Markdale, Misses Jennie, Bertha and Edith, at home; and Mrs. Herman McLean, of Priceville, to whom the sympathy of all is extended.  
 Wreaths from the Methodist church, A. O. U. W., and other friends, testified to the high esteem in which he was held. His old friend, Rev. Wm. Ottewell of Alma, preached the funeral sermon assisted by former pastors, Revs. Humphrey and Leece and resident minister, Rev. Bowes. His remains were laid away in the family plot, Irwin's Cemetery, on Friday the 3rd.—Markdale Standard.

**ARE YOU THE CHAP?**  
 Someone's always feeling blue,  
 Are you the chap?  
 Someone don't know what to do,  
 Are you the chap?  
 Someone sees disaster pending,  
 Someone's trials are extending,  
 Someone's woes are never-ending,  
 Are you the chap?  
 Someone's always out of luck,  
 Are you the chap?  
 Someone lacks backbone and pluck,  
 Are you the chap?  
 Someone is always repining,  
 Someone all the time is whining,  
 Someone sees no bright sun shining,  
 Are you the chap?  
 Someone never gives a smile,  
 Are you the chap?  
 Someone's grouchy all the while,  
 Are you the chap?  
 Someone's always cross and sour,  
 Someone's grumpy every hour,  
 Someone doubts Gods saving power,  
 Are you the chap?  
 Someone laughs the whole day long,  
 Are you the chap?  
 Someone's lips are wreathed in song,  
 Are you the chap?  
 Someone's heart binds ours the tighter,  
 Are you the chap?  
 Someone makes our burden lighter,  
 Someone makes this whole world brighter,  
 Are you the chap?  
 E. A. Brinstoll.

## GILL NET FISHERIES

### LAKE ONTARIO YIELDS A RICH HARVEST OF FOOD.

The Fishermen Have Forsaken All the Picturesque Outfit of Their Trade, and Do Their Work in Trim Little Motor Boats—Nets Have Small Meshes Which Catch the Fish by the Gills.

**A** GREAT deal of the fish which the central district of Ontario uses comes from old Lake Ontario, and although the fishermen do go out in dripping oilskins, they do not venture forth in sailing vessels, but a most up-to-date little motor launch, which is filled to the brim with fish nets, quietly slips away in the sunset glow every evening at the same hour. Out and out they go until the fishermen reach the place they think most suitable, and then the great nets slip gently down into the cool depths below to spread themselves like a fence along the bottom of the lake until only the floats are left above to betray the spot where they treacherously lie in wait to catch the unwary fish and hold them tightly in their spidery clasp no matter how hard they may struggle to free themselves.  
 But the weather is not always fair and sometimes the waves are mountainous high when the little launch puts forth at evening with its cargo of nets, or in the early morning when we are all calmly sleeping in our beds, the fishermen drag up the dripping nets with their precious load of fish, which may come to our tables that night perhaps, for us to eat with never a thought to spare for the men who brave the dangers of the lake to furnish us with food.  
 These nets alone are worthy of consideration for they are quite valuable and must be very strong indeed. They are called gill nets because the fish swimming along the bottom of the lake cannot see the nets, which form a sort of fence before them, and so they swim right into them and their heads go right through the meshes. But when they try to wriggle free again the strong net catches them behind the gills and there they must remain, helpless prisoners to the appetite of men. These particular fishermen, whose headquarters are on the sandbar at Hanlan's Point in the summer time, have about 3,000 yards of net in all, which is comprised of eight nets. Each net weighs about 20 pounds, and before the war used to cost \$4 a pound, but the flax from which these extra strong nets are made has always come from Russia or poor ravaged Belgium, so now these countries have been compelled to raise the price of flax, with the result that now a good fish net costs not \$4 a pound but \$6. The fisherman when he needs a new net must pay not \$30 for it, as he formerly did, but \$120.

The average life of even the best of nets is only two years, and to last even that long they must have lots of mending. Every morning the fishermen may be seen on the Island patiently winding their nets like huge spider webs in the sun, on great wheels, which revolve slowly to their touch, and permit every portion of the net to come under the warm drying rays of the sun. This prevents their rotting, and then they are dry and ready to be used again at seven o'clock that evening. It also gives the fisherman an opportunity to do any small mending which is necessary, but the most of the mending is reserved for the winter time, when your fishermen is really a man of leisure and has ample time at his disposal to get his nets in readiness for the next season's work.

