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# THE STRANGER AND THE PRINCESS

BY SEWARD W. HOPKINS

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## [CONTINUED.]

60000

CHAPTER XII.

ADRIA GIVES WARNING. OLNER followed his daughter into the room where the wounded American lay with ed toward the door.

The farmer stepped quickly to the heart. side of the bed and looked down into ever this man said now was said with in his palace at Trolle." full possession of his reason.

"What is it you wish to say?"

"You are Volner?" whispered Buck- "No! That is the worst of it!" he ford, using his voice only enough to said, with a groan. "If the prince had carry the faint words to Volner's low- come direct from Paris, he would now

"Do you know me?"

"She is to be the wife of Bosso Du- must go to reach Trolle. vally, the captain of the prince's

"Yes, that is what these young peo- parir, whose tenant in arrears I am so ple are planning."

"Are you-are you for or against the

and noblest prince in Europe? Count open violence in my house. There the drops of blood in my veins, and ev- are friends of Prince Charles in these ery drop is his."

can and have lived some time in Paris. have been killed while you were un-One night I stood on a bridge over the conscious and unable to tell this story Seine, feeling dejected and low spirited of perfidy. suicide. He spoke of a plot, and I, be- of our farm while he and his crime ing somewhat of an adventurous na- stained comrades plan to slay the ture, allowed him to lead me into it to prince. Then, when Casparin is susee what it really was and if I could preme, we may be sacrificed as he VARNEY P O. not prevent a crime.

who was then in Paris incognito. In a you certainly. room in an inn 1 saw the photographs



"You sent for me," said Volner. "What is it you wish to say?"

Princess Marie Alexia.

"I was so attracted by the beautiful "I shall warn the prince." face of the Princess Marie that I resolved to penetrate still further into the plot and protect the princess and

my life has been more than once at- Ontro safely." tempted.

"I was arrested for the murder of a would you pass the bailtas?" rich Frenchman and lodged in jail. "That I must leave till I reach them. From there I escaped by the conniv- Trust me, father This brave Amerance of another American, but we were jean has already taught us a lesson. caught in another trap, and my friend. Be has placed his life a dozen times in was killed. While lying in a house danger for a prince he does not know. where I was supposed to be dead I And now should we do ass for that heard the details of the entire conspir- same prince who is a friend and pro-

taff of competent teachers for that department. "The plot had failed in Paris because "No," said Voluer, with a tremor; I had aroused the police, and the pub- "no, we cannot do less than the stran-A. Morrison, B. A., (Specialist), As-L. Pri . licity of the thing had warned the ger. But I dread oh how I dread to prince. But the plotters were not dis- have you make this attempt!" ntending students should enter at beginning of couraged. They were simply to re- She did not wait to listen further. chief of the plotters was Casparin, the a deep slumber. the throne of Deneslia before the prince American and quietly slipped away

had an heir to succeed him. "But there are other objects involved. in a neat fitting riding habit. Casparin found tools ready for the "Saddle my black mare," she said to work in Frenchmen where the Deneslians failed him. The men he has bribed by offers of big rewards are the the place," was the reply. three who attacked me where you found me at the edge of your farm. Your daughter has told me how you

found me in a ravine near the road. "When I made my escape from the along the smooth road to the principal house where I had been confined in Paris, I learned that the prince and "Why does she choose the gate?" his entire suit and family had left Par- queried Volner, watching from a winis for Deneslia. I resolved to reach dow. "I would have tried a weaker this country before the plotters to force. There are four men there." warn the prince. At Ontro I found that the three Frenchmen were at the her mare was taken in hand by one of same inn as I was. At that inn I was the guards at the gate. robbed of what money I had with me, and for some reason or other the innkeeper made an attempt on my life in the night. I escaped, set his inn on fire, stole a horse and set out, followed by the three Frenchmen who had discovered my presence there.

