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nerves, weak heart or watery blood, pointing toward the door haughtily. They cure palpitation, dizziness, shortness of breath, swelling of feet creature begged so hard to see you and ankles, nervousness, sleepless- I did feel a little gorry for her." ness, anæmia, hysteria, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, brain fag, female complaints, general debility, and lack of vitality. Price 50c. a box. least."

Heiress and Wife.

CHAPTER XXL-Continued.

No thought occurred to her of being discovered there with her arms clasped around that marble pillar watching so intently the shadow of that graceful figure pacing to and

No thought occurred to her that a strange event was at that momen transpiring within those walls, or that something was about to hap

How she longed to look upon his face for just one brief moment! Es trangement had not chilled her trusting love, it had increased it, rather. tenfold.

Surely it was not wrong to gaze upon that shadow-he was her hus

In that one moment a wild, bitter

thought awept across her heart. Did Rex regret their marriage because she was poor, friendless, and an orphan? Would it have been different if she had been the heiress of Whitestone Hall? She pitied herself for her utter

whom she could say one word of all Each week an epitome of the face to kiss, no heart to lean on; Hall. she was so completely alone. And this was the hour her fate was being decided for her. There was no symter. She thought of all the heroines she had ever read of. Ah, no one could picture such a sad fate as was time will tell."

lonely little heart.

"His mother is there," she sighed. "Ah, if I were to go to her and cry out; 'Love me, love me! I am your son's wife!' would she cast me from her? Ah, no, surely not; a woman's gentle heart beats in her breast, a woman's tender pity. I will plead with her on my knees-to comfort me -to show me some path out of the pitiful darkness; I can love her be- Corliss?" cause she is his mother."

Daisy drew her breath quickly; the color glowed warmly on her cheek and lips; she wondered she had not thought of it before. Poor child! she meant to tell her all, and throw herself upon her mercy.

Her pretty, soft blue eyes, tender with the light of love, were swimming with tears. A vain hope was struggling in her heart-Rev's mother might love her because she worshiped her only son so dearly.

Would she send her forth from that home that should have sheltered her, as she explained to him, as only a mother can, how gadly he had misjudged poor little Daisy-his wife?"

No wonder her heart throbbed pitifully as she stole silently across the wide, shadowy porch, and, quivering from head to foot, touched the bell that echoed with a resounding sound through the long entrance-hall.

"I would like to see Mrs. Lyon," she said, hesitatingly, to the servant who answered her summons. "Please do not refuse me," she said, clasping her little white hands pleadingly. must see her at once. It is a question of life or death with me. sir, please do not refuse me. I must see her at once-and-all alone!"

CHAPTER XXII.

In the beautiful drawing-room at Whitestone Hall sat Pluma Hurlhurst, running her white, j-weled fingers lightly over the keyboard of a grand piano, but the music evidently failed to charm her. She arose listlessly and walked toward the window, which opened out upon the wide, cool, rose-embowered porch.

The sunshine glimmered on her amber-satin robe, and the white frostwork of lace at her throat, and upon the dark, rich beauty of her southern face.

"Miss Pluma," called Mrs. Corliss the housekeeper, entering the room, "there is a person down-stairs who wishes to see you. I have told her repeatedly it is an utter impossibility-you would not see her; but she declares she will not go away until she does see you."

Pluma turns from the window with cold disdain.

"You should know better than to deliver a message of this kind to me. How dare the impertinent, presuming beggar insist upon seeing me! Order the servants to put her cut of the house at once."

"She is not young," said the venerable housekeeper, "and I thought, if plainly, I shall not stand this thing you only would-"

"Your opinion was not called for, fiseases arising from disordered Mrs. Corliss," returned the heiress, I die you can turn it into a pande-"I beg your pardon," the housesmothering, faint and weak spells, keeper made answer, "but the poor "This does not interest me, Mrs. Corliss," said Pluma, turning toward the window, indicating the conversation was at an end-"not in the

"The Lord pity you, you stonyhearted creature!" murmured the sympathetic old lady to herself as the door closed between them. "One word wouldn't have cost you much. Heaven knows, it's mighty little comfort poor old master takes with you! You are no more like the bonny race of Hurlhursts than a raven is like a white dove!" And the poor old lady walked slowly back to the darkrobed figure in the hall, so eagerly awaiting her.

