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Prices Out.
A FIRST CLASS HEARSE IN CONNECTION
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AT THE BRICK FOUNDRY
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Furnace Kettles, Power Straw Cutters, Hot Air Furnaces, Shingle Machinery, Band Saws, Emery Machines, hand or power; Cresting, Farmers' Kettles, Columns, Church Seat Ends, Bed Fasteners, Fencing, Pump-Makers' Supplies, School Desks, Fanning Mill Castings, Light Castings and Builders' Supplies, Sole Plates and points for the different ploughs in use. Casting repairs for Flour and Saw Mills.

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I am prepared to fill orders for good shingles.

CHARTER SMITH,
DURHAM FOUNDRYMAN

The Chronicle is the most widely read newspaper published in the County of Grey.

A PROFITABLE SUGGESTION.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Speaks of David's Faults and Excellencies.

God Is a Being of Infinite Leisure--He Existed Before the World Was Made--Beggars May Come Before the King--The Dr. Tells How to Reach the Throne.

A despatch from Washington says:—Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text: "Because the king's business required haste.—1 Sam. xxi. 8. As the depths of the sea are said to correspond with the heights of the mountains, so the depths of David's faults seemed to be as great as the height of his excellencies. However, our business with David this morning is not to criticise him, but catch from his lips a profitable suggestion. He appears before Abimelech without sword, or food, or usual attendants, and gives as his reason for this unseemly appearance, that he was on urgent imperial business, and had no time to properly accoutre or equip himself, and he said, "The king's business required haste."

My friends, we are all entrusted with some part of the King's business; and our great need is to have our speed accelerated. God seems to be a Being of infinite leisure. He sometimes takes twenty-five hundred years to do one thing. Though in six days He put on the world the final touches that made it habitable, for man, geologists tell us—and I believe them—that uncounted ages passed between the laying of the corner-stone of the earth and its final completion. Good took this imaginable reach of time for work that He could have done in three minutes. He has plenty of time for carrying out His vast designs, but we are limited, and hence, what work we have to do must be done quickly. "The king's business requires haste."

Christ is our King. King of glory, King of Zion, King of saints, King over all the earth, King over heaven. He is a King that shall never die. Where is Louis XIV.? Dead! Where is Richard III.? Dead! Where is Ferdinand? Dead! Where is Peter the Great? Dead! At the door of the grave lies a whole sheaf of scepters. Death sits in the palace of the sepulchre, and the potentates of earth are his cupbearers; and as the old blind monarch staggers around his palace ever and anon, he trips on some new fallen coronet. They set up Charlemagne in his grave, and put a crown on his pulseless temple, and a scepter in his lifeless hand; yet that could not bring back his kingdom. But our Emperor lives. He existed before the world was made. He shall continue after it is burned up. King immortal. The French Government thought itself rich in having so many palaces—St. Cloud, and the Tuilleries, and the Versailles, and the Palace Royal, and the Luxembourg; but our King has the whole earth for His palace—the mountains its picture gallery;

THE OCEAN ITS FOUNTAIN;
the sun its chandelier; the midnight heavens its candelabra; the Himalayas its park; the glories of the sunrise and sunset the tapestry about the windows; the lightning-hoofed coursers dashing up and down the heavens; all the glories of the land, and sea, and sky His wardrobe; all the flowers of the field His conservatory; all the fish of the sea His aquarium; all the birds of the spring morning His orchestra. But better than all these, the hearts of His people on earth, and of His saints in heaven, are the palaces in which He delights to reign. King universal! Like other kings He has His army and navy. Fighting on His side are the legions of the great deep, as in the breaking up of the Spanish Armada; the volcanoes of the earth, as in the burial of infamous Herculaneum; the fire, as when Sodom was deluged with conflagration; the rocks, as when they crashed their terrors about the crucifixion. The Psalmist counted the flaming artillery of heaven, as it came rushing down to God, and cried, "The chariots of God are 25 thousand." Elijah's servants caught a glimpse of them among the mountains—a cavalcade of flame; and the horses had necks of fire, and eyes of fire, and nostrils of fire, and feet of fire, and they were driven by reins of fire, by horsemen of fire. The cherubim on His side; the seraphim on His side; the archangel on His side. King Omnipotent!

Our King is wrapped up in the welfare of His subjects. The Sultan of Turkey had a rule that when riding out on horseback, any of his subjects might approach him and state their wrongs and sufferings; and the people pressed so close up to the stirrups that it was sometimes impossible for the Sultan to proceed. But we have a more merciful King. We do not have to wait for public occasions, any hour of the day or night, without introduction, we press into His palace, tell our wants, and secure His help. Going before other kings, we must have a court dress, rightly cut, and rightly adorned; but beggars may come before this King in their ragged and the prodigal, filthy from the swine's herd, is immediately ushered in. A pardoning King! A condescending King! A merciful King! O, Jesus live for ever!

