

Had to Give up and go to Bed.

Several Doctors Attended
But Did No Good.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills CURED.

Read what Miss L. L. Hanson, Water-
side, N.B., says: "I feel it my duty to
express the benefit I have received from
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. A year
ago last spring I began to have heart
failure. At first I would have to stop
working and lie down for a while. Then
I got so bad I had to give up altogether
and go to bed. I had several doctors
attend me but they did me no good. I
could get no relief until urged by a friend
to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.
Before I had used three quarters of a box
I began to feel the benefit and by the time
I had taken three boxes I was completely
cured."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure
nervousness, sleeplessness, palpitation of
the heart, skip beats, and all troubles
arising from the heart or nerves.

Price 50 cts. box, or 3 for \$1.25, all
dealers, or

THE T. MILBURN CO., Limited,
TORONTO, ONT.

Money to Loan on Mortgages at 4 and 5 per Cent.

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PRO-
PERTY.

Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms,
lot 40 feet front by 208 feet deep,
\$1100.00.

Frame house, 8 rooms and summer
kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 208 ft., good
stable, \$1100.00.

House and lot, 9 rooms, \$1050.00.

House and lot, 5 rooms, \$400.00.

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50
acres. All cleared. Good house and
barn, \$3100.00.

Farm in Township of Harwich, 200
acres. Large house, barn and out-
buildings, \$12,000.00.

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 40
acres. Good house, new stable and
granary, \$2250.00.

Ten acres in suburbs of Chatham,
\$1600.00.

Valuable suburban residence, 11
rooms; with seven acres of land. Good
stable, \$3000.00.

Apply to
W. F. SMITH,
Barrister.

Wood's Phosphorine

The Great English Remedy

Is an old, well established and ve-
rifiable preparation. Has been pre-
scribed and used over 40 years. All
drugs in the Dominion of Cana-
da sell and recommend as being the
only medicine of its kind that cures
and gives universal satisfaction.

It promptly and permanently cures all forms
of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermator-
rhea, Impotency, and all effects of Abuse of
Excesses, the Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium
or Stimulants; Mental and Brain
Worry, all of which lead to In-
firmity, Insanity, Consumption
and an early grave. Price 50 cts. per
bottle, or 2 for \$1.00. One will
please; six will cure. Mailed
promptly on receipt of price. Send
for pamphlet—free to any address.

The Wood Company,
Windsor, Canada.

After.

Wood's Phosphorine is sold in Chatham
by C. H. Dunn & Co., Central
Drug Store.

THE STEAMER

City of Chatham

will commence her regular trips on Mon-
day, May 11th, and will make a round
trip from CHATHAM to DETROIT
every

Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Leaving Rankin dock, South Chatham,
at 7:30 a.m. and returning leaves De-
troit (foot of Randolph St.) at 3:30 p.m.
Detroit time, or 4 o'clock Chatham time.

ONE WAY TRIPS

Leaves Chatham for Detroit on Thurs-
day morning at 9:30 o'clock, and leaves
Detroit for Chatham on Friday morn-
ing at 8:30 Detroit city time or 9 o'clock
Chatham time.

FARES.

ROUND TRIP, 800

SINGLE TRIP, 500

Thursday Trip good to return

Friday, 750

Children under 12 years, half fare.

Tickets good for day of issue only.

Agents—Stringer & Co., Chatham, Od-
ette & Wherry, Windsor; John Stevenson,
Detroit.

JOHN ROURKE, Captain.

WM. CORNISH, Purser.

HIS

Young wife was almost
distracted for he would
not stay a night at home
so she had his LAUNDRY done by
us, and now he ceases any more to
roam.

Parisian Steam Laundry

Co.

TELEPHONE 20.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

WHEN BOYS WERE MEN

By John Habberton,
Author of "Helen's Babes," "Georgie
Washington," etc.

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CHAPTER XI. CROSS PURPOSES.

