

SMALL ADS.

Advertisements of one inch or less, 25 cents for first insertion, and 10-cents for each subsequent insertion.

Farms for Sale.

LOTS 13 AND 14, CON. 3, N. D. R. Glenelg, 15 acres bush, frame barn, well watered, must be sold. 22ft.

100 ACRE FARM ON THIRD CON. of Glenelg, N.D.R., lots 15 and 16. This farm is well watered and has good buildings erected thereon good land, for an excellent opportunity for the right man. For further particulars apply on the premises to A. Ford, Banessan, Feb. 4, 3mpd

LOT 21, CON. 2, TOWNSHIP OF Egrement, containing 100 acres about 10 acres hardwood bush, 6 acres swamp timbered, the rest clear; barn 30x50, stable 30x40, Orchard 1 acre, watered by 2 wells and spring. Part of purchase money can remain on mortgage. For particulars apply William Bradley, Orchard, Ont.

LOT 1 OF 17, CON. 1, E. G. R., Glenelg, 20 acres, well fenced, good buildings, two small orchards, and good spring and well. Also Lots 2 and 3 of 15, Con. 1, W.G.R., Bentinck, 100 acres; 60 acres cleared, and 40 acres of good bush. These properties will be sold together or separately, and on terms to suit purchaser. For further particulars apply to Wm. Leggett, Rocky Saugeen, Durham P.O. 6-2ft

BEING EAST HALF OF LOT 2, Con. 21 Egrement, containing 50 acres. Well watered by never-failing spring and a running stream close to buildings. Good frame house, frame barn, stone basement, stable, and in good state of cultivation, rest good hardwood bush. Also N.E. 1-4 of Lot 3, Con. 3, Egrement, 25 acres, about 12 acres of cedar and hemlock swamp; balance slash-land. Well watered by never-failing creek. No buildings on this parcel. Will sell one or both parcels to suit purchaser. Terms of payment and other particulars on application to Joseph Patterson, Varney P.O. 3.18.5pd

For Sale.

THE 2-STORY ROUGH CAST store on Garafraza Street, -the Parrot property. For particulars apply to A. C. Grant, Durham.

FIRST CLASS UP-TO DATE Threshing outfit, feeder and blower attachments. Traction engine. All in good condition. Apply to Malcolm Black, Mid-daugh House, Durham. 6-4ft

THE DURHAM FURNITURE CO. Limited, offers for sale, the following wood: Short slabs, double load, \$3.35; Edgings, single load, \$1.35; Kiln dried edgings, single load, \$1.50. Cash with all.

THE BUILDING OCCUPIED BY P.G.A. Webster as jewelry store, and J.P. Telford as a law office, with show cases, wall cases, clock and safe. At bargain. Apply to A. Gordon, Weyburn, Sask. 61009ft

GOOD BRICK RESIDENCE ON Lambton Street, Durham, opposite the Methodist parsonage. One of the nicest situated properties in Durham. In good state of repair. Will sell on reasonable terms to quick buyer. Apply on premises to T. Moran. 4.7

HAVING DECIDED TO LEAVE town, I am offering for sale my residence in Durham. This is a solid brick property, equipped with new coal furnace, hot and cold water both upstairs and down, and a well-equipped bath room. A bargain for quick purchaser. I also offer for sale a house and lot, with stable, at \$850, on easy terms. -W. F. DUNN.

LOT 5, CON. 1, N.D.R., GLENELG, consisting of 50 acres of good pasture. On the premises are a good dwelling house and fair outbuildings, a never failing spring and a good quantity of timber. Good fishing. An ideal property for a retired farmer, or any person desiring first class pasture for stock. For further particulars apply to Chris. Firth, Durham, or Alex. Firth, Lloydtown. 1230ft

For Sale or Rent.

