ned. He had only o kill the being, whoever ho had just pronounced eff threw himself on Na. ung girl, with a knife in ed her back to the wall end herself.

ff" cried again Nadla. hat detested name would

all be silent!" said the

" cried a third time the girl in a voice whose sed tenfold the force. ury, Ivan Ogareff drew his belt, rushed upon ed her back into a cor-. It was all over with retch, suddenly knock-

remendous blow, rolled ed Nadla. nel Stregoff. Michael rd the appeal of Nadia. roice, he had arrived at n Ogareff, and he had door which had been

Nadia," he said as he between her and Ivan

d the young girl, "take The traitor is armed!

ad risen, and, believthe advantage over a rew himself upon MI-But with one hand MIarm of him who could th the other, turning , he threw him a secround.

pale with fury and red that he was carry. le drew it from the urned to the combat. ognized Michael Stroan! He had only, in h a blind man.

at the danger which ompanion in such an ran to the door, call-

Nadia," said Michael call any one, and let urier of the czar has lay from this wretch. me if he dare. I am

Ogareff, gathering as it were, like a tia word. The noise very breathing, he d to keep back from nd man. He wished ore even he had any proach, to strike him w. The traitor did iting, but of assasse name he had sto-

d, yet at the same intemplated with a that terrible scene. e old coolness had

had as his only knife, and he could ary, who was even ord. But by what was he able to over-

ted at his adversary ety. That superhuked upon him. In is reason, he kept nequality of such a antage was in his ovableness of the ly froze him. He is eyes the place ke his victim. He then, was preventthe finishing blow? a blow and thrust breast of Michael

TINUED.

t Injured. in a deuced hole, wish you would

help you any way me again to put s of your note. red)-1 wasn't gour credit, Tom. 1 or a little cash.

blood, and on or starve, as or poor.

ng else to live

is full and re being rescle and brain, d, with conblood.

low spirits, ng, when rest sleep is not ed; our blood little nutri-

od, is food, rich. When s Emulsion It sets the

again-man

d for free sample, Chemists

DURHAM CHRONICLE THE DRUMS OF THE

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

MIRSCRIPTION THE CHRONICLE will be sent to any RATES . . . . . year, payable in advance—\$1.50 may be charged if not so paid. The date to which every be charged is paid is denoted by the number on the address label. No paper due ntinued until all arrear. pre paid, except at the option of the proprietor.

ADVERTISING For transient advertisements 8 cenes per ine for the first insertion; 3 cents per . . line each subsequent insertion-minior persure. Professional cards, 1 of exceeding one inch. 34.00 per annum. Adversisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged ac cordingly 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 or All advertise ac te, to ensure insertion in current week, should be brought in not later than Turstian

THE JOB : 12 completely stocked with by most improper young unbelievers. DEPARTMENT all NEW TYPE, thus atfording facilities for curning out First-ciace

W. IRWIN,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Medical Directory.

Dr. Jamieson.

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

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

TEMBER COLLEGE PHYSIClians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office from his earliest years. He hid somehours 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. Residence and office, Old Bank buildings, Upper Town Durham. Telephone No. 10.

Arthur Gun, M. D.

DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OF fice over McLachlan's store. Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m. Special attention given to diseases of women and children.

Dental Directory.

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

OFFICE-FIRST DOOR EAST OF U the Durham Pharmacy, Calder's Block. Residence-Lambton Street, near the Station.

Legal Directory.

J. P. Telford.

DARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. D Office over Gordon's new Jewellery Store, Lower Town, Durham. Any: mount f money to loan at 5 per cent. on farm

G. Lefroy McCaul.

PARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.. D McIntyre's Block, Lower Town, Dur- that his own ancestry was unknown ham, Collection and Agency promptly attended to. Searches made at the Regis-

W. S. Davidson.

PARRISTER, NOTARY, CONVEY D ancer, Etc., Etc. Money to Loan at reasonable rates, and on terms to suit berrower. Office, Achatyre Black (Over the Bank).

A. H. Jackson.

TOTARY PUBLIC, COMMISSION. IV er, Conveyancer, etc. Private money Old accounts and cebts of al knos collected or conmission. Farms both are seid. Instrance Apent, etc. Office-Nache, zie's Cld Stand, Lower lown, Durham, Out.

Miscellaneous.

Miss Margaret G. Gun.

