Changed Hands.

HAVE PURCHASED the laundry business of Charlie Lee, and wish to announce that the business will be carried on in the high class manner followed by my predecessors. Having had large experience in laundry work, spending the last four years in Wichita. Kansas, I guarantee satisfaction.

All hand work-No machinery.

Washing done on Monday, Wed nesday and Friday. Ironing done on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Family Washing, plain 35c doz. Family Washing, starched, 30c dez. EVERYTHING WELL IRONED.

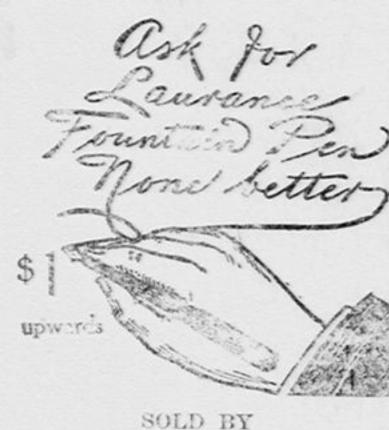
LEE GET

The Laundryman, Durham, Ontario. Top, isn't it?"

For _

Machine Oil, Harness Oil, just where it was?" asked Raymond. Axle Grease and Hoof Ointment, go to

S. P. SAUNDERS The Harnessmaker.



Percy G. A. Webster

JEWELLER.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to heal by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread isease Consumption, is anxious to make known o his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To hose who design it, he will cheerfully send, free if charge, a copy of the prescription used, which hey will find a sure cure for Consumption Asthma, Chatarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing, will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON Brooklyn, New York

We share share share share share share To the Public

HAVE PURCHASED THE Bus and Dray business from Mr. John Vollet, and wish to announce to the people of Durham and vicinity, that it will be my aim to make the business, so successfully carried on by my predecessor for the past two years, more successful than ever.

All orders promptly attended to. 'Phone No. 13.

W. J. WALPOLE

Lower Town, - Durham, Ont. *******

W. D. CONNOR

Manufacturer of And Dealer in -

Pumps of all Kinds.

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

Pumps from \$2 upward.

HOP open every afternoon.

All REPAIRING promptly and prop-

erly attended to. W. D. CONNOR



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HAVE YOU?

Any old Worn silver? If so, I am prepared to replate it. Bring it in now while I have the time. All work guaranteed.

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HESPER

HAMLIN GARLAND

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Raymond's face betrayed keen inter- | from her corner with intent gaze.

"Oh, no. It's away this side. Looks he don't watch out, and yours too." "Why didn't you ride over and see

"Too busy," Speckle replied loudly, and the others laughed. "I'm after gold now. I'm sick o' forkin' hay."

Raymond's voice grew sterner. "You didn't leave Williams short handed to fight that fire?"

"No matter whether we did or not; when you are stronger." we've got done. Our time was up; we've got our pay. He can fight his own fire; we're not responsible." They fie's a splendid type. Don't you think all laughed as though this were a good | so?"



He landed outside the door on all fours

feed men who leave a rancher short handed with a fire rampin' down ba him." He rose and stood beside the

Speckle rose and stared in silence coffee dripping from his jaws. "You want to go easy with me, Rob Ray-

Raymond's face was pallid with passion. "Get out!"

They perceived his deadly earnest ness and tramped out, but Speckle blustered: "I see you again. I get you for this. You crawl for this."

Raymond's hand dropped upon his shoulder, and he landed outside the door on all fours. With his hand on his revolver, the young foreman stepped out and watched them mount.

Ann could hear their threats as they rode away, and Louis, breathless, absorbed, his mouth open, stood in the

CHAPTER IV.

NN had been absorbed in study of the cowboys. In her own walk of life even the hasest of men approached her clad in linen and broadcloth-sleek beasts-with civility; but here were males whose lean jaws clamped upon food with the eager haste of wolves, men primitive as Picts, with less of law than Zulus. They were not outlaws from society, for they had never known society. They were desperadoes for diversion.

Raymond's motive in thrusting them out appeared more and more a deed to win applause. It lowered him, made him less admirable in every way, and when he spoke to her she withdrew into herself with a glance which chilled and depressed him.

"Of course his character is of no consequence to me," she thought, "except in so far as he is likely to influence Louis." The situation suddenly lost its spirit of comedy and took on a very serious cast. The plan of leaving a sensitive, poetic boy to the company and influence of men like these became questionable, even dangerous. Baker was a foolish and stupid person, and these rough riders troubled her; but Raymond, to whom the boy's eyes already turned with fervent admiration, was more corrupting still, for whatever weaknesses he might have would surely come to be active and vital forces in the weary men, loyal to their duty, it drives out the inflammation; surviving members of the family. the light of this encounter, assumed the face of folly.