THE O'DONNELL PROPERTY near Grand Trunk station. Apply to A. H. Jackson. 4.7ft

SIX ROOMED HOUSE AND TEN acres of land in the town of Durham. On premises are good pig pen, hen house and stable. Will rent house without land, if desired. Apply to John Moffatt, Durham. 3.17ft

Farmers' Notice

I WILL BE AT ABERDEEN every Wednesday, the balance of the winter to measure and pay for all sawlogs delivered there, at the highest price paid for all straight, sound logs of all kind of timber. Custom sawing and shingles done early in the spring. -N. McIntyre. May 31-09

Notice.

Court of Revision for the Town of Durham will be held in the Town Hall Durham, on Saturday, May 25, at 8 o'clock p. m. All interested will govern themselves accordingly. W. B. VOLLET, Clerk.

Licensed Auctioneer

J. RUDD MATHEWS, MARKDALE Ont., Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales attended to at reasonable terms. Arrangements may be made at the Chronicle office, Durham. Nov. 8th, 1910.

Notice.

FISHING, HUNTING, OR TRAPPING is strictly forbidden on Lots 47, 48, and 49, Con. 3, N.D.R., Glenelg. Parties found so delinquent will be prosecuted. -W. J. McFarlane, J. Collier, T. Ritchie 3m 6-2-3m

Medical Directory.

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

J. G. Hutton, M. D., C. M. OFFICE, TELFORD'S BLOCK, UP STAIRS, LAMBTON STREET, RESIDENCE—Corner Queen and George Streets—North of Methodist Church. Office hours—9-11 a.m. 2-4 p.m. Telephone No. 10

Arthur Gun, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in the New Hunter Block. Office hours, 9 to 10 a. m., to 4 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m. Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Residence opposite Presbyterian Church.

DR. BURT.

Assistant Roy, London Ophthalmic Hospital, and to Golden St. Throat and Nose Hospital. SPECIALIST: EYE, EAR, THROAT & NOSE. Office 19, Front St., Upper Town.

DR. BROWN

L. R. C. P., LONDON, ENG. (GRADUATE of London, New York and Chicago. Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Will be at Knox House, Durham, the 2nd Saturday in each month. Hours—1-6 p.m.

Dental Directory.

Dr. W. C. Pickering, Dentist. OFFICE: Over J. & J. Hunter's

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

Legal Directory

J. P. Telford.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Office, nearly opposite the Registry office, Lambton St., Durham. Any amount of money to loan at 5 per cent. on farm property.

A. H. JACKSON.

NOTARY PUBLIC, COMMISSIONER, Conveyancer, &c. Insurance Agent. Money to Loan. Issuer of Marine Licenses. A general financial business transacted. DURHAM ONT. (Lower Town.)

A. C. Grant

(Successor to W. F. Dunn) BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, Notary Public &c. Money to loan on farm property. Insurance effected, life or fire. Office over Standard Bank, Durham, Ont.

To Rent.

GOOD HOUSES FOR RENT.—Apply to J. M. Latimer, 413ft

COURT OF REVISION

Township of Glenelg 1910 The first sitting of the Court of Revision of the Assessment Roll for the Township of Glenelg for the year 1910 will be held at the Town Hall on Saturday, the 11th day of June, 1910 at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, of which all parties concerned will please take notice. Dated 21st day of May, 1910. J. S. BLACK, Clerk

NOTICE

As I have disposed of my Bakery business in Durham, all accounts must be settled at once. G. H. STINSON

Teacher Wanted

FOR S. S. NO 2, EGREMENT. Grey Co., duties to commence after summer holidays. Applicant, stating experience, certificate, and salary expected, to S. T. Chapman, Varney, Ont. 6-9ft

Newspapers many times folded, will serve as a mat to stand hot and blackened pots or kettles on, and thus save soiling the kitchen table.

Don't let an unscrupulous dealer force on you an imitation of the "D. & L." Menthol Plaster. Look for the "D. & L." trade-mark on the tin. It guarantees the genuine and the most effective remedy for Rheumatic aches and pains, Lumbago, Sciatica, Backache, etc. 25c. each. Yard rolls equaling seven of the regular size \$1.00.