TRUE to his custom, our
colonel ordered a scout
promptly at the begin-
ning of one very cold
spell. The roads, never
traveled in wet weath-
er, had frozen as hard
as any pavement, and
we and our horses
had been imprisoned so long by the
preceding rain that we heartily en-
joyed the beginning of the trip. We
had been well fed all winter, but no
one neglected the precaution of carry-
ing all the rations, particularly fat
pork, that he could get. In camp we
had good fresh bread daily, but once in
a while when other rations abounded I
had begged a day's rations of hard
bread instead and stowed it away
against the next scout. I had never
forgotten the semistarvation of our first
three days' outing.

On the morning referred to only four
companies of us went out, but we felt
entirely safe. What could happen to
us? We were strong enough to whip
any force of the enemy that had yet
moved between our lines and their own
unless our irregular spies—all colored
people and natives of the country—had
counted incorrectly the enemy's few
detachments. Of course we would be
fired upon as soon as the advance
struck the enemy's pickets, and, as
most southerners had handled guns
from their youth up, two or three of
our men would probably be killed or
wounded, but we had come to regard
that sort of thing as a matter of course.
It was one of the fortunes of war—or
misfortunes of being at the head of a
cavalry advance. To prevent unfair-
ness in this respect companies took
turns of a day each at the head of a
scouting party, but the advance proper
was always taken from the right, or
head of the company, so in forming
line for a start there never was an un-
seemly rush for positions at the right.

The extreme advance consisted of
four men, riding abreast or by twos,
according to the width of the road, and
carrying carbines or revolvers in their
hands ready for instant use. About 50
yards behind rode a single trooper,
called a messenger, to pass back any
alarm or other information which the
men ahead might shout to him. Fifty
yards farther in the rear were two
men, who also had a messenger within
earshot, and within 50 yards of him
rode the remainder of the platoon—
8 or 12 men—about as far from the
main body as from the man in front.

The specified distances were meas-
ured only with the eye, but whether
they were too little or too great the
main body was far enough in the rear
to be out of point blank range of or-
dinary firearms, and most firearms of
the enemy's cavalry were ordinary.

This distance enabled the main body
to draw sabers or get their carbines or
revolvers ready for action, according
to order. It also allowed us to get
into a trot or gallop with some momen-
tum to it by the time we had closed on
the advance and begun the charge or
chase. Meanwhile the messenger and
reserve had closed on the first set of
four and begun firing if they saw any-
thing to fire at. Should the advance
halt, they began firing at once; if they
turned to run, they parted and galloped
down either flank in single file, so the
troop they unmasked could clear the
road by firing or charging. (I never
had the melancholy satisfaction of
seeing the advance break to the rear.)

Whenever we found the enemy in
line, even behind breastworks—for not
all of them were cavalry—we would
deploy as skirmishers in the woods or
fields on either side of the road and ad-
vance at the gallop, firing rapidly as
we rode. I don't believe carbine firing
at the gallop at a mark 200 or 300
yards away ever did much damage,
but the successive puffs of smoke
made our horsemen difficult marks to
hit. In such dashes the bugle gener-
ally sounded the recall before the skir-
mishers were upon the enemy's line.
Even if it didn't, most of the horses
turned suddenly and dashed back, but
an occasional good rider with a horse
under perfect control would get far
enough within the line to estimate its
strength and see if it had any artillery.
Quite as often a poor rider with an ob-
stinate horse would get within the line
and find himself unable to return. The
horse that knew him would know him
as more before, and the rider would
take up his abode for an indefinite sea-
son at the Hotel Libby, Richmond, Va.

A single man surrounded by enemies
at short range was seldom killed or
even hurt unless he refused to recog-
nize the inevitable. The general mass
of our men regarded a skirmish dash
against infantry with very little ap-
prehension. A trooper and his horse
generally are one for practical pur-
poses, the animal seeming to know
what is in his rider's mind. Besides,
the enemy had only muzzle loading
weapons, which could not be reloaded
and fired more than once during the
forward rush of cavalry skirmishers,
while the rapid fire of our breechload-
ers and revolvers had a disturbing ef-
fect upon a foot soldier's hand and eye.

