[CONTINUED.;

MID the mirth, the noise

Drafts issued and collection: de on all points. Deposits re seived and interest allowed at cur rent rates. THE SAVINGS BANK. rest allowed on Savings Bank de of \$1 and upwards. Promp ion and every facility afforded

. KELLY, Agent

arniture

ers living at a distance.

cies in all principal points in 0

io, Quebec, Manitoba, United

URHAM AGENCY.

eneral Banking business trans

States and England.

That is sure to please can always be purchased here.

DERTAKING PRICES CUT Also a First Class Hears always in connection. Em

balming a specialty.

NDERS, Mowers, Rakes, Wilkinson Plows, Land Rollers, Diamond Smoothing Harrows, McGill Grinders, and Dowsell's washers and Wringers U. S. Cream Separators, an Cameron & Duan flay Forks

TERS, LEIGHS, ROBES COATS.

ALWAYS ON HAND FOR SALE.

and see the Ferguson SLOOP SLEIGH, Manufactured in Owen Sound, before buying.

JOHN CLARK

(McKinnon's old Stand) RHAM. ONTARIO.

Machine Oil, Harness Oil, Axle Grease and Hoof Ointment, go to

. SAUNDERS



oceries

For the Millons. We have a fine assortment of the best GROCERIES which we are prepared to sell at right prices. These are not cheap goods which are dear at any price, but the very best that money can buy. They include

ts, Raisins, Oranges,

and all kinds

quantity of APPLES. tly Spies and A1 fruit.

Goods, includ-

Business ar

to call at o

DY-MADES and as cheap as the

ONTARIO.

CHAPTER XXI.

A the festivity, which reigned throughout the camp as the men surrendered themselves to the enjoyment of the largesses of food and of wine allotted to them by their marshal's command in commemoration of Zaraila one alone remained apart, silent and powerless to rouse himself even to the forced semblance. the forced endurance, of their mischief and their pleasure. He sat motionless. sunk in thought, with his head dropped upon his breast. The voice of Ciga-

"Good sir, you are wanted yonder." He rose on the old instinct of obedience.

"For what?" "By your silver pheasant yonder.

rette broke on his musing.

"Who? I do not"-"Can you not understand? Miladi wants to see you. I told her I would send you to her. You know the great tent where she is throned in honor. Morbleu, as if the oldest and ugliest hag that washes out my soldiers' linen were not of more use and more deserved such lodgment than Mme. la in her life, not even brushed out her own bair of gold! She waits for you. to her, I tell you. She is of your own and make her love him. people. We are not!"

coursed in disorder one after another, fide in Philip. You are guiltless of this rapid and harsh and vibrating with a charge under which you left England. hundred repressed emotions. He paus- You endure it rather than do what you ed one moment, doubting whether she deem dishonorable to clear yourself. did not play some trick upon him; That is noble; that is great. But it is then, without a word, left her and went possible, as I say, that you may exagrapidly through the evening shadows. gerate the abnegation required of you.

I should have fired my pistol into her fer. Yours is magnificent magnanimioffer more the story of the Marseilles world." fisher warmen She understood that He turned on her almost flercely in vetice under the hot south- the suffering she dealt him. ern sun beside the ruthless southern

have he occupied her heart, It was done forever-so long agohave through the move- when your young eyes looked on me in many of the military crowds, crossed the pity of your innocent childhood. I the treath that parted the encamp- cannot redeem its folly now by adding them for the marquees of the gener- to its baseness; I cannot change the n's and counter- choice of a madman by repenting of it and apprenehed, unarrested and so with a coward's caprice. Ah. God! Its wheren save by the sentinels, the You do not know what you do-how tends of the Carena suit.

that distant ceremonial due and be my God!" from the rank he ostensibly held to

"Madame, this is very merciful. know not how to thank you."

She motioned to him to take a seat near to her, while the Levantine, who knew nothing of the English tongue, retired to the farther end of the tent. "I only kept my word," she answer-

ed, "for we leave the camp tomorrow" Africa next week." "So soon?"

