EVERY THURSDAY MORNING MT THE CHRONICLE PRINTING HOUSE, BARAFRAXA STREET DURHAM, ONT.

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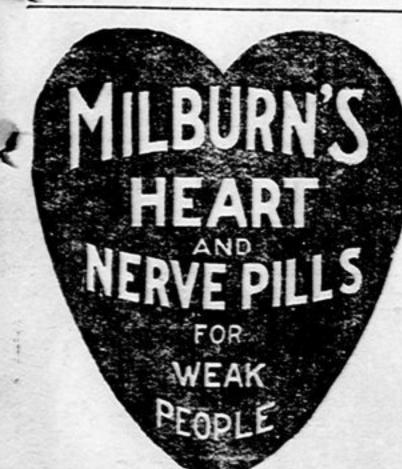
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smothering, faint and weak spells, from?" "Home." "Then you have and lack of vitality. Price 50c. a box. Who made you well! Have you been I does.

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE THE CEDAR OF LEBANON.

Dr. Talmage Speaks of Its Sheltering Wings.

A despatch from Washington says: , fed ever day? Who feeds you? Put -Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from your hand on your pulse? Who makes every wing" .- Ezekiel xvii, 23.

tree. It stands six thousand foot ing before you the future life? Who above the level of the sea. At mis- gave you that Bible ?" Oh! it has been sionary counted the concentric cir- a story of goodness and mercy all cles, and found one tree thirty-five the way through. You have been one hundred years old-long-rooted, broad of God's pet children. Who has fondbranches, all the year in luxuriant foliage. My text intimates that Christ is the cedar, and the people from all quarters are the birds that lodge among the branches. "It shall be a goodly cedar, and under it shall dwell all fowl of every wing." As in Ezekiel's time, so now-Christ is a goodly cedar, and to him are flying all kinds of people-young and old, rich and poor; men high-soaring as the eagle, those fierce as the raven, and those gentle as the dove. "All wipe out all your sins. fowl of every wing."

First, the young may come. Of the eighteen hundred and seventyone years that have passed, about sixteen hundred have been wasted by the good in misdirected efforts. Until Robert Raikes came, there was no organized effort for saving the young. We spend all our strength trying to bend old trees, when a little pressure would have been sufficient for the sapling. We let men go down to the very bottom of sin before we try to lift them up. It is a great deal easier so keep a train on the track than to get it on when it is off. The experienced reinsman checks the fiery steed at the first jump, for when he gets in full swing, the swift hoofs clinking fire from the pavement, and the hit between his teeth, his momentum is irresistible. It is said that the young must be allowed to sow their shore, to God's mercy!" and maidens, Jesus wants you. His

Again: I remark that the old may come. You say, "Suppose a man has to go on crutches; suppose he is blind; suppose he is deaf; suppose that ninetenths of his life has been wasted." Then I answer, Come with crutches; come, old man, blind and deaf, come to Jesus. If you would sweep your hand around before your blind eyes LUMBER, SHINGLES AND LASHS the first thing you would touch would be the cross. It is hard for an aged man or woman to have grown old without religion. Their taste has gone. The peach and the grape have lost their flavor. They say that somehow fruit does not taste as it used to. Their hearing gets defective, and they miss a great deal that is said in their presence. Their friends have all gone, and everybody seems to go away from them, and they are left all alone. They begin to feel in the way when you come into the room where they are; and they move their chair nervously, and say, "I hope I am not in the way." Alas! that father and mother should ever be in the way. When you were sick, and they sat up all night rocking you, singing to you, administering to you, did they think that you were in the way? Are you tired of the old people? Do you snap them up quick and ladders let down to pull us up. Christ been dragged by oxen and men to a bone for your ingratitude and unkind-

ously sinful, may come.

though it were so many yards long, into the lily of immortal purity and outside the camp, I came suddenly, and so many yards deep. People point gladness? to the dying thief as an encouragement to the sinner. How much bet- WHO LIKED STRAWBERRY JAM? looking steadily before him. He had after one has risen to depart, keepcase and say, "If God saves us, he can save anybody."