Our advantages and precautions be-
ing so many, we felt entirely secure in
the scout of which I have begun to
tell. Yet things did not turn out at all
as we had expected. We struck the



The Start

In married life is generally
made on an equal footing
of health in man and wife.
But how soon, in many
cases, the wife loses the
start and fades in face and
fails in flesh, while her
husband grows even more
rugged and robust.

There is one chief cause
for this wife's failure and
that is, the failure of the
womanly health. When
there is irregularity or an
unhealthy drain, inflamma-
tion, ulceration or
female weakness, the gen-
eral health is soon im-
paired.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite
Prescription cures womanly
diseases. It establishes
regularity, dries unhealthy drains, heals
inflammation and ulceration and cures
female weakness. It makes weak women
strong and sick women well.

"A little over a year ago I wrote to you for
advice," says Mrs. Elizabeth J. Fisher, of Diana,
Va. "You advised me to use Dr. Pierce's
Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Dis-
covery,' which I did, and with the most happy
result. I was troubled with female weakness
and bearing-down pains. Had a very bad pain
nearly all the time in my left side, nervousness
and headache. Was so weak I could hardly
walk across my room. Could not sit up only
just a little while at a time. My husband got
me some of Dr. Pierce's medicine and I began
its use. Before I had taken two bottles I was
able to help do my work. I used three bottles
in all and it cured me. Now I do all my house-
work. It is the best medicine I ever used."

The Common Sense Medical Adviser,
in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of
31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of
customs and mailing only. Address Dr.
R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

enemy's outpost during the middle of
the afternoon and drove it in without
any casualty on our side. We dis-
mounted, took cover behind some trees
and exchanged shots with skirmishers
across a small river, and we had our
horses far enough to the right and left
to avoid the round shot or two that
were fired down the road by a cannon
which guarded the bridge. Then we
remounted, retired through the woods
and fields until out of artillery range,
after which we took the road for home,
with the cheering hope that we would
be out of camp only about half the
customary time.

Just about sunset, as we were ap-
proaching a long bridge over one of
the wide, high banks, but shallow
creeks peculiar to the tide water re-
gion of Virginia, the word was passed
back from the advance:

"Close up! Quick! Send the major
up!"

The major commanding the battalion
dashed toward the front, and the rest
of us followed rapidly. "As my com-
pany was the second in column we
soon saw what was the matter, and it
didn't please us much. A body of the
enemy's cavalry was approaching the
bridge from the other side.

This was something we had not
counted upon. It was enraging. It

was also ridiculous. We were between
the Johnnies and their camp, the John-
nies were between us and our camp,
and the bridge, which both parties
agreed in wishing anywhere else at
that particular moment, remained just
where it was and looked as dark and
threatening as if it meant to make no
end of trouble. It would be foolish for
either body to ford the stream, for
those tide water creeks invariably have
one bank which is too steep for horses
to climb or descend, except through
occasional tributary gullies.

The major began to think. So, evi-
dently, did the commander of the John-
nies, while I indulged in a wild hope
that they would both keep on thinking
until one or other got tired and took
his men away.

"We can reach the Blue Church road
for camp by making a detour through
the fields at our right," suggested a
prudent captain. "Meanwhile, as soon
as they cross the bridge and show fight
we can fairs about, come on the left
into line and drop half of them from
their saddles before they can fire more
than once."

"No," said the major, "I don't want
to show them our rear. They'd never
stop blowing about it if they got away.
We're twice as many men as they. We
ought to be heavy enough to press
them back. If we can cross like cat-
tles."

To Be Continued.

Possession is nine points of the law,
and self-possession is the other one.

DUELING IN OLD TORONTO.

Reminiscences of Former Times in Canada
—Where a Kidnapped Attorney-General
White's Duel with Small.

