

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

Agencies in all principal points in Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, United States and England.

Durham Agency.

A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued and collections made on all points. Deposits received and interest allowed at current rates.

SAVINGS BANK.

Interest 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 2 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. in farm property.

G. LEFROY McCAUL,
BARRISTER, Solicitor, etc. McIntyre's Block, Lower Town. Collection and Agency promptly attended to. Searches made at the Registry Office.

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.

FURNITURE UNDERTAKING

Prices Out.
A FIRST CLASS HEARSE IN CONNECTION
Embalming a specialty.

JACOB KRESS.
Dealer in all kinds of Furniture

Undertaking and Embalming
A SPECIALTY
DURHAM, - ONT

--- TO ---
Farmers, Threshers and Millmen

AT THE BRICK FOUNDRY
--WE MAKE--
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.

-- WE REPAIR --
Steam Engines, Horse Powers Separators, Mowers, Reapers, Circular and Cross-Cut Saws Gunned, Filed and Set.
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.

Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER XXXVI.—Continued.

"Undo the wrong," he said quickly, "rather than sadden your life."
"No. I have thought it over well. I shall never undo that. It must remain as it is, but I will do my best to make amends. I will do all the good that lies in my power. I will spend the princely revenues of Lancelwood in charity and benevolence, but I will not restore to the child of the strolling player the right that should never have been his."
"And you will never marry?" he interrogated slowly.
"No, I shall never marry," she replied.

"What will become of Lancelwood, then?" he asked.
"It will pass to the other branch of the Neslies. I know them—they are simple, loyal, honest people. I shall send for my eldest son in a few years' time and make him my heir. At least, I shall have a gentleman to succeed me. Lancelwood will not be the prey of Lady Neslie and her friends."
"It is a cruel decision," said Gerald, sadly.

"I have done cruel wrong," she replied. "And now, Gerald, we have to discuss your departure. I have told you this only to show you that you will not suffer alone."
It was some days before Gerald left, and to him that parting had all the bitterness of death. Yet he saw that it must be. He saw that Vivien would never feel happy or at ease with him again. The sound of his voice, the sight of him brought an expression of pain over her face—her voice took quite another tone in speaking to him. All the intimacy of their friendship was at an end. Between them lay the shadow of sin. He must go. He had imperiled his soul for Lancelwood, but Lancelwood was no longer a home for him.

There was great wonder expressed on all sides when it was known that Gerald Dorman was going to leave Lancelwood; but it was generally understood that Miss Neslie did not require his services, as she preferred to keep the management of matters in her own hands. Mr. Greston thought it rather a pity that Miss Neslie should lose such a valuable and trustworthy friend, but did not interfere.
So the day came when Gerald Dorman left all his hopes of happiness behind him. For long years afterward the memory of that parting remained with him—it broke his heart in the end.

He had made all arrangements about the sending of the money to his brother for the care and education of the child which it had been during her father's life-time. Order, punctuality, neatness, regularity, and method once more reigned within the house. Once more the bell rang morning and evening for the servants to assemble for prayer in the hall—a proceeding at which "mildred" had laughed scornfully. Once more Lancelwood took its proper position; it became the leading house in the county—the house to which all others looked up. Once more the owner of Lancelwood became the great county magnate; carriages stopped before its gates, people looked up to its residents as they had been accustomed to do.

It was a work of time, but Vivien accomplished it at last. It seemed to her that the traces of her ladyship's residence at the Abbey could never be effaced. The pictures had all been removed and changed; the magnificent old oaken furniture, so thoroughly in keeping with the grand old walls, had been exchanged for modern trifles that appeared out of place.

When the old Abbey looked once more like itself, Vivien began her out-of-door reform. She worked incessantly that she might have no time for thought. She filled her days with good deeds that the hours might not, as they passed, remind her of her sin. She was not happy; every one remarked how changed she was. She had grown thoughtful, sad, reserved. If any one found her alone, there was a strange nervousness in her manner—a half buried fear, as though she expected something unwonted would take place. She was kinder, more patient, more considerate—she forgot herself in attending to others.

A few months passed, and there was no one left uncared for on the estate. The sick, the aged, the poor, were all relieved. People, speaking of Miss Neslie, said that she was especially kind to children. She never passed a child without thinking of little Oswald. A little scene that occurred in the Hydwel Road struck her once like a blow. She was driving along when she saw two boys fighting. One was much older, much bigger than the other. Vivien could never, without remonstrating, pass anything of that kind. She stopped the carriage, and inquired what was the matter.
"He has taken threepence from me!" sobbed the little boy.
"Is that true?" asked Vivien of the elder.

