## Done

of such ? cine did you? ood sign for The body d like other Emulsion is does it.

dies wear out m over-work. hey get thin e of the new made-and are racked

ion fixes all he work both It makes soft blood red, ong, hollow the best mathe patching don't show low of health. wait his turn. yourself-you

picture represents le Mark of Scott's on and is on the of every bottle. free sample-T & BOWNE.

ne bottle.

TO CANADA nd St. all druggists.

thbrush. ous plants in the ish plant, a spegrows in Jamaie of the stem and natives make a

Is III. Il service is tend-Dolls appear to implaints of their

re physicked, too.

y methods. se to detect somelook in the doll agnosis of leprosy from whom "the If all the paint takes on a pitiful e apportunity for In one instance asles was induced ad pencil In ana doll was conthe "pretense" liberately pulling s of limb or skull leading to loss of

urgically er, to judge by d and deformed be found in doll be by no means dren. —Professor Review

sawdust have, of

d Fire Guns. echanically loadtion and the carind extracted by ble a number of rapid succession ary machine gun enfeldt type car ands a minute of but for naval heavier type is ojectiles not ex-

eight

ng" is applied to sizes which are unted that they and fired more e of an ordinary guns, they are ssess in common ttle or no recoil. guns are of a he term will bete. By the most for rapidity of of recoil the detillery has been

t Extinct.

ed that slavery United States of vho make a close this will be s a very great cisco alone there ese women who ow to the conheir masters. ecently a rather was sold to a \$600. The re-Chinese slavery country is that to realize the ition and would emain here as to their native for food, with efforts constant

e Telegram

FVERY THURSDAY MORNING AT THE CHRONICLE PRINTING HOUSE, GARAFRAXA STREET DURHAM, ONT.

BSCRIPTION THE CHRONICLE will be sent to any address, free of postage, for \$1.00 per RATES . . . . year, payable in advance—\$1.50 may be charged is paid is denoted by the number on the subscription is paid is denoted by the number on the siddress label. No paper discontinued until all arrear. are paid, except at the option of the proprietor.

For transient advertisements 8 cenespe ne for the first insertion; 3 cents per . . line each subsequent insertion-minion Professional cards, not exceeding one inch. 34.00 per annum. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged ac-Transient notices-"Lost," "Found, "For Sale," etc. - 50 cents for first insertion, 25 cents All advertisements ordered by strangers must be paid Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on

All advertise acuts, to ensure insertion in current week, should be brought in not later than Tuesday THE JOB : : Is completely stocked with DEPARTMENT all NEW TYPE, thus af

fording facilities for turning out First-class

W. IRWIN,

EDITOR AND PROPERTOR.

Medical Directory.

Dr. Jamieson.

AND RESIDENCE short distance east of Knapp's Hotel Lambton Street, Lower Town, Durleyn Office hours from 12 to 2 o'clock.

1. G. Hutton, M. D., C. M.

COLLEGE PHYSIC ions and Surgeons, Ontario, Office mas 9 to 12 n. m., 2 to 4 p m. Kesidence and office, Old Bank buildings. Upper lawn Ducham, Telephone No. 10.

Arthur Cun, M. D.

TSICIAN AND SURGEON, O ties mer McLachlan's store. Offic as, 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 9 m. special attention given to diseases

Dental Directory.

Dr. T. G. Holt, L. D. S.

FIGE - FIRST DOOR EAST O Ducham Pharmacy, Calder Bock. Residence-Lambton Street, nea

Legal Directory.

J. P. Telford.

DARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC D Office over Gordon's new Jeweller Store, Lower Town, Durham. Any amount of money to loan at 5 per cent, on farm

## G. Lefroy McCaul.

DARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. D McIntyre's Block, Lower Town, Durham, Collection and Agency promptly

W. S. Davidson.

DARRISTER, NOTARY, CONVEY D ancer, Etc., Etc. Money to Loan at reasonable rates, and on terms to suit borrower. Office, McIntyre Black (Over

Miscellaneous.

