

**Standard Bank of Canada**  
 Head Office, Toronto.  
 G. P. REID, Manager.  
 Capital Authorized \$2,000,000  
 Paid Up 1,000,000  
 Reserve Fund 600,000  
 Branches in all principal points in Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, United States and England.  
**Durham Agency.**  
 A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued and collections made in all points. Deposits received and interest allowed at current rates.

**SAVINGS BANK.**  
 Deposits allowed on Savings Bank deposits of \$1 and upwards. Prompt attention and every facility afforded customers living at a distance.  
 J. KELLY, Agent.

**Medical Directory.**  
 Dr. JAMIESON, Durham.  
 Office and Residence a short distance east of Knapp's Hotel, Lambton Street, Lower Town. Office hours from 12 to 2 o'clock.

**DENTIST.**  
 DR. T. G. HOLT, L. D. S.  
 Office—First door east of the Durham Pharmacy, Calder's Block.  
 Residence—First door west of the Post Office, Durham.

**Legal Directory.**  
 J. P. TELFORD.  
 BARRISTER, Solicitor, etc. Office over Gordon's new jewellery store, Lower Town.  
 Any amount of money to loan at 5 per cent. on farm property.

**Miscellaneous.**  
 JAMES BROWN, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Durham Ont.  
 HUGH MacKAY, Durham, Land Valuator and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales promptly attended to and notes cashed.

JAMES CARSON, Durham, Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey Land Valuator, Bailiff of the 2nd Division Court Sales and all other matters promptly attended to—highest references furnished if required.

JOHN QUEEN, ORCHARDVILLE, has resumed his old business, and is prepared to loan any amount of money on real estate. Old mortgages paid off on the most liberal terms. Fire and Life Insurance effected in the best Stock Companies at lowest rates. Correspondence to Orchardville, P. O., or a call solicited.

The "Chronicle" is the only 12-Page Local Newspaper in Western Ontario.

**Scrofula.**  
 Another permanent cure by B.B.B. after two doctors failed.

Ask any doctor and he will tell you that, next to cancer, scrofula is one of the hardest diseases to cure. Yet Burdock Blood Bitters applied externally to the parts affected and taken internally cured Rev. Wm. Stout, of Kirkton, Ont., permanently, after many prominent physicians failed; Cured Mrs. W. Bennett, of Crewson's Corners, Ont., permanently, when everyone thought she would die. Now Mr. H. H. Forest, Windsor Mills, P. Q., states his case as follows:

"After having used Burdock Blood Bitters for scrofula in the blood, I feel it my duty to make known the results. I was treated by two skilled physicians, but they failed to cure me. I had running sores on my hands and legs which I could get nothing to heal until I tried B.B.B. This remedy healed them completely and permanently, leaving the skin and flesh sound and whole."

**LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING.**

A woman who lives in one room and does light housekeeping has hit upon a plan for cooking without leaving odors in her tiny domain. A strong pine packing box has been firmly screwed to the outside of the window. The top is slanting and is covered with tar paper. The sides are perforated by holes an inch in diameter, to carry off odors and steam. On the lower shelf of this extension is the gas stove, attached to the main pipe through a hole bored in the window sash. This allows the window to be closed during the cooking. On the upper shelf are the cooking utensils.

**RICHEST MILK.**  
 The richest milk is that which comes near the close of the milking. A test disclosed that the first half pint of milk at a milking contained only 1.07 per cent. of cream, while the last half pint contained 10.36 per cent.

**AN ACT OF PROVIDENCE.**

"Yes," cried my friend Amory, as he rose to go, "the whole world is run by chance, and no one can make me think differently."

We had been spending an evening at whist, and now that the game was over, we four had enjoyed a social cigar before separating.

The talk had turned upon serious matters, and Amory, an Agnostic, had advanced his favorite theory that everything was governed by chance alone.

Clark, who had studied for the ministry, but was now in business, had combated with him for a vigorous half-hour, and as the night was old, and we were about to part, it was evident from Amory's last remark that he had not been convinced.

"For myself," said I, also rising, "I have listened to you both, and have said nothing; but if you will come to my rooms to-morrow night, I agree to tell you a story that bears upon the matter, and then you can better decide which theory is the right one."