"Yes, it is true enough," was the reply, "but I am his eldest brother."
"Why have you taken his money from him?" asked Vivien.
"Because he would have spent it all on a cake, and have eaten it. I shall buy something that will last."
The children wondered at the expression that came over the beautiful,

Lancelwood. I will help you to take care of your home. Its interests and its welfare shall be dear to me—nay, dearer than my own."
"It is not that," she replied. "I know that you would do just as you say; but—believe me, Adrian, I cannot marry you."
"My beautiful, capricious, darling," he said, laughing. "I shall believe no such thing. Why should I? I know you love me, and I shall listen to no reason, no excuse, no scruple. I shall never cease praying and pleading until you are my wife. You say 'No' this time; I shall come again. You may say 'No' the next time; I shall come even after that. What is to be done with such a determined lover?"
"I cannot tell," she replied; "but you will find, Adrian, that I mean what I say."
"So do I, my darling, and I would wager my whole fortune that you are Lady St. Just before long. I will not take 'No' for an answer, unless you tell me that you have ceased to love me. Is it so? I know you speak truly when you do speak? Have you ceased to love me?"
"No," she replied, "I have not."
"Will you tell me why you refuse to marry me?" he asked.
"I cannot; but the reason is a grave one," she replied sadly.
"I shall come again," said Lord St. Just. "You love me, and you will marry me in time. I am sure of it. These recent terrible events have startled and unnerved you. Vivien, my queen, my darling, I will be generous; I will give you a year to reflect your decision, and after that period has elapsed I shall come again."
He went away, and she was left alone to do the best she could with her life. She did the best she could have done. She spent no time in idle lamentation and mourning. An ill deed had been done. She would not undo it; but she would do her best to atone for it.

CHAPTER XXXVII.
Adrian St. Just refused to accept the decision of his beautiful, imperious lady-love. On the receipt of her letter he went without loss of time to Lancelwood.
"You refused to marry me before," he said, "because you could not leave your home; that was the sole reason."
"I had no other, Adrian," she replied.
"That reason no longer exists. You know how much I would do to please you. I am perfectly willing to live at King's Rest for six months of the year and to spend the other six months at

sorrowful face. The words struck her like a blow. What could she say? On a larger scale, this was just what she had done—taken her brother's inheritance because she could put it to a better use. Then she said to herself that her motives were nobler—so noble indeed that they justified her almost in what she had done. She drove on quickly, and never staid to see how the combat ended.

Time passed on, and the beautiful order in which the Lancelwood estate was kept was noticed by every one. There seemed to be no poor. The laborers were well paid—they had decent houses to live in. Schools were built for the children, almshouses for the aged. From between the tufted trees one saw the spire of a new and beautiful church. The farmers were not asked to pay a rent that was ruinous. People thought themselves fortunate in being under the rule of Miss Neslie.

She would never marry, it was said; she was devoted to Lancelwood; she intended to spend her life there in doing good. Those who saw her, beautiful, rich, the mistress of a large estate, the worshipped head of a large household, said to themselves that she, above all others, was to be envied; they little knew what was hidden under the calm, proud beauty of her face.

A year passed, and Adrian St. Just came again. But this time she refused to receive him; she went away to the sea-side to avoid him, and he had to return without having seen her. She told him frankly why she had done so; it was because seeing him gave her more pain than pleasure—she would have had to say "No," to him again—it was better to avoid the meeting. But his lordship did not give up hope—he said to himself that the task of his life would be winning this beautiful, noble woman, who seemed so resolutely to flee from all love. He wrote to her, telling her that he should return the following year, and every year in fact until she smiled upon him.

"I shall live unmarried for your dear sake," he said; "and while I live I shall never despair."
She was not happy—perhaps in all the length and breadth of the land no one was more unhappy than she. There were hours when she could not endure the memory of her sin—when her proud, noble nature recoiled from it, and she hated herself with an intensity of hatred—when she could not endure the sight of the sunshine or the song of the birds—when she dreaded the light of day and the darkness of night—when life was a torture, and the memory of her sin a terrible burden that seemed to grow heavier. There were times when, kneeling, with contrite tears, she begged of Heaven to pardon her, and repented with her whole soul; but the day never came in which she was willing to undo what she had done, or restore what she had unjustly taken.

So far as human life could be perfect, hers was perfect, with the exception of one blot. With tears and sighs she owned to herself that above all others it was the sin of her life-time; yet she would not undo it or wish it undone.

To be Continued.

POKING FIRES FOR A LIVING.