Miss Margaret G. Gun.

JONOR GRADUATE OF THE Li Presbyterian Ladies' College, Tor onto having taken the ansical Course at the Toronto Conservatory of Music, which is in admination with the above college Popils taken at her rother's residence. corner is ream and Elgin streets.

AMES BROWN, ISSUER OF \*) Marriage Licenses, Darium, Ont.

DURHAM. LIUGH MACKAY 11 Land Valuator and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales promptly attended to and notes cashed.

AMES CARSON, DURHAM, LIC ensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey, Land Valuator, Bailiff of the 2nd Division. Court Sales and a'l other matters promptly attended to-highest references furnished if required.



A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir-culation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 very year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers

& CO.361Broadway. New YOT

E TO TO TO THE THE TO T

RUDYARD KIPLING.

## PHANTOM RICKSHAW.

·----3HT···--

[CONTINUED.]

calmly to reason out the matter. Here | you believe that the man she bured it was I, Theobald Jack Pansay, a well educated Bengal civilian in the year of sweetheart's side by the apparition of a by the man himself? Told me he neve woman who had been dead and buried used a dead memsahib's rickshaw eight months. These were facts that I could not blink. Nothing was further it? Fancy poor little Mrs. Wessington from my thought than any memory of spoiling any one's luck except he left Hamilton's shop. Nothing was stretch of wall opposite Peliti's. It was broad daylight. The road was full of people, and yet here, loos you, in defiance of every law of probability, in direct outrage of nature's ordinance. there had appeared to me a face from | question I saw the infernal thing block-

the grave. Kitty's Arab had gone through the rickshaw; so that my first hope that some woman marvelously like Mrs. Wessington had hired the carriage and the coolies with their old livery was lost. Again and again I went round this treadmill of thought and again and again gave up baffled and in despair The voice was as inexplicable as the apparition. I had originally some wild notion of confiding it all to Kitty; of begging her to marry me at once, and in her arms defying the ghostly occupant of the rickshaw "After all." I argued. "the presence of the rickshaw is in itself enough to prove the existence of a spectral illusion. One may see ghosts of men and women, but surely never of coolies and carriages. The whole thing is absurd. Fancy the ghost of a hillman!

Next morning I sent a penitent note to Kitty, imploring her to overlook my strange conduct of the previous afternoon. My divinity was still very wroth. and a personal apology was necessary I explained with a fluency born of night long pondering over a falsehood that I had been attacked with a sudden palpitation of the heart, the result of indigestion This eminently practical solution had its effect, and Kitty and I rode out that afternoon with the shadow of my first lie dividing us.

Nothing would please her save a canter round Jakko. With my nerves still unstrung from the previous night I feebly protested against the notion, suggesting Observatory hill, Jutogh, the Boileaugunge road-anything rather than the Jakko road. Kitty was angry and a little hurt. So I yielded from fear of provoking further misunderstanding. and we set out together toward Chota Simla. We walked a greater part of the way and, according to our custom, cantered from a mile or so below the convent to the stretch of level road by the Sanjowlie reservoir The wretched horses appeared to fly. and my heart beat quicker and quicker as we neared | to the effect that he had "forgotten the attended to. Searches made at the Regist the crest of the ascent. My mind had been full of Mrs. Wessington all the afternoon, and every inch of the Jakko road bore witness to our old time walks and talks. The bowlders were full of it. the pines sang it aloud overhead, the rain fed torrents giggled and chuckled unseen over the shameful story, and the wind in my ears chanted

the iniquity aloud. As a fitting climax, in the middle of the level men call the Ladies mile the horror was awaiting me No other rick shaw was in sight, only the four black and white jhampanies, the yellow pan

eled carriage and the golden head of the woman within, all apparently just as I had left them eight months and one fortnight ago! For an instant I fancied that Kitty must see what I saw-we were so marvelously sympathetic in all things. Her next words undeceived me. "Not a soul in sight! Come along. Jack, and I'll race you to the reservoir buildings!" Her wiry little Arab was off like a bird, my waler following close behind, and in this order we dashed under the cliffs. Half a minute brought us within 50 yards of the rickshaw. I pulled my waler and fell back a little. The rickshaw was directly in the middle of the road, and once more the Arab passed through it, my horse following. "Jack, Jack, dear! Please forgive me!" rang with a wail in my ears and, after an interval. "It's all a mistake, a hideous mistake!'

