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.

THE SAVINGS BANK.

Interest allowed on Savings Bank deposits of \$1 and upwards. Prompt attention and every facility afforded town. A fight took place at the becustomers living at a distance.

J. KELLY, Agent.

aacaaaaaaaaaa

For all kinds of

FURNITURE

of the best makes

TRY

PROMPT ATTENTION TO

UNDERTAKING ger.

DEPARTMENT.

70,00000000000

CALDER'S

BARCLAY & NOBLE desire to intimate to the public of Durham and vicinity that they have now opened out in the Calder Implement Warerooms a full line of Agricultural Implements and Domestic requirments including

Maxwell Binders and Mowers. Sylvester Machinery, all kinds. Adams' Waggons. Tudhope Buggies. Tolton Pea-harvesters and Pulpers. Blatchford Organs and Pianos. Gurney's Stoves and Ranges. The New Williams Sewing Machines. Sawver-Massev Engines and Separators. The Knoll Washer and Wringer. Maxwell Churns and Barrows. Brantford Windmills. Gas and Gasoline Engines, Etc., Etc.

POST OFFICE

- TO -Farmers, Threshers and

Millmen.

AT THE OLD STONE FOUNDRY.

WE MAKE

Furnace Kettlos, Power Straw Cutters, Hot Air Furnaces, Shingle Machinery, Band Saws, Emery Machines for hand or power, Crestings, Farmers' Kettles, Columns, Church Seat Ends, Bed Fasteners, Fencing, Pump Makers' Supplies, School Desks, Fanning Mill Castings, Light Castings and Builders' Supplies, Sole Plates use, and Casting Repairs for Flour it" and Saw Mills.

WE REPAIR

Steam Engines, Horse Powers, Separators, Mowers and Reapers. Also Circulars and X-Cut-Saws gumed, filed and set,

GOOD SHINGLES FOR SALE.

CHARTER SMITH,

The Foundryman, Durham, Ont.

THE COURIER OF THE CZAR By Jules Verne

gency.'

lice, he asked him:

"By whom?"

the grand duke.

better soldiers."

"Is he a Russian?"

"What is his name?"

"Wassilt Feodor."

casions!"

ber of 500 in this city."

"Have you nothing to say to me?"

ness," said the head of the police, "a

petition which has been addressed to

"By the exiles of Siberia, who, as

your highness knows, are to the num-

The political exiles, scattered all over

the province, had indeed been concen-

trated at Irkutsk from the commence

ment of the invasion. They had obey-

ed the order to rally at the town and

to abandon the villages where they ex-

ercised different professions. Some

were doctors, others professors, either

at the Japanese school or at the school

of navigation. From the beginning the

grand duke, like the czar, trusting to

their patriotism, had armed them, and

he had found in them brave defenders.

"What do the exiles ask for?" said

"They ask your highness' permis-

sion," answered the head of the police,

To form a special corps and to lead the

"Yes," said the grand duke, with an

emotion which he did not seek to con-

ceal, "these exiles are Russians, and it

is indeed their right to fight for their

"I can assure your highness," said

"But they must have a leader," said

"Would your highness like to have

one," said the head of the police "who

has distinguished himself on many oc

That exile was the father of Nadia.

The exiles, up to that time scattered

among the population, had borne them-

selves in battle in such a manner as to

draw the attention of the grand duke.

their blood their debt to holy Russia-

holy indeed and adored by her children.

Wassili Feodor had conducted himself

heroically. On several occasions his

name had been mentioned as the brav-

est of the brave, but he had asked nel-

police had pronounced that name be-

"How long has he been at Irkutsk?"

"His conduct," answered the head

executed, and a half hour had not pass-

ed before Wassili Feeder was intro-

or more, tall, with a sad and severe

countenance. One felt that all his life

was summed up in this one word.

struggle, and that he had struggled

and suffered all his life. His traits re-

minded one remarkably of those of his

More than any other thing the Tartar

invasion had cut him in his dearest af-

that father, exiled to a distance of

more than 8,000 versts from his native

place. A letter had informed him of

the death of his wife and at the same

who had obtained from the government

Nadia had to leave Riga on the 10th

of July. The invasion was on the 15th.

If at that time Nadia had crossed the

frontier, what had become of her in the

midst of the invaders? One can con-

ceive how this unhappy father must

have been devoured with anxiety, since

from that time he had received no

Wassili Feodor in the presence of the

"Wassili Feodor," said to him the

grand duke, "your companions have

asked to form a picked corps. Do you

know that in that corps they must

grand duke bowed and waited to be in-

that it was not unknown to him.

asked the grand duke.