JONOR GRADUATE OF THE II Presbyterian Lacies' College, Toronto, having taken the Musical Course at the Toronto Conservatory of Music, which is in affiliation with the above college. Pupils taken at her nother's residence, corner Durham and Elgin streets.

AMES BROWN, ISSUER OF O Marriage Liceuses, Durham, Out.

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

Division, Court Sales and all other matters promptly attended to-highest references furnished if required.



FORE AND AFT.

By RUDYLED KIPLING.

moved about and begins to feel cold at the pit of the stomach and in that crisis is badly mauled and hears orders that were never given, he will break, and he will break badly, and of all things under the sight of the sun there is nothing more terrible than a broken British regiment. When the worst comes to the worst and the panic is really epidemic, the men must be e'en let go, and the company commanders had better escape to the enemy and stay there for safety's sake. If they can be made to come again, they are not pleasant men to meet, because they will not break

A powerfully prayerful highland regiment, officered by rank Presbyterians, is perhaps one degree more terrible in action than a hard bitten thousand of irresponsible Irish ruffians led

Which homily brings me directly to a brace of the most finished little fiends that ever banged drum or tootled fife in the band of a British regiment They ended their sinful career by open and flagrant mutiny, and were shot for it. Their names were Jakin and Lew-Piggy Lew-and they were bold. bad drummer boys, both of them frequently birched by the drum major of the Fore and Aft.

Jakin was a stunted child of 14, and talk over a man in the army." Lew was about the same age. When not looked after, they smoked, and drank. They swore habitually after the manner of the barrack room, which is cold swearing and comes from between clinched teeth, and they fought religiously once a week. Jakin had sprung from some London gutter and may or may not have passed through Dr. Barnado's hands ere he arrived at the dignity of drummer boy Lew could remember nothing except the regiment and the delight of listening to the band where in his grimy little soul a genuine love for music and was most mistakenly furnished with the head of a cherub, insomuch that beautiful ladies who watched the regiment in church were wont to speak of him as a "darling." They never heard his vitriolic comments on their manners and morals as he walked back to barracks with the band and matured fresh causes of of-

fense against Jakin. The other drummer boys hated both lads on account of their illegical conduct Jakin might be pounding Lew or Lew might be rubbing Jakin's head in the dirt. but any attempt at aggression on the part of an outsider was met by the combined forces of Lew and Jakin, and the consequences were painful The boys were the Ishmaels of the corps, but wealthy Ishmaels, for they sold battles in alternate weeks for the sport of the barracks when they were not pitted against other boys, and thus

they amassed money On this particular day there was dissension in the camp They had just been convicted afresh of smoking, which is bad for little boys who use plug tobacco, and Lew's contention was that Jakin had "stunk so orrid bad from keepin the pipe in pocket" that he and he alone was responsible for the birch

ing they were both tingling under. "I tell you I 'id the pipe back o' barricks. said Jakin pacifically

without heat "You're a bloomin little barstard!"

said Jakin, strong in the knowledge Now there is one word in the extended vocabulary of barrack room abuse that cannot pass without comment You may call a man a thief and risk nothing You may even call him a coward without finding more than a boot whiz past your ear, but you must not call a man a bastard unless you are

prepared to prove it on his front teeth "You might ha kep that till I wasn't so sore, said Lew sorrowfully

dodging round Jakin's guard "I'll make you sorer." said Jakin genially and got home on Lew's alabaster forehead All would have gone well, and this story, as the books say would never have been written, had not his evil fate prompted the bazaar sergeant's son, a long, employless man of five and twenty, to put in an appear ance after the first round He was eter nally in need of money and knew that the boys had silver

"Fighting again." said he "I'll report you to my father, and he'll report you to the color sergeant "What's that to you?' said Jakin

with an unpleasant dilation of the nos-"Oh. nothing to me You'll get into

trouble, and you've been up too often to afford that "What the hell do you know about what we've done? asked Lew the Seraph "You aren t in the army, you

lousy, cadgin civilian He closed in on the man's left flank "Jes cause you find two gentlemen settlin their diff rences with their fistes you stick in your ugly nose where you

what for. said Jakin knocking the boys heads together The company had helped to clear streets in scheme would have succeeded had not Ireland, but that was all. The regi-Jakin punched him vehemently in the ment had been put by for many years JAMES CARSON, DURHAM, LIC- stomach, or had Lew refrained from The overwhelming mass of its rank and ensed Auctioneer for the County of kicking his shins. They fought togeth- file had from three to four years' serv- file had Valuator, Bailiff of the 2nd er, bleeding and breathless, for half an Division. Court Salar and all other matters hour, and, after heavy punishment. triumphantly pulled down their opponent as terriers pull down a jackal.