She saw the blood forsake the bronzed fairness of his face and leave a dusky paller there. It wounded her as if she suffered herself. For the first time she believed what the little one had said-that this man loved her.

"I sent for you," she continued hurriedly. "There are many things I desire to say to you. I must entreat you to allow me to tell Philip what I know. You cannot conceive how intensely oppressive it becomes to me to have any secret from him. I never concealed so much as a thought from my brother in all my life, and to evade even a mute question from his brave, frank eyes makes me feel a traitress to him."

"Anything else," he muttered. "Ask me anything else. For God's sake, do not let him dream that I live!"

"But why? You still speak to me in enigmas. Tomorrow, moreover, before we leave, he intends to seek you out as what he thinks you-a soldier of France. He is interested by all he hears of your career. He was first interested by what I told him of you when he saw the ivory carvings at my villa. I asked the little vivandiere to tell you this, but, on second thoughts, it seemed best to see you myself once more, as I had promised. That French child forced her entrance here in a strange fashion. She wished to see me, I suppose, and to try my courage too. She is a little brigand, but has a true and generous nature, and she

loves you very loyally." "Cigarette?" he asked wearily. "Oh, no! I trust not! I have done nothing to win her love, and she is a fierce little creature who disdains all such weakness. She forced her way in here? That was unpardonable, but she seems to bear a singular dislike to me! I know not what I do."

until today." her because he loved her.

"And yet she brought you my message?" pursued his companion. "That seems her nature-violent passions, yet | tered at last once more. thorough loyalty. But time is precious. I must urge on you what I gesture of despair and thrust the gold weep over their dead, in such a pasbade you come to hear. It is to im- hair off her temples. plore you to put your trust, your con-

fidence, in Philip. Let him learn that | beard you live; let him decide whether or not this sacrifice of yourself be needed. His honor is as punctilious as that of any man on earth. His friendship you can never doubt. Why conceal anything from him?"

His eyes turned on her with that dumb agony which once before had chilled her to the soul.

"Do you think, if I could speak in honor, I should not tell you all?" A flush passed over her face, the first

that the gaze of any man had ever brought there. She understood him. "But," she said gently and hurriedly, "may it not be that you overrate the obligations of honor? I know that many a noble hearted man has inexorably condemned himself to a severi-

ty of rule that a dispassionate judge

of his life might deem very exaggerated, very unnecessary." Her voice failed slightly over the last words. She could not think with calmness of the destiny that he accepted. Involuntarily some prescience of pain that would forever pursue her own life unless his were rescued lent an intense earnestness, almost en-

treaty, to her argument. He started from her side as he heard and paced to and fro the narrow limits of the tent like a caged animal. For Princesse, who has never done aught the first time it grew a belief to him in his thoughts that were he free, were he owner of his heritage, he could Where are your palace manners? Go rouse her heart from its long repose

"Hear me." she said softly. "I do The vebement, imperious phrases not bid you decide. I only bid you con-"And I have sent him to her when Whoever was the criminal should sufbreast" she thought as she sat by the ty, but it may surely be also false lying embers. And she remembered justice alike to yourself and the

"It is! It was a madness, a quixotism, the wild, unconsidered act of a Merawaile he, who so little knew or fool! What you will! But it is done. you tempt! Answer me! Choose for before the princess, me!" he said vehemently. "Be my law

She gave a gesture almost of fear. "Hush, hush! The woman does not live who should be that to any man." "You shall be it to me. Choose for

darkness and untold"-

"Nothing that you need know to de-

cide your choice for me save one thing only-that I love you." She shuddered.

