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NEW YEAR TERM FROM
JAN. 3, 1916.

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Often means so much.
 It has meant success to
 thousands of young
 people who wrote for
 our Catalogue as the
 first step toward a good
 salaried position. Take
 the step to-day. Address
 Central Business
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Durham High School

The school is thoroughly equipped in
 teaching ability, in chemical and electrical
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 Model School Teacher 1st
 Class Certificate.

Intending Students should enter at the
 beginning of the term if possible.
 Board can be obtained at reasonable
 rates. Durham is a healthy and attractive
 town, making it a most desirable
 place for residence.

The record of the School in past years
 is a flattering one. The trustees are
 progressive educationally and spare no
 pains to see that teachers and pupils
 have every advantage for the proper
 presentation and acquisition of
 knowledge.

FEES: \$1 per month in advance
REV. W. H. HARTLEY, **J. F. GRANT,**
 Chairman. Secretary

While Councillor Isaac Steele, of
 Albion township, was in Toronto,
 listening to Billy Sunday, his hired
 man broke into a locked room,
 took \$25 and disappeared.

TRAAVERSTON

May a feeling of deep peace
 and contentment come upon the
 readers of the Chronicle, its many
 correspondents, the staff, and the
 mellow, genial, broad-minded Editor.

Mr. Adam Robson is not enjoying
 the best of health at present. All
 wish him a return of his old vim
 and vigor.

Mrs. George Henry returned on
 Monday to her home near Dungan-
 non, after spending three weeks
 with kindred in Traaverton, Miss
 Hazel Henry, of the latter place,
 accompanied her back to visit
 among friends there.

One many former schoolmates,
 and associates of Miss Sara Jack-
 unite in extending best wishes on
 union with Mr. Joan Cusnie. She
 was formerly one of Zion's most
 efficient and faithful Sunday school
 teachers and helpers, and has,
 by her own skill and industry, ac-
 quired a snug fortune. May every
 joy be theirs.

Mr. George Timmins passed
 away on Thursday night of last
 week after an illness of five days
 during which he never regained
 consciousness. Deceased was one
 of the oldest pioneers of this
 neighborhood, being born on the
 old homestead sixty-two years ago.
 He was the second eldest of a
 family of seven sons and four
 daughters born to the late Graham
 and Catherine Timmins. One brother
 and one sister predeceased
 him. The remaining members of
 the family are: Mrs. Wm. Firth,
 Mrs. George McDonald, Messrs.
 Graham, Robert, William, John,
 Thomas and Miss Susan. The bond
 between the members of the family
 is a strong and tender one, and
 they deeply feel the loss. The
 funeral, a very large one, took
 place on Sunday afternoon
 where a most inspiring service
 was held by the Rev. E. S. Moyer,
 after which the casket was lowered
 into the white-lined grave.
 George was an honest and obliging
 neighbor, industrious and a re-
 tiring nature. The sympathy of
 the community and of a wide circle
 of friends goes out to the
 sorrowing brothers and sister.

POSTAL RATES ON
POST CARDS

Most people think a two cent
 stamp is necessary on post-cards
 now. This is a mistake. One
 cent is the correct postage to any
 address in the world.

Two cents is required only on
 correspondence or fancy cards
 when used for correspondence, but
 one cent is all the Post-office Reg-
 ulations call for on a fancy post-
 card, and this allows the sender
 to sign his or her name, also to
 write on the card any brief ex-
 pression of thanks, good wishes,
 congratulations, condolence or
 greeting, such as, "With love, from
 Cousin Mary," or "Hearty congrat-
 ulations and good wishes. Jno.
 Grey," "Sincere sympathy in your
 bereavement. Edith King," or
 "Wishing you all possible success,
 F. Johnston"

Show this statement to every-one
 who objects to buying post-cards
 because they think the postage has
 been increased. Tell them, if
 they have any doubts about it to
 call at the post-office and ask the
 postmaster to show them, section
 79, subsection 8, of the postal reg-
 ulations. These regulations will be
 found in front of the Official Post-
 al Guide, a copy of which is sup-
 plied yearly to every postmaster.
 The postage on New Year, Birth-
 day and Christmas Booklets is one
 cent to any address in the world
 when sent in the usual way, NOT
 SEALED.—Com.