FERROVIM TRADE MARK

THE BEST TONIC for all sickly people. Makes new blood; Gives strength; Restores vitality. Taken after any illness it hastens a return to health. Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

THE MAN FROM BRODNEYS

Continued from page 6

open mouthed upon Robert Browne and his wife and his maid-servants and his ass, for that was the name which his lordship subsequently applied, with no moderation, to the unfortunate gentleman who served as Mr. Browne's attorney. The Americans were being swiftly, cozily carried to their new home in litters of oriental comfort and elegance, fanned vigorously from both sides by eager boys. First came the Brownes, eager faced, bright eyed, alert young people, far better looking than their new enemies could conscientiously admit under the circumstances; then the lawyer from the States; then a pert young lady in a pink skirt waist and a sailor hat; then two giggling, utterly un-English maids, and all of them loling in luxurious ease. The red jacket was conspicuously absent. It is not to be wondered at that his lordship looked at his wife, gulped in sympathy and then said something memorable.

Almost before they could realize what had happened the newcomers were chattering in the spacious halls below, tramping about the rooms and giving orders in high, though apparently efficacious voices. Close at their heels trooped the servants, all of whom took part in the discussion incident to fresh discoveries. At last they came upon the great balcony, pausing just outside the French windows to exclaim anew in their delight. "Great!" said the lawyer man after a full minute. "Finest I've ever seen! Isn't it a picture, Browne?"

"Glorious!" said young Mr. Browne, taking a long breath. The Deppings, sitting unobserved, saw that he was a tall, good looking fellow. They were unconsciously amused when he suddenly reached out and took his wife's hand in his big fingers. She was very trim and cool looking in her white duck.

"What does Baedeker say about it Bobby?" asked Mrs. Browne. Her voice was very soft and full—the quiet well modulated Boston voice and manner.

The pert girl in the pink waist opened a small portfolio, while the others gathered around her. She read therefrom. The lawyer drew a compass from his pocket and pointed vaguely into what proved to be the southwest. "We must tell Lady Deppingham no to take the rooms at this end," was the next thing that the listener heard from Mrs. Browne's lips. Her ladyship turned upon her husband with a triumphant sniff.

"What did I tell you," she whispered. "I knew they'd want the best of everything. Isn't it lucky I pointed upon these rooms? They shan't turn us out. You won't let 'em, will you, Deppy?"

"The impudence of 'em!" was all that Deppy could sputter. At that moment the American party caught sight of the pair in the corner. For a brief space of time the two parties stared at each other, very much as the hunter and the hunted look when they come face to face without previous warning. Then a friendly, half abashed smile lighted Browne's face.

"I beg your pardon," said Browne. "This is Lord Deppingham." "Ya-as," drawled Deppy, with a look which was meant to convey the impression that he did not know who the deuce he was addressing.

"Permit me to introduce myself. I am Robert Browne."

"Oh," said Deppy, as if that did not convey anything to him. Then, as an afterthought, "Glad to know you, I'm sure." Still he did not rise, nor did he extend his hand. For a moment young Browne waited, a dull red growing in his temples.

"Don't you intend to present me to Lady Deppingham?" he demanded bluntly without taking his eyes from Deppy's face.

"Oh—er—is that neces"—

"Lady Deppingham," interrupted Browne, "I am Robert Browne, the man you are expected to marry. We are here for the same purpose, I suspect. We can't be married to each other. That's out of the question. But we can live together as if we"—

"Good Lord!" roared Deppy, coming to his feet in a towering rage. Browne smiled apologetically and lifted his hand.

"As if we were serving out the prescribed period of courtship set down in the will. Believe me, I am very happily married, as I hope you are. The courtship, you will perceive, is neither here nor there. Our every issue is identical, Lady Deppingham. Doesn't it strike you that we will be very foolish if we stand alone and against each other?"

"My solicitor"—began Lady Deppingham and then stopped. She was smiling in spite of herself.

"Your solicitor and mine can get together and talk it over," said Browne blandly. "We'll leave it to them. I am quite ready to be a friendly ally, not a foe."