"And his conduct?"

duced into his presence.

daughter, Nadia Feador.

"Two years.".

which he lives."

mediately."

the governor general "that we have no

the grand duke. "Who shall be be?"

[CONTINUED.]

accumwhile by his advice the emir attempted twice to take the town at the price of a great sacrifice of men. He threw the soldiers against the earthworks which seemed to present some weak points, but the two assaults were repelled with the greatest courage. The grand duke and his officers did not spare themselves on that occasion. They led the civil population to the ramparts. Civilians and mujiks did their duty remarkably well. At the second assault the Tartars had succeeded in forcing one of the gates of the ginning of the principal street, the Bol chaia, which is two versts in length and terminates at the banks of the Angara. But the Cossacks, the gendarmes and the citizens opposed to them a strong resistance, and the Tartars had to return to their positions.

Ivan Ogareff thought then of trying to win by treachery what force could not give him. His project, it is known, was to make his way alone into the town and present himself before the grand duke with some plausible tale to win his confidence and when the moment came to deliver one of the gates to the besiegers; afterward, that done, to glut his vengeance on the brother of

The gypsy, who had accompanied him to he camp of the Angara, urged him to put this project into execution.

And, indeed, it was necessary to act without delay. The Russian troops of the government of Irkutsk were marching to the relief of Irkutsk They were concentrating on the higher waters of the Lena and marching up the valley They would surely arrive before six days. It was necessary, then that Irkutsk should be delivered up by treach

ery before six days. Ivan Ogareff did not hesitate any lon- faces."

One evening, the 2d of October, a council of war was being held in the large room of the governor general's palace. It was there the grand duke

This palace overlooked for a great distance the course of the river. its front windows one could perceive the Tartar camp, and had the Tartars possessed artillery of a longer range they could have rendered it uninhab

The grand duke, General Voranzof and the governor of the town, the head merchant, with whom had been joined a number of superior officers, had just passed divers resolutions.

"Gentlemen," said the grand duke. "you know exactly our situation. have a firm hope that we shall be able to hold out until the arrival of troops from lakoutsk. We shall then know well how to drive away these barbarous hordes, and it will not be my fault if they don't pay dearly for this invasion of Russian territory."

"Your highness knows that we can rely on the whole population of I kutsk," replied General Voranzoff.

"Yes," said the grand duke, "and 1 render homage to its patriotism. Thank God, it has not as yet suffered from the horrors of an epidemic or a famine, and I have reason to think it will escape them. But at the ramparts I could not help admiring their courage. I trust the chief of the merchants hears my words, and I beg him to report them as

"I thank your highness in the name of the town," answered the chief of the merchants. "May I dare to ask you when you expect at latest the arrival of the army of relief?"

"In six days at most," answered the grand duke. "A sharp and courageous emissary has been able to penetrate into the town this morning, and he has informed me that 50,000 Russians are advancing by forced marches under the orders of General Kissely. They were two days ago on the banks of the Lena. at Kirensk, and now neither cold nor snow will prevent their arrival. Fifty thousand good troops, taking the Tartars on the flank, would soon relieve

"I would add," said the chief of the merchants, "that the day on which your highness shall order a sortie we fection and ruined the last hope of shall be ready to execute your orders."

"Very well, sir," answered the grand duke. "Let us wait until the leading columns appear on the heights, and we will crush the invaders."

time of the departure of his daughter, Then, turning to General Voranzoff. "We will visit tomorrow," said he, "the works on the right bank. The Angara permission to rejoin him at Irkutsk. will soon become icebound, and perand Points for different ploughs in haps the Tartars will be able to cross

"Will your highness permit me to make an observation?" said the chief of the merchants. "Make it, sir."

"I have seen the temperature fall many a time to 30 and 40 below zero, and the river has been filled with floating pieces of ice without being entirely frozen. This is owing no doubt to the rapidity of the current. If, then, the Tartars have no other means of crossing the river, I can assure your highness they cannot possibly cross in that manner.' The governor general confirmed this assertion. "It is a very fortunate circumstance."

"They know it," answered Wassill "They wish you for leader."

news of his daughter.

fight to the last man?"

"I, your highness?" "Do you consent to put yourself at

their head?" "Yes, if the good of Russia requires

"Captain Feodor," said the grand duke, "you are no longer an exile." "I thank your highness. But am I to

commat. I those who still are exiles?" "They are so no longer!" It was the pardon of all his companions in exile, now his companions in arms, which the brother of the czar

granted to him: Wassili Feodor pressed with emotion the hand which the grand duke held out to him, and he left the room.