It was agreed, and the next night, after a little supper, my three friends settled themselves about my open fire and told me to begin.

"You will remember my brother-in-law, Merriam, of the navy? Well, thirteen years ago he was in Paris, on leave. He had a good-looking, smart valet, for he knew but little of the customs of the country, and needed some one to assist him, and he thought he had a most desirable servant, until one night he woke to see the fellow at his cash-box, with a dark lantern at one side.

"Ned did not wait, but springing from his bed he seized the man, and they had a hand-to-hand struggle in the dark, for the lantern was overturned the first thing.

"Merriam is of good size, and it was evident that he was about overpowering the valet when the fellow stabbed him and slipped from his grasp out of the door and escaped. The wound was not a bad one, and as he had in turn given the thief a good pounding he did not follow.

"Upon examining his cash-box, he found that the man had only taken some two hundred francs and a handsome meerschaum pipe that he had recently bought, and feeling himself a stranger in a strange land, he concluded to call the matter square and not go to the police at all, which conclusion he followed, and never saw his valet in France again.

"When he returned home, naturally he told of the experience and described the pipe to me, as it was a curious one, and seemed to be the thing that he most regretted losing.

"It was a Turk's head, small, and with flowing hair and beard, with the mouth open, as if laughing, and in the back of the mouth the artist had inserted one small, gold tooth that could only be seen if you knew where to look for it.

"It was just the sort of thing a naval officer would fancy and spend his money for, and, as I say, it was the one article that Ned most seemed to miss by the robbery.

"Five years after the occurrence that I have related, an old client of mine introduced to me a gentleman one day by the name of Dupray. He was a Frenchman, who had come to England to engage in business, and in some way had become acquainted with Mr. Leroy.

"Leroy was a merchant, rich, queer, and with no family but his daughter. Now, this daughter, strangely enough was entirely opposite to her father. "He was homely, she was beautiful; he was queer and rough, she was one of the sweetest women that I ever had the good fortune to meet; he wanted everything his way, and she was willing to do his will in every particular but one, and in that I upheld her against her father, and to his disgust.

"She wanted to marry a young man who was a doctor in a neighboring town, while her father desired that she should make a grand match with some one who should raise her from the level on which she was born.

"No amount of argument on my part as an old friend, could change Leroy, and the subject had been dropped between us, but I knew that Marcia, for so the daughter was named, seldom saw her lover, and then only in secret, and that the father waited his chance to capture a rich, or at least, a high-born, son-in-law at the first opportunity.

"A few days after my first meeting with Dupray, Leroy came to my office in a most merry frame of mind, and in a few moments announced to me that the Frenchman was in love with his daughter, and would marry her if he would allow it.

"The Frenchman was willing to settle on her all the property that her father might leave her, so that he was not after her fortune.

"He's a fine man, too, Hamilton," said the old merchant, rubbing his hands; "comes of one of the old families, and has plenty of money. I think that we shall make a good thing of it if Marcia marries him."

"Well, I suppose she will, of course, if you demand it," said I, knowing how strong was his control over her, and wondering whether she had given the young doctor up. "What does she say?"

"The old fellow's face sobered, "That girl's the apple of my eye, as you know; but she's as stubborn

as her old daddy. She refuses, unless I can produce what she calls proofs of the high standing of Dupray, and he has sent to France for the papers."

"I thought for a moment, and then said: "Was the wedding to have been at once, before she made this demand?"

"That's it. I wanted her to have him, and he wanted her at once, for we were to go to the Continent together—and make the wedding trip a sort of business trip, too. But—confound it—you know the girl, and she has simply backed out until the papers come. It's all right, though, and in two weeks the matter will be arranged."

"I cogitated a little, and then said: "Better have the settlement drawn while you are waiting. I suppose you intend to give Marcia everything, and you might make the will, and then have Dupray sign the settlement, or at least have it all drawn up so that it can be signed when the time comes. I am free to tell you that I want to draw that paper, for while your foreign son-in-law may be the best fellow in the world, and willing to promise everything now, I am going to put British law about his neck, so that he will have to keep his promise by-and-by if he should want to change his mind."

"The old man laughed. "I knew you were always in favor of that young doctor, and he's a good enough fellow, but now that a better man has come along and wants my girl, and she is willing, he's going to have her. But it's right that everything should be done in proper form, and I'll bring Dupray down in a day or two and we'll fix the things up."