"One of these Frenchmen, a man named Vandal, is to receive for his reward in this matter a large sum of money, a place of honor when Casparin comes to the throne and the hand of your daughter Adria. Duvally is to be killed. The Princess Marie is to be married to a powerful his white expectant face turn- Russian prince to obtain Russian protection in the policy Casparin has at

"All this I learned in Paris. I do the upturned eyes. He saw at once not, of course, know what has been that the delirium had passed. What- done here. The prince is no doubt safe

As the hurried whisper stopped, Vol-"You sent for me," said Volner, ner clasped his hands in excitement and paced up and down the room.

be safely surrounded by his faithful "That is my name," was the answer. people. But he lingered in Berlin, and now, worse the luck could never be, "Your daughter-her name is Adria?" he comes by way of Ontro, and Cas-"Why, yes. 'Twas she who nursed parin is strong only in the region of the Green forest, past which the prince

"And here am 1, with all my household, penned up by an order of Casunfortunate as to be.

"Ha! i see through the plot now as through a window glass. Casparin "What, I! For or against the best is not strong enough here to attempt parts. But for that, my brave Ameri-"Good! Now listen. I am an American friend, you would undoubtedly

because things had not gone well with "But now Casparin, using only such me. I was accosted by a Frenchman autnority as he possesses as my landwho thought I was going to commit lord, holds us all within the confines wills-my daughter to this French "I learned of a plot against a prince scoundrel and I perhaps to death and

"By heaven! I will get out! I will sad of this prince, his wife and his sister. dle my horse and fly to meet the prince beyond Ontro. There I will warn him and"-

"You will do no such thing." said Adria, planting herself firmly before her father. "A fine plan that would be. And what would become of my mother, of me and of our guest here with you, our defender, away?" "But the prince must be warned, my

daughter! Think: Would you have me sit idly in the house, afraid to stir, while our noble prince and his lovely princess are perhaps shot down in cold

"The prince shall be warned in time," said Adria firmly. "I insist, however, that you remain. Suppose you succeed in dashing past the bailiff guards. What then? The news goes to Casparin. He understands that the plot is exposed and the prince will be warned. In revenge he will come here in force and slay us all."

Princess Margaret and his sister the say!" groaned Volner, with increasing agitation. "But what can we do?"

"You!" aghast at his pretty daughter.

"I shall warn the prince. Is there in the distance. ed. I was scarcely believed, but spies horse in Casparia's stables thundering person Duvally saw was Adria Volner

"But you could not get away. How

tector to all that is good in Denestra?"

move the theater of their evil opera- Brektord, exhausted by the effort of tions from Paris to Deneslia. The making so long a speech, bad sunk into

brother of the prince. The object of Adria spoke to her mother, gave dithe plot was to place Casparin upon rections concerning the care of the

In a short time she reappeared clad

one of the stablemen. "But, Miss Adria, you cannot leave

"Saddle the mare, and we will see, So the mare was saddled, and a pretty picture made Adria as she cantered

gate of the farm. But Adria rode on till the bridle of

"Sorry, Miss Adria," he said "It is against our orders His highness Prince Casparin bas instructed us to allow no one to leave the farm."

"Not even to ride to see Casparin bimself?" asked Adria.

"Oh ah -that is something different!

I suppose that could be done. But an escort must go with you." "I agree to that, certainly," said Ad

ria. "Two or three of you should be able to protect the country from receiving harm at my hands." He laughed - an abashed, shamed

sort of laugh-and said: "I trust you will pardon us. We are but obeying orders. I will accompany you to the castle. You will not be annoyed."

"I thank you," said Adria. The man mounted his own borse. which was tethered near, and the two

"In a few hours we should meet the prince on the road to Ontro," said the talkative bailiff. "He rides with full company to meet his brother, our g n erous Prince of Deneslia, who comes by way of Ontro from Berlin. Word has been received that the train in which our prince and his family ride will reach Ontro late today."

"Late today?" answered Adria, as though it was a small matter. "It is late already."