The latter turned then toward the ofanswered the grand duke. "Neverthe-"The czar will not refuse to accept

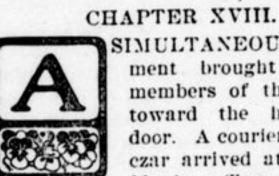
less let us be prepared for every emerthe letter of pardon which I am drawing upon him," said he, smiling. "We Then, turning to the head of the poneed heroes to defend the capital of Siberia, and I have just now made "I have to place before your high-

This pardon of the exiles of Irkutsk ed: was indeed an act of wise justice and

wise policy. Night had now come on. Across the windows of the palace shone the fires of the Tartar camp and far beyond the Angara. The river was full of floating blocks of ice, some of which were stopped by the first piles of the ancient wooden bridges. Those which the current held in the channel floated down with great rapidity. Thus it was evident, as the chief of the merchants had observed, that the Angara could scarcely freeze along the whole of its surface. Thus the defenders of Irkutsk need not fear the danger of being assailed on

Ten o'clock had just struck. The grand duke was about to dismiss his officers and retire to his apartments when a kind of uproar was heard outside the palace.

Almost immediately the door of the room opened, an aid-de-camp appeared and advanced toward the grand duke. "Your highness," said he, "a courier



SIMULTANEOUS movement brought all the members of the council toward the half open door. A courier from the ezar arrived at Irkutsk! If the officers had re-

flected for an instant on the improbability of that fact, they would have certainly considered it impossible.

The grand duke had quickly moved "Yes, a Russian of the Baltic provtoward his aid-de-camp.

"That courier!" said he.

A man entered. He had the air of one worn out by fatigue. He wore the Wassili Feeder, as is known, exer- costume of a Siberian peasant, much cised at Irkutsk the profession of a worn, even torn, and on which one doctor. He was an educated and char- could see bullet holes. A Russian bonitable man and at the same time a man net covered his head. A scar, badly of the greatest courage and patriotism. healed crossed his face. The man had When he was not occupied with the evidently followed a long and trying sick, he was engaged in organizing re- route. His shoes and stockings, in a sistance. It was he who had united his bad state, even proved that he had hilated." companions in exile in common action. made part of his journey on foot.

"His highness the grand duke?" said he on entering.

The grand duke went up to him. "Are you a courier from the czar?" In several sorties they had paid with he asked him.

"Yes, your highness." "You come from"-

"Moscow." "You left Moscow"-

"The 15th of July."

"You are called"-"Michael Strogoff."

ther for graces nor favors, and when the exiles formed a special corps he It was Ivan Ogareff. He had taken had no idea they would choose him as the name and position of the man their leader. When the head of the whom he believed to be powerless. Neither the grand duke nor any other fore the grand duke, the latter replied person in Irkutsk knew him. He had not even needed to disguise his fea-"Indeed," answered General Vorantures. As he had the means of proving zoff, "Wassili Feodor is a man of valor his pretended identity, no one could and courage. His influence over his doubt him. He came, then, sustained companions has always been very by a will of iron, to hasten by treason

and assassination the conclusion of the drama of the invasion. After the answer of Ivan Ogareff the grand duke made a sign, and all his officers retired.

The fictitions Michael Strogoff and he

of the police, "is that of a man who remained alone in the room. submits to the special laws under The grand duke looked at Ivan Ogareff for some seconds and with the "General," answered the grand duke, greatest attention. Then he asked him: "have the goodness to present him im-"You were on the 15th of July at Moscow?"

The orders of the grand duke were "Yes, your highness; and on the night from the 14th to the 15th I saw his majesty the czar at the New palace." "You have a letter from the czar?" He was a man some forty years old

"Here it is." And Ivan Ogareff handed to the grand duke the imperial letter, reduced the room under the eyes of Ivan Ogato dimensions almost microscopic.

"Was that letter given to you in that served for his vengeance. He stopped state?" asked the grand duke.

pelled to tear open the envelope in order to better conceal it from the Tartar

"Have you, then, been a prisoner of

In every town and village may be had,

the Mica

MAIL Grease

that makes your horses glad.

the Tartars?" "Yes, your highness, during a few

days," answered Ivan Ogareff. "It is on that account that, having set out from Moscow on the 15th of July, I only arrived at Irkutsk on the 2d of October after a journey of sixty-nine

The grand duke took the letter. He unfolded it and recognized the signature of the czar, preceded by the sacramental formula, written with his own hand. Hence there was no possible doubt concerning the authenticity of I should not now be standing before that letter nor indeed concerning the identity of the courier. If his fierce look at first inspired mistrust, the grand duke did not allow it to be seen, and soon the mistrust disappeared al-

The grand duke remained some moments without speaking. He was reading slowly the letter in order to thoroughly gather the sense of it. Taking up again the speech, he ask-

"Michael Strogoff, do you know the

contents of this letter?" "Yes, your highness. I might have been compelled to destroy it to prevent it from falling into the hands of the Tartars, and if that should happen I wished to bring its contents to your

"Do you know that this letter enjoins us to die at Irkutsk rather than surrender the city?"