I spurred my horse like a man possessed. When I turned my head at the reservoir works, the black and white liveries were still waiting-patiently waiting-under the gray hillside, and the wind brought me a mocking echo of the words I had just heard. Kitty bantered me a good deal on my silence throughout the remainder of the ride. had been talking up till then wildly and at random. To save my life I could not speak afterward naturally and from Sanjowlie to the church wisely held my

tongue I was to dine with the Mannerings that night and had barely time to canter home to dress. On the road to Elysium hill I overheard two men talking together in the dusk. "It's a curious thing." said one, "how completely all trace of it disappeared. You know my wife was insanely fond of the womannever could see anything in her myself -and wanted me to pick up her old

ricasnaw and coones if they were to o got for love or money Morbid sort of fancy I call it, but I've got to de In my room I sat down and tried , what the memsahib tells me Would

from tells men that all four of the men -they were brothers-died of cholera grace 1885, presumably sane, certainly on the way to Hardwar, poor devils healthy. driven in terror from my , and the rickshaw has been broken up Spoiled his luck. Queer notion, wasn' Mrs. Wessington when Kitty and I own!" I laughed aloud at this point. and my laugh jarred on me as I uttered more utterly commonplace than the it So there were ghosts of rickshaws. after all, and ghostly employments in the other world! How much did Mrs. Wessington give her men? What were their hours? Where did they go?

And for visible answer to my last ing my path in the twilight. The dead travel fast and by short cuts unknown to ordinary coolies. I laughed aloud a second time and checked my laughter suddenly, for I was afraid I was going mad. Mad to a certain extent I must have been, for I recollect that I reined in my horse at the head of the rickshaw and politely wished Mrs. Wessington "Good evening." Her answer was one I knew only too well. I listened to the end and replied that I had heard it all before, but should be delighted if she had anything further to say. Some malignant devil stronger than I must have entered into me that evening, for I have a dim recollection of talking the commonplaces of the day for five minutes to the thing in front of me.

"Mad as a hatter, poor devil, or drunk! Max, try and get him to come

Surely that was not Mrs. Wessing ton's voice! The two men had overheard me speaking to the empty air and had returned to look after me. They were very kind and considerate, and from their words evidently gathered that I was extremely drunk. I thanked them confusedly and cantered away to my hotel, there changed and arrived at the Mannerings' ten minutes late pleaded the darkness of the night as an excuse, was rebuked by Kitty for my unloverlike tardiness and sat down.

The conversation had already become general, and under cover of it I was addressing some tender small talk to my sweetheart when I was aware that at the farther end of the table a short, red whiskered man was describing, with much broidery, his encounter with a mad unknown that evening.

A few sentences convinced me that he was repeating the incident of half an hour ago. In the middle of the story he looked round for applause, as professional story tellers do. caught my eye and straightway collapsed. There was a moment's awkward silence, and the red whiskered man muttered something rest." thereby sacrificing a reputation as a good story teller which he had built up for six seasons past I blessed him from the bottom of my heart and -went on with my fish.

In the fullness of time that dinner came to an end, and with genuine re gret I tore myself away from Kitty, as certain as I was of my own existence that it would be awaiting for me outside the door The red whiskered man. who had been introduced to me as Dr Heatherlegh of Simla, volunteered to bear me company as far as our roads lay together I accepted his offer with gratitude.