The powerful young rancher, a mixture of barbarism and culture, engrossed her quite as a mountain lion might have done. His action could not be foretold, and she was amazed to find herself carried entirely outside herself, shaken and dismayed. As he set to work to put the table in order, silent and sullen as before, she watched him

est. "I've been trying to locate that | "How deeply can I trust him?" she fire all day. It's over about Round asked herself. "Don admires him, and he certainly is a man of intelligence."

Louis, who had gone to see the sunlike it's sure to take Williams' hay if set, called to her excitedly, and as she stepped outside the door she, too, caught her breath in wonder and admiration.

She turned to the dim purple range, crumpled into ridges and slashed with deep valleys. "They may be alluring to you, laddie, but they scare me-a little. Well, perhaps you'll be able to go and see what they are like by and by,

"Perhaps Rob will take me. I would not be afraid of anything with him.

Ann smiled, but answered doubtfully, Raymond's next words were as cold "He seems a nne- resolute fellow." Her and calm as they were unexpected, sisterly anxiety reappeared. "But I "You get up and get out o' here, every don't like to leave you here, Buddie. man of you. I mean now." His anger These men, the best of them, seem broke out as they started. "I don't rough and reckless. I think you'd better go back with me-really I do."

"Oh, no! I'm all right here, sis. Rob will look after me. It's just what I

"Maybe it is for the best, but I have a feeling that something is going to happen to you. I don't like to go back without you. I'll stay on a day or two longer anyhow. I want to find out more about conditions here. I have a queer feeling at my heart. I don't want to leave you. Let us go in."

A kerosene lamp stood among the dishes, and the driver of their team and two late coming horsemen and the Mexican boy were all eating together. Raymond was not to be seen, and Ann realized, with a pang of dismay, how wholly she was depending upon him. "Without him I shall be scared," she admitted to herself. The other men paid very little direct attention to her beyond a moment's awkward pause and a lowering of their voices. They continued to discuss the fire and their day's work. It was plain that they were of different temper from the crowd Raymond had thrown from the door, and yet they were not prepossess-

The liveryman, a short, dirty and very assertive man of small wit, was maintaining himself against one of the riders in an argument. "I punched cattle all over them hills." he was saying. "I know it's all another fake like that old Mount Horeb business in '70. It's nothin' but a cattle range-a lot o' smooth hills"-

ean't be no question about it now. I've got a brother up there, and he writes

"They told the same kind o' yarns about Horeb, and see how it turned out. mond. You've done me dirt enough al- They ain't an ounce o' gold in this whole Rampart range. It ain't the right kind o' formation."

"Well, I'm goin' up there anyhow." said Baker, "as soon as Barnett can

"So am I," said one of the other cowboys, a dark, smileless fellow nearly forty years of age.

"They're talking about Sky camp," whispered Louis, "the new mining

to a discussion of the fire. "I hope Bob won't order us out to fight it tonight. I'm tired as a dog," said one of

ed the liveryman: "That fire started from somebody campin' over on Birch creek, and it's 'way beyond the ridge. It's got to cross that rocky wash before it can do any damage."

"Well, we'll know when Rob gets back," replied Baker, and Ann inferred from this that Raymond had ridden away to locate the fire, and heartily hoped he would not be gone

with sly, curious glances at the girl, sitting so cold and white and still against the wall, went out to smoke and discuss her with the driver. Baker, mindful of his duties, remained. "Don't be uneasy, miss. One of us will stay here anyhow."

Louis was looking over his sketching material, his mind busy with plans for work, when a shout outside announced Raymond's return. The lad rushed to the door. "Oh, Ann, come quick!" he called a moment later. "Here he

comes! Oh, can't he ride!" Ann reached the door just as Raymond dashed up and swung from his saddle. His voice was not loud, but it was stirring. "Boys, the fire is climbing the ridge, and we've got to fight it. Gather up your blankets and gunny sacks. We'll find Williams over there with some water barrels. Hustle now! I'll be along a little later. Tom,

you take charge till I come." gather up such material as they had | for fighting flame, while Raymond you, Miss Rupert. I hope you won't

"Oh, certainly not," said Ann as firm- or bronchitis. ly as she could. "I'd like to go along!" cried Louis. "May I?"

"You're needed right here." Raymond

sternly replied. "We're likely to be out all night, and your sister needs you." "Couldn't Baker go in your place?"

asked Ann very quietly. "Jack isn't very energetic. No; it's my duty."

"That's why I'd rather you stayed," Ann said. "If we should be attacked by Indians or anything, Mr. Baker might be asleep."

He laughed. "Indians! There aren't any within 200 miles of here." "But you said you'd take care of us,

and Mr. Barnett has consigned us to your care." He warmed beneath the allurement of her glance. "But how would it look for the boss to remain comfortably a

home while a fire"-"You're not the boss. You're only the

His face lighted up. "True enough." After a moment's hesitation he added: "Very well, consider me your protector and cook. Baker is in for it." And he went away filled with a delicious sense of having suddenly been honored above his desert.

