

For Machine Oil, Harness Oil, Axle Grease and Hoof Ointment, go to
S. P. SAUNDERS
The Harnessmaker.



SOLD BY
Percy G. A. Webster
JEWELLER.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send, free of charge, a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. 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.

To the Public

I 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.

SHOP open every afternoon.
All REPAIRING promptly and properly attended to.

W. D. CONNOR



Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 per year in advance. Single copies 15c. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Telephone 635-66, 22 F. St., Washington, D. C.

HAVE YOU?

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

Prices Moderate,
and Strictly Cash.

Geo. Yiirs

DURHAM SCHOOL.
STAFF AND EQUIPMENT.

The school is thoroughly equipped in teaching, ability, in chemical and electrical supplies and fittings, etc., for full Junior Leaving and Matriculation work. The following competent staff are in charge:

THOS. ALLAN, 1st Class Certificate, Prin.

MISS L. M. FORFAR, Classics, Moderns and English.

MISS FLORENCE MCKERRACHER, First Class Certificate and third year undergraduate of Queen's University, Science, History and Geography.

Intending students should enter at the beginning of the term if possible. Board can be obtained at reasonable rates. Durham is a healthy and active town, making it a most desirable place of residence.

Fees, \$1.00 per month.
WM. JOHNSTON, Chairman.
C. RAMAGE, Secretary.

HESPER

...BY...
HAMLIN GARLAND

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY HAMLIN GARLAND

At Grand View a couple of stages met them, and as Ann waited on the platform for Don to secure a carriage she observed that on the seat of each of the coaches two boards sat, negligently nursing rifles which glittered in the sunlight. Soon the whips began to crack, and the coaches rolled away one by one, leaving Barnett to follow in a road wagon which he had hired for their own especial use.

The sun was sinking to mid-afternoon, and Mogalyon on the left was in full glory of emerald and saffron. The air was keen and crisp, the sky cloudless, and the road, except for an occasional mudhole, was very good. Barnett remarked, "We ought to pull into Bozle before dark on these roads."

Night came abruptly. A thin gray scum rose swiftly on the western sky and suddenly grayed the brightness of the sun. The world grew instantly stern and cold. The road, after climbing a ridge, descended into a gorge with firs on either side, and when they came out upon the flat meadow to the northwest of Mogalyon only the lights of Skytown could be seen.

At the moment that Don was pointing out the lights two horsemen appeared in front and in the middle of the road.

"Halt!" cried a clear voice. The driver pulled his tired horses to a stand so energetically that his hands rose above his head.

"Is Donnelly Barnett with you?" asked one of the men as he rode nearer.

"I'm Barnett. What do you want of me?" asked Don coolly.

"Not a thing," answered the horseman. "That's just it. We have no use for you, and I've been watching to meet you and say that the boys want you to continue your quiet, uneventful life at the Springs."

"Who are you?"

"We're a couple of Skytown vedettes. Who is the lady?"

"That doesn't concern you. Go on, driver."

The driver took up the reins, but the voice of the vedette grew sterner. "Stay where you are!" Then, turning to Barnett: "I'm your best friend, Donnelly. The boys understand that you are backing Mackay in his plans, and it isn't safe for you to enter the camp. I advise you to turn around right here and go back."

Ann spoke up: "Please let us go on. Mr. Barnett is taking me in to meet my brother, and I am cold and hungry."

There was something thrilling in the calm, clear sweetness of her voice, and the first of the vedettes, pressing nearer, leaned from his saddle to ask:

"Who is your brother, lady?"

"His name is Louis Rupert. He is only a boy, and I am going in to care for him."

"Rob Raymond's kid. I know him," replied the vedette. "But I thought he was visiting you in the Springs."

"He was, but he went back to the camp today, and I am very anxious about him."

"He's all right, lady, so long as Rob Raymond has him in hand. You are welcome, but Barnett is on the outside and must stay there."

"I decline to acknowledge your authority," responded Barnett, now thoroughly angry.

The horseman laughed softly, irritably. "Manners don't go with us at the present time. I must ask you to camp right here or go back to Grand View till I can communicate with the president of the union. If you are here to talk compromise the men will be glad to meet you, but my judgment is that you better retire to Grand View. I will see that this lady gets to her brother."

Ann was not a timid girl, but the thought of riding away into the blackness of the night with these sinister guards made her flesh chill and her nerves creep. "Don't leave me, Don," she whispered.

Barnett stormed at the horsemen. "It is impossible! If I am forced to go back she must go with me. What right have you to interfere in our plans?"

