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Maida's Secret.....

By the Author of.... "A Gipsy's Daughter," "Another Man's Wife," "A Heart's Bitterness," Etc., Etc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Maida, Carrington the illegitimate child of Sir Richard Hartleigh, meets her half-sister Constance on a stage-coach in America.

CHAPTER XXI. A week passed in a continuous stream of entertainments—dinner-parties, concerts, picnics.

Sometimes he would ask for Maida to sit to him, but not always. She scarcely knew whether it was with pleasure or pain that she looked forward to meet him.

Was it pleasure or pain? She could not say; but whereas she had formerly met him or thought of him only with dread, she now was conscious of a sense of protection in connection with him.

Between Guy and herself the same reserve remained unbroken; though all the country linked their names together, no word of love, or anything approaching it, was exchanged between them.

For some reason, best known to himself, and yet unconfessed even to himself, Guy was able to bear her coldness with much more equanimity than formerly, though he was still sure that he devotedly loved her.

One morning—there had been a dinner-party at her house the night before—she arose, tired, and in anything but a pleasant humor, as she looked at her pale face, pinched with the effects of the previous night's excitement and disappointment; for she who had been the belle until the coming of Constance Hartleigh, had been thrown completely in the shade.

A thing or two that will make my five hundred small in comparison to what I can get.

"Then Sir Richard doesn't know you?" "Nobody knows me but you—not a soul."

"But I don't understand yet. If you know so much, how am I going to be able to help you? What is it you want to find out?"

"Just say you are in for it"—Lady Gladys shrank into herself at the expression which implied so much—and I will tell you now at the proper time. I have not got the thing in shape yet.

"I must ask you to go at once, please." "Of course, of course, miss. Very sorry, I'm sure, and the fellow, with a fine assumption of humility, took up his tuck and basket, and was making off as if he was very much abashed."

"Hello!" said a voice from the midst of the approaching party. "Farmer Jones' Yankee friend seems to have been caught in the very act."

"The day after to-morrow, weather permitting," answered Maida. "Ah," said Lady Gladys, "it is a dreadful climate, is it not, dear? You must feel it terribly, you who have been in America."

"No one could have detected any discomfiture in Maida; but as she looked up, Caryl Wilton stepped forward, and said, coolly: "Don't imagine that America is a paradise, Lady Gladys. It has a very trying climate."

Artist (grotesque looking)—Can I set up my canvas in your field, mister? Rural landlord—Yes, but yer won't make much. Circus set up there only las' week 'n' didn't do any business.

The Royal Wedding...

Apropos of the visit to this country of the Duke and Duchess of York, which took place in London on Thursday, July 6th, 1893, will be found of much interest.

The marriage of the Duke of York (Prince George of Wales) and Princess Victoria May of Teck, an event to which all England had been looking forward with great interest, took place at half-past twelve o'clock on Thursday in the Chapel Royal, St. James' palace.

The occasion was made one of national rejoicing and a partial British holiday. Great crowds of people gathered many deep along the line of route from Buckingham palace up Constitution hill, through Piccadilly, St. James Street, and Marlborough gate to the Garden entrance of St. James' palace, which is situated on the north side of the Mall.

The Duke of Cornwall and York, as well as Lady Gladys, accompanying him, and he went off looking as harmless as a man very well could.

Only Caryl Wilton noticed that the man gave a little start of surprise as he looked at Maida, and only Caryl Wilton noticed that under the man's simplicity was hidden a cunning and malicious design.

The bride wore the veil which was worn by her mother on the occasion of her own marriage. Her wedding gown was of silver brocade, in perfect harmony with the bridesmaids' toilet of white satin and silver lace.

The young couple began their married life on a very much less ambitious scale than many a bride and groom who literally have their way to make in the world.

Of the United Kingdom's total of 70 million acres, only 47 million are cultivated. Russia cultivates but 195 millions out of 1,089 millions.

Marriage of the Duke of York and Princess Victoria May.

Princesses Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, and Princess Eugenie.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by the other clergy, performed the ceremony, the bride being given away by her father.

On the way back to Buckingham palace from the Royal chapel the procession was led by the carriage of the Queen.

Shortly after the Royal party entered the palace, the Queen, the Duke of York and his bride, and the Duke and Duchess of Teck appeared upon the balcony.

To enumerate the bridal gifts and the names of their donors would require several columns of newspaper space. Presents were received from all parts of the British dominions.

The young couple began their married life on a very much less ambitious scale than many a bride and groom who literally have their way to make in the world.

The famous No. 1 Great Northern engine, stationed at Peterborough, has just completed a total run of 4,000,000 miles, which is believed to be the longest distance covered by any locomotive in England.

A RECORD IN MILEAGE. The famous No. 1 Great Northern engine, stationed at Peterborough, has just completed a total run of 4,000,000 miles.



DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK.



DUCHESS OF CORNWALL AND YORK.

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