It is not a very long season, and lasts really only from April until August for whitefish and trout, but in the fall the herring season commences and lasts until quite late, for it seems that with fish as with everything else, each species has its own particular season. The average catch is usually about 150 pounds daily and is brought fresh into the city to the waters right into the city to his wholesaler, who gets it out to his customers in a surprisingly short time, while it is still beautifully hard and firm, and as different to the fish which has to travel long distances (even though carefully packed in ice) as it can possibly be. There is nothing to equal the flavor of our whitefish if it comes to your table crisp, fresh from the cool green depths of the lake. "Why," said one sun-tanned fisherman to me, "there's nothin' on earth to beat 'em! You get a boatload of nice, fresh whitefish and you'd just think from the smell of 'em that you had a whole boatload of fine, fresh cucumbers! That's just the way they smell when they're fresh, Miss! They're just fine!"

Every evening at seven the nets are laid and left until four o'clock the next morning, and in the misty semi-gloom of early daybreak when all the world is still, the heavy nets come up with their glistening load, God's gift of food to the slumbering earth. This is the daily routine, except on Sundays, for our fishermen do not work on the Sabbath day, but leave the nets from Saturday evening until Monday morning, with the result that Monday morning's catch is always unusually heavy.

**Wins His Lieutenantcy.**  
 Private James Arthur Clark, son of Dr. Michael Clark, M.P. for Red Deer, Alta., who has been through every fight with the Princess Pats since the famous regiment went to France, has been given a commission on the personal recommendation of Major-General Sir Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia. During the Minister's visit to France he sent for young Clark, and complimented him on his gallantry. Clark is now attached to the 12th Reserve Battalion at Shorncliffe as Lieutenant.

## Classic City Chronicles

**A** MERRY CHRISTMAS to the staff, correspondents and every reader of The Chronicle.

**M**ORE RECRUITS, is the slogan at the headquarters of the new military organization, the 110th Regiment. The boys are not rushing to the colors with very commendable speed.

**E**VERYBODY is laughing at an amusing incident which Judge Barron is fond of telling, when giving one of his recruiting addresses. Two little chaps were sitting on the sidewalk one day this fall when a big six-footer passed by with a tennis racket on his shoulder. "By gum," said one lad, "if I was as big as that guy I would be carrying a rifle instead of a tennis racket." Three days after that young fellow went to the judge's residence to tell him he had enlisted. "A little child shall lead them," is the judge's appropriate comment.

**R**ECENTLY I had the great pleasure of meeting one of my old Priceville pupils in the person of Lieutenant Hector McKinnon who is looking after the A.S.C. department of the regiments stationed here. Mr. McKinnon gave up a splendid position on the staff of "The Globe" to serve his country during her hour of great trial.

**R**EADING the war news in the daily papers is almost as monotonous as reading a school book. Day after day the news from the front could be summed up in one brief sentence viz. "Nothing new to report." One is tempted to read nothing but a weekly paper now-a-days.

**Y**OUR correspondent was deeply grieved when he received word that his old friend, Mr. C. C. James, of Priceville, had passed away. The pioneers of South Grey are nearly all gone.

**C**HILDREN'S toys seem to be as numerous as ever, judging from the display in the shop windows. Never again will "Made in Germany," be seen on goods offered for sale in Canadian stores.

**H**OCKEY is not going to be as popular this winter as heretofore. There is a feeling among the people that a young man who is able to swing a hockey stick is also quite capable to handle a rifle. Many of the classic city hockey players are now wearing the khaki.

**R**UM and its fellow intoxicants may have to give the city a wide berth next May. There is a tremendous but silent fight in progress just now, between local prohibitionists and anti-local optionists. Both sides are doing their level to win.

**I**T is really funny to read the newspaper articles of the Drys versus the Wets. The former stoutly maintain that local option is a huge success while the latter boldly assert that local option is a gigantic failure. Your scribe is inclined to believe the statement of the Drys.

**S**TRATFORD'S city council of 1915 will go down in history as an example of a legislative body that had to be compelled by the law to obey the mandate of the ratepayers. They weren't all naughty however.

**T**HERE are four plants in operation in this city making shells and two factories making shell boxes. The furniture factories are also busy hence there is no scarcity of work this winter for which we are devoutly thankful.

**M**ANY soldiers of this city who have "done their bit" in the trenches have come home. As they go limping along the street one feels like taking off his hat to them.

**A**T the time of writing the merchants are wearing ten by twelve smiles because we have such fine sleighing. There is nothing like the jingle of sleigh bells to waken up old Santa Claus. Good roads make good sales.