"Let me understand you," began Deppingham, cooling off suddenly. "Do you mean to say that you are not going to fight us in this matter?"

"Not at all, your lordship," said Browne coolly. "I am here to fight Taswell Skaggs and John Wyckholme, deceased. I think both of us will run no risk if we smash the will. If we don't smash it the islanders will cheerfully take the legacy off our hands."

"By Jove!" muttered Deppy, looking at his wife.

"Thank you, Mr. Browne, for being so frank with us," she said coolly. "If you don't mind, I will consult my solicitor." She bowed over so slightly,

indicating that the interview was at an end and, moreover, that it had not been of her choosing.

"Any time, your ladyship," said Browne, also bowing. "I think Mrs. Browne wants to speak to you about the rooms."

"We are quite settled, Mr. Browne, and very well satisfied," she said pointedly, turning red with a fresh touch of anger.

"I trust you have not taken the rooms at this end." "We have. We are occupying them."

"I'm sorry," said Browne. "We were warned not to take them. They are said to be unbearable when the hot winds come in October."

"What's that?" demanded Deppingham. "The book of instructions and description which we have secured says all that out," said the other. "It's strange that the servants didn't warn you."

"The confounded servants left us yesterday before we came, every mother's son of 'em. There isn't a servant on the place."

"What? You don't mean it? I say, Britt, come here a moment, will you? Lord Deppingham says the servants have struck."

The American lawyer, a chubby, red faced man of forty, with clear gray eyes and a stubby mustache, whistled softly.

"I'll see what I can do, Mr. Browne. Got to have cooks, eh, Lord Deppingham?" Without waiting for an answer he dashed off. The native carriers were leaving the grounds when Britt's shrill whistle brought them to a standstill. The lawyer waved a triumphant hand to his friends and then climbed into one of the litters to be borne off in the direction of the town.

"He'll have the servants back at work before 2 o'clock," said Browne calmly. Deppingham was transfixed with astonishment.

"How—how the devil do you—does he bring 'em to time like that?" he murmured. He afterward said that if

he had had Saunders there at that humiliating moment he would have kicked him.

"They're afraid of the American battleship," said Browne. "But where is the American battleship?" demanded Deppingham, looking wildly to sea.

"They understand that there will be one here in a day or two if we need it," said Browne, with a sly grin. "That's the bluff we've worked." He looked around for his wife and, finding that she had gone inside, politely waved his hand to the Englishman and followed.

At 3 o'clock Britt returned with the recalcitrant servants—or at least the "nick" of them, as he termed the score he had chosen from the hundred or more. He seemed to have an Aladdin-like effect over the horde.

Calmly taking Lord Deppingham and his following into his confidence, he said, in reply to their indignant remonstrances, later on in the day: "I know that an American man-of-war hasn't any right to fire upon British possessions, but you just keep quiet and let well enough alone. They're just simply knowing that I can send wireless messages and that a cruiser would be out there tomorrow if necessary, pegging away at these green hills with cannon balls so big that there wouldn't be anything left but the horizon in an hour or two. You let me do the talking. I've got 'em bluffed, and I'll keep 'em that way."

Over in the gorgeous west wing Lord Deppingham later on tried to convince his sulky little wife that the Americans were an amazing lot, after all. Bromley tapped at the door.

"Tea is served in the hanging garden, my lady," she announced. Her mistress looked up in surprise, red eyed and a bit disheveled.

"Ask some one to bring the tea things in here, Bromley," she said sternly. "Besides, I want to give some orders. We must have system here, not Americanisms."

The tea things did not come in. In their stead came pretty Mrs. Browne. "Won't you please join Mr. Browne and me in that dear little garden? It's so cool up there, and it must be dreadfully warm here. Really, you should move at once into Mr. Wyckholme's old apartments, across the court from ours. They are splendid. But now do come and have tea with us."

(To be continued)

Darkies' Corners.