My instinct had not deceived me. It lay in readiness in the mall and in what seemed devilish mockery of our ways. with a lighted head lamp The red whiskered man went to the point at once in a manner that showed he had been thinking over it all dinner time

"I say. Pansay. what the deuce was the matter with you this evening on the Elysium road?" The suddenness of the question wrenched an answer from me before I was aware.

"That!" said I. pointing to it. "That may be either D T. or eyes for aught I know Now you don't liqnor I saw as much at dinner So it can't be D T There's nothing whatever where you're pointing, though you're sweating and trembling with fright like a scared pony Therefore I conclude that it seyes And I ought to

understand all about them. Come along home with me. I'm on the Blessington lower road."

To my intense delight the rickshaw. instead of waiting for us, kept about 20 yards ahead—and this, too, whether we walked, trotted or cantered. In the course of that long night ride I had have told you here.

tales I've ever laid tongue to," said he, what you've gone through. Now, come home and do what I tell you, and when | tears. I've cured you, young man, let this be a lesson to you to steer clear of women and indigestible food till the day of your death."

The rickshaw kept steady in front, and my red whiskered friend seemed to derive great pleasure from my account of its exact whereabouts. "Eyes, Pansay-all eyes, brain and

three is stomach You've too much conceited brain, too little stomach and thoroughly unhealthy eyes. Get your stomach straight and the rest follows. And all that's French for a liver pill. I'll take sole medical charge of you from this hour, for you're too interesting a phenomenon to be passed over.

By this time we were deep in the shadow of the Blessington lower road. and the rickshaw came to a dead stop under a pine clad, overhanging shale cliff Instinctively I halted, too, giving my reason Heatherlegh rapped out an

"Now, if you think I'm going to spend a cold night on the hillside for the sake of a stomach-cum-brain-cumeye illusion- Lord. ha' mercy! What's that?"

There was a muffled report, a blind ing smother of dust just in front of us, a crack, the noise of rent boughs, and about ten yards of the cliffside-pines. undergrowth and all-slid down into the road below, completely blocking it up. The uprooted trees swayed and tottered for a moment like drunken giants in the gloom and then fell prone among their fellows with a thunderous crash. Our two horses stood motionless and sweating with fear. As soon as the rattle of falling earth and stone had subsided my companion muttered "Man. if we'd gone forward we should have been ten feet deep in our graves by now 'There are more things in heaven and earth. \* \* \* Come home. Pansay. and thank God. I want a peg badly.

We retraced our way over the church ridge, and I arrived at Dr. Heatherlegh's house shortly after midnight.

His attempts toward my cure commenced almost immediately, and for a week I never left his sight Many a time in the course of that week did I bless the good fortune which had thrown me in contact with Simla's best and kindest doctor. Day by day my spirits grew lighter and more equable. Day by day, too, I became more and more inclined to fall in with Heatherlegh's "spectral illusion" theory, implicating eyes, brain and stomach. I wrote to Kitty, telling her that a slight sprain caused by a fall from my horse kept me indoors for a few days, and that I should be recovered before she had time to regret my absence.

Heatherlegh's treatment was simple to a degree. It consisted of liver pills, cold water baths and strong exercise, taken in the dusk or at early dawn, for, as he sagely observed, "A man with a sprained ankle doesn't walk a dozen miles a day, and your young woman might be wondering if she saw you."

At the end of the week, after much examination of pupil and pulse and strict injunctions as to diet and pedestrianism, Heatherlegh dismissed me as brusquely as he had taken charge of me. Here is his parting benediction "Man, I certify to your mental cure, and that's as much as to say I've cured most of your bodily ailments. Now, get your traps out of this as soon as you can and be off to make love to Miss For further particulars apply to Kitty.

I was endeavoring to express my thanks for his kindness. He cut me

"Don't think I did this because I like you. I gather that you've behaved like a blackguard all through. But, all the same, you're a phenomenon and as queer a phenomenon as you are a blackguard. No," checking me a second time, "not a rupee, please. Go out and see if you can find the eyes, brain and stomach business again. I'll give you a lac for each time you see it."