"This is madness! What have you knew that she rebuked him justly.

shall last and love no other woman. Ah, I was but an African trooper in your sight, but in my own I was your equal. No famine, no humiliation, no obloquy, no loss I have known, ever drove me so cruelly to buy back no happiness with the price of dishonas this one desire to stand in my rightful place before men and be free to strive with you for what they have not

prise," she murmured. "All I can trust is that your love is of such sudden birth that it will die as rapidly"-

He interrupted her. "You mean that under no circumstances-not even were I to possess my inheritance-could you give me any hope that I might wake your tender-

She looked at him full in the eyes with the old, fearless, haughty instinct of refusal to all such entreaty which had made her so indifferent-and many said so pitiless-to all. At his gaze, however, her own changed and soften-

"I do not say that. I cannot tell"different circumstances, she might feel her heart to go to him with a warmer with that same gesture with which and a softer impulse than that of she had first declared her faith in his friendship. The heroism of his life guiltlessness. The tears trembled in had moved her greatly.

His head dropped upon his arms. "O God! It is possible at least!

The tears that had gathered in her "Singular, indeed! I never saw her eyes fell slowly down over her color- If I stay, I shall tell you all. Let me less cheeks. She looked at him with a go and forget that we ever met! I He answered nothing. The convic- pity that made her heart ache with a am dead. Let me be dead to you!" tion stole on him that Cigarette hated sorrow only less than his own. The grief was for him chiefly, yet some- tent and passed out into the red glow thing of it for herself.

"Choose for me, Venetia!" he mut-

"Heaven help me, I cannot, I dare

There was an accent almost of pas- lifted her hand or her voice against sion in her voice. She felt that so greatly did she desire his deliverance. his justification, his return to all which was his own, desired even his presence ! among them in her own world, that she could no longer give him calm and unbiased judgment. He heard, and the burning tide of a new joy rushed on

"Follow the counsels of your own conscience," she continued. "You have been true to them hitherto. It is not for me or through me that you shall ever be turned aside from them." A bitter sigh broke from him as he

"They are noble words, and yet it is so easy to utter, so hard to follow, them. If you had one thought of tenderness

for me, you could not speak them." A flush passed over her face. "Do not think me without feeling,

without sympathy, pity"-"If you loved me," he pursued passionately- "Ah. God! The very word from me to you sounds insult! And yet there is not one thought in me that sounds insult-if you loved me, could you stand there and bid me drag on



"Choose for me, Venetia!"

this life forever, nameless, friendless, hopeless, having all the bitterness but none of the torpor of death, wearing out the doom of a galley slave, though guiltless of all crime?" "Why speak so? You are unreason-

ing. A moment ago you implored me not to tempt you to the violation of what you hold your honor. Because I bid you be faithful to it you deem me

"Heaven help me! I scarce know what I say. I ask you if you were a woman who loved me could you decide "These are wild questions," she mur-

mured. "What can they serve? I believe that I should-I am sure that I should. As it is-as your friend"-'Ah, hush! Friendship is crueler than

"Yes, the worst cruelty when we seek love-a stone proffered us when we ask for bread in famine!" "Lord Royallieu." she said slowly, as

if the familiar name were some tie between them, some cause of excuse for these the only love words she had ever heard without disdain and rejection-"Lord Royallieu, it is unworthy of you to take this advantage of an interview which I sought and sought for "I cannot! You leave so much in your own sake. You pain me; you wound me. I cannot tell how to answer you. You speak strangely and without warrant."

He stood mute and motionless before her, his head sunk on his chest. He

"Forgive me, for pity's sake! After "Enough to love you while my life | tonight I shall never look upon your

"I do forgive," she said gently, while her voice grew very sweet. "You endure too much already for one needleslast, worst thing had not come unto you! You wrong me if you think that I could be so callous, so indifferent, as to leave you here without heed as to your fate. Believe in your innocence! "You give me great pain, great sur- You know that I do as firmly as though proofs. Reverence your devotion to sion. your honor! You are certain that I must or all better things were dead in me. You reject my friendship. You term it cruel, but at least it will be one thought again. I believe in you. Do you not know that that is the highest trust, to my thinking, that one human life can show in another's? You decide that it is your duty not to free yourself from this bondage, not to exed, grew shadowed and then wandered your rights of birth. I dare not seek to stomachs. alter that decision, but I cannot leave you to such a future without infinite The words were very low. She was pain, and there must-there shall betoo truthful to conceal from him what means through which you will let me She stretched her hands toward him

her voice and swam in her eyes. He seized her hands in his and held them I close against his breast one instant.

