

TRADERS BANK OF CANADA

A Pass Book

from the Traders Bank is worth more than the balance which it shows in actual cash. The money in the bank is safer than in your pocket, and it is money saved—put away where it is earning interest, and is not at all likely to be drawn and spent.

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THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA

DURHAM, ONT.

Branches also at Mount Forest and Ayrton.

Summer Term

Follows present session and leads into Fall Term for students in all departments of the Central Business College of Toronto. The largest, most influential school in Canada for training young people and placing them in good positions. Catalogue free. Enter any time. Write W. H. Shaw, Principal, 285 Yonge St., Toronto.

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Full line of Catholic Robes, and black and white Caps for aged people.

Embalming a Specialty

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Show Rooms—Next to Swallows Barber Shop. RESIDENCE—Next door South of W. J. Lawrence's blacksmith shop.

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

At the Chronicle Printing House, Garrafrax Street, DURHAM, ONT.

Subscription: This Chronicle will be sent to any address, free of postage, for \$1.00 per year, payable in advance. \$1.50 may be charged if not so paid. The date to which every subscription is paid is denoted by the number on the address label. No paper discontinued to all arrears are paid, except on the order of the proprietor.

Advertising: For transient advertisements 1 cent per line for the first insertion; 1/2 cent per line for each subsequent insertion. Minimum insertion, 10 lines. Professions, notices and notices not exceeding 25 words per insertion. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till ordered and charged accordingly. Transient notices—"Lost," "Found," "For Sale," etc.—50 cents for first insertion, 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

All advertisements ordered by stationers must be paid for in advance.

Contract rates for year advertisements furnished on application to the office.

All advertisements to be inserted in next issue should be brought in not later than Monday at 3 p. m.

W. IRWIN EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

108 NOX A COLD IN ONE DAY

The Great Lung and Cough Medicine

GUARANTEED

See a bottle at Macfarlane's Drug Store

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold on a guarantee that if you are not satisfied after using two-thirds of a bottle according to directions, your money will be refunded. It is up to you to try. Sold by all dealers.


STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

Service assured to all Business entrusted to this Bank.

Department at Every Branch

Rob Roy Rolled Oats

ROB ROY ROLLED OATS are made in the BEST equipped and most up-to-date Oatmeal Mill in Ontario, and are free from black specks, hulls, etc., usually found in rolled oats. Order to-day from your grocer; if he does not carry them in stock, send us his name and address. Remember the name, Rob Roy Rolled Oats, manufactured by



The McGOWAN MILLING Co.

Durham, Ontario, in the most up-to-date Oatmeal Mill in the Province

If Your Competitor Talks About You PUT HIM ON YOUR PAY ROLL

Never Mind What He Says So Long As He Talks

IN conducting our business, we find we have not the time to spare in searching for competitors to be little our competitors, and attend to our customers at the same time. FURNITURE SELLING is our business, and we always try to mind it.

IF THERE IS ANYTHING in our line that you want, give us a call, and we'll treat you courteously and respectfully.

WE'LL DELIVER THE GOODS to your house, too, and at rock bottom prices.

EDWARD KRESS Furniture and Upholstering

Special attention to Undertaking Show-rooms next door to Post Office

WOOL WANTED

Cash or Trade--Highest Prices

We keep always in stock a large assortment of Blankets, All-wool Shirting, Tweeds, Yarns and general Dry Goods and Groceries. BIG VALUES IN TEA Carding and Spinning attended to promptly

S. SCOTT :: Garrafrax St. DURHAM

Millinery Reduction Sale CONTINUED ALL WEEK

We expect our showrooms crowded with well satisfied buyers and have the goods to please the buyer. New Hats in black and white are being added to our stock each day. Such a grand stock of Millinery—over one hundred beautiful hats still on hand to choose from. Come early and get your choice.

MISS DICK Lambton St. DURHAM

CONSUMPTION

In the cure of consumption, concentrated, easily digested nourishment is necessary. For 35 years Scott's Emulsion has been the standard, world-wide treatment for consumption. All Dealers


Killed by Train.

Clarence Kellett, an employee of the Haag Shows, was instantly killed here on Friday night in the yards by the C. P. R. train. Kellett is a single man, 24 years of age, and resides in Greenville, S. O., where his father W. L. Kellett keeps a furniture store. He had been posting bills of the Haag Shows here. Apparently he did not hear the fast approach of the train. He was carried several yards after being struck, where the body was caught in a switch and held fast. One leg was completely severed from the body, and otherwise the body had been badly cut and torn. One of the victim's boots was found some distance

The Man From Brodney's

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON

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CHAPTER IX. THE AMERICAN BAR.