Half an hour later I was in the Man nerings' drawing room with Kitty, drunk with the intoxication of present happiness and the foreknowledge that I should never more be troubled with its hideous presence. Strong in the sense of my new found security, I proposed a ride at once and by preference a canter round Jakko.

Never had I felt so well, so overladen with vitality and mere animal spirits, as I did on the afternoon of the 30th of April. Kitty was delighted at the change in my appearance and complimented me on it in her delightfully frank and outspoken manner We left the Mannerings' house together, laughing and talking, and cantered along the Chota Simla road as of old.

I was in haste to reach the Sanjowlie reservoir and there make my assurance July 10th, 1901. doubly sure. The horses did their best, but seemed all too slow to my impatient mind Kitty was astonished at my boisterousness. "Why. Jack," she cried at last, "you are behaving like a child! What are you doing?"

We were just below the convent, and from sheer wantonness I was making my waler plunge and curvet across the road as I tickled it with the loop of my riding whip.

"Doing?" I answered. "Nothing. dear That's just it. If you'd been doing nothing for a week except lie up. you'd be as riotous as I 'Singing and murmuring in your feastful

Joying to feel yourself alive. Lord over nature, Lord of the visible earth. Lord of the senses five!" My quotation was hardly ont of my

lips before we had rounded the corner above the convent, and a few yards farther on could see across to Sanjowlie. In the center of the level road stood the black and white liveries, the yellow told my companion almost as much as I paneled rickshaw and Mrs. Keith-Wessington. I pulled up, looked, rubbed my "Well, you've spoiled one of the best eyes, and, I believe, must have said something. The next thing I knew was "but I'll forgive you for the sake of that I was lying face downward on the one dollar a year in advance can get and the youth, for eyes are the road, with Kitty kneeling above me in

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Cheated.

Mistress (arranging for the dinner)-Didn't the grocer send the macaroni? Cook-Yes, mum, but Oi sent it back. Every wan of them stims was empty .-London Fun.

...IMPLEMENTS....

FROST & WOOD.

Every farmer has some choice, but there is no machinery so universally in favor as that manufactured by the Frost & Wood Co . of Smith's Falls. Ont. We have the local agency for the goods manufactured oy this firm, and as they are so extensively known throughout the Dominion, it is not necessary to say anything by way of introduction. Before buying, however, we may be permitted to suggest, the wisdom of examining our goods, which sell at sight in many instances. See them

Our No. 3 Open Back Binder is a Leader in the Market.

We also carry a full line of Mowers, Rakes, Champion Seed Drills, Disc Harrows. Cultivaters, in short everything a farmer needs on the farm or in the house. The Standard Sewing Machine carries with it a five-year guarantee. Everybody knows the McLaughlan Buggies and Cutters, the Gray Buggies of Chatham, and the Armstrong Buggies of Guelph. We have them all, give us a call. Don't forget we have the National Cream Separator and Famous Threshers made by White & Son.

D. Campbell, - Durham, Ont.

CONTROL OF THE PROPERTY OF THE

We're Selling Suits at Cost While They Last.

> Wi'l sell all our Ready-made Suits at cost. A fair assortment to select from at astonishingly low prices When we say we sell at cost we mean it, so come along and prove us by examining our goods.

GROCERIES; Fresh Groceries at the lowest living profits. Pranes, Raisins, Currants, Sugar, Teas, Coffees, Etc., Etc.

BLANKETS AND YARNS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

S. SCOTT.

House & Lot For Sale. THE PROPERTY OF THE LATE

William A. Anderson, situated in Uper Town, Buildings in good condition, ere land in orchard and garden, good well. Family leaving town. Possession may be had at once. Price reasonable, Apply on or before 3rd March to T. ANDERSON.