The answer came quickly, coldly, every word telling. "I'll tell you. The boys have learned that you have been chiefly instrumental in pushing the sheriff into another raid, and if trouble comes they'll kill you. It isn't safe for you to be on the hill tomorrow. Now you needn't be afraid to trust the lady to me." The vedette removed his hat. "I am not a man to be feared by women."

Ann again spoke. "I can't consent to your going into danger for me, Don. Turn back, and I will go on."

"It is madness!" he said in a low voice. "These men are not fit escorts for you. We will both go back and wait—until morning."

Ann's teeth were chattering with cold. "I dread that long drive. We must be almost at our destination."

The two horsemen conferred together, and at last one of them returned to say: "Driver, you may come on until you reach the first cabin at the foot of the hill. There the lady will get out, and you will drive Mr. Barnett back before daylight tomorrow morning."

As they drew up before the shanty door the leader of the vedettes rode forward and said gently: "Lady, the road from here to the summit is lined with cabins, and no harm can possibly come to you while I have you in charge. Or, if you like, you can stay here till morning; but I would advise you to go on to Mrs. Kelly's. There is no cabin suited to your needs on this side of the peak."

Ann, stiff and weary and hungry, rose in her seat with a sort of desperation. "I will go," she said with trembling voice.

The vedette, dismounting quickly, helped her to the ground, while the second man, leaning low on his horse, entered into a muttered conversation with an unkempt man in the doorway.

Barnett argued and insisted on going on to Kelly's.

"Not one step farther!" sternly commanded the vedette. "But you can sleep here till daylight if you wish."

Ann interposed. "Don, I beg of you to go home. I don't want you to go any farther. I am not afraid now. This man will take me to Mrs. Kelly's. I'm sure of it, and Louis will be there by this time, and Mr. Raymond."

"Sure thing, lady. And it isn't late—not more than 7 o'clock. We'll almost get there in time for supper. Can you ride a horse?"

forward and said gently: "Lady, the road from here to the summit is lined with cabins, and no harm can possibly come to you while I have you in charge. Or, if you like, you can stay here till morning; but I would advise you to go on to Mrs. Kelly's. There is no cabin suited to your needs on this side of the peak."

Ann, stiff and weary and hungry, rose in her seat with a sort of desperation. "I will go," she said with trembling voice.

The vedette, dismounting quickly, helped her to the ground, while the second man, leaning low on his horse, entered into a muttered conversation with an unkempt man in the doorway.

Barnett argued and insisted on going on to Kelly's.

"Not one step farther!" sternly commanded the vedette. "But you can sleep here till daylight if you wish."

Ann interposed. "Don, I beg of you to go home. I don't want you to go any farther. I am not afraid now. This man will take me to Mrs. Kelly's. I'm sure of it, and Louis will be there by this time, and Mr. Raymond."

"Sure thing, lady. And it isn't late—not more than 7 o'clock. We'll almost get there in time for supper. Can you ride a horse?"

"Well, I will put you on my saddle, and I will walk and lead the horse." The light from the doorway fell upon him as he approached her, and the sight of his boyish face reassured her.

As Barnett saw her rise to the saddle he burst out: "This is preposterous! You must not go up there. The boy isn't worth it. I'm going with you or fight!" He drew his revolver, but some one caught his hand from behind and twisted the weapon out of his grasp.

"Go on, Jack. We'll take care of him," called the man in the cabin door. As the light of the lamp was left behind and the darkness settled round

her a convulsive terror seized upon the girl. The horse, stumbling over loose rocks in the road, which ran back and forth on the hillside like folds of braid, passed now and again under dark and silent pines.

"Halt!" cried a clear voice.

her a convulsive terror seized upon the girl. The horse, stumbling over loose rocks in the road, which ran back and forth on the hillside like folds of braid, passed now and again under dark and silent pines.

"Halt!" cried a clear voice.

her a convulsive terror seized upon the girl. The horse, stumbling over loose rocks in the road, which ran back and forth on the hillside like folds of braid, passed now and again under dark and silent pines.

"Halt!" cried a clear voice.

her a convulsive terror seized upon the girl. The horse, stumbling over loose rocks in the road, which ran back and forth on the hillside like folds of braid, passed now and again under dark and silent pines.

"Halt!" cried a clear voice.

her a convulsive terror seized upon the girl. The horse, stumbling over loose rocks in the road, which ran back and forth on the hillside like folds of braid, passed now and again under dark and silent pines.

"Halt!" cried a clear voice.

her a convulsive terror seized upon the girl. The horse, stumbling over loose rocks in the road, which ran back and forth on the hillside like folds of braid, passed now and again under dark and silent pines.