"Now.' gasped Jakin. "I'll give you what for 'He proceeded to pound the man's features while Lew stamped on the ontlying portions of his anatomy. Chivalry is not a strong point in the

composition of the average drummer boy He fights, as do his betters, to

make his mark. Ghastly was the ruin that escaped. and awful was the wrath of the bazaar sergeant Awful too, was the scene in orderly room when the two reprobates appeared to answer the charge of half murdering a "civilian" The bazaar sergeant thirsted for a criminal action, his ser fied. The boys stood to stnee necumulated.

You little devils are more trouble the rest of the regiment put toand the colonel angrily "One as well admonish thistle down. I can t well put you in cells or un-

der stoppages. You must be flogge. "Beg your pardon, sir. Can't we say

nothin in our own defense, sir?" shrill-

ed Jakin. "Hey! What? Are you going to argue with me?" said the colonel.

"No. sir." said Lew. "But if a man come to you, sir, an said he was goin to report you, sir, for 'avin a bit of a turn up with a friend, sir, an wanted to get money out o' you, sir' --

The orderly room exploded in a roar of laughter. "Well?" said the colonel "That was what that measly jarnwar there did, sir, an 'e'd 'a' done it, sir, if we 'adn't prevented 'im. We didn't 'it 'im much, sir. 'E 'adn't no manner o' right to interfere with us, sir. I don't mind bein flogged by the drum major, sir, nor yet reported by any corp'ral, but I'm-but I don't think it's fair, sir, for a civilian to come an

A second shout of laughter shook the orderly room, but the colonel was grave "What sort of characters have these boys?" he asked of the regimental sergeant major.

"Accordin to the bandmaster, sir, returned that revered official-the only soul in the regiment whom the boys feared-"they do everything but lie.

"Is it like we'd go for that man for fun, sir?" said Lew. pointing to the plaintiff. admonished—admonished! said the colonel testily, and when the

boys had gone he read the bazaar sergeant's son a lecture on the sin of unprofitable meddling and gave orders that the bandmaster should keep the drums in better discipline.

"If either of you comes to practice again with so much as a scratch on your two ugly little faces," thundered the bandmaster, "I'll tell the drum major to take the skin off your backs. Understand that, you young devils."

Then he repented of his speech for just the length of time that Lew, looking like a seraph in red worsted embellishments, took the place of one of the trumpets-in hospital-and rendered the echo of a battle piece. Lew certainly was a musician and had often in his more exalted moments expressed a yearning to master every instrument of the band

"There's nothing to prevent your becoming a bandmaster, Lew." said the bandmaster, who had composed waltzes of his own and worked day and night in the interests of the band.

"What did he say?" demanded Jakin after practice. "Said I might be a bloomin bandmaster an be asked in to 'ave a glass o sherry wine on mess nights.

"Ho! Said you might be a bloomin noncombatant, did 'e? That's just about wet 'e would say When I've put in my boy's service-it's a bloomin "You're a bloomin liar!" said Lew shame that don't count for pension-I'll take on a privit. Then I'll be a lance in a year-knowin what I know about the ins an outs o' things. In three years I'll be a bloomin sergeant. I won't marry then, not I I'll 'old on an learn the orf'cers' ways an apply for exchange into a reg'ment that doesn't know all about me. Then I'll be a bloomin orf'cer Then I'll ask you to ave a glass o' sherry wine, Mr. Lew, an you'll bloomin well 'ave to stay in the hanty room while the mess sergeant

brings it to your dirty 'ands.' "S'pose I'm goin to be a bandmaster? Not I. quite. I'l. be a orf'cer too. There's nothin like takin to a thing an stickin to it, the schoolmaster says. The reg'ment don't go 'ome for another seven years I'll be a lance then or

Thus the boys discussed their futures and conducted themselves with exemplary picty for a week That is to say. Lew started a flirtation with the color sergeant's daughter, aged 13-"not," as he explained to Jakin. "with any intention o' matrimony, but by way o keepin my and in. And the black haired Cris Delighan enjoyed that firtation more than previous ones, and the other drummer boys raged furiously together, and Jakin preached sermons on the dangers of "bein tangled along o

petticoats. But neither love nor virtue would have held Lew long in the paths of propriety had not the rumor gone abroad that the regiment was to be sent on active service to take part in a war which for the sake of brevity we will call "the war of the lost tribes.