It is on the business of such a King that we are all sent. It is the business of bringing the world to God. Compared with it, all other business is unimportant, and the pressure on

active men is so great, that before they are aware of it, the brain drops dead from its throne. Pythagoras, studying philosophy, was so anxious to keep awake and improve all his time, with a string, he tied the hair of his head to a beam above, so that the very moment he nodded in sleep the pain would wake him. So, there are men now, who have such morbid and unhealthy notions about death, that much work it is necessary to do, that they never take any rest. They cannot stand the stress. The most brilliant are in the most peril. What if the mind that God has given you for high and holy uses, should perish before you have found Christ! A heavy and sudden affliction, for which you are not ready, may kill your intellect, and so your last chances for heaven pass away, though you should live on for many a year. In the great populations that occupy the asylums of the country, or carefully guarded in private dwellings, are hundreds of men and women who expected some day to be Christians. They had abundance of time, they thought; but mental disorders dropped upon them before they had decided the matter; and although now they are irresponsible, and shall not be brought to account for anything they do under this mental eclipse, yet they shall one day be called to judgment for the long years of mental health when they neglected the Gospel. What will become of them I leave you to judge. While your reason acts put it to the grandest use—that of weighing time against eternity, and heaven against hell. While your will acts, put it to its highest use—in coming to God, by the great conjunction acts, bring before you the realities of another world. Look out how you carry the magnificent touch of your intellect, lest God put it out in darkness for ever. The King's business requires haste!

HE WILL NOT COME.
Eternal affront has been given; and in that book where no erasures are made, the man's name is put down as a member of the doom. Cross that divides David's mercy from His wrath—step but one inch over, and you are as badly off as if you went ten thousand furlongs. Before the iron fastens the door against you, you had better go. Before the last boat sails for heaven, you had better get on board. Haste then out of thy sin into the pardon of God. The King's business requires haste!

At Kenesaw, during the battle, the men approached a certain point where almost all the Eight men had fallen at that place. A sign was put up, "Beware! A man, in a braggadocio spirit, said, "I am not afraid to stand there. There is no reason why a man should be shot there any more than anywhere else." He stepped up to the tree, and instantly fell—fatally wounded. Just the place a fatal place. Haste then at just your point of procrastination, have perished. Look out that your turn does not come next. Beware! Beware!

Have regard to the suggestion of the text, because your life may unexpectedly terminate. We are trading on borrowed capital of years that may in a moment be called in. There is no map of the great future into which we are travelling. No explorer has yet gone back, to tell us how it is. Each one feels, just as you along the path, not knowing what moment a devouring lion may come from the jungle. There are so many ways of getting out of life; by fall, by slip, by assassination, by malaria, by over exertion, by insidious disease, by misplaced railroad switch, by rotten bridge, by fractious horse, by falling wall. No man goes out at just one end, nor as he expected. Sudden! The pulses stop drumming the life march. Suddenly the curtain falls, and the lights are put out. We change words quicker than I can drop this handkerchief from one hand into the other. At one tick of the watch we are in time; the next we are in eternity. What a rush into the presence of Omnipotent God, before whom sin is utterly loathsome! Can you imagine the chill of that moment, or the horror of that undoing? What! twenty, thirty, forty years, to repent in, and yet not have attended to it! Beyond the dead line there is no rectification of blunders. In the grave there is

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL
INTERNATIONAL LESSON, MAY 13.
"Jesus at the Pharisee's House." Luke 7. 36-50. Golden Text. Luke 7. 50.
PRACTICAL NOTES.
Verse 36. One of the Pharisees, Simon by name, verse 20. In his evident admiration of Jesus Simon was not alone among the "chief rulers." See Luke 11. 37, 39 and John 12. 42. Desired him that he would eat with him. This was probably a friendly, hospitable invitation to an ordinary meal or supper. Sat down to meat. "Reclined at the table" on a divan, with his feet turned away from the table. Jesus had strong social tendencies. He was the farthest possible remove from a hermit.

37. A woman in the city, which was a sinner. Ancient legends make the city Magdala and the woman Mary Magdalene. She was evidently known to Simon. Her sin probably was that of unchastity. Her coming into the dining room unbidden was not without parallel in that country. When she knew that Jesus sat at meat. She "was getting to know." A phrase that hints that she had inquired closely as to his whereabouts. She sought Jesus. A banquet, however innocent, is hardly favorable for deep penitential emotion, and a Pharisee's house was the last place to which a penitent sinner would freely go; but it was Jesus that this woman sought. Brought an alabaster box of ointment. A delicate onyx vase of perfume.