There may be those here who never had one earnest word said to them about their souls. Consider me as putting my hand on your shoulder, the visitor. These pills are a specific for all and looking in your eye. God has diseases arising from disordered been good to you. You ask, "How do nerves, weak heart or watery blood. you know that? He has been very They cure palpitation, dizziness, hard on me," "Where did you come shortness of breath, swelling of feet home. Have you ever thanked God and ankles, nervousness, sleepless- for your home? Have you children?" ness, anæmia, hysteria, St. Vitus' "Yes." "Have you ever thanked God sootable, mem. dance, partial paralysis, brain fag, for your children? Who keeps them fer ale complaints, general debility, safe? Were you ever sick?" "Yes."

the following text:- "All fowl of it throb? Listen to the respiration of you to breathe? your lungs. Who The cedar of Lebanon is a royal Have you a Bible in the house spread-

led you and caressed you, and loved you? And when you went astray, and wanted to come back, did he ever refuse? I know of a father, who, after his son came back the fourth time said, "No; I forgave you three times, but I will never forgive you again." And the son went off and died. But God takes back his children the thousandth time as cheerfully as the first. As easily as with my handkerchief I strike the dust off this book, God will

swift sailing craft, with compass, and "ch" its full due. charts, and choice rigging, and skilful navigators, and I tell them to launch away, and discover for me the extent of this ocean. That craft puts out in one direction and sails to the north; this to the south; this to the east! this to the west. They crowd on all their canvass and sail ten thousand years, and one day come up the harbour of heaven, and I shout to them from the beach, "Have you found the shore?" and they answer, " No shore to God's mercy!" Swift angels, dispatched from the throne at tempt to cross it. For a million years they fly and fly, but then come back and fold their wings at the foot of

the throne and cry "No shore! no "wild oats." I have noticed that Again: all the dying will find their those who sow their wild oats seldom nest in this goodly cedar. It is cruel try to raise any other kind of crop. to destroy a bird's nest; but death Heaven is in one direction, hell is in does not hesitate to destroy one. another. If you are going to heaven, There was a beautiful nest in the you had better take the straight road, next street. Lovingly the parents and not try to go to Boston by way brooded over it. There were two or of New Orleans. What is to be the three little robins in the nest. The history of this multitude of young scarlet fever thrust its hot hands into people who sit and stand around me the nest, and the birds are gone. to-night? I will take you by the hand Only those are safe who have their and show you a glorious sunrise. I nest in the goodly cedar. They have will not whine about this thing, nor over them "the feathers of the Algroan about it; but come, young men mighty." Oh! to have those soft, warm, eternal wings stretched over hand is love; his voice is music; his us! Let the storms beat, and the smile is heaven. Religion will put branches of the cedar toss on the wind no handcuffs on your wrist, no hopples |-no danger. When a storm comes, on your feet, no brand on your fore- you can see the birds flying to the woods. Ere the storm of death comes down, let us fly to the goodly cedar.

> Of what great varieties heaven will be made up! There come men who once were hard and cruel, and desperate in wickedness, yet now, soft and changed by grace, they come into glory: "All fowl of every wing," And

It is easy to go when the time would be made at daybreak. comes. There are no ropes thrown

valid for some years.

ly, mem, was the reply. Did she enjoy those little things I sent her yesterday? asked the lady. The things come all right, mem, an' of enquiry at me, which seemed to social usages. we be greatly obleeged; but if I demand my business. might make so bold, would ye not send her any more of that jelly? Some jam-strawberry jam-be much more

Why doesn't she care for the jelly? was the natural query. Yes, mem, she do; but I can't say as

BEFORE THE BATTLE.

His Great Love for the Brave Black Watch tended his hand. -Possessed a Promonition That He Would Lose His Life in the Next Day's

David Lyall in the British Weekly, tells of a conversation he had with General Wauchope before the fateful battle of Magersfontein. He says:

What interested me most was the fact that I should come to close quarters with General Wauchope, who was man not onyl of my own land, but of my own country side. I had never seen him, but I had often heard my grandfather speak of him, as he had come in contact with him in public or county business. His home, the old keep of Niddrie Marischal, was not further distant than four miles as the crow flies from the old farmhouse lying in the shelter of Westerlaw hills, which to me in memory still was home. It was Sunday afternoon when I saw him first, pacing up and down before the commanding officer's tent in close conversation with him.

"That's Wauchope," said my brother of the Pilot, pronouncing the name after the extraordinary manner of the O this mercy of God! I am told it Southern, putting the full emphasis is an ocean. Then, I place on it four on the last syllable, and giving the

"Wa-hope," I tried to correct him mildly, whereat he waxed wroth.

"Why don't you make an alphabet for yourself, you Scotch?" be enquired witheringly. "You're so mighty saving in most things it seems a pity to waste letters. I believe in making use of all I can get, so I shall call him Wa-chope, whatever you may say." STRONG AND MANLY FIGURE.

I did not for a moment reply, for, mendous spirits." indeed, my whole attention was given trell's ire. The figure I saw in some strange manner moved me mightly, Whether it was the tie of kinship, the feeling that the same air had nurtured us, that the same scenes had filled our eyes and hearts in youth, I know not, but there it was. I felt my being stirred. I longed to go to him, to shake his hand, and bid him at once welcome and God-speed. But I did not dare. An obscure journalist is not hail-fellow-well-met with distinguished generals whose breasts are covered with the trophies of their valour. He interested me mightily. He had a very tall, spare figure, looseknit, yet suggestive of enduring strength; his face, clean-shaven and terribly thin, I thought, gave each strongly-marked feature full play. It was a good, true, honest face, but a sad one. At that moment sadness was undoubtedly its outstanding characteristic.