"There was no use in my going to my young mistress; I knew she would not see you. But I suppose you are more satisfied now."

"She utterly refuses to see me, does she," asked the woman, in an agitated voice, "when you told her I wished to see her particularly?"

The housekeeper shook her head. "When Miss Pluma once makes up

her mind to a thing, no power on earth could change her mind," she said; "and she is determined she won't see you, so you may as well consider that the end of it.

Without another word the stranger turned and walked slowly down the that filled her heart and mind, no path and away from Whitestone

through her clenched teeth. might have foreseen this. But I pathy for her, her isolation was bit- will haunt the place day and night until I see you, proud heiress of We shall see-Whitestone Hall.

Meanwhile Mrs. Corliss. the house-A bright thought flashed across her keeper was staring after her with wondering eyes.

"I have heard that voice and seen that face somewhere," she ruminated, thoughtfully; "but where-where? There seems to be strange leaks in this brain of mine-I can not remember."

A heavy, halting step passed the door, and stopped there. "What did that woman want, Mrs.

She started abruptly from her reverie, replying, hesitatingly,

"She wanted to see Miss Pluma, "Was Pluma so busily engaged she could not spare that poor creature a

moment or so?" he inquired, irritably. "Where is she?" "In the parlor, sir." With slow, feeble steps, more from

weakness than age, Basil Hurlhurst walked slowly down the corridor to the parlor. It was seldom he left his own apart-

ments of late, yet Pluma never raisor would she clasp those little cold ed her superb eyes from the book of fingers in Rex's strong white ones, engravings which lay in her lap as he entered the room.

A weary smile broke under his silver-white mustache.

"You do not seem in a hurry to bid me welcome, Pluma," he said, grimly, throwing himself down into an easychair opposite her. "I congratulate father?" myself upon having such an affectionate daughter."

Pluma tossed aside her book with

"Of course I am glad to see you," she replied, carelessly, "but you can not expect me to go into ecstasies over the event, like a child in pinafores might. You ought to take it for granted that I'm glad you are beginning to see what utter folly it is to make a recluse of yourself."

He bit his lip in chagrin. As is usually the case with invalids, he was at times inclined to be decidedly irritable, as was the case just now.

"It is you who have driven me to seek the seclusion of my own apartments, to be out of sight and hearing of the household of simpering idlots you insist upon keeping about you," he cried angrily. "I came back to Whitestone Hall for peace and rest. Do I get it? No."

"That is not my fault," she answered, serenely. "You do not mingle with the guests. I had no idea they could annoy you."

"Well, don't you suppose I have eyes and ears, even if I do not mingle with the chattering magpies you fill the house up with? Why, I can never take a ramble in the grounds of an evening without atumbling upon a dozen or more pair of simpering lovers at every turn. I like darkness and quiet. Night after night I find the grounds strung up with these Chinese lanterns, and I can not even sleep in my bed for the eternal brass bands at night; and in the daytime not a moment's quiet do I get for these infernal sonatas and screeching trills of the piano. I tell you a day longer. I am master of Whitestone Hall yet, and while I live shall have things my own way. After

monium, for all I care." Pluma flashed her large dark eyes upon his surprisedly, beginning to lose

"I am sure I do not mean to make a bermit of myself because you are

and you ought not to expect it-it is mean and contemptible of you." "Pluma!" echoed Basil Hurlhurst, in agtonishment, his noble face growing white and stern with suppressed

Pluma tossed her head contemptuously. When once her temper arose .t was quite as impossible to check it as it was when she was a willful, revengeful, spoiled child.

excitement, "not another word."

would have taken their daughter to Washington for a season, and in the

to his feet and drawing his stately, his haste to have done the planting commanding figure to its full height, neglects the preparation and too late obedience, if not love. You are not than half the cultural attention they and you never may be. If I thought, treatment and when harvest is past you really contemplated laying waste he finds his crop deficient in both these waving fields that have been quantity and quality, and his soil poormy pride for long years-and my er than before the crops were plantfather's before me-I would will it to ed. an utter stranger, so help me Heaven!"

little she knew the echo of these words it is necessary that the fertility of the were doomed to ring for all time down soil be at least maintained. The mathe corridors of her life! How little jority of farmers consider the needs