Mr. Chas. Newell, of Rock Mills, spent Sunday at the parental home. Mr. John Newell is at present engaged with Mr. Jas. McGillivray, of Saugeen Valley.

Mr. N. Whitmore recently sold a fine horse to Mr. Jas. Johnston, of Bentinck, for a handsome figure. Mr. Wm. Newell, of Rocky Saugeen, spent Sunday at the old home.

Mr. M.J. Staple called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. Whitmore on Sunday. Miss Mary Jackson visited with friends in Flesherston over the week end.

Mr. M.J. Staples had the misfortune to step on a rusty nail recently. He had a sore foot for a time, but it is getting better. Miss Clara Ritchie, accompanied by Miss McKelvie, spent Sunday at the home of the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ritchie.

Mr. John McGirr left with the volunteers on Tuesday morning for Niagara. Jack is a member of the 31st Regimental Band. Mrs. Jas. Hopkins, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Pearl, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Whitmore.

Misses Mabel Vessie and Annie Even, of Rocky Saugeen, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Newell.

Miss Minnie Winters, of Malock, who spent a week or so at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Bailey, returned home on Friday last.

Mr. A.N. Schneider, of Youngstown, Ohio, spent last week, the guest of his brother-in-law, Mr. A. Crutchley, and in a brief interview, that gentleman informed us that Youngstown was forging ahead, abreast of the times, and was blessed with prosperity.

Mr. Jas. Matthews has made quite an improvement recently, having had his barn and dwelling house equipped with lightning conductors, manufactured by the Dominion Company, of Dundas. Mr. Duncan McNabb had the job of erecting them for Messrs. Morrison & Ferguson.

Cement Lake on Saturday last was the scene of a pleasant event the occasion being the celebration of the birthday of Miss Edna Ritchie. About thirty-six invited guests were there, and enjoyed themselves immensely, boating and fishing being the principal amusements indulged in. About six o'clock the wants of the inner man were taken into consideration, and were fully satisfied by a bountiful supply of good things, which did credit to the cooking abilities of the ladies. Everything ran smoothly and jollily, only one mishap marring the afternoon's pleasure, Miss Clara Ritchie getting struck on the cheek with a stone, leaving a nasty wound, which bled profusely for a short time. However, we are pleased to know that it is not serious. May Edna be spared to enjoy many happy returns of the day.

Electric Restorer for Men restores every nerve in the body and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. PHOSPHONOL will make you a new man. Price \$3.00 a box or two for \$5.00. Mailed to any address. The Seobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont. For sale at Macfarlane & Co's.

"I am sorry to have to tell you so, boys," said the pleasant looking visitor who was addressing the Sunday school, "but there is not one chance in a thousand that any one of you ever will be president of the United States."

Still he failed to secure their undivided attention. "But if you live up to your opportunities," he went on, eyeing them keenly, "some bright boy in this audience may become a great baseball pitcher or the world's champion batsman."

Instantly every boy sat up straight and began to listen.—Chicago Tribune.

Too Full. A man very much intoxicated was taken to the police station. "Why did you not bail him out?" inquired a bystander of a friend. "Bail him out?" exclaimed the other. "Why, you couldn't pump him out!"

Keep a Checking Account. Put your private expenditures on a business basis, and pay your bills by cheques on the Traders Bank. THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA. DURHAM, ONT.

Why Put Off. A start which will lead to a good salary. THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA.

A. BELL UNDERTAKER and Funeral Director. Full line of Catholic Robes, and black and white Caps for aged people. Embalming a Specialty. Picture Framing on shortest notice.

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W. IRWIN EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. 108 NOX A COLD IN ONE DAY. The Great Lung and Cough Medicine GUARANTEED. 25c a bottle at Macfarlane's Drug Store.

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Scotch Zephyr regular... Silk finished Scotch Ginghams... Black and white Ginghams... White Vesting, reg. 30c...

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Beautiful. With every purchase \$30.00 we will give you a handsome Solid Oak Chair, finished in style. These Rocker the very newest design.