"Your Wa-chope looks down on his luck, doesn't he?" said Luttrell, with his aggravating drawl. "I shouldn't like to incur his wrath. What an eye! I say, they don't look as if they happened to be of the same mind." NOT AGREED WITH WAUCHOPE.

Luttrell was a shrewd observer. At here they come, the children who were that moment he had put his finger through the gates of life: "All fowl of spot. I believe it is no longer doubtand came from Northern homes; these not agreed about the plan of the apcoloured, and went up from Indian of the two one who could have exreservations: "All fowl of every plained it lies dead on the veldt, and the other holds his tongue, perhaps So God gathers them up. It is aston. wisely, since the evil thing is done, to enter heaven. A prominent busi- of the things one finds it difficult to ness man in Philadelphia went home write or to think of with that calmone afternoon, lay down on the lounge, ness which alone justifies criticism. and said, "It is time for me to go."He | That Sunday, the 10th of December, was very aged. His daughter said to was a close and murky day, presaghim, "Are you sick?" He said, "No; ing rain. It seemed to me as if but it is time for me to go. Have singular depression lay upon the John put it in two of the morning camp, which had been all the week papers, that my friends may know in uproarious spirits. Although no that I am gone. Good-bye;" and as orders had yet been given, it was quick as that, God had taken him. generally understood that a move tent.

The great gun, but newly arrived, out to pull us ashore; there are no and already nicknamed Joey, had comes and takes us by the hand and ridge overlooking the supposed posisays, "You have had enough of this; tion of the enemy. That and other come up higher." Do you hurt a lily signs led even the uninitiated to sur-Again; The very bad, the outrage- when you pluck it? Is there any rude, mise that to-morrow would be the ness when Jesus touches the cheek, day of battle. About five o'clock in Men talk of the grace of God as and the red rose of health whitens the afternoon, as I was taking a stroll

HE TALKS WITH WAUCHOPE. "My name is Lyall, General Wauch-

ope," I said in my lamest manner, "I am a Midlothian man, a grandson of old Andrew Wallace, so long a tenant in the Byres."

The aggressive reserve of the Scot, never more strikingly exemplified than in the General's first look at me, was immediately melted in the sunshine of a smile which changed the whole man, and he frankly ex-

"I know your name, of course. I have heard you spoken of at the Claud Inneses. I am glad to meet you. What paper do you represent?"

"The St. George Gazette." "Ah, yes, of course, I ought to have remembered. Well, Mr. Lyall, this is a strange business we are embarked on. Have you been here since the start ?"

"I joined Lord Methuen's column just before Belmont, sir. My chief, Mr. Wardrop, has his only son shut up in Kimberley."

"Oh, yes, there's a good many vested interests of one kind and another in this country," said the General, with a slight, inscrutable smile. "And there'll be more before we finish this business. I dare say you have guessed that we are to attack tomorrow."

"I have thought things pointed that way, sir," I said, more and more impressed by his frankness and the inexplicable charm of his manner. It may be that my heart, being soft to him who had come straight from home, was apt to exaggerate the qualities of the man, but in my brief interview with him I came to the conclusion that he possessed all that was necessary to bind his men to him in that passionate ardour of devotion which next day was so sadly exemplified in the field.

A PREMONITION OF DEATH. "The Black Watch looks very fit," I ventured to remark when he did not reply to me. "I've been talking to some of them. They seem in tre-

to the man whose name raised Lut- lows whom any man might be proud "Ah, they're fine fellows, fine felto lead. They and I have been in some tight places together. I wonder whether this will be the last." "'Sir, do not hint at such a thing!"

I stammered, for the sadness with which he spoke staggered me. most say I am certain of it. I shall England from which complaints on the

plains again, Mr. Lyall. But if a man | cerved. In addition, householders with abroad, in peace or in war time, he has India, China, Japan and America have fulfilled the Creator's purpose in him, contributed information. and no man need say his end comes untimely."

stood still, and looked after him alway from his compeers by the shadow arms. of approaching death. The impression made by these moments on my mind can never be effaced or forgotten.

A FEW HOURS' REST.