"Yes. In a few hours-perhaps two or three-the prince will be at Ontro.' They rode on for about a haif mile to a spot where the road ran through a bit of woods and where none of Casparin's men were stationed.

No one was to be seen. The roads

were deserted all of the tenantry being engaged in getting ready to ride with Casparin to meet the prince. Suddenly Adria's mare came to a standstill, while the accompanying

bailiff was looking another way. Adria slid to the ground. "My mare limped," she said. think she has picked up a stone. This

is a bad road for horses." The man, to be chivalrous, dismounted and stepped to her side.

lift the mare's boof. In an instant his own horse received a cut with a whip that sent it of at a racing pace. He roared out an oath, forgetting the young lady's presence, and ran a short distance after his fly-

"Let me see," he said, stooping to

ing steed. The sound of boofs brought him to a halt, and he saw with dismay the daughter of the farmer, on her black mare, flying in the other direction-to

ward Ontro. "Well, I'm done!" he growled, half inclined to curse and yet feeling amused at the manner in which the clever girl had outwitted him. "Well, the girl is out for a lark. Who will be the worse for it? Not Casparia, for she owes him nothing. I will keep my own counsel on this matter and not be a laughing stock to my companions. But I must get my horse."

His horse had slackened pace, and in 15 minutes he had recovered the ani-

Adria? The black mare had thundered down the road to a bridge over the ravine. This she crossed, struck into the road to Ontro and went like the wind to meet and save her prince and one who was more than her prince- said Casparin to his brother. No one staid her, but still the mare his own faithful fellows were riding.

sped on. It was, so Adria thought, a race against time. At any moment the train bearing the prince and his he said, "and get to the front. Follow family might enter Ontro, and who that courier of Casparin's. He will knew what miscreants were lying in speak to some one between here and wait for them there?

The ruins of Robard's inn caused her costs, and save the note. Obey this but a moment's thought, but she smil- with your best skill, for the lives of all ed once as she thought of how that in that carriage are in danger." brave American made his escape from Duvally was at the side of the car the murderous precincts.

I knew that his wife was called the "Yes, yes, there is truth in what you that the train was even then due. evening the procession reached Caspa-In the now deserted stable of Ro- rin's castle without incident. bard's inn she hid her horse and wait-

The train came thundering into the sion Volner stopped short and looked station. Even as it came the trumpets of Casparin's cavalcade could be heard

"I made a visit to the prefecture of one near here who can outride me on The first person to step from the police and told there what I had learn- the black mare? With the thetest train was Bosso Davally. The first had dogged my steps, and since then at her beels the black mare win reach "Adria!" he cried "Are you the first to greet the prince?"

"Listen! We have no time for com pliments. The life of the prince is in



Adria" he cried. "Are you the first to great the princer" danger! Hear the horns of the traitor Casparin coming to meet the bromer he would slay!"

"What's this? Come here!" Duvally led her before the prince. where she told the entire story in as few words as would make the case

"it is the Paris plot transplanted to our soil, your highness," said Davally. "But Casparin! My brother! How can I believe be would do this thing?" marmured the good natured prince. "It seems incredible," added Francess Margaret.

"We must do nothing rash at least," said Princess Marie. "Our brother must not be made out a marderer at the word of an unknown American."

"Leave it to me, your highnesses," been out of town for a week." said Duvally. "I know not this American, but if there is truth in the story found that out."- Exchange.