"God reward you! God keep you! ment.

With another instant he had left the of the torchlit evening. And Venetia Corona dropped her proud head down upon the silken cushions where his She rose with what was almost a own had rested and wept as women sion as had never come to her in all the course of her radiant, victorious and imperious life.

And-I am no longer capable of it seemed to her as if she had seen him slain in cold blood and had never

> Outside her tent the challenge rang on the air: "Who goes there?"

Cecil never heard it. Even the old, long accustomed babits of a soldier's obedience were killed in him. "Who goes there?" the challenge

rang again. Still be never heard, but went on

blindly. From where the tents stood there was a stronger breadth of light, through which he had passed and was passing still-a light strong enough for it to be seen whence he came, but not strong enough to show his features. "Halt, or I fire!" The sentinel

brought the weamon to his shoulder and took a calm, close, sure aim. He did not speak. The password be bad forgotten as though he had never heard or never given it.

Another figure than that of the soldier on guard came out of the shadow and stood between him and the sentinel. It was that of Chateauroy. He was mounted on his gray borse and wrapped in his military cloak, about to go the round of the cavalry camp. "It is one of my , n," said the chief

carelessly to the sentinel. "Leave me to deal with him." The guard saluted and resumed his star to which her longing eyes had

"Why did you refuse the word, sir?" "I did not bear." "Why are you absent from your

There was no reply. "Have you no tongue, sir? Why are

you here?" There was again no answer.

Chateauroy's teeth ground out a furious oath. Yet a flash of brutal delight glittered in his eyes. At last he had bounded down this man, so long out of his reach, into disobedience and contumacy.

"Why are you here, and where have you been?" he demanded once more. "I will not say."

The dark and evil countenance above him grew livid with fury.

"I can have you thrashed like a dog for that answer, and I will. But first listen! I know as well as though you had confessed to me. Your silence cannot shelter your great mistress' sham. Ah, ha, la Faustine! So madame your princess is so cold to her equals only to choose her lovers out of my blackguards and take her midnight intrigues like a camp courtesan!"

Cecil's face changed terribly as the vile words were spoken. With the light and rapid spring of a leopard he reached the side of his commander, one hand on the horse's mane, the other on the wrist of his chief, that it gripped like an iron vise. "You lie, and you know that you lie

Breathe her name once more, and, by heaven, as we are both living men, will have your life for your outrage!" And as he spoke with his left hand he smote the lips that had blasphemed against her.

Chateauroy wrenched his wrist out of the hold that crushed it and drew his pistol. Cecil knew that the laws of active service would hold him but just ly dealt with if the shot laid him dead in that instant for his act and his

"You can kill me; I know it. Well use your prerogative; it will be the sole good you have ever done to me."

"When the butter won't come put a penny in the churn," is an old time dairy proverb. It often seems to pang to be added by me. All I wish is work though no one has ever

When mothers are worried because the children do not gain strength and flesh we you substantiated it with a thousand say give them Scott's Emul-

It is like the penny in the milk because it works and faithful to you-too faithful for me to because there is something stage Brignoli turned up his nose. astonishing about it. Tagliapietra asked him one night.

Scott's Emulsion is simply milk of pure cod liver oil some hypophosphites pose the actual criminal, not to take up especially prepared for delicate

Children take to it naturally because they like the taste half dawned on herself, the possibility hear of you, through which, at least, I and the remedy takes just as horse breeding as an industry in this naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted ing thoroughbred is English, the heavy to their wants.

thin children Scott's Emulsion am blind—mad. Make my choice for against the loud, hard panting of his is the most satisfactory treat-



We will send you the penny, i. e., a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. SCOTT & BOWNE Chemists,

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

And he stood erect, patient, motion less, looking into his chief's eyes with a calm disdain, with an unuttered challenge that for the first moment wrung something of savage respect and of sullen admiration out from the

soul of his great foe. He did not fire. It was the only time in which any trait of abstinence from cruelty had been ever seen in him. He signed to the soldiers of the guard with one hand, while with the other he still covered with his pistol the man whom martial law would have allowed him to have shot down or have cut down at his horse's feet.