The barracks had the rumor almost before the messroom, and of all the 900 men in barracks not 10 had seen a shot aren't wanted Run 'ome to your 'arf | fired in anger The colonel had 20 years caste slut of a ma-or we'll give you ago assisted at a frontier expedition, one of the majors had seen service at The man attempted reprisals by the Cape, a confirmed deserter in E the stories written in brief upon the colors—the new colors that had been formally blessed by an archbishop in

England ere the regiment came away. They wanted to go to the front-they were enthusiastically anxious to go-

but they had no knowledge of what war meant, and there was none to tell them Wherefore they cheered lustily when the rumor ran, and the shrewd, clerkly noncommissioned officers speculated on the chances of batta and of saving their pay At headquarters men said . "The Fore and Fit have never been under fire

within the last generation Let us.

therefore, break them in easily by set-

ting them to guard lines of communication." And this would have been done but for the fact that British regiments were wanted-badly wanted-at the front, and there were doubtful native regiments that could fill the miner duties. "Brigade 'em with two strong regiments, "said headquarters. "They may be knocked about a bit, but they ll learn their business before they come through Nothing like a night alarm and a little

cutting up of stragglers to make a regiment smart in the field. Wait till they've had half a dozen sentries throats cut.'

The colonel wrote with delight that the temper of his men was excellent. that the regiment was all that could be wished and as sound as a bell. The majors smiled with sober joy, and the subalterns waltzed in pairs down the messroom after dinner and nearly shot themselves at revolver practice. But there was consternation in the hearts of Jakin and Lew. What was to be done with the drums? Would the band go to the front? How many of the drums would accompany the regiment?

a tree and smoking.

the women. You'll like that." said Jakin sarcastically.

" 'Cause o' Cris, you mean? Wot's a woman, or a 'ole bloomin depot o' women, 'longside o' the chanst o' field service? You know I'm as keen on go-

in as you," said Lew. "Wish I was a bloomin bugler." said Jakin sadly. "They'll take Tom Kidd along, that I can plaster a wall with, an like as not they won't take

"Then let's go an make Tom Kidd so bloomin sick 'e can't bugle no more You 'old 'is 'ands an I'll kick him.' said Lew, wriggling on the branch.

"That ain't no good, neither. We ain't the sort o' characters to presoon on our rep'tations. They're bad. If they have the band at the depot, we don't go, an no error there. If they take the band, we may get cast for medical unfitness. Are you medical fit, Piggy?' said Jakin, digging Lew in the ribs with force.

"Yus." said Lew, with an oath. "The doctor says your 'eart's weak through smokin on an empty stummick. Throw a chest, an I'll try Jakin threw out his chest, which Lew smote with all his might Jakin

turned very pale, gasped, crowed screwed up his eyes and said. "That's all right. "You'll do." said Lew "I've 'eard o' men dyin when you 'it 'em fair on

the breastbone.

"Don't bring us no nearer goin. though," said Jakin. "Do you know where we're ordered?' "Gawd knows, an 'e won't split on a pal Somewher s up to the front to kill Paythans-hairy big beggars that

you They say their women are good lookin too. "Any loot?' asked the abandoned

turn you inside out if they get 'old o

"Not a bloomin anna, they say, unless you dig up the ground an see what the niggers 'ave 'id. They're a poor lot." Jakin stood upright on the branch

and gazed across the plain. "Lew." said he. "there's the colonel comin Colonel's a good old beggar

Let's go an talk to 'im. Lew nearly fell out of the tree at the audacity of the suggestion Like Jakin he feared not God, neither regarded he man, but there are limits even to the audacity of drummer boys, and to speak to a colonel was-

But Jakin had slid down the trunk and doubled in the direction of the colonel That officer was walking, wrapped in thought and visions of a C. B. -yes even K. C. B., for had he not at command one of the best regiments of the line-the Fore and Fite And he was aware of two small boys charging down upon him Once before it had been solemply reported to him that "the drams were in a state of mutiny." Jakin and

like an organized conspiracy The boys halted at 20 yards, walked to the regulation four paces and saluted together, each as well set up as a ramrod and little taller