Anny was accustomed to men who flew to do her bidding, but this instant victory over the big rancher pleased her unaccountably, and she laughed softly, acknowledging a glow of confidence and relief in the promise of his presence.

Out by the corrals the trampling and snorting of excited ponies could be heard mingled with the muttered oaths of the men as they hurriedly roped and saddled. The sky was darkening rapidly, and the pillar of smoke already glowed like a brazen tower. It rose straight into the air for hundreds of feet, then spread away into a long, level cloud, showing that the wind had An old home, an old gate, an old not yet begun to fan the flame. At last the men were all mounted

and, with a final command from the boss, spurred away into the gloom, complaining, weary, but faithful. Raymond felt a little foolish as he faced the liveryman from Wallace. "No, I'm not going-at least not until

I get Barnett's people fixed for the night. You'll have to bunk in the tool shed, I reckon." "That's all right. I'll curl down close

to my team. I don't want to run any I hear them, and heartsick with lon risks with a lot of toughs like that Villiams gang cavortin' around. They to walk there, to dream there, be had just liquor enough aboard to make 'em reckless. I'd advise you to look out for old Turkey Egg there. He has it in Raymond was unimpressed. "They're To talk with the wild brook of all the

halfway to Wallace by this time, and,

We're rid of him forever." "Well, all is, when you meet him next | When we were old companions, be you pull first," the little man replied

very seriously.

Raymond walked slowly toward the house, filled with a guilty joy. Instead of a night of hard riding and laborious wet bag swinging he had given himself the pleasure of sitting in conversation with a beautiful and cultured girl. "I haven't earned this," he admitted. "I don't deserve it. It's too good to be true, but Barnett will ap- The longing, the yearning, as in my prove. Anyhow, I'm going to enjoy it while I can.'

Nevertheless, this sense of being a "But they've found the gold. They sneak and a cheat threw over him a gloomy and preocccupied air which vexed Ann, who began to question him very much as she would have done had The wild wood, the wild brook-they she discovered unusual powers in her coachman. "How do you happen to be In boyhood I knew them and still out here, Mr. Raymond?"

He replied bluntly: "I don't know. I came here six years ago because I hadn't any trade and the cattle business was attractive, and I've been here

"But you are wasting your time and

For a moment he meditated a jocular reply, but at last gravely said: "I know it. I've felt like a dough boy for some time, and-well, I'm just about The talk among the men shifted again | decided to try my luck up at the big camp. I wish you would take a letter to Barnett and be sure that he reads it. I want him to send another man down here to take my place. But, see here, "The way I put it up is this," bleat- you're both tired and want to go to bed." He rose and lighted a second lamp. "Mrs. Barnett's bed is in this room"-he opened a door on the side opposite—"I'll see if it is prepared."

Ann interposed. "Oh, no! I'm not so helpless as that. Let me take the light. I will do very well, never fear."

(To be Continued.)

The men shoved back one by one and The Better Way

The tissues of the throat are inflamed and irritated; you of whom he was held in the highest cough, and there is more irrita- esteem. A few weeks ago he undertion-more coughing. You take a cough mixture and it eases the irritation-for a while. You take much better, but it was only the pro-

EMULSION

and it cures the cold. That's lone, of the Customs, Owen Sound, what is necessary. It soothes the the father and son during their ill- of LaGrippe, Pneumonia and Consumption, throat because it reduces the ness. Dr. James Moran, of New but it helps the stomach, makes pure, rich irritation; cures the cold because York, and Sister Joseph Blandine, of scattered to rope fresh ponies and builds up the weakened tissues Chatsworth News. because it nourishes them back came to the door and brusquely said to their natural strength. That's to Ann: "I'll leave Baker to look after how Scott's Emulsion deals with with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. a sore throat, a cough, a cold, the work surely and with satisfac-

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"Buy 'Maple Leaf' Rubbers if you want a neat, smart, accurate fit."-Wireless from

Light and pliable, because no wear-destroying adulterants are mixed with the finest Para gum. 3 Conform to the shape of the shoe-give a glove-like, accurate, stylish fit. Stay in shape. Wear long.

THE OLD HOME.

house by a tree, A wild wood, a wild brook-they will not let me be: In boyhood I knew them and still they call to me.

Down deep in my heart's core I hear some reason at present unknown. them, and my eyes Through tear-mists behold them be- placed under the floor of the curing. neath the old-time skies.

orchard lands arise. ing is my soul

neath the sky's blue bowl: Around me, within me, the weary world made whole.

long ago : besides, Speck is a big bluff anyway. To whisper the wood-wind of things we used to know

> fore my heart knew woe. To walk with the morning and watch satisfaction. Remember there is onits rose unfold:

To drowse with the noontide, lulled fifty year's in use. on its heart of gold : To lie with the night-time and dream the dreams of old.