There may be living to-day Toron-
to people who recall the time when
dueling was not uncommon in this
country, and even in this city, says
The Toronto Mail and Empire. Dr.
Scadding, in "Toronto of Old," has
occasion to mention and deplore the
practice. "He quotes Mandeville,
whose defence of dueling is supposed
to have had considerable influence in
the earlier days, as follows:—

"Without it there would be no liv-
ing in a populous nation. It is the
life of society, and though we are
beholden to our fratries for the chief
ingredient of it, there has been no
virtue, at least that I am acquaint-
ed with, which has proved half so
instrumental to the civilizing of
mankind, who in great societies
would soon degenerate into cruel vil-
lains and treacherous slaves, were
honor to be removed from among
them."

The reader will observe that the
gentle Mandeville considers "honor"
and "dueling" as synonymous terms.

On the west side of Yonge street,
near Grosvenor, there was a vacant
field, with trees sheltering it on
three sides. An old Dutch barn
stood near the centre, and to the
north of this a fine piece of sward.

On this spot the young life of a son
of Surveyor-General Kidout was of-
fered up one fine morning in 1817.

Samuel Jarvis stood with a smok-
ing pistol in his hand, and the July
sun beat down on the dead boy.

Apparently no official cognizance
was taken of the affair for ten years,
and then Jarvis was found "not
guilty." It is probable that he never
would have been tried but for the
fact that Francis Collins, of the Cana-
dian Freeman, published the story
of the meeting in his paper, and
made charges against Jarvis, who
had been instrumental in having the
editor jailed for slander.

Dr. Scadding also mentions a duel
which took place on January 3rd,
1800, at a place known as the
Park, situated near the foot of Par-
liament street. There John Small,
clerk of the Crown, and Attorney-
General White faced each other with
pistols, and the latter fell, mortally
wounded. The men were prominent
in Upper Canada, and more than
that, they were warm personal
enemies.

They locked side by side, dig-
ging for sand. They were removed,
and now lie in St. James' Cemetery.
Small was indicted and acquitted.
The historian of Toronto further
notes a quarrel between two men,
Joseph and Charles Willcocks, who
belonged to different families. They
arranged a meeting, but Charles
alone turned up. He waited some
time for Joseph, and then chipped a
piece of bark from a tree, and,
standing at a distance, put a bullet
in the spot. "Oh, Joe, Joe," he ex-
claimed, passionately, "if you had
been here!" Wherever Joe was,
at the moment, it seems certain
that he was better off.

Lower Town, Quebec.

The streets in the Lower Town of
ancient Quebec are full these days of
honey-mooners, and they are well
worthy of a day's attention; among
the most interesting are Sault, au
Marché, Sous le Cap, the narrowest
street in the world, and Little Cham-
plain street, where, hardly wider
than a carriage track, with steep-
roofed, plaster-covered houses hud-
dled together on each side, strag-
gles along for a half mile, hugging
the side of a nearly perpendicular
rocky wall, which, 350 feet above, is
surmounted by the fortress.

The old wooden "break-neck steps"
at the head of the street have been
removed and an escalier of iron has
taken their place; otherwise, the
street remains unchanged save that,
here and there, is seen an old stone
house fast crumbling into ruin, and
the pile of stones and mortar that, a
few years ago, demolished several
houses and cost several unfortunate
people their lives.

If the bride cares for afternoon
tea, she is likely to pilot her legs
into the Keefe House on St.
Louis street, where they will receive
"a warm welcome and a warmer cup
of tea" from Miss Yates, who is a
friend to all honeymooners and de-
lights in showing to them her su-
perb collection of antique china, fur-
niture, bronzes and all sorts of curi-
osities; and the tea! Miss Yates' tea,
say the brides, tastes so different
from ordinary English breakfast or
Oolong.

Well it may, for it is served in
eggshell cups of fragile china, over
100 years old; an ancient "Toby"
jug holds the hot water while a dear
little pitcher of genuine lustre ware
holds the golden cream; and in a
covered dish of blue and white Can-
ton that is their envy and despair,
steam slices of butter toast, a rare
old plate from a famous London cof-
fee house of olden times heaped high
with cakes that fairly melt in one's
mouth.

And they are tempted to break the
commandment, "Thou shalt not covet,"
when they see this wealth of
ancient treasures, gathered principal-
ly in Quebec and vicinity. The col-
lection is as famous and well known
in its way as even the citadel it-
self.

