

Standard Bank of Canada

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. G. P. REID, MANAGER Capital Authorized... \$2,000,000 Paid Up... 1,000,000 Reserve Fund... 1,000,000

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 customers living at a distance.

J. KELLY, Agent

For

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

S. P. SAUNDERS

The Harnessmaker

Bread



COPYRIGHT.

The good wife of the house always likes to have good Bread, and the best Bread is to be had at Stinson's. The whitest, sweetest and most healthful made.

A FIRST-CLASS LINE of Bakery Goods always on hand.

G. H. Stinson

MODEL BAKERY.

W. D. CONNOR

Manufactures of And Dealers in

Pumps of all kinds.

Galvanized and Iron Pumping; Brass, Brass Lined and Iron Cylinders.

Pumps from \$2 upward.

SHOP open every afternoon

All REPAIRING promptly and properly attended to.

W. D. CONNOR

DURHAM FOUNDRY



'EUREKA'

SCHOOL DESK.

MANUFACTURED BY

C. SMITH & SONS

SIR HENRY MORGAN, BUCCANEER

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY,

Author of "The Southerners," "For Love of Country," "The Grip of Honor," Etc.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY G. W. BILLINGHAM COMPANY

"Sir Harry Morgan," answered the horseman, bowing low over the saddle, "a free sailor, at your service, madam."

"A new king, Mistress de Lara, sits the English throne. He likes me not, I and these gallant seamen are going to establish a kingdom in some sweet island in the south seas with our good swords."

"Monster!" screamed the girl, appalled by the hideous leer which accompanied his words. "Rather anything!"

"Lads," he cried, "three cheers for the future Lady Morgan!"

"I will die first!" returned Mercedes. Alvarado meanwhile had been struggling desperately to free himself.

"Strike," cried Mercedes bravely, "and let my blood wash out the insult that you have put upon my cheek!"

"I will die first!" returned Mercedes. Alvarado meanwhile had been struggling desperately to free himself. Mercedes, she raised her whip once more, but this time young Teach, coming on the other side, caught her hand, wrested the jeweled toy from her and broke it in the struggle.

"Here we have it," sneered Morgan. "This is the secret of your refusal. He is your lover."

"Now seize him and bind him again! And you, dogs," Morgan added, turning to the men who had allowed the prisoner to slip before, "if he escape you again you shall be hanged to the nearest tree!"

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

Every Two Minutes

Physicians tell us that all the blood in a healthy human body passes through the heart once in every two minutes. If this action becomes irregular the whole body suffers. Poor health follows poor blood; Scott's Emulsion makes the blood pure. One reason why

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is such a great aid is because it passes so quickly into the blood. It is partly digested before it enters the stomach; a double advantage in this. Less work for the stomach; quicker and more direct benefits. To get the greatest amount of good with the least possible effort is the desire of everyone in poor health. Scott's Emulsion does just that. A change for the better takes place even before you expect it.



We will send you 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, Toronto, Ont.

Spaniards down until you hear us cheer. After that hold your fire." "But I should like to be in the first rank myself, master," growled the old boatswain.

"Ha, ha!" laughed Morgan. "That's a right spirit, lad, but that cut leg holds you back, for which you have to thank this gentleman," bowing toward Alvarado with a hideous countenance.

"Now, good fathers," began Morgan, "you have doubtless been curious to know why you were not put to death. I saved you not because I loved you, but because I needed you. I had a purpose in view. That purpose is now apparent."

"A little service, my sister. Bring up the ladders, men. See, there are seven all told. That will be five apiece to four ladders, with one priest over for good measure and to take the place of any that may be struck down."

"What would you do with us, señor?" asked Sister Maria Christina, the abbess. "A little service, my sister. Bring up the ladders, men. See, there are seven all told. That will be five apiece to four ladders, with one priest over for good measure and to take the place of any that may be struck down."

"Lads," he said, "we'll board you fort with a rush and a cheer. The ladders will be placed on the walls, and under cover of a heavy fire from our musketry we'll go over them. Use only the cutlass when you gain the parapet and ply like men. Remember what's on the other side!"

"You are to carry them to yonder wall and place them against it." "You do not mean," burst out Alvarado painfully, for he could scarcely speak from his wounded cheek. "To make this holy woman and these good priests bear the brunt of that fire from the fort?"

"Do I value the lives of women and priests, accursed Spaniard, more than our own?" questioned the captain, and the congenial sentiment was received by a yell of approval from the men. "But if you are tender hearted I'll give the defenders a chance. Will you advise them to yield and thus spare these priests?"

"I cannot do that," answered Alvarado sadly. "Tis their duty to defend the town. There are twenty here; there are hundreds there."

"Dye that, mates?" cried Morgan. "Up with the ladders!" "But what if we refuse?" cried one of the priests.

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

"You shall be given over to the men," answered Morgan ferociously, "whereas if you do as I order you may go free—those who are left alive after the storm. Do ye hear, men? We'll let them go after they have served us."

You Take No Risk In Purchasing Dr. Harte's Celery-Iron Pills.

We Guarantee Them to Cure or Your Money Cheerfully Ref. ned.