"YOU'RE wanted at the phone, Mr. Britt," said Miss Pelham. It was late in the evening, a day or two afterward. Britt went into the booth. He was not in there long, but when he came out he found that Miss Pelham had disappeared. The coincidence was significant—Mr. Saunders was also missing from his seat on the window sill at the far end of the long corridor. Britt looked his disgust and muttered something characteristic. Having no one near with whom he could communicate, he boldly set off for the hanging garden, where Deppingham had installed the long idle roulette paraphernalia.

"Say," he said without ceremony, "the enemy's in trouble. Bowles just telephoned. There's a lot of excitement in the town. I don't know what to make of it."

"Then why the devil are you breaking in here with it?" growled Deppingham.

"This'll interest you, never fear. There's been a row between Von Blitz and the lawyer, and the lawyer has unmercifully thrashed Von Blitz. Good Lord, I'd like to have seen it, wouldn't you, Brownie? Say, he's all right, isn't he?"

"What was it all about?" demanded Brownie.

"It seems that Von Blitz is in the habit of licking his wives," said Britt. "Our friend the enemy met him this evening and told him that no white man could beat his wife, singular or plural, while he was around. Von Blitz is a big, ugly chap, and he naturally resented the interference with his divine might. He told the lawyer to go hang or something equivalent. The lawyer knocked him down. From the way Bowles tells it he must have knocked him down so incessantly in the next five minutes that Von Blitz's attempts to stand up were nothing short of a stutter. Moreover, he wouldn't let Von Blitz stab him worth a cent. Bowles says he's got Von Blitz cowed, and the whole town is walking in circles. It's so dizzy. Well, to make it short, the lawyer has got Von Blitz to hating him secretly, and the German has a lot of influence over the people. It may be uncomfortable for our good looking friend."

"If he should be in great danger down there," said his ladyship firmly—perhaps consciously—"we must offer him a safe retreat in the chateau. The others looked at her in surprise. "We can't stand off and see him murdered, you know," she qualified hastily.

The next morning a messenger came up from the town with a letter directed to Messrs. Britt and Saunders. It was from the enemy and requested them to meet him in private conference at 4 that afternoon. "I think it will be for the benefit of all concerned if we can get together," wrote the enemy in conclusion.

The messenger carried back with him an admitted response in which the counselors for Mr. Brownie and Lady Deppingham respectfully declined to engage in any conference at this time.

At 2 o'clock that afternoon the entire force of native servants picked up their belongings and marched out of the chateau. The major domo, suave and deferential, gravely informed Mr. Britt that they were leaving at the instigation of their legal adviser, who had but that hour issued his instructions.

"I hope you are not forgetting what I said about the American gunboats," said Britt ponderously.

"Ah," said Baillo, with a cunning smile, "our man is also a great American. He can command the gunboats."

"Our man is a great man—next to Mohammed."

too, sahib. We have told him that you have the great power. He shows us that he can call upon the English slips as well, for he comes last from London. He can have both, while you have only one. Besides, he says you cannot send a message in the air without the wire unless he give permission. He has a little machine that catch all the lightning in the air and hold it till he reads the message. Our man is a great man—next to Mohammed."

Britt passed his hand over his brow staggered by these statements.

"Say, he's smoother than I thought. Most men would have been fools enough to say that it was all poppycock about me sending wireless messages and calling out navies, but not he! And that machine for tapping the air! Say, we'd better go slow with that fellow. Shall I call him up on the phone and head off the strike?"

"Anything, Mr. Britt, to get back our servants," said Lady Deppingham, who had come up with Mrs. Brownie.

When Britt reappeared after a brief stay in the telephone booth he was perspiring freely, and his face was redder, if possible, than ever before.

"He was very peremptory at first and very agreeable in the end. I said we'd come down at 4:30. He asked me to bring some cigarettes. Say, he's a strenuous chap. He wouldn't haggle for a second."

"Britt and Saunders found the enemy waiting for them under the awning in front of the bank. He looked a man from the top of his head to the tips of his canvas shoes. Every line of his long body indicated power, vitality, health. Both men were surprised by the eager, sincere manner in which he greeted them.