"I am your only child," said Pluma, into consideration the needs of the haughtily; "you would not rob me of future crop. It is surprising that my birthright. I shall be forced to more attention is not given to the submit to your pleasure-while you permanent upbuilding of the soil's are here-but, thank Heaven, the time fertility that each year may bring is not far distant when I shall be larger crops than the year before and able to do as I please. 'The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceeding fine," she quoted, saucily. his living from the old homestead

"Thank Heaven the time is not far distant when I shall be able to do as I please." He repeated the words slowly after her each one sinking into his heart like a poisoned arrow. "So you would thank Heaven for my death, would you?" he cried, with passion rising to a white heat. "Well, this is no better than I could expect from the daughter-of such a moth-

He had never intended speaking those words; but she goaded him on to it with her taunting, scornful smile, reminding him so bitterly of the one great error of his past life.

He was little like the kind, courteous master of Whitestone Hall, whom none named but to praise, as he stood there watching the immovable face of his daughter. All the bitterness of his nature was by passion rocked. No look of pain or anguish touched the dark beauty of that southern face at the mention of her motner's name.

"You have spoken well," she said. "I am her child. You speak of love," she cried, contemptually. "Have you not told me, a thousand times, you never cared for my mother? How, then, could I expect you to care for me? Have you not cried out unceasingly for the golden-haired young wife and the babe you lost, and that you wished Heaven had taken you too? Did I ever hear my mother's name upon your lips except with sneer? Do you expect these things the living of a farmer's family, and made that mother's child more fond at by far less than the cost of the of you, were you twenty times my other half.

She stood up before him, proudly defiant, like a beautiful tragedy queen, the sunlight slanting on the golden vines of her amber satin robe, on the long, dark, silken curls fastened with a ruby star, and on the deep crimson-hearted passion-roses that quivered on her heaving breast. There was not one feature of that gloriously dark face that resembled the proud cold man sitting opposite her.

He knew all she had said was quite true. He had tried so hard to love this beautiful queenly girl from her infancy up. He was tender of heart. honest and true; but an insurmountable barrier seemed ever between them; each year found them further

apart. Basil Hurlhurst fived over again in those few moments the terrible folly had cursed his youth, as he watched the passion-rocked face be fore him.

To Be Continued.

FARMERS TRY TO DO TOO MUCH One serious mistake that the farmer inflicts upon himself is his attempt to cultivate an area greater than the can properly attend to. This has been "Another man as rich as you are an error long continued and persisted in, particularly by the wheat farmer. Fortunately, however, this has summer to Long Branch or Newport- to a great extent been corrected withsomewhere, anywhere, away from the in the past 10 years, and by circumdetestable waving cotton-fields. stances not under the control of far-When you die I shall have it all set | mers. He decides that so many acres shall be devoted to wheat and so many "Pluma!" he cried, hoarsely, rising to corn, if he grows the latter, and in "I will not brook such language from | discovers that he has neither the time a child who should at least yield me nor the means to give his crops more the heiress of Whitestone Hall yet, should have. His soil suffers from ill-

That the immediate and ultimate returns from the various forms of Were his words propheticf :How plant life may not diminish each year, we know what is in store for us! of the immediate crop, but rarely take at smaller cost.

The farmer usually expects to make throughout his life, and that his children and his children's children will continue to make their living from it, but in the face of this he will persist in such methods of culture and management as will slowly, it may be, but surely and systematically rob it of its fertility until it is reduced to a worn out condition. Deficient quantity, variety and quality of live stock, lack of knowledge of the proper care, treatment and breeding of farm animals and insufficient production of crops grown especially for their maintenance, is almost an universal mistake.

Lack of information regarding the requirements of special crops, insufficient preparation, injudicious cultivation, and inaccessibility to market are oft repeated elements of failure, in attempts to produce new market crops. In the majority of cases the logical result is a failure and due probably to no other cause than lack of information on the part of the grower. There is no one thing so conducive to comfort and pleasure in a farmer's family as a well regulated garden, and with the exception of a few months in the spring, nothing about the farm is so neglected. The garden, together with the small things of the farm, if well managed, should afford half

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Good sheep are not confined to any one breed. Scrubby and runty lamba are not

valuable stock to raise. Unruly sheep, like cows, should be weeded out of the flock.