PIG AND COARSE GRAIN

The pig generally proves the
 best medium through which to
 sell coarse grain.—Farmers' Advo-
 cate.

RED MIKE'S
HAUL

How a Burglar Was
Trapped by a Girl

By F. A. MITCHEL

I was visiting at the Middletons' country place. It was in the sweet summer time, when one's especial desire is to loll in a hammock or paddle about in a boat or do anything that requires no exertion. Then, too, the warm season is particularly adapted to spooning. Miss Georgia Middleton was apparently not averse to that sort of thing, so I spooned with her. In fact, she began it. I am always distrustful of a girl who doesn't wait for a man to enter upon a flirtation. It is prima facie evidence that she is in for a bit of fun at his expense.

Mr. Middleton owned a ranch in the west and had spent much of his time there. The consequence was that Georgia, who took a liking to ranch life, was with her father in the west more than in the east. She was therefore a mixture of lady and hoyden. Conventionality she spurned. She had spent enough of her life in civilization to become familiar with good manners and enough time in the west to cause her to practice them only when it suited her own sweet will.

The eastern country home of the Middletons was in sizable grounds, covered with virgin timber. Georgia was as much at home on a horse's back as on her feet and scoured the country mounted and alone. When her father suggested her taking her groom with her she replied: "No, thanks. I have no mind to bring sorrow on my dear papa's head by exposing myself to the blaudishments of a good looking stableman. I'd rather run the risk of a cowboy." Since it was well known that when any lovmaking was in the wind Miss Georgia was the aggressor this statement was taken for what it was worth.

One day the cook and chambermaid fell out and left the premises short of servants. I came down to breakfast in spotless white, a paper cap on her head, handling the cooking utensils with the handiness of a chef. The costume was very becoming, and I complimented her on her appearance in it.

"That's the reason I put it on," she said. "I've plenty of old clothes that serve the purpose better, but I wouldn't look as well in them."

By such frank speeches Georgia won the confidence of those about her, but there was usually a method in them.

Having prepared an excellent breakfast, it suddenly occurred to this wayward young lady to have a ride on her cob about the grounds in her cook's costume. She usually rode astride; but, not having on her bloomers on this occasion, she used a saddle with a horn. Galloping along through the timber, she saw a man skulking in the distance. Riding toward him, she observed that he was by no means well looking. Indeed, he had the appearance of belonging to the criminal classes.

"Good mornin' to you," he said. "Excuse me, the missis' saddle horse?"

It occurred to Georgia that, being in cook's costume, she had been mistaken for a servant.

"Yes," she replied. "The missis isn't well. If the cob isn't taken out every day he gets fractious."

"You're a nice lookin' girl, too nice lookin' for a cook. You ought to be a lady's maid."

"I am a lady's maid. The cook went away yesterday, and I had to go into the kitchen. But what are you doing here?"

"Well, this lookin' like a fine place I thought there might be some chance for a meal."

"Like enough you're looking for something better than a meal," replied Georgia in a dry tone.

"What's that you're sayin'?"

"I'm on to the likes of you. I've been a partner in such jobs myself."

"What kind o' jobs?"

"Oh, I know you're looking for a crib to crack, and I know the safest way to get the swag out handy and without getting caught is to have a helper among the servants."

The man scrutinized the girl's face, hesitating to trust her.

"How's a man to know you won't give him away?" he said presently.

"He doesn't know it. He's got to go in on faith. If he wants to be treated right he must do the right thing by his helper."

"What'd you call the right thing?"

"Well, he's got to put up something beforehand and agree to divide the profits after the job's done."