As I sauntered back to the great every wing." These were white, ed that Methuen and Wauchope were with the commanding officer in his late, and he had been long closeted form. were black, and ascended from South- proaching engagement. But the mys- full and final instructions concerning ern plantations; these were copper- tery of it remains a mystery still, for the plan of action. I was within a few yards from him when he left the tent, and I saw that his hands were clenched, his mouth set, his brows ishing how easy it is for a good soul and can never be undone. It is one My heart rushed out to him. The desire was upon me to offer a word of sympathy, to beg him to use me as he willed. But I wisely refrained. would have been a foolish action. which he would have been the first to resent and condemn. raw, biting night, and a drizzling rain was beginning to fall. I stood out in it until I had watched the General disappear within the door of his

WHEN PAYING CALLS.

One who is unaccustomed to making formal calls should keep in mind the point of leaving, and when the call is ended rise quickly and easily, shake hands with her hostess, making some pleasant, friendly remark as she does so, and go directly out. Naturalness is the most potent charm in any rounding a little hillock, upon a soli- one-man or woman. To stand at the The Lady Bountiful of the parish a pair of field glasses in his hand ing the hostess standing and uneasy, was going her rounds, and called at a and appeared as if he had been re- while her other guests impatiently small cottage occupied by a model connoitring the position. I gave a wait for a few words before bringing peasant, whose wife had been an in- start as I recognized the General, their visits to a close, is not only seland half hesitated. Here was my fish, but the height of ill-breeding. And how is Mary to-day? inquired chance, if I wished a word with him, Noncompliance with accepted cusand yet I feared to intrude. When toms may be forgiven in a genius or Just about the same, thankee kind- he saw me he saluted me courteously, a great hero but an ordinary mortal and I, hat in hand, took a step to- must mind his "p's and q's" in this as wards me. He flashed a quick glance in all other things connected with

DISTRESSING.

Miss Summit-Mr. Tutter does nothing but talk about golf all the time. Miss Pallisade-What a bore! Miss Summit-Isn't het I don't get a chance to talk about it myself.



Mr. John L. Carter, of Bridgetown, N.S., in the following letter, tells how it saved his life: "I had suffered with dysentery for four weeks and could get nothing to cure me. I then tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and I feel that it saved my life. It restored me to health when everything else failed. I consider it a wonderful remedy that should have a place in every home."

Always ask for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and refuse

Soothes the irritated bowels, settles the stomach, gives prompt relief from pain, prevents collapse, and cures Diarrhoea. Dysentery, Cholera, Cramps, Colic, Summer Complaint, Cholera Infantum, Nursing Sore Mouth of Infants and all bowel complaints of young and old more safely and speed-

17 YEARS IN USE.

ily than any other remedy.

Mrs. Middleton Wray writes from Schomberg, Ont., as follows: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best remedy I know of for Summer Complaint and Bowel Diseases of children. I have used it in our family for the past seventeen years and never had occasion to call in the doctor for these troubles, as the Fowler's Extract always worked like a charm."

FEW COOKS IN ENGLAND.

The Wide Wide World is Suffering From a Dearth of Housemaids.

The servant problem is, without doubt, an engaging one in London. "I much fear it; in fact, I may al- There is hardly a town or country in never see Niddrie or the green Lothian subject have not been recently re- Rich Harvest Reaped by the Two Builder dies at his post, whether at home or experience abroad, in the colonies,

Many objections are raised at the at £13,000,000. The whole of it is to idea of importing Indian or Chinese be furnished by two firms of Krupp With that he got up and strode servants on account of their code of and Stumm, whose net profits is esaway, and I dared not follow him. I morals and their peculiar views on timated at \$8,350.00. sanitation. On the other hand, there most stupidly. The thought in my are many who, knowing the silent Tamind that he was a great soul and mil or the catlike Cantonese, would solitary, set apart in some strange welcome him in England with open

Numerous letters have come from writers on domestic service, giving reasons for the scarcity. On one point there is unanimity-restriction of lib-

Not enough consideration in the ships 20 per cent cheaper than other busy camp, my mind was full of many matter of personal comfort is also as- countries, which means that Germany strange thoughts and some natural signed by the servants themselves as is now spending £12,400,000 more than forebodings concerning the morrow. I the reason. If some of the descrip- England would do for the same numsaw him very near once more that tions of sleeping rooms given are not ber of ships, the Government's delereared in loving home-circles, flocking with unerring precision on the weak a few hours' broken rest. It was matrons have ample scope for re- yards were well equipped, materials

chief topic is servants' failings. The mistresses, of course, are perfect!" The sarcasm comes from a parlor-

GERMANY'S COSTLY NAVY.

of the Kalser.

The armor of the new German battleships is to consist of nickel steelplate, the total cost being estimated

Some members of Parliament suggested that the Government should establish works of their own or invite competition. The Government's delegate replied that this was impossible now, owing to the enormous cost of setting up such establishments.

With reference to Mr. Goschen's statement that England built her and coal were cheaper and there was "At afternoon tea the visitors sharper competition among builders.

Adopted by

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 or the same.