The brood mare with a fall foal deserves especial attention. Give the ewes plenty of oats and

wheat bran and but little corn. Horses like a kind word, and are not deaf as a rule. Don't yell at them.

Sheep are naturally freer from disease than any other kind of stock. Good clover hay is hard to excel as

rough feed for the breeding ewes. If ewes are fed too much corn there s danger of their having weak lambs, Good wool, as well as good mutton,

To Get Strong After Grippe.

Build the System Up and Revitalize the Nerves by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

effects of la grippe have proven fatal. ficial. How many people are now complainsufferings or weaknesses which are

fully, beneficial, because it allays the man. inflammation in the throat and bronchial tubes, loosens the cough, heals consumption.

youth," she flashed out, defiantly; | alike it can be used with perfect saf- Co., Toronto.

Every reader of this paper can re-jety and with absolute assurance that call many cases in which the after the effects will be remarkably bene-

If weakened and debilitated by the ing of special ailments or lingering enervating effects of la grippe there is nothing so suitable for your use as clearly the result of the debilitating Dr, Chase's Nerve Food, the great nerve restorative and blood purifier. The best plan is to prevent la grippe, The regular and persistent use of this if possible, or, once a victim, to apply great food cure is bound to result in yourself diligently to obtaining what the up-building of the system, because relief you can. Dr. Chase's Syrup of it contains in condensed pill form, the Linseed and Turpentine is wonder- most efficient restoratives known to

Though only known in Canada for a few years, this famous discovery of meal. the lungs and prevents pneumonia or | Dr. Chase's, the Receipt Book author, has become generally recognized by It is a great mistake to suppose that | physicians and people alike, as a great Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Tur- strengthener and blood builder. In no pentine is a mere cough remedy. It case is it more successful than in re- you've known us. is far more. It thoroughly cures the storing and reinvigorating a system her temper, spurred on by opposition. | cold as well, and seems to take the | wasted by la grippe. Whether weakaches and pains out of the bones. No ened by overwork, worry or disease. ordinary cough mixture could ever at- Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will renew Grogan a a perfect lads. tain the enormous sale which this me- vigor and vitality. Fifty cents a box, too old to enjoy the brightness of licine now has. For old and young all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & talk an' niver asy a word

lepends largely upon the quality of the

Use oil on the wagen in winter. Axle rease stiffens in cold weather-beomes dry and hard.

Horses get tired and nervous and ungry and thirsty. Give them a good bed to sleep on.

When the ewes are to lamb early be sure that they have warm, dry quarters to themselves.

Good breeding, good feeding and good managements means good woo! as well as good mutton. Horses, in order to do well, should

be given the very best care and attention paid to their every want. A great deal of trouble with horses arises through ignorance and not in

giving any thoughts to their needs and comfort. Give the ewe enough to eat, but let it be of such character as to build up her frame and that of the young she

is carrying, and not to fatten her. A thrifty colt must have plenty of milk. The mare can give a large quantity only when she has something with which to make it. She can't be half starved and give her foal enough milk.

No small part of the success in raising lambs depends upon the care given the ewes during the winter. It is much easier to grow and fatten a thrifty lamb that is of good size and vigorous when dropped, than one that has been stunted before birth, and that has to overcome the weakness if not disease that it may inherit from a parent that is weakened either by scanty feeding or by over-feeding and getting too fat.

ECONOMIC BUTTER PRODUCTION In order to produce economically,

a cow should be fed to her utmos capacity, i.e., all that she can consume, digest and turn into milk. All the food we get any return from it that given in excess of what is demanded for her support. If a full ration of good food for a cow costs 10 cents per day, and the food of support six cents, then the four cents is all we get anything from. In this case, if the cow yields one pound of butter per day, the food cost of that pound is 10 cents. Now suppose we want to economize and cut the food down to eight, cents a day, Six cents it costs for her support leaving only two cents for food of productibn. On this she will make only one-half pound of butter, so that we have to feed the cow 16 cents' worth of food to get a pound of butter. If we want to be still more stingy and cut the feed to seven cents a day, leaving one cent for food of production, it will take four days and 28 cents worth of food to produce one pound of butter. It is easy to see that the less we feed a cow, the more it costs to make pound of butter or cheese or toge a quart of milk.

CLOVER AS A FERTILIZER.