1, Bosso Duvally, will find it out." So the prince and his family met the smiling Casparin as though nothing had happened, and Adria remained

concealed in the car. In Casparin's train was a rich equipage for the two princesses and a gay-

were loyal. It was hard to down tue.. the pan and instead of being dry and

and will not be able to please the coun- of the dressing and all the daintier try people by appears on horseback. touches flow down toward the breast He must ride, therefore, with the la- of the fowl, and when the white meat dies in their carriage. You, Prince is served you get the full benefit of ey. Casparin, must therefore lead the pro- ery flavor added during the processes cession from Untro to your cascle, of preparing and baking the turkey, in where his highness intends to remain addition to the distinctive taste of the for a day or two. And, as it would be fowl itself. unseemly for me, a poor captain, to the prince."

prince, going to the carriage with an artful limp, "I was unfortunate enough you will find that it will look quite as to braise my leg while riding one of well as it would if baked in the usual the emperor's wild beasts. Take the way, and certainly it will taste much horse, then, you so generously provided better than it would if you baked the for me and let Duvally take your own." breast until it was dry and flavorless." For a moment a patter overspread the face of Casparin, but he railied and

in a calm voice said: for the retinue.

the eyes of Duvaniy to those of his leaves, their eggs being as large as a

prince, with a laugh, yet with a voice of tirmness. "I do not wish to turn the parade into a funeral march. When you carry me to the tomb, walk my species attached to another shell of a horse at the hearse. But I'll have none | reddish hue by cutting off the top whirl

parin's manner; then, with a smile, he mounted the gayly harnessed horse. The procession set off from Cntro, sudden extension of its house. with Casparin leading.

"It cannot be true. Duvally," said the prince in a whisper.

you today." After a mile or two had been traveled, the populace gathering from afar to witness the return of their beloved prince. Casparin was seen by the watchful Duvally to scribble something stealthily on a paper and turn to

one of his faithful retainers at his side. "Ride on ahead," was what Casparin, whispered. "You will find at the edge of the Green forest, a short distance before you reach the eastle, three men But in that 15 minutes where was who are waiting to give the prince a welcome. Ask for Vandal and give him this."

The courier rode off.

"I have sent ahead to give orders to have the lights at the castle ready," Duvaily had fallen to the rear, where

He selected four of them. "Leave the road for a short distance," Casparin's eastle and will deliver a She reached Ontro without mishap. note. Arrest him, the person he ac-

ringe again as if nothing had happened At the railroad station she learned or was expected to happen. And that

Adria had ridden home on the black mare in the rear of the royal proces-

"It is done," she said to her anxious parents. "I told the prince, and Bosso is in command." That mgat Casparin gave a feast. The great dining ball of the castle was

alliage with Lase and rong with the voices of good elect. The prince sat at the end of a table, with Casparal but in two volumes. bevaily, whose eye was everywhere at once, stood mar his royal master. A messenger can be to him. He heard

what was to be said and then whispered to the prince A ned was his reply. hair. Duvairy gave two commands. In response to these a door opened, and a squad entered. At the same moment two soldiers with drawn swords stepped to the side of Caspania.

"Lantor!" was the word breathed by Duvady as he tooked down on the white faced Casparin. Four men were brought in One was

Casparin's messenger. The other times, in irons, were Vandal, Reper and Lo-It read as follows:

The prince rides in the carriage with bearing no noise, he exclaimed: "Good! the princesses." A stern took passed from the prince attendant, "the child has indeed stopto his brother.

"Casparin." he said. "you have cho to mourn." sen." Then, turning to his faithful officer, he said: "Duvally, the prisoners are yours."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Relieved. ache to swell your face like that. Why It is a species of sunflower, bearing a don't you see a dentist?"

"I did call on your friend, Dr. Pullem, yesterday and experienced great

"You must be mistaken. Pullem has "I know. I felt relieved when I

Advice as to Roasting a Turkey.