"Three days later, one afternoon, Leroy and the Frenchman came into the office. Dupray was as polite as one could ask, and yielded a quick consent to all the suggestions I made with relation to the papers to be executed; but, somehow as I began to write, I felt that he was not friendly with me, and that he laid it at my door that these papers were being brought to a head so certainly before the marriage.

"You may be sure that when that idea took possession of my mind, I was stubborn enough to determine that the papers should be drawn and signed that day; and when Leroy proposed that they should leave my typewriter, while they went and had a smoke, I said: "No, smoke here; and then when I want you to sign I shall not have to run after you."

"And they sat down again. "Leroy took out some cigars, and offered one to the Frenchman and one to me. I declined, as I do not like to smoke and work, and the Frenchman declined, saying that he preferred a pipe, produced from his inside pocket a handsome meerschaum, and proceeded to fill and light it.

"Remember that this was more than five years since my brother-in-law had told me of his foreign experience, and I doubt if I had thought of it even for half that time.

"Well, but all the time with that uneasy feeling that sometimes comes when you are not in accord with your surroundings, and it was with satisfaction that after an hour I completed the first draft of the paper and laid down my pen to read it to the high contracting parties.

"As I turned in my chair with the agreement in my hand, Leroy threw away the stub of his third cigar, while the Frenchman removed his pipe from his lips and drew nearer to me to listen carefully to the legal bars that he knew I was preparing to keep him out of the money, I felt pleased to think that it was so, and perhaps my face showed a trace too much of that pleasure.

"As I began to read, the man replaced his pipe in his mouth, and from time to time blew clouds of soft, aromatic smoke in my face; but as I was a smoker myself, I determined not to allow this to disconcert me, as I had no doubt he intended it to do, but read steadily on. When an agreement had been covered, I would pause and look at Leroy for his approval, then continue to read.

"At one of these pauses, for no known reason, my eyes turned upon the pipe held loosely in the Frenchman's hand as he sat listening at my side, and my heart leaped into my very mouth as I saw that it was a Turk's head, small and with flowing hair and beard, wherein gleamed a single small, gold tooth.

"It was the pipe that my brother-in-law had described to me as having been stolen by his valet.

"May I see your handsome pipe?" said I, extending the face of the Frenchman. "It certainly is a beautiful one, and very odd. Where did you find it?"

"For an instant the fellow hesitated; his mouth twitching, then he handed the pipe to me, replying: "I purchased it in Paris some years ago, from a friend who imports them. I think it rather a curio in its way myself."

"It surely is," I said, "for I never saw but one like it, and that belonged to a naval officer, Lieutenant Merriam. It was stolen from him, I think in Paris."

"The man's face flamed in an instant.

"What!" he cried, "do you accuse me of stealing this pipe? Do you call me a thief?"

"As he spoke the door of the outer office swung slowly open, and a man entered who advanced directly to our group. I looked up in surprise, but before I could speak, the newcomer said:

"No, Felix, he does not; but I do. This is my pipe, and this is the man who stole it from me five years ago!"

And with a quick motion he seized the article in question. "And now will you kindly call the police?"

"It was unnecessary. With a single, startled curse, the Frenchman fled before I could rise from my chair, and Merriam, home unexpectedly on

leave, turned to grasp my hand, with a laugh, saying: "How I frightened that rascal! What was he doing here?"

"Only some business with my friend, Mr. Leroy, here," said I, with a meaning look at the old merchant; "but I think we are well rid of him, and shall not seek to follow him. Was it not strange that you should have happened to come in at the very moment when I had told him that the pipe was similar to the one which you lost? A lucky chance, I call it."

"No, sir, it was no chance," interrupted Mr. Leroy, "but an act of Providence direct to prove to me that I am an old fool, and to save my girl. Hamilton, you may tear those papers up. My Marcia will marry the man of her choice, if she marries at all. Good-day!"

**ANOTHER FLYING MAN KILLED.**

Travelled 200 Yards and 60 Feet When the Machine Collapsed.