"Arrest him," he said simply. Cecil offered no resistance. He let them seize and disarm him without an effort at the opposition which could have been but a futile, unavailing trial of brute force. He dreaded lest there should be one sound that should reach her in that tent where the triad of standards drooped in the dusky distance. He was content with what he had done-content to have met once, not as a soldier to chief, but as man to man, the tyrant who held his fate.

None knew, not even Cigarette. She sat alone, so far away that none sought her out, beside the picket fire that had long died out, with the little white dog of Zaraila curled on the scarlet folds of her skirt. She had the cross on her heart, the idol of her long desire, the looked up ever since her childhood through the reek of carnage and the smoke of battle, and she would have flung it away like dross to have had his lips touch hers once with love. She rose impetuously. The night was far spent, the camp was very still, the torches had long died out, and a streak of dawn was visible in the east. She stood awhile looking very earnestly across the wide black city of tents.

"I shall be best away for a time. I grow mad, treacherous, wicked here," she thought. "I will go and see Blanc-

Blanc-Bec was the soldier of the army of Italy. In a brief while she had saddled and

bridled Etoile-Filante and ridden out of the camp without warning or farewell to any. Thus she went, knowing nothing of his fate. And with the sunrise went also the woman whom he loved-in ignorance.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Solicitous About Him.

An artist who was spending a month in the neighborhood had asked Mrs. Lawton's permission to make a sketch of the little bridge in her meadow. The permission was given, and Bobby had been spending the morning with

"I stood close to him all the time," announced Bobby triumphantly, "and I watched him, and I talked to him a good deal so he wouldn't be lonesome." "I'm afraid perhaps you bothered him, dear," said Bobby's doting moth-

"Oh, no, I didn't, mother," said Bobby. "He liked me. He said he was real interested in me. He kept looking at his watch so he could tell me when 12 o'clock came, so I needn't be late for dinner. He even made me show him what thick shoes I had on, for he said 'twas so damp he was most afraid I might catch cold."

Checks and Drafts.

A bank check is really a sight draft on the depositor's bank. It differs from a draft in wording and is used in paying a creditor, whereas a draft is commonly used as a means of collecting money from a debtor. The bank is obliged to pay a check if it has funds enough of the drawer to meet it, but the person on whom a draft is drawn may or may not honor it at pleasure. Another use to which merchants put drafts is in sending remittances from one part of the country to another, for as banks keep money on deposit in all of the large commercial centers a bank draft is simply the bank's check drawing on its deposit with some other bank which it calls its correspondent. Banks sell these drafts or "cashier checks" to

Professional Jealousy.

Brignoli, the famous singer, was intensely jealous of all other tenors, never admitting for an instant that any one of them could sing even passably well. When the handsome, talented Tom Karl burst upon the New York "What do you think of Tom Karl?"

"Oh, he is a very nice little boy." he replied, with a shrug. "I like him very much, but he has missed his vocation. I think he was born to be a police-Karl was tall and of fine proportions

and was singing at the time with

Titiens in "La Favorita." country, there is at this time no distinctly American horse type. The racdraft horse is French, the hackney is English, and the trotting horse, as bred For all weak and pale and at present for track and road service. is not a type at all. An animal type cannot be said to be established unti! it reproduces itself with reasonable certainty.-John Gilmer Speed in Century.

> Dangerous Examples. Mrs. Long (who recommended a servant)-Yes, she was an excellent girl in every way, except she would imitate me in dress and things like that. Miss Short-Ah, yes. I noticed she

began doing it when she came to me, but she's given it up now. Mrs. Long-I'm glad to hear it. I ex-Toronto, Ontario. pect she saw she was making herself ridiculous.