Curious Occupation of Some People to Earn a Livelihood.
The trades of London are many, and some of them seem very strange. One occupation by which a score of Britons are said to earn their livelihood is that of "poking fires." It is thus described by a London exchange, and whatever else may be thought of the story, it speaks well for the Jews of England as faithful keepers of their law.

By the Rabbinical law, no Jew is allowed to kindle or mend any fire on the Sabbath; and in certain places in England, where Jews are very numerous, this prohibition makes it necessary that persons shall be employed from sunset on Friday to the same hour on Saturday, in going from house to house lighting fires and lamps, and attending to them.

One woman in the East End of London often has as many as fifty houses to attend to, and draws small fees from each of them. It is not long since a male "fire-poker" in that quarter died worth more than three hundred pounds, which he had saved out of his earnings.

It often happens at the East End that a strict Jew goes out into the street and says to some Christian passer-by, "Would you be so kind as to come indoors and light my lamp? The 'fire-poker' has failed me."
Many a tip do the police constables get for services of this kind. One of them said that he had received scores of small presents for putting kettles on the fire.

JUST WHAT SHE MEANT.

I don't think he's a man of much discernment, said the girl in blue.
Why, he proposed to me only last evening, returned the girl in pink.
Yes; I said he wasn't a man of much discernment, repeated the girl in blue.

COLONIZING NEW ONTARIO.

WORK OF THE COLONIZATION BUREAU THIS SEASON.

How Settlers Are Aided in Finding Homes—Progress of Settlement—Large American Influx—Conditions to Be Observed.

The colonization system established by the Provincial Government in order to aid settlers in taking up homes in the cultivable portions of New Ontario, has been in operation throughout the season. Mr. Thomas Southworth, Director of Colonization, states that the influx of population, has been considerably larger than was anticipated. The machinery of the Bureau being new and much remaining to be done in the way of organization, it is hoped that with the experience of this year as a guide considerable improvements will be effected before next season. It is the duty of the Director to become personally conversant with the general characteristics of the agricultural land in the various districts available for settlement, so as to be able to advise settlers upon many points which may determine their choice of a location. In this way the land-seeker knows in what part of the country he is most likely to be suited, and is spared the cost and delay involved in acquiring such knowledge at first hand. Though some progress has been made a great deal of land supposed to be well suited for settlement yet remains to be inspected, and the work is being proceeded with as fast as possible.

THUNDER BAY DISTRICT.

The machinery of colonization is in better working order in the Thunder Bay District, than elsewhere, largely on account of the Bureau having enlisted the services of R. A. Burriss, formerly of Bowmanville, who has in the past had a good deal to do with the location of immigrants, taking a purely unselfish interest in the work. Last year he selected a township in the Rainy River Valley for a colony from the United States, and subsequently was instrumental in securing homes for a number of settlers in Whitefish and Slate River Valleys, in Thunder Bay District. In various townships in this district land guides are employed under the superintendence of the local colonization agent to direct incoming settlers to the most eligible locations and assist them in selecting lots. The townships to which the influx has been mainly directed this season are Blake, Gillies, O'Connor, Strange, Lybster, Combes, Paipouge, Dorion, Gorham and some others in the same vicinity. Those coming in are chiefly Americans, many of them from the States of Ohio, Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin—men accustomed to farming and calculated to make good settlers. A considerable proportion of them have been renters on the other side and were attracted here by the prospect of getting rid of the landlord. A few are of French origin. Both the older settled parts of Ontario and the old country are also well represented among the new arrivals.

RAILWAY FACILITIES.

The settlements mentioned and the colony at Dryden and Wabigoon can be reached from Port Arthur, the special rate of railroad fare for settlers secured by the Bureau being one cent per mile each way, which very considerably reduces the expense of transportation. In the territory of the Rainy River Valley the present cost of access is much greater than it will be when the Rainy River Railway is in operation. The line is being rapidly pushed to completion and will probably be in running order this season.

EASTERN ALGOMA AND LAKE NIPISSING.

The considerable movement of population to the cultivable lands along the line of the C.P.R. in Eastern Algoma, from Sudbury to Sault Ste. Marie, is also receiving attention at the hands of the Bureau. A good deal of good land is being taken up around Lake Nipissing. Much land in this direction, now accessible with difficulty, owing to its distance from the railway, will be more easily reached next season, as wagon roads are constructed. The growing settlement at the northern end of Lake Temiscamingue has also attracted a number of home-seekers. French Canadians predominate among the arrivals in the Lake Nipissing settlement, where many of their compatriots are already established, some of whom are thriving and well-to-do farmers. A number of the French, however, combine lumbering with agriculture, and are engaged for several months in the lumber camps, so that they are unable to make much progress in clearing their lands. The French-Canadians have also several flourishing settlements in Eastern Algoma.