"Suppose he hasn't anything to put up?"

"Then I can't see how he can get started on the job."

But finally the supposed lady's maid threw off her demand for a guarantee fund and agreed to turn over her mistress' jewels provided the party of the first part would agree to dispose of the plunder and divide the profits. She told the man where he would find a ladder in an outhouse, how he could climb to a certain window on the second floor, which he would find open; how he could enter a room where there would be a box of jewels on a dresser. When this agreement had been made the man retreated and Georgia rode back to the house to report the inter-
 view.

She was reproved by her mother,

who did not for a moment suppose that she had the remotest idea of carrying her prank any further, nor did I. Mrs. Middleton proposed that on the night appointed for the robbery the gate should be locked and the police be called to protect the premises. Mr. Middleton was in the city and not expected at home for several days. I, being the only man present, ventured to suggest to Mrs. Middleton that the man would not be so gullible as to trust himself in the hands of a stranger and nothing would come of it, but the lady declared that she believed many robberies were committed by connivance of the servants and this was a case in point.

After the matter had been duly discussed by all except its perpetrator, who had maintained a modest silence, Georgia as soon as she got me alone told me that she believed the man was a jailbird who had escaped or had ended his term and that she had completely deceived him. She asked me to assist her in carrying out her scheme. I told her that the police would be only too glad to be interested in it with a view to capturing the man red handed. I volunteered to sound them and learn what they would prefer to do.

I did so and was told, after giving them Georgia's description of the man, that he was probably Red Mike, who had recently been discharged after doing a term in state prison. They begged me to secure them an opportunity to trap him. I suggested that they put a guard around the Middleton grounds and take him as he entered, but they said that by this course they would have no charge to make against him, whereas if he were permitted to enter the house and was caught there carrying away property he could be sent back to prison for another term.

When I reported these facts to Georgia she asked me to grant the request of the police, but declared that the matter must be kept from her mother. I did not like to be mixed in a matter of dissimulation, but Georgia said it could be managed with her mother's knowledge of it. I finally left her to do as she pleased. She determined to communicate with her father, who, returning from the city, after hearing the story and giving his daughter the usual scolding upon one of her unusual pranks, decided to give the police the opportunity, if it occurred, to get in a criminal who was bent on making a dishonest living.

On the night of the expected burglary we amused ourselves as usual till about 11 o'clock, when we all went to our rooms, agreeing that all lights should be turned off at 12. The robbery was to be committed at 1. I turned off my light at the appointed time and sat in the dark in my clothes. My room overlooked the outhouse where the ladder that the burglar was to use was kept, and the window through which he was to enter was on the same side of the house. Shortly before 1 o'clock I began a watch upon the outhouse, but when ten minutes after the appointed time had elapsed and all was quiet I made up my mind that it was Georgia who had been fooled instead of the criminal.

At seventeen minutes of 2, when I was about to give up the watch and go to bed, I saw a figure stealing to the outhouse. The door had been purposely left ajar by the police, who were in a room overlooking the outhouse. I saw the figure carrying something which I presumed to be the ladder, though it was too dark to discern what it was, and by his motions I knew that he was raising one end against the house. Then I saw him slowly mount the rounds.

I had left my door open so that I could look into the hall and now went to take position at the door. It was not a minute, though it seemed longer, after this change that the electric lights on that floor were turned on, the police sprang from the room they occupied into the hall and thence into the room the burglar had entered. I ran to the door of the room they were in, reaching it just in time to see them seize the man and take from him a box, which one of them opened. It was filled with pebbles.

The household was up and about. No one had gone to bed, and as the burglar was led out through the hall he passed us all. When he came to Georgia I saw him start, for he saw her, not in cook's apparel, but dressed as a lady. He scowled at her, but with a policeman on either side of him and handcuffed he had no opportunity for reproaches. So he uttered no word.