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

IS PUBLISHED

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

too many I and sorrow are paid, except at the option of the proprieto at forty-fiv

etc. - 50 cents for first insertion, 25 ce Contract rates for wearly advertise

week, should be brought in not later than Turney THE JOB : : DEPARTMENT an NEW TYPE, thus at

fording facilities for rurning out First-class

All advertise neats, to ensure insertion

application to the office

W. IRWIN

Medical Directory.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Drs. Jamieson & Macdonald

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE J 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.

FFICE AND RESIDENCE—COR

Garafraxa and George Streets-at

foot of hill. Office hours-9-11 a.m., 2-4 p. m., 7-9 p. m. Telephone No. 10.

Arthur Gun, M. D. DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OFfice over McLachlan's store. Officehours, 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and 7 to : p. m. Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Residence opposite Presbyterian Church.

Dental Directory.

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

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

W. C. Pickering, D.D.S., L.D.S.

I TONOR GRADUATE OF TORON. to University: Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, Rooms-Calder Block, over Post Office.

Legal Directory.

J. P. Telford.

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

DARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

G. Lefroy McCaul.

McIntyre's Block, Lower Town, Dur ham. Collection and Agency prompti attended to. Searches made at the Regitry Office.

borrower. Office, McIntyre Block Over

reasonable rates, and on terms to suit

W. S. Davidson.

DARRISTER, NOTARY, CONVEY

MacKay & Dunn. DARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CON Offices:-old Chronicle stand, in the Mid

daugh House Block.

W. F. DUNN A. G. MACKAY, K. C.

MOTARY PUBLIC, COMMISSION er, Conveyancer, etc. Private money Old accounts and debts of all kinds collected on commission. Farms bought and sold. Insurance Agent, etc. Office-MacKenzie's Old Stand, Lower Town, Durham, Ont.

A. H. Jackson.

Miscellaneous.

MACKAY. DURHAM Land Valuator and Licensed Auction ser for the County of Grey. Sales promptly

DOBERT BRIGHAM, LICENSED Auctioneer' for the County of Grey. Sales promptly attended to. Call at my residence or write to Allan Park P. O. Orders may be left at the Chronicle office,

Grey, Land Valuator, Bailiff of the 2nd Division, Court Sales and all other matters promptly attended to. Highest refereence furnished if required. TOHN CLARK, LICENSED AUC-

ensed Auctioneer for the County of

promptly attended to. Orders may be left at his Implement Warerooms, McKinnon's old stand, or at the Chronicle Office. Nov. 9, '03.

AMES CARSON, DURHAM, LIC- and it didn

tages is the one's life. any proper spirit and velopment | cynicism w oneself and The man right sort of children dr at the foun The In Galton term beyon

Like pre

this matter

sides to it.

are failure

joint produ

ment, both

under pare

more sensi

responsibili

further, pr

when all i

who have

to congratu

Children

against de

old age. T

vanity for

more than

fingers. Be at all. It is to count. w to zo ro ing must b this rate of of two stick it would gr accept four ton says t them in th mara forths one of the found that the other s as to the # tion and w sticks were sheen drive two sticks

The I

Writing 1

locust in S

\$378: Locus

at most tw

giant jawe

brown mail

it causes a

in such ni

four or fiv

wish to exp

scouts alon red dust el to destroy while the n tween heav of their wi over the b of summer breath of a The Although

the laughit

supposed,

attempt to their doom ertheless, dumb anin everything puts him e aware of the stems string of spring trap

Prese yacht." sai "What d "Named

bottle full e

Little Bol Father (r mine eithe mother doe out, and ti but hunt til Little Bo Let's look

She (at t an imposin He-Yes: She-And He-Oh, I friends.

Shallop-

Harlow-

Druggist this enlight Ambig

Ida-Tha "Sit close." May-Ye his former ductor or lar compan

ficacy of cl