The curative qualities of Dr. Harte's CELERY-IRON PILLS are so absolutely certain in 99 cases out of a hundred that we have no hesitation in giving our written Guarantee that they will positively cure such troubles as Thin and Watery Blood, Pale and Sallow Complexion, Pimples and Eruptions, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Langour and Depression, Brain Fog and Forgetfulness, Poor Appetite, Dyspepsia and Indigestion, Nervous Headaches, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizzy and Faint Spells, Nervous Prostration, Weakness, General Debility, and all diseases and disorders arising from a run-down condition of the nervous system, or weak and impoverished blood.

With every 6 boxes of DR. HARTE'S CELERY-IRON PILLS you purchase at one time, we give our written Guarantee that if you don't derive benefit from their use, we will give you your money back. Isn't that fair?

Unless we were pretty sure Dr. Harte's Pills would do what we claim for them, we wouldn't dare make such an offer. By the single box the Pills are 50c.

JNO. A. DARLING CHEMIST — AND — DRUGGIST DURHAM, ONT.

CHAPTER XVI. THE musketeers under Hornigold, chosen for their mastery with the weapon, had played their parts with cunning skill. Concealed from observation by the deep shadow of the cliffs and therefore immune from the enemy's fire, they had made targets of the Spaniards on the walls and by a close, rapid and well directed discharge had kept down the return of the garrison until the very moment of the assault.

Hornigold was able to keep them in hand for a little space after the capture of the town, but the thought of the pleasure being enjoyed by their comrades was too much for them. Anxious to take a hand in the hideous fray, they stole away one by one, slipping under the cliff until they were beyond the reach of the boatswain, then boldly rushing for the town in the open, until the old sailor was left with only a half dozen of the most dependable surrounding himself and prisoners.

The rest would not have got away from him so easily had he not been so intensely occupied that at first he had taken little note of what was going on. Mercedes and Alvarado had only opportunity to exchange a word now and then, for extended conversation was prevented by the guards. Alvarado strove to cheer the woman he loved, and she promised him she would choose instant death rather than dishonor. He could give her little encouragement of rescue, for unless word of their plight were carried to the viceroy immediately he would be far on the way to the Orinoco country before any tidings could reach him, and by the time he returned it would be too late.

Again and again Alvarado strove to break his bonds in impotent and helpless fury, but this time he was securely bound, and his captors only laughed at his struggles. In the midst of their grief and despair they both took notice of the poor abbess. Fra Antonio had not moved since Morgan had struck him down, but there was life still in the woman, for from where they stood, some distance back, the two lovers each marked her convulsive trembling. The sight appealed profoundly to them in spite of their perilous situation.

"The brave sister lives," whispered Mercedes. "Tis so," answered Alvarado. "Señor," he called, "the sister yonder is alive. Wilt not allow us to minister to her?" "Nay," said Hornigold brusquely, "I will go myself. Back, all of ye!" he added. "She may wish to confess to me in default of the worthy father."

[CONTINUED.]

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING AT THE CHRONICLE PRINTING HOUSE, 258-260 ST. DURHAM, ONT.

SUBSCRIPTION This Chronical will be sent by mail, free of charge, to subscribers in Canada and the United States, but the postage must be paid by the subscriber. No paper will be sent to an address unless it is properly labeled.

ADVERTISING For advertising space, apply to the Manager of this paper. The lowest rates are given for cash payment. For advertising space, apply to the Manager of this paper. The lowest rates are given for cash payment.

THE JOB : : by the printer of this paper. For advertising space, apply to the Manager of this paper. The lowest rates are given for cash payment.

W. IRWIN EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Medical Division Dr. Jamieson & Macdougall OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 100 South Street, Lower Town, Durham, Ont. Office hours from 10 to 6 p.m.

J. G. Hutton, M.D. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 100 South Street, Lower Town, Durham, Ont. Office hours from 10 to 6 p.m.

DR. GEORGE S. H. HARRISON Late Assistant Surgeon-General, U.S.A., and formerly of the U.S. Army. Specialist Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose. 100 South Street, Lower Town, Durham, Ont. Office hours from 10 to 6 p.m.

DR. BROWN L. B. P. BENTLEY GRADUATE DENTIST 100 South Street, Lower Town, Durham, Ont. Office hours from 10 to 6 p.m.

J. P. TELFORD BARRISTER, SOLICITOR. 100 South Street, Lower Town, Durham, Ont. Office hours from 10 to 6 p.m.

G. LEFROY MCCAULY BARRISTER, SOLICITOR. 100 South Street, Lower Town, Durham, Ont. Office hours from 10 to 6 p.m.

A. H. JACKSON NOTARY PUBLIC, COMMISSIONER. 100 South Street, Lower Town, Durham, Ont. Office hours from 10 to 6 p.m.

How Red Rose Tea is Grown TEA is a native plant of Northern India. Transplanted to Ceylon it lost much of its strength and richness, but gained in fragrance and delicacy. That is why Ceylon tea is not a strong tea. That is why I blend Indian and Ceylon teas together—that is how the strength and richness, fragrance and delicacy of Red Rose Tea are secured—that is why Red Rose Tea has that "rich fruity flavor."

# Red Rose Tea

is good Tea

T. H. ESTABROOKS St. John, N.S., Toronto, Winnipeg