The colonel was in a genial mood, the boys appeared very forlorn and unprotected on the desolate plain, and one of them was handsome

"Well!" said the colonel. recognizing them "Are you going to pull me down in the open? I'm sare I never interfere with you, even though"-he sniffed suspiciously-"you have been smoking." It was time to strike while the iron

"Beg your pardon, sir." began Jakin "The reg'ment's ordered on active serv "So I believe," said the colonel cour-

was hot Their hearts beat tumultuous

teously. "Is the band goin, sir?" said both together. Then, without pause. "We're goin, sir, ain't we?"

back the more fully to take in the two small figures. "You! You'd die in the first march. "No. we wouldn't, sir We can march with the regiment anywheresp'rade an anywhere else," said Jakin.

"If Tom Kidd goes, 'e'll shut up like a

close veins in both 'is legs, sir." [TO BE CONTINUED.]

## ...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 by 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.

They took counsel together, sitting in We're Selling Suits at "It's more than a bloomin toss up they'll leave us be'ind at the depot with Cost While They Last.

> Will 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. Prunes, Raisins, Currants, Sugar, Teas. Coffees. Etc., Etc.

BLANKETS AND YARNS ALWAYS ON HAND.

S. SCOTT.

H. H. Miller . . THE

Hanover Conveyancer OFFERS FOR NOTHING

The First Chance to Buy: The Malcolm Cameron 100 acres above Durham on Garafraxa Road.

The George Ries Farm, best 150 acre farm in Bentinck. Extra good The Findlay McRae Farm, Glenelg, 200 acres. A company owns this and will almost give it away. Many

other good properties for sale or exchange. Money to Loan at very low rates. Debts Collected, no charge if no

money made.

ALL KINDS of business deals negoti ated quietly and carefully. 22 years experience. "Always prompt, never negligent."

H. H. MILLER HANOVER, ONT. Lock Drawer 28. tended to.

LOOKOUT for our large shipment . 1 Carriages of all kinds from the

Canada Carriage Co., Brockville.

SHOWROOMS.

ALSO our shipment of single and double HARNESS, as well as Bicycles from the very best makers. See them.

Lew being the ringleaders. This looked | BICYCLE REPAIRING promptly attended to.

> FIRE INSURANCE done with the best and cheapest companies.

LIVINGSTON. JOHN

AGENT. - - DURHAM.

Furniture . . .

That is sure to please can Once a Month for 10c. always be purchased here.

"You!" said the colonel, stepping UNDERTAKING PRICES CUT. In one year you get nearly 400 page balming a speciaity.

clasp knife," said Lew. "Tom 'as very Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists Eighth & Locust Sts., Philadelghia,

W. D. CONNOR—

Manufacturer of And Dealer in -

Pumps of all Kinds. Galvanized and Iron Piping; Brass, Brass Linec

and Iron Cylinders. Pumps from \$2 upward.

SHOP open every afternoon. All REPAIRING promptly and prop erly attended to.

W. D. CONNOR

Pumps. I BEG LEAVE TO INFORM MY CU TOMERS and the public in general that

am prepared to furnish

NEW PUMPS AND REPAIRS, DRILL CURB. RE-CURB. & PRESSCUR WELLS. All orders taken at the old star near McGowan's Mill will be promptly i

ALL WORK GUARANTEED at "Live ar

GEORGE WHITMORE,

T. MORAN,

TORSESHOEING A SPECIALT Shoes made for all kinds of diseas or deformed feet. A CALL SOLICITED. Mill Street-In Rear of Calder's Bleck

Lower Town, Durley

General Blacksmith.

Sold by All Newsdealer and.W. PEPPER.



Furnishes Monthly to all lovers Music a vast volume of New, Cho; Copyright Compositions by the me popular authors.

32 Pages of Piano Music 5 Songs. 5 Instrumental.

10 Complete Pieces for Piant With Interesting Musical

Literature.

Yearly Subscription, \$

Also a First Class Hearse Pieces for the Piano. If Lought always in connection. Em- any music store at one-half off would cost \$30.00. If you will send us t name and address of Five performe JACOB KRESS. on the Piano or Organ, we will se you a sample copy Free.

> J. W. PEPPER, Publisher, Catalog Band and Orch. Music and Inst .- I

ruggista