38. Stood at his feet behind him weeping. "As she drew near to him she was overpowered by her feeling, and the tears fell upon her feet before she was able to perform the act of love which she had in mind. The tears fell unexpectedly, and that she might wipe them, pre-arranged from the cruise, she unbound her hair, and then she kissed his feet again and again" for this is the meaning of the verb which is used.—Dr. Dwight. A Palestinian woman will kiss the feet of a judge today, if from him she has received or expects a great favor; but this act was one of special reverence—"an extravagant honor"—and manifestly indicated her feeling of gratitude and love.

39. The Pharisee... saw it. He was watching the prophet, and with a shock that we cannot overmeasure he saw a wicked woman permitted to caressingly adore him. He had invited Jesus to watch him, but he had never expected this. He spoke within himself. It would not do to speak aloud. This man if he were a prophet, would have known who and what manner of woman this is that toucheth him. He never dreams for a moment that that knowledge would lead this Prophet to increased tenderness. From his Pharisaical standpoint his reasoning was correct. He could not understand the true character of our Lord's goodness. His position is one with which we should sympathize for many Christians are in a similar position today. Are you? He was not an enemy of Jesus, but his friend, and our Lord's answer shows tenderness to the Pharisee as well as to the woman. But Simon was making three grave mistakes—he had a wrong conception of holiness, of Jesus, and of the woman.

40. Jesus answering said unto him. Answered the Pharisee's thought. I have somewhat to say unto thee. "Thee" is emphatic. "What I am about to say is for you, Simon, yourself." Master, say on. Like most of us, Simon tries to act politely, whatever may be his thought. When, in verse 39, he "spoke within himself," he said "this man"; when, in verse 40, he talks aloud he says "Master."

41. There was a certain creditor which had two debtors. The creditor stands for God; the debtors for those who fail to pay to God what they owe him, and they include the entire race. The one owed five hundred pence, and the other fifty. Or, as we might say, the one owed \$5 and the other \$50. There, is, then, a difference between men in their obligations towards God; talents and opportunities have been evenly distributed.

42-43. When they had nothing to pay, he frankly forgave them both. Though the debt of one was so much larger than the other, the financial ruin was as great in one case as in the other, for both were absolutely bankrupt. So Simon and the woman are equally helpless in their moral state, until freely forgiven. Which of them will love him most? Or, in other words, which will be the more grateful? Jesus waives all questions concerning the supposed defilement of this woman's touch. He moves directly toward the question of character. He turns away from measurements of the law, and presents to us, the measurement of love. And, strange to say, this measurement brings the prophet and the Pharisee together. Simon answers, He to whom he forgave most—which means, as the context shows, the one that feels that most has been done for him. And Jesus says, Thou hast rightly judged.

44-46. Here begins a statement of what Simon had neglected to do; but there is no reason to suppose that Jesus was grieved with Simon because of any lack of hospitality, or that there had been any such lack.

Our Lord is simply showing the difference between the man who has no sense of forgiveness because he has had no sense of sin, and the sinner whose gratitude springs from profound penitence. "Love," says Dr. Timothy Dwight, "in its manifestations of itself varies with what awakens it, whether the blessing seems to the soul—and is greater or smaller. The dramatic way in which our Lord brings this before Simon is singularly characteristic." He is not intent on showing that he has not been treated with proper honor. He is intent on explaining the love of the woman and the forgiveness so closely identified with it.

47, 48. Her sins, which are many, are forgiven; for she loved much. In the parable, see verse 42, love followed forgiveness. The debtor loved because he was forgiven; he was not forgiven because he loved. The words of this verse on their first reading seem to imply that the woman is forgiven because she loved. There is a sense in which both meanings are true. But now, this woman having proved her forgiveness, Jesus formally declares that she is forgiven. The sins are forgiven. 49, 50. The guests were astonished at our Lord's authoritative manner and assumption of power. There is no hint as to the lasting impression made upon their souls or upon the soul of Simon. Thy faith hath saved thee, says Jesus to the woman. Go in peace. Abide in the blessedness which has come to you.

PROFITABLE MILLINERY.
By a recent decision of the tribunal of the Seine a Paris milliner got judgment against one of her customers for 74,000 francs. It was all for hats and bonnets, and the bill had been accumulating since 1894. In other words, the Parisian fine lady in question had spent for headgear alone in the course of five years the tidy little sum of something like \$14,800. This was considered a pretty fair allowance even in Paris, and the milliner and her bill and her lavish customer were discussed for a few days. In fact, attention was only turned from them by still another milliner's lawsuit. And this last appeal to the courts had the specially interesting feature that the defendant in the case is the wife of a member of the Chamber of Deputies. The bill was only 10,000 francs—\$2,000—but neither the purchaser nor her husband had enough money to meet it. So the milliner got judgment, and then proceeded to garnish the husband's salary as a Deputy, the court awarding \$10 every month until the score is wiped out.