"I know it." "Do you also know that it points out the movements of the troops who have

combined to check the invasion?" "Yes, your highness. But those movements have not succeeded." "What do you mean?"

"I wish to tell you that Ichim, Omsk, Tomsk, not to speak of other important towns of the two Siberias, have been one after another occupied by the soldiers of Feofar-Khan."

"But has there been a battle? Have our Cossacks ever met the Tartars?" "Several times, your highness."

"And they were repulsed?" "They were not in sufficient strength." "Where have the encounters taken place of which you speak?"

"At Kalyvan, at Tomsk." Up to this time Ivan Ogareff had only told the truth, but with the object of fighting the defenders of Irkutsk by exaggerating the advantages obtained by the troops of the emir, he added: "And a third time before Krasnol-

"And that last engagement?" asked the grand duke, whose firmly set lips scarcely allowed the words to pass.

"It was more than an engagement, your highness," answered Ivan Ogareff; "it was a battle."

"A battle?"

"Twenty thousand Russians, coming from the provinces of the frontier and from the government of Tobolsk, came into collision with a force of a hundred and fifty thousand Tartars, and in spite of their courage they have been anni-

"You lie!" cried the grand duke, who endeavored, but in vain, to master his

"I tell the truth, your highness," coolly replied Ivan Ogareff. "I was present at that battle of Krasnoiarsk, and it is there where I was made prisoner!" The grand duke became calm, and by a sign he gave Ivan Ogareff to understand that he did not doubt his verac-

"On what day did this battle of Krasnojarsk take place?" he asked. "On the 2d of September."

concentrated around Irkutsk?"

"And you would number them at"-"Four hundred thousand men!" A new exaggeration of Ivan Ogares in reckoning the numbers of the Tar-

tar army and tending always to the

"And I must not expect any succor from the provinces of the west?" asked the grand duke.

"None, your highness-at least before the end of winter."

"Very well. Listen to this, Michae! Strogoff: Should no relief come to me. neither from the west nor the east, and were there 600,000 Tartars, I would not give up Irkutsk!"

The wicked eye of Ivan Ogareff light ly blinked. The traitor seemed to say that the brother of the czar was reckpning without treason.

The grand duke, of a nervous temperament, had great difficulty in preserving his calmness on learning this disastrous news. He walked up and down reff, who covered him as a prey reat the windows. He looked out upon "No, your highness, but I was com- the Tartar fires. He was trying to find out the noise, the greater part of which was caused by the grating of the ice on the river.

A quarter of an hour passed without his putting another question. Then, again taking up the letter, he read a passage of it and said:

"You know, Michael Strogoff, that there is question in this letter of a traitor against whom I have to be on my guard?"

"Yes, your highness." "He is to attempt to enter irkutsk disguised to win my confidence; then, at the proper time, to deliver up the

town to the Tartars." "I know all that, your highness, and I also know that Ivan Ogareff has sworn personal vengeance on the brother of the czar."

"They say that that officer had been condemned by the grand duke to a most humiliating degradation."

"Yes, I remember. But he deserved it, that wretch, who was afterward to serve against his country and to lead make it for. there an invasion of barbarians!"

"His majesty the czar." answered

Ivan Ogareff, "relied especially on the

fact that you were aware of the crim-

inal projects of Ivan Ogareff agains your person."

"Yes; the letter informed me of it" "And his majesty told it to me him. self, while warning me to mistrust that traitor above all during my journey across Siberia."

"Have you ever met him?"

"Yes, your highness, after the battle of Krasnolarsk. Could be have sus. pected that I was the bearer of a let ter addressed to your highness and in which all his projects were divulged

"Yes, you would have been lost," an. swered the grand duke. "And how did you escape?"

"By throwing myself into the Irtish" "And how did you enter Irkutsk?" "During a sortie that was made this very night to repel a Tartar detachment I joined in with the defenders of the town. I was able to make myself

known, and they at once conducted me

before your highness." "Well done, Michael Strogoff," answered the grand dake. "You have shown courage and zeal during this difficult mission. I shall not forget Have you any favor to ask of

"None if it be not that of fighting by the side of your highness," answered Ivan Ogareff.