Georgia, having played her prank, now regretted that she had been instrumental in returning a man to prison and began to urge her father to use his influence to prevent the rascal being prosecuted. But Mr. Middleton told her that the matter was not in his hands. The police had caught the robber red handed and had the necessary evidence to convict him.

Nevertheless, Georgia did not give up. She hired a lawyer to defend the man she had trapped, and the thief got off on the ground that he had been persuaded to rob the person who had persuaded him, which was a conspiracy.

Georgia wound up her summer's amusements by bringing me to a declaration and refusing me. I suppose I should have condemned her, but I did not. I pretended that I had also been amusing myself, though I took care to show this by my bearing and not by words. The ruse was successful, and in time I married her.

I am happy to say that since our marriage my wife has behaved herself to my entire satisfaction. She plays no pranks—indeed, she has forgotten those she played in her girlhood. Our daughter, Georgia, is now approaching the age that her mother was when she scooped Red Mike, but her mother does not propose that her daughter should scoop any one—that is, unless he should be a man with a fortune.

THE CIGARETTE BEETLE.

This Tough Little Pest Will Flourish Even in Cayenne Pepper.

A tiny but withal practically omnivorous little fellow, the cigarette beetle is known to science as *Lasioderma serricorne*. It is common in nearly all tropical and subtropical countries, and, as a sample of its catholic tastes, we may mention that it will breed in raisins, rhubarb, cayenne pepper, rice, ginger, dried fish, upholstery, ergot, turmeric, books, cane work, gun wads, liquorice, saffron, belladonna and in pyrethrum powder strong enough to kill cockroaches—a varied catalogue to be sure. It is chiefly as a pest of tobacco, in various forms, however, that the cigarette beetle has become notorious. The greatest damage is done to the wrappers of cigars and cigarettes, through which it eats small holes.

The larvae live upon the tobacco leaf, and a very interesting fact is that the size of the adult beetles, into which the larvae eventually develop depends not only on the quantity, but also on the quality, of tobacco that has been devoured in the immature stages. Experiment has shown that in every case beetles obtained from selected cigars were double the size of those from low grade tobacco. It will be remembered that the cheese "skipper" is partial to the better cheeses; similarly, the cigarette beetle is somewhat of a connoisseur, for given a free choice cigarettes are always the first to be infested, while cheap grade tobacco and cigars kept in the same room will remain uninfested for years.

Apart from the actual destruction of the tobacco leaf, the larvae spoil its aroma and accordingly depreciate its value; it is some consolation to know that the adults themselves do no damage. This little beetle is most difficult to eradicate, and to that end, an experimental X ray machine was especially built at great expense in America. The machine was to be capable of "sterilizing" cigars, on a commercial scale, at the rate of 40,000 a day; voltages of 64,000 to 75,000 and exposures as long as an hour were tried without the slightest effect upon eggs, larvae, pupae or adults—the experiment was a failure.—"Insects and Man," by C. A. Ealand.

VICTOR HUGO'S VISION.

The Day When Weapons of War Will Be Regarded as Curiosities.

A day comes when you, France—you, Russia—you, Italy—you, England—you, Germany—all you nations of the continent shall without losing your distinctive qualities and your glorious individuality blend in a higher unity and form a European fraternity, as Normandy, Brittany, Burgundy, Lorraine, Alsace, all the French provinces, blended into France. A day will come when war shall seem as impossible between Paris and London, between Petersburg and Berlin, as between Rouen and Amiens, as between Boston and Philadelphia.

A day will come when bullets and bombs shall be replaced by ballots, by the universal suffrage of the people, by the sacred arbitrament of a great sovereign senate, which shall be to Europe what the parliament is to England, the diet to Germany, the legislative assembly to France. A day will come when a cannon shall be exhibited in our museums as an instrument of torture is now and men shall marvel that such things could be.