The value of clover as a fertilizer is not generally fully appreciated. Besides its great value in procuring nit- ence with it: rogen from the air, it can by means of its long roots penetrate deeply into the earth, bring up potash phosphoric acid and other elements lying out of the reach of the roots our cereals. These elements, after a time, become available by the decomposition of the clover roots. It has been estimated that the weight of the roots of clover exceed the weight of that part of the plant which grows above the surface.

Their decomposition consequently adds a large amount of humus, or decaying vegetable matter, which is especially valuable in lightening and loosing heavy soils, and also enables heat, light and air to penetrate the earth and affords a means of drainage for surplus surface water. It must be borne in mind that heat, light and air are essentials for the germination and growth of all seeds, and that no gaed can germinate and grow in absolute darkness. This explains why seeds will germinate at a greater depth in loose than in heavy and compact soils. Clover plowed under makes the soil

richer than it was before, but rye or any other non-leguminous plant, plowed under only returns to the soil what was taken from it in the growth of that plant. They have a beneficial effect, however, in supplying humus to the heavy soils. It has been estimated that corn on clover sod will yield an average of 20 bush. to the acre more than on old land, for the first crop, and 15 bush, more to the acre for the second crop. The order is sometimes reversed, because of the more thorough decomposition of the clover roots the second year.

TOMMY'S VIEW.

Mr. Selfmade-Remember, children, when I was a boy I often went to bed hungry, and seldom had a square

Little Tommy, who is tired of hearabout it,-Well, that just shows how much better off you are since

PERFECT BREEDING. Mrs. Casey-Begorrant thot Mrs. Mrs. Horan-She be thot. She

worth listening to.

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men are troubled with this disease—many unconsciously. They may have a smarting sensation, small, twisting stream, sharp cutting pains at times, slight discharge, difficulty in commencing, weak charge, difficulty in commencing, weak organs, emissions, and all the symptoms of nervous debility—they have STRIC-TURE. Don't let doctors experiment on you, by cutting, stretching, or tearing you. This will not cure you, as it will return. Our NEW METHOD TREAT-MENT absorbs the stricture tissue; henceremoves the stricture permanently. It can never return. No pain, no suffering, no detention from business by our method. The sexual organs are strengthened. The nerves are invigorated, and the bliss of manhood returns.

Thousands of young and middle-aged men are having their sexual vigor and vitality continually sapped by this disease. They are frequently unconscious of the cause of these symptoms. General Weakness, Unnatural Discharges, Failing Manhood, Nervousness, Poor Memory, Irritability, at times Smarting Sensation, Sunken Eyes, with dark circles, Weak Back, General Depression, Lack of Ambition, Varicoccle, Shrunken Parts, etc. GLEET and STRICTURE may be the cause. Don't consult family doctors, as they have no experience in these special diseases—don't allow Quacks to experiment on you. Consult Quacks to experiment on you. Consult Specialists, who have made a life study of Diseases of Men and Women. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will posi-

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Are Such as to Cause Backache

A Toronto Dressmaker has Found Positive Cure and Gladly Tells About it. Those who follow the arduous occu-



the greatest of care. these are the things that have made many & woman exclaim, "ever! time I take a stite with my needle

pation of dress.

making or sewing

Running sewing

machines all day

long, bending over

work that requires

have troubles

But those who suffer from bad headache, pain in the side or any de ment of the kidneys will be glad to that there is a remedy that never fail

in the worst cases. It is Doan's Kidney Pills. Mrs. P. Coyler, the well-known d maker, 224 Bathurst St., Toronto, Ont gave the following statement of her exper

"For some time I suffered a good d from weak back, a tired feeling, and p and aches in various parts of my bo Since I have used Doan's Kidney Pills pains have left me, my back has got str and the kidney troubles have been corn

to come on me has now gone, and I as

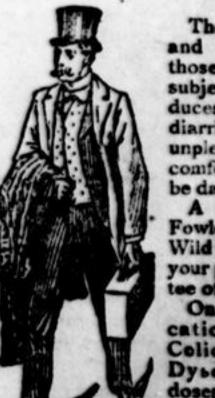
to say I have not felt so well in ye Doan's Kidney Pills cure backache. or weak back, Bright's disease, d dropsy, mist before the eyes, loss of me rheumatism, gravel and urinary trout young or old. The Doan Kidney Pill Toronto, Ont.

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