To tell to the old trees and to each listening leaf, boyhood brief.

The old hope, the old love, would ease my heart of grief. old lane, the old gate, the old

house by the tree. will not let me be: they call to me.

-Madison Cawein.

An Awful Cough Cured.

"Two years ago our little girl had a touch of pneumonia, which left her with an awful cough. She had spells of coughing, just like one with the whooping cough and some thought she would not get well at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy which acted like a charm. She stopped coughing and got stout and fat," writes Mrs. Ora Bussard, By-law No. 10 appointing Deputy Brubaker, Ill, This remedy is for Returning officers and polling places sale at Parker's Drug Store. for next Municipal election were duly

DEATH OF MR. WM. MORAN.

A sadder event could hardly be

chronicled than the death of Mr. Wm Moran, which took place at his home in Sullivan on Monday last, af ter a long illness. Following so soon after the death of his father, the late Patrick Moran, which took place on September 15th, and being the last surviving member of the family living on the homestead, makes his de mise doubly sad, and although his death was not unexpected the announcement of it cast a gloom over the surrounding community, by all went an operation in the Owen Sound General and Marine Hospital and returned home full of hope and feeling longing of a manly life, and after a short time he began to grow weaker and gradually passed away on the 8th inst. His death in the prime of life is regretted by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. Deceased was a cousin of Mr. P. J. Mathe Little Sisters of the Poor, are the

Piles quickly and positively cured tion. Itching, painful. protruding or blind piles disappear like magic with its use. Large, Nickel Capped glass jars, 50 cents. Sold and recommended by Macfarlane & Co.

Dynamite Under Floor.

(Special Despatch to The Globe.) Belleville, Oct. 12. - Maple Spring cheese factory, situated a few miles south of Queensboro', was badly wrecked last night by some malicious. ly-disposed person or persons for

Two charges of dynamite were room, and that part of the building Mid bee-boom and rose-bloom and was completely demolished.

A young lady, the cheesemaker's helper, was asleep in the upstairs room, but she unfortunately escaped injury. It is said the guilty party is suspected, and some interesting developments are looked for in the near future.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

Neatly describes the celerity of Putnam's Corn Extractor. Roots corns out in short order. Causes no pain, leaves no scar, and gives perfect ly one "best"-that's Putnam's-

BENTINCK COUNCIL.

Met in Elmwood Monday, the 8th of Oct. inst, at 9 o'clock a.m. Mem- RADULATE of London, bers all present except Mr. Croning York and Chicago. The reeve in the chair. Minutes of August meeting read and passed. The reeve reported having expended \$65 in the repair of bridges and calverts since last meeting; Mr. Brigham \$5.80 for gravel; Mr. Willis \$52 69 on roads and Mr. Wilson \$146. 99 on roads including a special grant of \$50 to Elmwood cement sidewalks.

Brigham-Willis-That the reports of the reeve and road commissioners as now received be adopted.

Brigham-Wilson-That P. Farrelly be paid the sum of \$50 balance of contract for bridges cons. 4 & 5, lot 21, which was built in 1905.

Brigham-Willis-That the Treas, be paid \$4.70, his expenses to Owen Sound to submit his books to Provincial Auditors. By-law No. 9 fixing the place of next nomination at Allan Park and

Brigham-Willis-That next Council meeting be held in Clerk's office on 15th December next.-Post.

WELL KNOWN IN JARVIS, ONT.

Haldimand County Councillor tells how Psychine cured his Lung Troubles

"I contracted a series of colds from the changing weather," says Mr. Bryce Allen, a well-known resident of Jarvis, Ont., and a member of Haldimand County Council for his district, "and gradually my lungs became affected. I tried medicine and doctors prescribed for me, but got I no relief. With lungs and stomach diseased, nervous, weak and wasted, I began to use Psychine. With two months' treatment I regained my health. To-day I am as sound as a bell, and give all the credit to

There is a proof of what Psychine does. blood and spreads general health all over the body. You will never have Consump-

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto-

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U Garafraxa and George Stree foot of hill. Office hours-9-11 a. m p. m., 7-9 p. m. Telephone No. 10.

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DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, fice in the New Hunter Block. hours, 8 to 10 a. m., to 4 p. m. and p. m. Special attention given to di of women and children. Residence posite Presbyterian Church.

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Miscellaneous.

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OHN CLARK, LICENSE U tioneer for the County of Gr at his Implement Warerooms, M old stand, or at the Chronicle Of Noy, 9, '03,

McPHAIL, LICENSE D. tioneer for the County Terms moderate and satisfaction teed. The arrangements and sales can be made at THE CHR fice. Residence and P. O., Cey phone connection. Dec. 3, '04,-iypd.