"Halt!" cried a clear voice.

her a convulsive terror seized upon the girl. The horse, stumbling over loose rocks in the road, which ran back and forth on the hillside like folds of braid, passed now and again under dark and silent pines.

"Halt!" cried a clear voice.

her a convulsive terror seized upon the girl. The horse, stumbling over loose rocks in the road, which ran back and forth on the hillside like folds of braid, passed now and again under dark and silent pines.

"Halt!" cried a clear voice.

her a convulsive terror seized upon the girl. The horse, stumbling over loose rocks in the road, which ran back and forth on the hillside like folds of braid, passed now and again under dark and silent pines.

"Halt!" cried a clear voice.

her a convulsive terror seized upon the girl. The horse, stumbling over loose rocks in the road, which ran back and forth on the hillside like folds of braid, passed now and again under dark and silent pines.

"Halt!" cried a clear voice.

her a convulsive terror seized upon the girl. The horse, stumbling over loose rocks in the road, which ran back and forth on the hillside like folds of braid, passed now and again under dark and silent pines.

"Halt!" cried a clear voice.

her a convulsive terror seized upon the girl. The horse, stumbling over loose rocks in the road, which ran back and forth on the hillside like folds of braid, passed now and again under dark and silent pines.

"Halt!" cried a clear voice.

her a convulsive terror seized upon the girl. The horse, stumbling over loose rocks in the road, which ran back and forth on the hillside like folds of braid, passed now and again under dark and silent pines.

"Halt!" cried a clear voice.

Mount Forest Business College

LEADS IN
BOOKKEEPING
BOOKS AND
WRITING
LAW
CORRESPONDENCE
BUSINESS WRITING
EXPERIMENTAL WRITING

Teaching all its graduates.
Classes taught separately at
own desk. Trial lessons for one
week free. Teachers welcome.

A. T. CLANCY, Prin.
DAY and EVENING classes.

Slandering a Saint.
"Fifteen years ago," said the aged brother, addressing the congregation, "I gladly gave my heart to the Lord."

"And that's the only cheerful gift he ever made," whispered the deacon whose business it was to collect the annual subscriptions.

Letter Carriers' Scars.
"Show me a letter carrier," said a postal official, "and I'll show you somewhere or other on the man the scar of a dog's teeth. Letter carriers hate dogs, and with good reason, for they are continually getting nipped. It is at houses with front gardens that they are troubled most. Dogs run loose in these gardens, and it is their delight to bite letter carriers. I myself have two scars on my hand and two on my leg. Take a census of every trade, and I'll guarantee that the letter carriers will lead all in their percentage of dog scars."

An Artist's Handicap.
"What is the reason the public doesn't take a greater interest in Shakespeare?"

"The public takes too much interest in Shakespeare," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. "The difficulty is that every man in the audience is thinking of how much better he could do it if he tried."

A Big Mosquito.
Mosquitoes grow to great size in Burma. A young Scotchwoman who was making her first visit to that country had heard travelers' tales of the insect pest and was prepared for the worst. When she saw an elephant for the first time she said, "Will you be what's called a muskeetae?"

Duration.
Knicker—How long did the new cook stay? Mrs. Knicker—I couldn't tell exactly. The clock stopped.—Harper's Bazar.

MARINE TURTLES.

How They Are Stripped of Their Shells While Alive.
The shells shipped from the Colon district are taken from turtles caught on the Lagarto and San Blas coasts of the Caribbean sea during the months of May, June, July and August, when they approach the shore to deposit eggs, which are laid on the sandy beaches above high water mark at night. Holes are dug about one and a half feet deep and the eggs deposited therein. Generally about three layers are made during a period of nine weeks. The eggs are lightly covered with sand and left to be hatched out by the heat of the sun. The turtles are caught either while on shore or in the water by means of nets.

As a rule, they are killed immediately after being caught, cleaned and the shell frame washed with sand. But on the San Blas coast the Indians do not kill them, but at once proceed to remove the shell by subjecting the turtles to great heat, afterward throwing the turtles back into the sea. By the application of heat the successive plates of shell come off very easily.

Turtles caught in these waters vary in size from one to four and a half feet long, with a maximum weight of 150 pounds, and the average weight of shell obtained from each is from six to seven pounds. The commercial value of tortoise shell depends upon the thickness and size of the plates rather than upon the brilliancy of the colors.