Author of Letters.

"He's an unfortunate man of let-
ters." "Why, I never heard he was
an author." "Well, he was the au-
thor of several letters that lost him
a breach of promise case."—Mel-
bourne Weekly Times.

A Safety Match.

Cora—Was it a love match? Dora
—Well, as her money paid his debts
and kept him out of gaol, I should
say it was rather a safety match.—
Melbourne Weekly.

This is it

MELCHERS

Red Cross

Canadian Gin

The Only Pure Gin
that is matured for years under
Government supervision.

Finer
than any imported Gin
Because its Old.

Boivin, Wilson & Co.,
MONTREAL
Distributing Agents.

AN IMMENSE WHEELPIT.

Toronto & Niagara Company Ask
Bids For the Work.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., June 22.—The
Toronto & Niagara Power Company
have called for bids on what will be
the largest power wheel pit in the
world. It is to be 430 feet long, 180
feet deep and 27 feet wide, cut through
the solid rock. The work will cost
\$1,250,000, and will develop 225,000
horsepower.

SOUGHT TO END HER LIFE.

Blanche Royal Swallowed Dose of
Laudanum.

Toronto, June 22.—Blanche
Royal, a seventeen-year-old girl,
was found on Saturday evening in
an unconscious condition at Mrs. Bel-
lamy's Home for Girls, 639 Queen
street east. Her condition was due to
laudanum poisoning, and she was sent
immediately to the General Hospital,
on the advice of Dr. Frazer. An em-
pty bottle labelled "poison" was found
in her dress pocket. Last night she
was reported to be doing nicely.

Miss Royal was discharged from the
Mercer Reformatory on May 31 last.

Odors of Sickness.

In gout the skin secretions take a
special odor, which Sydenham com-
pares to that of whey. In jaundice
the odor is that of muck; in opilation,
of vinegar; of sour beer in scrofula,
of warm bread in intermittent fever. In
diabetes, when there is perspiration,
the smell is of hay or, rather, of ace-
tone; but, according to Bouchardat,
midway between aldehyde and ace-
tone, being due to mixture in variable
proportions of these two bodies.

A Bashful Man's Ruse.

A bashful young man who was afraid
to propose to his sweetheart induced
her to fire at him with a pistol which
he assured her was only loaded with
powder, and after she had done so he
fell down and pretended to be dead.
She threw herself wildly upon the
body, called him her darling and her
beloved, whereupon he got up and
married her.—London Tit-Bits.

The Cow.

"Johnny," said the teacher, "write a
sentence containing the word 'con-
tents.'"

After a few moments' hard labor
Johnny submitted the following: "The
contents of a cow is milk."

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy
to take as sugar.

CARTER'S

LIVER

PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE,
FOR DIZZINESS,
FOR BILIOUSNESS,
FOR TUMID LIVER,
FOR CONSTIPATION,
FOR SALLLOW SKIN,
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GUARANTEED PURE AND GENUINE.

Prepared by J. C. Carter, Lowell, Mass.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Carving Set

We send, express
prepaid, to any address
this fine three-piece
Carving Set for \$2.50.

No. 108—Price \$2.50

Knife, full length, 15 inches

Joseph, Rodgers & Sons Sheffield Steel

Knife and Fork with Steel

Write for our new Illustrated Bros.

of extra value gift articles

RYBIE BROS.

JEWELLERS

118, 120, 122 and 124

Yonge St., Toronto

WALL

PAPERS....

We carry a large assortment
of the most Modern Pat-
terns, and give you an exact
estimate of what it will cost
you to have your Spring
papering done.

Call and see our Large
assortment.

JOS. A. TILT,

Next to Rankin House

Simmons

Watch

Chains....

Are gold filled, solid gold
outside. You cannot
tell them from all gold
chains unless you cut
the links—except by
the difference in price.
A fine assortment in the
newest patterns is here
at the

SIGN OF BIG CLOCK.

A. A. JORDAN