But in spite of her debts and other losses, the fortunes made by the Paris milliners are in many cases dazzling. There is one fashionable shop these whose proprietor is a woman and her annual net profits are upward of 400,000 francs—\$80,000. She began at the foot of the ladder and the recollection of her own early struggles makes her generous to those under her. She has seventy employes, all of them girls and women. Among these she divides half her profits. Some of the women get as much as \$3,000, \$4,000 and \$5,000 a year. Good taste and original ideas in the creation of styles of women's headwear are the essentials to success in the millinery line. For the girl who has these gifts the doors to wealth are thrown wide open. The success of the woman in question is an illustration of this.

Having been left an orphan, and having to earn her own living, she entered a milliner's shop, and showed such skill that soon she was in business for herself. She lived back of her shop, did her own cooking, her own washing and her own scrubbing. She did this when she was resting from her regular twelve or fourteen hours' labor at her business. Finally the customers began coming. Through her success, as through all her adversity, she never once lost her head or forgot that there were those about her struggling upward just as she herself had had to struggle. The happy family atmosphere of her great establishment, the tranquil lines of contentment and security that show in the faces of all her employes, are one of the marked characteristics of the place. The place is thus described by a visitor who was permitted to penetrate into its mysteries: "Around the long tables of the workshop, where the bright rays of the electric light are concentrated on their green overalls, are seated elbow to elbow, here the 'little hands' at \$10 a month, and with them the first beginners, there the ordinary decorators and the 'creators' at \$100 a month. Under the nimble fingers of these last the shapeliest things of tulle or cardboard, which look like cloth bags or pebbly moulds or smashed bottom boxes, gradually take on, with a soft touch here, and a soft squeeze there, the forms of hats. And while these graceful objects come thus from their hands the fresh young creatures laugh as they labor and their gay chatter makes what one must be very sour and crabbed not to consider as very agreeable music. Their toil seems to be a mere amusement for them. At all events, they appear to love it; that is clear. And proud, indeed, are they when they see one of their hats pass in the street on a head that is worthy of it."

ABUSIVE.
Mrs. Bings—You must be careful what you say to the cook, dear, or she will leave.
Bongo—Why, was I hard on her? Were you? Why any one would have thought you were talking to me.

Senator Davis of Minnesota is an inveterate smoker, and as the rules of the Senate permit smoking, only during executive session, he often takes refuge in an open doorway for an indulgence in the weed.

The collapse of a temporary foot bridge at the Paris Exposition on Sunday caused the death of six persons and seriously injured about 40 others. The structure had been previously condemned as unsafe.

Two severe cases that were completely cured by the Great Blood Purifier and Healer,



Burdock Blood Bitters
Suffered For over eleven years I 11 Years, suffered with Dyspepsia and tried everything I could think of, but was unable to get relief until I took Burdock Blood Bitters. I had only taken one bottle when I commenced to feel better, and after taking five or six bottles was entirely well, and have remained so ever since, and feel as though B.B.B. had saved my life.—Mrs. T. G. Joyce, Stanhope, P. Q.

Covered My little boy, aged 10 With Sores, years, was a complete mass of sores, caused, the doctor said, by bad blood. His head and body were entirely covered with sores, and we could find no cure. Finally I got a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and before one-half the bottle was gone he began to improve and by the time it was finished there was not a sore on him.

I used the B.B.B. as a wash as well as internally, and it seemed to give great relief as soon as it was put on.—Mrs. Philip Mitchell, St. Mary's, Ont.

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MONSOON TEA
FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP
IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.
"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by the name of the best quality of Indian and Ceylon teas. For that reason they see that none but the very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.
That is why "Monsoon" tea is the perfect tea, and it is the same price as inferior tea.
It is put up in sealed tins of 1/2 lb., 1 lb., and 2 lbs., and sold in three flavors at 40c., 50c., and 60c. per tin.
If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St., Toronto.

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Don't Hide the Children.

Don't scold the little ones if the bed is wet in the morning. It isn't the child's fault. It is suffering from a weakness of the kidneys and bladder, and weak kidneys need strengthening—that's all. You can't afford to risk delay. Neglect may entail a lifetime of suffering and misery.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
strengthen the kidneys and bladder, then all trouble is at an end.
Mrs. E. Kidner, a London, Ont., mother, living at 499 Gray St., says:
"My little daughter, six years old, had weak kidneys since birth. Last February I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Strong's drug store. Since taking them she has had no more kidney trouble of any kind. I gladly make this statement because of the benefit my child has received from this medicine."

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