They Waited Well.
A large audience once gathered in Baltimore to hear Professor Sylvester read a unique original poem of 400 lines, all rhyming with the name Rosalind. He had appended to the poem a large number of explanatory footnotes, which he said he would read first. When at last he had done so he looked up at the clock and was horrified to find that he had kept the audience an hour and a half before beginning to read the poem they had come to hear. The astonishment on his face was answered by a burst of good humored laughter from the audience, and then, after begging all his hearers to feel at perfect liberty to leave if they had engagements, he read the Rosalind poem.

No Mistake.
The editor was apologizing over the telephone for an annoying typographical error in his paper.

"In our account of the meeting at which you were chairman last night, colonel," he said, "we tried to say, 'Following is a detailed report of the proceedings,' but it appeared in print as perhaps you have noticed, 'Following is a detailed report,' and so forth. Mistakes of that kind, you know, will—"

"It may have been an accident," interrupted the man at the other end of the wire, "but it wasn't a mistake. You sidetracked most of the report!"

Nursing baby.
It's a heavy strain on mother.
Her system is called upon to supply nourishment for two.
Some form of nourishment that will be easily taken up by mother's system is needed.
Scott's Emulsion contains the greatest possible amount of nourishment in easily digested form.
Mother and baby are wonderfully helped by its use.
ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

The Maple Leaf Brand
Maple Leaf Rubbers
"Buy Maple Leaf Rubbers if you want a neat, smart, accurate fit."—Wireless from "the old woman who lived in a shoe."
Light and pliable, because no wear-destroying adulterants are mixed with the finest Para gum.
Conform to the shape of the shoe—give a glove-like, accurate, stylish fit. Stay in shape. Wear long.

DECEMBER 13, 1906

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
AT THE CHRONICLE PRINTING HOUSE, CADAFRAXA, DURHAM, ONT.

SUBSCRIPTION The Chron. will be sent free of postage, for 5 months, to any address in Canada, if the subscription is paid in advance. If not so paid, the price to be charged is 50 cents per month. All advertisements are paid, except at the option of the advertiser.

ADVERTISING For transient advertisements, 5 lines for the first insertion, 3 lines for each subsequent insertion. Professional cards, 10c per week. \$4.00 per annum. Advertisements in the Chron. are published in the following directions: Transient notices, 10c per line for each subsequent insertion. "For Sale," etc., 50 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements ordered by arrangement in advance. Contract rates for yearly ad. arrangements apply to the Chron. only. All advertisements, to ensure insertion, should be brought in not later than the morning.

THE JOB : Completely stocked for printing at NEW TYPE, folding facilities for turning out F. work.

W. IRWIN
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Medical Directory

Drs. Jamieson & Macleod
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE short distance east of Knapp Lambton Street, Lower Town. Office hours from 12 to 2 o'clock.

J. G. Hutton, M. D., C.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE Garafraxa and George Streets, foot of hill. Office hours—11 a. m. to 7 p. m. Telephone No. 11.

Arthur Gun, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office in the New Hunter Block, hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 3 to 4 p. m., 4 p. m. Special attention given to cases of women and children. Reside at the Presbyterian Church.

DR. GEO. S. BURT
Late Assistant Surg., London Ophthalmic Eng., and to Golden Sq., Throat and Ear Specialist: Eye, Ear, Throat & Nose. Exclusively. Will be at the Midway House, 12 to 4 p. m. of each month, from 12 to 4 p. m.

DR. BROWN
L. R. C. P., LONDON. GRADUATE of London York and Chicago. Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Will be at Knapp House, Durham Saturday in each month. Hours—

Dental Directory

Dr. W. C. Pickering
Dentist.
OFFICE: Over J. & J. H. H.

J. F. GRANT, D. D. S., L.
HONOR GRADUATE, UNIVERSITY of Toronto. Graduate College Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Dentistry in all its branches. Office—Calder Block, over F.

Legal Directory

J. P. Telford.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR Office over Gordon's new Store, Lower Town, Durham. Office of money to loan at 5 per cent property.

Mackay & Dunlop
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, Conveyancers, Etc. Money Offices—in the McIntyre Bldg. Standard Bank.
A. G. MACKAY, K. C.

A. H. JACKSON.
NOTARY PUBLIC, COMMISSIONER, Conveyancer, Etc. Agent. Money to Loan. Insurance License. A general business transacted.
DURHAM, ONT. (Lower Town)

Miscellaneous

JOHN KINNEE, LICENS
tioneer for the County of Durham, June 06 DURHAM, ONT.

JOHN CLARK, LICENS
tioneer for the County of Durham, June 06 DURHAM, ONT.

D. McPHAIL, LICENS
tioneer for the County of Durham, June 06 DURHAM, ONT.

Dec. 3, '04.—lypd.