**S**OME people from the States are about as bitter against the British as the Germans are, but it isn't safe for them to speak out loud when visiting friends in Canada. A Yankee lady was fined \$10 for using the following language in a store. "The Germans will win I hope they will smash the British!" We regret to add that the culprit got away before the fine was collected. The informant, a soldier's wife, said, "The next person I hear saying anything like that I will not wait to come to court, I will trim them," and the magistrate thought she wouldn't be far astray.

**BUY IT NOW**  
 Buy a bale o' cotton,  
 Buy a heavy ham,  
 Buy a bar'l of apple sass,  
 Buy a jar o' jam,  
 Buy a box of oranges,  
 Buy a car of oats,  
 Buy yourself a suit of clothes,  
 Buy some overcoats,  
 Buy yourself a ton of hay,  
 Buy a load of bricks,  
 Buy a pair of rubber boots,  
 Buy a flock of chicks,  
 Buy yourself some chewing gum,  
 Buy it by the box,  
 Buy yourself an auto,  
 Buy a dozen socks,  
 Buy a year's subscription,  
 Buy it in advance,  
 Then (your friend, the editor,  
 Can buy a pair o' pants.  
 E. F. McIntyre

## USE FOR ALL!

"Did you know that they can make Shoes out of all kinds of Skins?"  
 "How about Banana Skins?" — "They make Slippers out of them."

**OUR SHOES** embrace all the good leathers, made in Patent, Gun Metal, and Dongola, on the latest model lasts. They are stylish, durable and handsome shoes. No better footwear is manufactured and they are priced according to quality. Come in and inspect our new Military Lasts in Men's Working Shoes. Best on the market.

We have just received a shipment of Suit Cases and Club Bags, prices ranging from \$1.40 to \$5.50.

Also we have stocked a line of Children's School Cases which sell at 60c. **REPAIRING A SPECIALTY**

**J. S. McIlraith: The Down Town Shoe Store**

Call at  
**E. A. ROWE'S**  
 For all kinds of Bakery Goods  
 Cooked and Cured Meats.

**OYSTERS AND FRUIT IN SEASON**

**E. A. ROWE: Confectioner and Grocer**

## FUEL SAVED MONEY SAVED

Be Fair With Your Heating System **NOW**

is the time to have Windows and Doors equipped with **ALL-METAL WEATHERSTRIP**

Cheaper and more effective than storm sash. Does not limit Ventilation, and once installed is permanent.

Effectually Excludes All Draught, Rain, Snow, Sleet or Dust

INSTALLATIONS CAREFULLY MADE  
 ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN

**C. J. Furber & Co.**  
 Queen Street Phone 58a Durham, Ont.

## Grain Wanted

We are in the market for any quantity of

**MILLING OATS  
 FEED OATS  
 FEED BARLEY  
 MIXED GRAIN**

If you have any to sell bring it to us and we will pay highest prices for it.

We have a large stock of **HEAVY MIXED FEED** on hand. If you need feed get our prices.

PHONES 4 and 26

**The Rob Roy Cereal Mills Co.**  
 Oatmeal Millers.

**THE SIDEWALK PHILOSOPHER SAYS**

Domestic pets—matrimonial sulks  
 Mocking birds—tough fowls for dinner.  
 Many a tall man has a short memory.  
 Some men are only amateur gentlemen.  
 Straining a point rarely makes it clearer.  
 Blunt people are apt to say sharp things.  
 That a living room may be surrounded by dead walls.  
 The oyster leads to a placid life—until he gets into a stew.  
 The bow of a ship is no evidence of its politeness.  
 It is easier for a man to be engaged than to be engaging.  
 An infallible specific against sea-sickness—never go to sea.  
 A lamp is not necessarily in a bad temper when it is put out.  
 Making light our troubles is the best way to dispel darkness.  
 One case in which it is impossible to be slow but sure—a watch case.

Debt is about the only thing that increases the more it is contracted.  
 When a man knits his brows it is likely that he is about to spin a yarn.  
 The apple of the eye might be called the most visionary of fruits.  
 That straitened circumstances do necessarily warrant crooked dealing.  
 The largest room in the world continues to be the room for improvement.  
 A woman who never asks questions is queer, but the one who does is the queerest.  
 That a South African missionary is not a dog because he is black retriever.  
 A selfish friend is like the letter P, because he is the first in pity and the last in help.

**BOEL**  
 Charles Smith has returned to his work in the sawmill after an absence of several weeks.—Mercyville, Ia., Banner.