"Glad to see you, gentlemen," he said. He was a head taller than either, coatless and hatless, a lean but brawny figure in white crash trousers. "It's very good of you to come down. If you'll come to my shack I'll mix you a real American cocktail, a mint julep, a brandy smash or anything you like in season. There's a fine mint leaf up my way, just back of the lungalow. It's more precious than a ruby mine, let me tell you. And yet I'll gladly exchange 300 carats of mint, Mr. Britt, for a dozen boxes of your cigarettes. Do you know, gentlemen, I made the greatest mistake of my life in falling to bring a ton of these little white sticks out with me. I thought of Gordon gin, both kinds of vermouth, brandy, and all that sort of thing, and completely forgot the stuff of life. I happen to know that you have a million packages of them, more or less, up at the chateau. My spies told me. I dare say you know that I have spies up there all the time. Don't pay any attention to them. You're at liberty to set spies on my trail at any time. Here we are. This is the headquarters for the Mine Owners' Association of Japat."

He led them down a flight of steps and into a long, cool looking room some distance below the level of the street.

"The Mine Owners' association, gentlemen, comprises the entire population of Japat. Here is where I receive my clients. Here is where they receive their daily loaf, if you will pardon the simile. I sit in the chairs; they squat on the rugs. We talk about rubies and sapphires as if they were peanuts. Occasionally we talk

our neighbors. Shall I make three mint juleps? Here, Sellm! The ice, the mint and the straws—and the bottles. Sit down, gentlemen. This is the American bar that Baedeker tells you about—the one you've searched all over Europe for, I dare say."

"Reminds me of home, just a little bit," said Britt as the tall glasses were set before them. The Englishman was still clothed in reticence. "They shan't catch me napping," was the sober reflection of Thomas Saunders.

The enemy planted the mint in its bed of chipped ice. "The sagacity that Taswell Skaggs displayed in erecting an ice plant and cold storage house here is equaled only by John Wyckholme's foresightedness in maintaining a contemporaneous mint bed. I imagine that you, gentlemen, are hoping to prove the old codgers insane. Between the three of us, and man to man, how can you have the heart to propose anything so unkind when we look, as we now do, upon the result of their extreme soundness of mind? Here's bow!"

Sellm passed the straws, and the three men took a long and simultaneous "pull" at the refreshing julep. Mr. Saunders felt something melt as he drew the subsequent long and satisfying breath. It was the outer rim of his cautious reserve.

"I think we'll take you up on that proposition to trade mint for cigarettes," said Mr. Britt. "Mr. Brownie, my client, for one, will sanction the deal. How about your client, Saunders?"

"I can't say as to Lady Deppingham, but I'm quite sure his lordship will make no objection."

"Then we'll consider the deal closed. I'll send one of my boys over tomorrow with a bunch of mint. Telephone up to the bungalow when you need more. By the way," dropping into a curiously reflective air, "may I ask why Lady Deppingham is permitted to ride alone through the unfrequented and perilous parts of the island?" The question was directed to her solicitor.

"Perilous? What do you mean?"

"Just this, Mr. Saunders," said the enemy, leaning forward earnestly. "I'm not responsible for the acts of these islanders. There are men among them who would not hesitate to dispose of one or both of the heirs if they could do it without danger to their interests. What could be more simple, Mr. Saunders, than the death of Lady Deppingham if her horse should stumble and precipitate her to the bottom of one of those deep ravines? She wouldn't be alive to tell how it really happened."

"My word!" was all that Saunders could say, forgetting his julep in contemplation of the catastrophe.

"He's right," said Britt promptly. "I'll keep my own client on the straight and public path. He's liable to tip over too."

"Deuce take your Brownie," said Saunders, with mild asperity. "He never rides alone."

"I've noticed that," said the enemy coolly. "He's usually with Lady Deppingham. It's lucky that Japat is free from gossips, gentlemen."

"Oh, I say," said Saunders, "none of that talk, you know."

"There's another thing I want to speak of," said the enemy, arising to prepare the second round of juleps. "I hear that your clients and their partners for life are in the habit of gambling like fury up there."

"Gambling?" said Britt. "What rot!"

"The servants say that they play bridge every night for vast piles of rubies and turn the wheel daily for sapphires uncountable. Oh, I get it straight."

"Why, man, it's all a joke. They use gun wads and simply play that they are rubies."

"My word," said Saunders, "there isn't a ruby or sapphire in the party."

"That's all right," said the enemy, standing before them with a bunch of mint in one hand and the bowl of ice in the other. "Every man in Japat thinks that your people are gambling with jewels that belong to the corporation. They think there's something crooked, d'ye see? My advice to you is, stop that sort of joking."

"By Jove," said Saunders, taking a straw and at the same time staring in open mouthed wonder at the tall host, "you appeal me! It's most extraordinary."