"Ninety-nine women out of every hundred, ninety-nine cooks out of erery hundred, will bake a turkey with the back to the pan," said a New Orleans man who keeps in touch with the kitchen, "and this is a mistake. A faly caparisoned horse for his brother. mous French cook I know never thinks The tenants of Casparin greeted their of baking a turkey with the breast up. ruler with shouts of joy. '1 ... reast The breast is turned to the bottom of tasteless when it is served is richly fla-"Unfortunately," said Duvally in a vored and as sweet and juicy as one voice well understood by his prince. would care to have it. You see, all the "his highness has injured his right leg | fine flavoring of the turkey, the juices

"Inconvenient and awkward! Not at ride a horse more richly dressed than all. It is just as easy to cook a turkey yours. I will take the steed you now in this way as in any other way, and ride, and you take the one intended for the result is infinitely more satisfactory. It is no trouble to arrange the "Yes, my brother Casparin," said the fowl in the pan. If you desire to place the fowl on the table before carving it.

Snails Are Queer Crentures.

The snail is found everywhere, 3,332 "No: since my brother will not ride species being known, serving in France the horse, let him be led at the side of as an important item of diet and in the carriage. There are borses enough this country an attractive inhabitant of the fernery. Some of the large trop-A gleam of intelligence passed from ical snails, as bulimas, form nests of

"Ride the horse, Casparin," said the The snail is extremely skillful in mending its shell, and some curious experiments may be tried with them. Thus I have seen a helix of a yellow of the latter, when the snail will pro-There was a slight hesitation in Cas- ceed to weld the two shells together and occupy both, using the addition as a door and possibly wondering at this

In the winter some of the snalls hibernate or lie dormant until warm weather, just as the snakes do in Cali-"It is true," said Duvally. "I will fornia. A snail of the Philippine Isbring your intended assassins before lands has a faculty of throwing off its tall when seized. This is also true of a West Indian variety-stenophus.

### Spiders' Webs. The webs of those spiders which spin

snares out of doors, as the geometrical

garden spider, are formed of two sorts of silk, one of which is used for the main cables and the radiating threads, the other for the concentric threads. The latter are thickly studded with minute globules of a viscous substance, which retains the fly, gnat or moth that may blunder against them, while the former are quite dry and harmless, A third kind of silk is produced by the busy little spinner when some such large insect as a wasp has become entangled in the web and threatens to break the delicate structure in its struggles. This takes the form of an enveloping mass, which is suddenly produced and which effectually prevents any further gyrations on the part of the

## captured insect.

A Giant Tree. Near Dakar, in lower Senegal, is an enormous baobab tree whose trunk measures fully seventy-five feet in circumference at the base. The fruit of the baobab, which grows abundantly in Senegal, is called "monkey brend." It is used by the natives for cardling milk and as a specific f r certain diseases. Decoctions of the dried leaves are also used as medicine. From the bark strong cords are made, and the gum that exudes from it is employed as a salve. The root of the young baobub is sometimes eaten by the natives.

## Saw the Joke.

A prominent Bestonian inquired of a London shopkeeper for Hare's "Walks In London." The shopkeeper, after much search, found it on his shelves,

your Hare parted in the middle over here." "What?" queried the Englishman blankly, passing his hands over his

"Ah," said the Bostonian, "you have

The next day the Bostonian called for another book. "I'm so glad you returned," said the Englishman. "I want to tell you I see

that joke." Cured.

The following is a Chinese joke: In a certain house there was a baby that annoyed every one by its continuat squalling. At last a physician was called in. He administered a bolus of Duvaily handed a note to the prince. the soothing virtues of which he had a high opinion and offered to pass the "Be careful. It is not the prince, but night in the house to observe the efmyself, who is riding the gay horse fects of his remedy. After a few hours, The child is cured!" "Yes," replied the ped crying, but the mother has begun

## The Artichoke.

The artichoke has nothing to do with art or the choking of it. The artichoke is an innocent vegetable, known to the Arabians as the ardischauki, or earth thorn. The Jerusalem artichoke was never seen near Jerusalem. Its first name is a corruption of the Italian gi-"That must be a pretty bad tooth- rasole, which means turning to the sun. tuber like that of a potato.

## A Public Benefactor "He's very generous, isn't he?"

"I should say so. He's the most unselfish man I ever saw. I've seen him paint the town red time and time again when his own house needs paint the worst kind of a way."

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