"Let it be so, Michael Strogoff. From this day I attach you to my person. and you shall be lodged in this palace."

"And if in conformity with the intention which is attributed to him Ivan Ogareff should present himself before your highness under a false name"-

"We would unmask him, thanks to you who know him, and by my order he should die under the knout. Go."

Ivan Ogareff gave the military salute to the grand duke, not forgetting that he was captain in the corps of the conriers of the czar, and he withdrew. Ivan Ogareff had just now played with success his base role. The grand duke's confidence had been accorded him full and entire. He could abuse it when and where he thought proper. He would even live in that palace. He would know all the secrets of the defense. He held, therefore, the situation in his hand. No one in Irkutsk knew him. No one could tear off his mask. He resolved, therefore, to begin the work without more delay. Ivan Ogareff, having every facility

of seeing, observing and acting, spent the next day in visiting the fortifications. Everywhere he was received with cordial congratulations by the officers, soldiers and citizens. This courier of the czar was like a tie which bound them to the empire. Ivan Ogareff therefore recounted to them all the details of his journey, and this with a vivacity that was never wanting. Then adroitly, without at first insisting on it too much, he spoke of the gravity of the situation, exaggerating, as he had done while addressing the grand duke, both the successes of the Tartars and the forces at their disposal. To listen to him, the succor would be insufficient should it even come, and it was to be feared that a battle fought under the walls of Irkutsk would be as disastrous as the battles of Kalyvan, of Tomsk and of Krasnoiarsk.

Ivan Ogareff was not at first lavish in these sinister insinuations. He took care they should penetrate by degrees into the minds of the defenders of Irkutsk. He seemed to answer only when a great many questions were put to him and then as though with regret. In any case he added always that it must defend itself to the last man, and they must blow it up rather than surrender it!

If the defenders of Irkutsk could have been discouraged, Ivan Cgareff had chosen an efficient means. But the garrison and population of irkutsk were too patriotic to allow themselves to be frightened. Of those soldiers, of those citizens, shut up in an isolated town at the farthest end of the Asiatic world, not one had dreamed of speaking of capitulation. The disdain of Russia for those barbarians was without limit. In any case no one for a moment suspected the hateful role which Ivan Ogareff was playing No one could have imagined that the pretended courier of the czar was nothing eise than a traffor.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Children's Fertilizer.

That's a good name for Scott's Emulsion. Children are like young plants. Some will grow in ordinary soil. Others need fertilizers.

The nature of some children prevents them from thriving on ordinary food Such children grow right if treated right.

All they need is a little fertilizer—a little extra richness. Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment.

Fertilizers make things grow. That's just what Scott's Emulsion does. It makes children grow in flesh, grow in strength, grow rich blood, grow in mind, grow happy. That's what we

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE. Toronto 50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING AT THE CHRONICLE PRINTING HOUSE, CARAFRAXA ST DURHAM, ONT.

THE JOB fording facilities for turning out First

W. IRWIN.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Medical Directory.

Dr. Jamieson.

Lambton Street, Lower Town, D Office hours from 12 to 2 o'clock,

TEMBER COLLEGE PHY VI ians and Surgeons, Ontario.

hours 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. Resi

and office, Old Bank buildings.

Town, Durham. Telephone No. 10.

J. G. Hutton, M. D., C. N

Arthur Gun. M. D. DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. fice over McLachlan's store. hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and p. m. Special attention given to dis

of women and children.

the Station.

Dental Directory.

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

I the Durham Pharmacy, Ca

Block. Residence-Lambton Street.

Legal Directory.

J. P. Telford.

DARRISTER, SOLICITOR.

D Office over Gordon's new Jew

Store, Lower Town, Ducham. Any ..

of money to loan at 5 per cent, on

G. Lefroy McCaul. DARRISTER, SOLICITOR. D McIntyre's Block, Lower Town ham, Collection and Agency pro attended to. Searches made at the

W. S. Davidson. reasonable rates, and on terms borrower. Office, McIntyre Block

Miscellancous. Miss Margaret G. Gu

TAMES BROWN

eer for the County of Grey. attended to and notes cashed

AMES CARSON, DURHA Grey, Land Valuator, Division. Court Sales and all oth promptly attended to-highest furnished if required.



Patents taken through Munn & Co.

rear; four months, \$1. Sold by all new Branch Office. 625 F St., Washington

Scientific Americ