"This is all offered in a kindly spirit, you understand," said the magnanimous enemy. "We might as well live comfortably as to die unseasonably here. Another little suggestion, Mr. Saunders. Please tell Lord Deppingham that if he persists in snooping about the ravines in search of rubies he'll get an unmanageable bullet in the back of his head some day soon. He has no right to a single ruby, even if he should see one and know what it was. Just tell him that, please, Mr. Saunders."

"I shall, confound him," exploded Saunders, smiting the table mightily. "He's too uppish anyhow. He needs taking down."

"Ah, Sellm," interrupted the enemy as the native boy entered, "no mail, eh?"

"No, excellency, the ship is not due to arrive for two weeks."

"Ah, but, Sellm, you forget that I am expecting a letter from Von Blitz's wives. They promised to let me know how soon he is able to resume work at the mines."

"I hear you polished him off neatly," said Britt, with a grin.

"Just the rough edges, Mr. Britt. He is now a gem of purest ray serene. By the way, I hope you'll not take my mild suggestions amiss."

"There's nothing I object to except your power to call strikes among our servants. That seems to me to be rather high handed," said Britt good

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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Single Fare for Round Trip

Between all stations in Canada, also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Niagara Falls and Buffalo N. Y.

Good Going June 30 and July 1st. Return Limit July 4th, 1910.

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Sailings of passenger steamers from Sarnia for Soo, Port Arthur and Duluth every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday at 3:30 p. m. Only the Wednesday and Saturday steamers go to Duluth.

Sailings from Collingwood 1:30 p. m. and Owen Sound 11:45 p. m. Wednesdays and Saturdays for Soo and Georgian Bay Ports.

Information from Railway Ticket Agents or from the Company at Sarnia or Collingwood.

CANADIAN PACIFIC GREAT LAKES NAVIGATION NOW OPEN

Regular Sailings as follows:

Monday.....S.S. "Athabasca"
Tuesday.....S.S. "Kewatin"
Wednesday.....S.S. "Alberta"
Thursday.....S.S. "Manitoba"
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The most pleasant and cheapest route to Winnipeg and West

HOMESEEKERS' JUN. 28 EXCURSION

Through train to Winnipeg and West from Toronto 2:00 p.m. on above date.

R. MACFARLANE - Town Agent
R. MACFARLANE, Town Agent

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:

THEO. ALLAN, Principal, 1st Class Certificate Subjects: Science, Euclid, English Grammar, Book-keeping and Writing.

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Teaching 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.

Fee, \$1.00 per month in advance.

J. P. TELFORD, Chairman. G. RAMAGE, Secretary

Grand Trunk Railway TIME-TABLE

Trains leave Durham at 7:30 a.m., and 5:00 p.m.

Trains arrive at Durham at 10:30 a.m., 1:50 p.m., and 8:55 p.m.

EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY

G. T. Bell, J. D. McDonald,
G. P. Agent, D. P. Agent,
Montreal, Toronto,
J. Townar, Local Agent Durham.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

Trains will arrive and depart as follows, until further notice—

Head down	Head up
A. M. P. M.	P. M. P. M.
6:45 8:00 Lv. Walkerton Ar. 9:40 12:55	
6:54 8:13 " Maple Hill " 9:27 12:43	
7:06 8:25 " Hanover " 9:19 12:3	
7:14 8:33 " Allan Park " 9:11 12:23	
7:28 8:42 " Durham " 8:57 12:13	
7:38 8:43 " McWilliam " 8:47 12:03	
7:50 8:37 " Princesville " 8:35 11:50	
8:00 4:10 " Saugoney Jet. " 8:25 11:40	

R. MACFARLANE, - Town Agent.

Dollars - Dollars - Dollars

made by dealing with H. H. MILLER

The Hanover Conveyancer

HE OFFERS FOR SALE

300 Acres, Guelph, one of enlarged and best bank barns in Grey. Fine farm house. Good timber, good soil. Only \$2700. Owner in West and wants the money.

100 Acres in Bentinck, veneered brick house, frame addition. Fine bank barn and other good buildings. Price \$2500, less than value of buildings.

MONEY TO LEND, VERY CHEAP

If you want to Buy, Sell, Trade or Borrow, go to Miller.

DEBTS COLLECTED—No charge if no money made.

Railway and Steamship Tickets sold to all points at low rates.

Every kind of financial business attended to carefully and quickly.

Business established 25 years. "Always Prompt, -Never Negligent."

H. H. Miller,
Opposite Reid House, Hanover

naturally

"No doubt you're right," agreed the other, "but you must remember that I needed the cigarettes."

Continued on page 6.