CONDITIONS OF SETTLEMENT.

The conditions of settlement under which free grants are given involve the construction of a house 16 by 20 feet and the clearing and cultivation of fifteen acres of land within the five years that must elapse before the patent is issued. The buildings put up

are nearly all of the old-fashioned log-house type, the material for which costs from \$5 to \$20, according to locality, for which the labor is usually supplied by neighborly co-operation. In other than free grant districts the land can be bought at a merely nominal figure. No assisted passages or other direct pecuniary aid is given by the Bureau, but the impression to the contrary largely prevails, and many letters are received from all parts, looking for such assistance.

THE NOSE TELLS ALL.

Its Shape Indicates Your Character—The Nose of Fighters.

Physiognomists go so far as to assert that the nose is the key to the man's character, the index to his brain. And so many people—great employers among them—share the belief that it is almost as lucky for a child to be born with a good nose on its face as with the proverbial silver spoon in its mouth. There are noses and noses, even among the good specimens. There is the artistic nose, literary men and painters have it, or should have it; the "constructive" nose peculiar to architects and engineers; and not the least important is one labelled by physiognomists "combative and organizing." This might also be called the military nose. It belongs to great commanders on sea and land, and is so prominent that it cannot be mistaken. Wellington had it to an abnormal degree. In this, as in other respects, he has never been equalled by any other soldier. Wellington was a great believer in noses.

Napoleon also admired a good nose, and was personally well endowed in that particular, but nothing like to the same extent as his vanquisher at Waterloo. Both are said to have chosen their men for important positions by the size and shape of their noses. In short, Wellington and Napoleon, for professional purposes, practised physiognomy, which was a crime in the days of Elizabeth, when "all persons feigning to have knowledge of Physiognomy or like Fantastical Imaginations" rendered themselves liable to all manner of perils.

Even in these days we have the fighting nose at the front—where, of course, it should be. The finest specimen is the property of Gen. Kelly-Kenny. It is quite Wellingtonian, and gives points to Napoleon. With such a nose Gen. Kelly-Kenny ought to go far. From his nose the physiognomist would tell you that Gen. French is possessed of determination and perseverance. The same expert would probably describe Gen. Sir Redvers Buller's nose as that of a "plodder," while, according to Aristotle, who, versatile man! professed some knowledge of physiognomy, Lord Kitchener is "insensitive." Of all the Boer commandants in the field, Louis Botha is the only one whose nose is of the military model. Notwithstanding the reverses he has suffered, he is generally credited with being a very able soldier.

Lord Roberts—what of his nose? It must be confessed that it is not of the "fighting" stamp. The "face reader" would say that its owner possessed great artistic instinct. Quite right! Lord Roberts is an artist—an artist in war.

SUN SPOTS AND WEATHER.

Further examination of the statements concerning the sun spot observed by Abbe Mareux, in Paris creates doubts as to its importance or effect on the mundane weather. In size it is only 25,000 miles in diameter—only four times the mere earth in magnitude—and is by no means unusual. The discoverer argues from it that more sun spots will follow, which will cause exceptionally hot weather. That we shall have hot weather in July and August is quite probable. If those hot days come, of course the sun spot theorists will attribute them to the spots. If the summer should turn out unusually cool some of them will assign the same cause; and if there should be rapid changes there would be the same attempt to trace the relation of these changes to the sun-spots. As a matter of fact, experience has failed to show that the sun spots produce any particular kind of weather.

SLEEVES.

The variety in sleeves is progressing in all the ways possible to the over and the undersleeve, and in some of the thin white gowns the upper-sleeve, which fits quite closely about the elbows is cut long and full enough to drap up in a drooping puff at the elbow, is caught up on the inside of the arm with a bow, and falls over a close fitting undersleeve of lace.

SALT RHEUM.

A Severe case Permanently Cured by



"I had Salt Rheum in my face and hands for three years and could not get anything to cure me till I used Burdock Blood Bitters. On taking the first bottle there was a great change for the better and by the time the second bottle was finished I was completely cured and have had no return of the disease since."
"I have great faith in B.B.B. as a cure for blood and skin diseases." Miss Maud Bruce, Shelburne, N.S.

RIP-AN'S
The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.
ONE GIVES RELIEF.

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 or the same.

N., G. & J. McKECHNIE.