After that date to

J. A. HUNTER.

For Sale. CHOICE AND VALUABLE building lots, in one of the most desirable parts of the town. Plans of the survey may be seen at Mr Telford's office, or lots may be examined by applying to him, Prices right. Terms to suit the purchaser Excellent opportunity for cash buyers.

MRS. THOMAS JACKSON, formerly Mrs. Middaugh, Clinton, Ont.

Money to Loan.

AM AGENT FOR ONE OF THE best Land and Loan Companies, and am now prepared to loan moncy or buy mortgages on farm security at lowest rates. Apply to

R. MICKLEBOROUGH, Sr., Holstein P. O. Dec. 10th.

Stock for Sale.

TWO COWS IN CALF. ONE A a Springer, other in April. Also one horse, choice of three. Apply to

WM. LEGGETTE, Vickers. Mar. 4. 4-pd.

For Sale.

HOUSE AND LOT ON QUEEN A Street, the property of Mrs. J. I. Browne. The house contains 12 rooms, coveniently situated, and quite new. Will

particulars apply to J. L. BROWNE, tf. Photographer

make an excellent boarding house. For

Sows for Sale.

CEVERAL WELL BRED WHITE Young Sows for sale. Apply to WM. MATTHEWS.

Con. 3, Lot 68, Glenelg. Feb. 25th.

Building Lots For Sale.

NY PERSON WISHING TO PUR-A chase desirable building lots would do well to take a look at John A. Warren's plan of sub-division of Park Lot number Four, north of Chester street, in the Goverument Survey, of the Town of Durham. Plan can be seen at the office of J. P. Telford, Durham, or at the office of the undersigned. For further particulars apply to

ARCHIBALD DAVIDSON, Clerk Division Court, lyr-pd. Durham, Ont.

OUR CLUBBING RATES.

Readers of THE CHRONICLE who pay the following papers at the clubbing | most injured organs and among rates named:

Mail and Empire, weekly...... 3 .75 Family Herald and Weekly Star .... .80 Toronto Daily World ..... 2.00 Toronto Daily News...... 1.30 Toronto Daily Star ..... 1.25 

Nov. 19th.

THE CHRONICLE,

DURHAM, ONT

Manufacturer of And Dealer in ----

Pumps of all Kinds. Galvanized and Iron Pip-

ing; Brass, Brass Lined

Pumps from \$2 upward.

All REPAIRING promptly and prop-

and Iron Cylinders.

SHOP open every afternoon.

W. . CONNOR.

Pumps.

erly attended to.

I BEG LEAVE TO INFORM MY CUS-TOMERS and the public in general that I am prepared to furnish

NEW PUMPS AND REPAIRS, DRILL, CURB, RE-CURB, & PRESSCURB WELLS. All orders taken at the old stand near McGowan's Mill will be promptly attended to.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED at "Live and let live" PRICES.

GEORGE WHITMORE,

DURHAM.

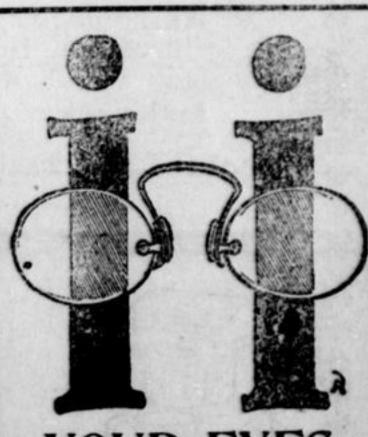
T. MORAN,

General Blacksmith. CORSESHOEING A SPECIALTY.

or deformed feet. A CALL SOLICITED.

Mill Street-In Rear of Calder's Block, Lower Town, Durham

I Shoes made for all kinds of discused



YOUR EYES.

Looking out for number one in this case is the plainest duty. "Protect your eyes," as a maxim, would be well to teach the child those most necessary to success and happiness.

can probably save you pain and expense right now.

A. GORDON,

DURHAM,

ONTARIO.