A day will come when we shall see those two immense groups, the United States of America and the United States of Europe, in face of each other extending hand to hand over the ocean, exchanging their products, their commerce, their industry, their art; their genius clearing the earth, colonizing deserts and ameliorating creation. To you I appeal, French, English, Germans, Russians, Slavs, Europeans, Americans, what have we to do to hasten the coming of the great day? Love one another.—Victor Hugo.

Too Costly.

King George II. once wished to add the Green park, in London, to his palace grounds, whether the people liked it or not. He inquired of his minister as to the cost.

His lordship, mindful of the general discontent then prevalent, answered: "The cost, sir? Oh, it would be a matter of three crowns!"

The king took the hint. The people kept their park and the sovereign his triple throne.

Dublin's Red Haired Club.

The Red Haired club of Dublin, which flourished years ago, was a society which barred out all whose hair was covering, was not of the most pronounced auburn. In order that no one could gain admission by false pretences it was required at the initiation of each member that the applicant wash his hair and whiskers in hot soda and water. This effectually took out any "dye" that had been used.

Mutual Help.

"Say, old man," quoth the farmer. "I wish you'd train my son to be a lawyer in your office. There's nothing in farming."

"I'll do it," assented the lawyer, "provided you'll take my son on your farm. There's nothing in the law."—Kansas City Journal.

Singapore.

Singapore is not well known, though it is one of the world's largest ports and comes within the first eight. It is an entrepot for the transshipment of the merchandise of the Malay peninsula and archipelago—besides considerable transshipments for Siam and India.

LIFEBODY
HEALTHY
SOAP

The every-purpose-soap where health is a prime consideration

For the toilet and the bath Lifebody Soap is unexcelled. Its velvety lather soothes and cleanses while its mild carbolic solution is a wonderful health-preserving agent. The slight carbolic odor vanishes quickly after use.



ALL GROCERS
ONLY 5 CENTS

Custom Sawing

I am better prepared than ever before to attend to patrons requiring lath, shingles, etc., and am also prepared to handle any quantity of Custom Sawing.

Farmers or others having shingle timber to dispose of should see me before selling. I am prepared to pay the top price for any quantity.

W. R. F. CLARK

South of Grand Trunk St'n.
 DURHAM - ONT.

BLYTH'S CORNERS

A couple of sleigh-loads from around the corners drove over to Hampden this evening.

Rev. Mr. Sturgeon of Mt. Forest will conduct anniversary service at Dromore Presbyterian church on Sunday next and will also preach in Knox church.

Rev. B. M. Smith's discourse on Sunday last was able, devotional and inspiring. Mr. Jacob Hoeflin delivered five head of prime beefers to John Brown on Saturday last. The price paid was seven cents per lb.

In the removal by death, of the W. H. Ryan, Normandy has lost not only one of its earliest pioneers but one of its most influential and highly respected citizens. While we believe no person in this well regulated old world is indispensable his vacancy will certainly be one hard to fill. Possessed with a thorough knowledge of the law, tempered with a genuine Christian spirit, his advice was sought after by all classes and creeds. The funeral on Saturday last was very largely attended. The pall-bearers were all members of the council. The funeral service was conducted at the house and grave by his student pastor, Mr. John Marsh, ably assisted by Rev. Mr. Sipel, of Avton.

We are much pleased with the plucky, loyal spirit manifested by two of our worthy young men, Mr. Jas. Wallace, and Mr. Harold McKechnie, in voluntarily offering their services for king and country.

It does seem to us Mr. Editor that your new rules governing notices etc. is somewhat straight-jacketed if not narrowed. As a means of overcoming the difficulty a conference of correspondents and editors should meet and define "What is news?" Most editors are only too anxious to get reports of meetings of any kind after they have taken place. The old rule of charging where an admission was stated was reasonable, but when you begin to charge at the mere mentioning of meetings editors and correspondents will soon arrive at the parting of the ways.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo

Lucas County, ss.
 Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
 FRANK J. CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. V. GLEASON. (Seal) Notary Public
 Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists. 75c.
 Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

GREETINGS

We wish our many customers and friends A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

W. BLACK