Mr. Perry S. Pilcher, a young English inventor, has just met his death, like the German, Otto Lilienthal, through the collapse of a flying machine. He was only 30 years of age, had been an officer in the Royal Navy, and, for some time, had been Mr. Hiram, S. Maxim's assistant in his experiments in aerial navigation. Mr. Pilcher had already made several machines, on the lines worked upon by Lilienthal, before the one that proved fatal to him, and had worked out plans for propelling them by oil engines. His experiment was made at Lord Brays's country place near Market Harborough, in the presence of several persons, and demonstrated, though at the cost of his life, that his machine could be started from the ground and would stay up in the air for a time. A description of the apparatus and of the accident is given in Engineering.

"In the soaring experiments the propulsion of the machine was effected by a line dragged by a running horse, with a losing purchase to gain velocity. The experimenter at first ran, carrying the soarer, and as the velocity increased he was elevated along with the soarer. He had command of a life rope which he could slip if necessary and then soar down to the ground. The soarer consists of two strong wind-like concave membranes of spinnaker silk, called aeroplanes, stretched on cane frames. The fore edge of these is slightly raised, to insure lifting force when advancing. In addition there is a smaller tail plane, also framed on cane, with a contrary slope to be really a rudder, but acting in the vertical plane. There were six cordage guys from the upper edge of the tailpiece to the heads of two masts, which rose from the framed body of the soarer. When in flight the legs and body of the aeronaut were quite free, and his weight was supported on his elbows only. The proper lengths of the guys for the tailpiece were determined and fixed unalterably before leaving the ground, and any modification of slope required during flight was effected by the aeronaut muscledly altering the position of his centre of gravity in relation to the soarer. The weight of the man and the vertical pressures on the aero-

plane and on the upward tail formed a continuously balanced, but also continuously varying set of forces, and all the time there was the horizontal pull of the propelling rope.

"On Saturday two attempts to start failed through the wrong rope breaking. In the third attempt the machine had traversed 200 yards, and attained an altitude of between 40 feet and 50 feet, and was beginning to descend when a derangement occurred. The apparatus was precipitated to the ground, the fore edge striking and entering the soil and turning over. The poor aeronaut, entangled among the cordage, the framing and the silk, had both legs fractured and his skull contused, so that he never recovered consciousness and died on Monday morning.

"What really occurred is supposed to be that, desiring to descend, Mr. Pilcher shifted himself forward to depress the fore edge of the aeroplanes, and a greater surface of the tail was thus suddenly exposed more directly to the force of the air. The soarer being still under propulsion, the increased pressure on the tail broke the tail guy cords, and there being now no force to elevate the fore end, which supported the weight of the man, it suddenly pointed earthward and fell without resistance through about 50 feet. There are other hypotheses put forward to explain the accident in detail; after considering them all, we think what is here stated is what did really occur."

**ONE IN SEVEN MILLION**

Proportion of People Killed Upon English Railways.

A pious hope is expressed at the close of the annual report of the British Board of Trade of railway accidents, that the recommendations of the Royal Commission, which is now considering the subject of automatic couplings and kindred matters may "do much to satisfy the desire often expressed during recent years, both in and out of Parliament, that the best efforts should be made to endeavor to reduce the number of accidents to railway servants." No specific reproach is made against the railway companies, whose opposition led to the withdrawal of the Couplings bill of last session. The statistics are allowed to tell their own tale. Last year no fewer than 2,293 men were killed or injured while engaged in shunting operations. Shunters invariably stand at the head of the tables of railway mortality. For every 15 employes one was injured, while the proportion of killed was one in 197. The number of passengers killed in train accidents was only 25, while the proportion of killed to the number who travelled was about one in 7,000,000. A singular feature of the year's mortality, was the number of suicides which were committed on the railway. As many as 126 persons chose this method of quitting life.

**PULLING IT OFF.**

The reformed prize fighter, who was conducting a Sunday School concert, rose to announce a duet.

The next event, he said, will be a little go between Miss Clarissa Bond and Miss Virginia Purdy, entitled, "Consider the Lilies, Time!"

**Cash System**  
 Adopted by  
**N., G. & J. McKechnie.**

We beg to inform our customers and the public generally that we have adopted the Cash System, which means Cash or its Equivalent, and that our motto will be "Large Sales and Small Profits."

We take this opportunity of thanking our customers for past patronage, and we are convinced that the new system will merit a continuance of the same.

**N., G. & J. McKECHNIE.**