



Doctors Order It.

Doctors see at once the advantage of taking a medicine right to the part that is sick. You see the doctor orders his own medicines for the disease, and has his patient use Vapo-Cresolene at the same time. It destroys all germs of diphtheria, scarlet fever, measles, and other contagious diseases; and there is no remedy its equal for croup, sore throat and colds. You now see why it cures whooping-cough in a few days. Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, including the Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a lifetime, and a bottle of Vapo-Cresolene, 50¢; extra supplies of Cresolene, 25¢; and Cresolene, 10¢. Illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. Vapo-Cresolene Co., 400 Broadway, New York, U.S.A.

The Surest Remedy is

Allen's Lung Balsam

It never fails to cure a SIMPLE COLD, HEAVY COLD, and all BRONCHIAL TROUBLES.

Large Bottles \$1.00. Medium Size 50¢. Small or Trial Size 25¢. Endorsed by all who have tried it.

Don't Wait

For a Cold to Catch you

Have a bottle of **Radley's Cough Balsam** in the house to catch and cure the cold.

A few doses relieve the cough and allays the irritation. Part of a bottle usually cures. If after using half a bottle it fails in your particular case return the bottle and your money will be refunded.

RADLEY'S

RELIABLE DRUGGISTS
Next Garner House

The TOILET

IS INCOMPLETE WITHOUT **POND'S EXTRACT**

RELIEVES CHAFING, ITCHING OR IRRITATION. COOLS, COMFORTS AND HEALS THE SKIN, AFTER SHAVING.

Avoid dangerous, irritating Witch Hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily sores and often contains "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

Notice

These Prices
SHIRTS - 3c each
COLLARS - 1c each
CUFFS - 1c each

Parisian Steam Laundry

Co.

Telephone 20.

You May Need

Pain-Killer

For Cuts Burns Bruises

Cramps Diarrhoea All Bowel Complaints

It is a cure, safe and quick remedy.

There's only one PAIN-KILLER.

PERRY DAVIS.

Two sizes, 50c and 90c.

PORTER

There is no better tonic than good porter.

CARLING'S PORTER

has a reputation of over

sixty years; and every

bottle keeps up that

good name.

CARLING

LONDON

The D.L. Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil

(Trade Mark.)

For Lung Troubles,

Severe Coughs, Colds,

Emaciation, &c., &c.

For weak systems can assimilate pure Oil, but as combined in "The D. & L.", it is pleasant and digestible. Will build you up. Will add solid pounds of flesh. Will bring you back to health.

50c. and \$1.00 bottles.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.

THE STRANGER AND THE PRINCESS

BY SEWARD W. HOPKINS

Copyright, 1900, by Seward W. Hopkins.

Adria found time to care for Buckford even while her gowns were being made. Wallace did not improve as rapidly as had been expected. He fretted a good deal at being a burden upon his host. But Volner silenced that. Prince Charles came often and that. Prince Charles came often and that. Prince Charles came often and that.

But, alas, it would be some time before he could do that. Then one day Adria, blushing and stammering, seeming to have almost lost control of her tongue, entered his room, leading a girl about her own age, clad in plain but most becoming garments and wearing a small Parisian cap which might easily be a nurse's cap.

"M. Wallace," said Adria, "I am sorry to tell you that I must leave you for a time. Tomorrow is my wedding day. The prince and princesses have graciously requested that the ceremony be performed at the castle."

Wallace smiled and held out his hand. "I am glad," he said, "I, of course, shall lose a tender and faithful nurse, but I must not be selfish. Duvally deserves his bride."

"And you will not feel the loss," said Adria, with an effort to be serene. "This is my cousin Elsa, an experienced nurse from Trolle. In my absence she will do what I have done or more."

Wallace looked up into the demure face of the nurse from Trolle and thought it a sweet and sympathetic face.

"I have heard your story, M. Wallace," she said in a low, sweet voice. "The people at the castle have reason to be very grateful to you. They have visited you, of course."

"I did nothing that any one else might not have done," said Wallace. "Yes, they have been here to see me and are very kind—that is, the prince and his American princess have been. The one I wished most to see has not been."

"Some one you knew?" asked the new nurse sympathetically.

"No, no, no," blundered Wallace, "but one I have wished to see—the Princess Marie."

"Ah, she is an ungrateful girl, thinking only of her own pleasures," said the nurse.

"No, I cannot believe that," said Wallace. "I saw her picture once. She was beautiful."

"And you wanted to hear words of gratitude from her own lips?" asked Elsa.

"No, not that. I don't like to hear words of gratitude. I just wanted to see her and talk with her as with any ordinary person."

Elsa smiled. "You may yet have that pleasure," she said. "Princesses are at liberty to



"Yes," said the farmer's wife, "this is Princess Marie."

talk like ordinary persons, but not nurses. I have already permitted you to talk too much. Now bid Adria adieu, wish her good luck and happiness and then resign yourself to the commands of one who is severe and unwavering."

So with kind words Adria went, and Elsa took up the work.

The good farmer Volner and his wife seemed to stand much in awe of their pretty niece, for she had her own way in the house.

From the capacious kitchen came wonderful dainties and appetizing dishes made by the new nurse. The water from the spring soon tasted sweeter if handed by her in the thin little drinking glass. Her step was light as air, her voice soft and sweet, her touch gentle and soothing.

"What a nurse!" thought Wallace a hundred times a day. "I thought Adria was perfect, but this one is beyond even worldly perfection."

But sometimes a peculiar feeling came over him that he had seen that face before. It appeared to him somehow in a way that a face totally unknown could not. The nurse always wore her cap, which held captive and out of sight her wealth of beautiful hair.

And Wallace grew stronger gradually and thought more and more of his nurse. One day she brought him a tender fowl she had broiled with her own hands. She poured his wine for him and set it down on the table Volner had made.

As Wallace reached out to take the wine his hand touched hers. For a moment he pressed the dainty fingers.

Elsa blushed, but she did not withdraw her hand. "Ah," said Wallace, with some bitterness, "it is hard to be without power or money! Elsa, you have been too kind. You have given me a wound from which no nursing will enable me to recover. Yet I am poor and would not ask you to share my miserable condition. In happier days may I hope that some of the love I feel for you will be reciprocated?"

A vivid blush overspread her face. She was about to reply when the wife of Volner entered. Elsa, in her confusion, turned away and put her hands to her cap, as if to arrange it. But she touched it with too heavy a hand. It fell to the floor, and a mass of beautiful brown hair fell in lovely profusion to her waist. It made a great change in her appearance. Wallace, unmindful of the presence of Volner's wife, stared, thought and started in embarrassed astonishment at a sitting posture.

"Ah, ah! Am I dreaming?" he gasped. "You bring to my mind the face, the picture, of Princess Marie."

"Yes," said the farmer's wife, with some energy; "it is time this farce was played out. I know everybody means well, but there are limits. This is Princess Marie."

"Oh, forgive me!" cried poor Wallace. "I would not have spoken had I known. Why did you come? I cannot unsay the words which must have seemed an insult to you. But forget them and forgive me. I did not know."

"Of course you did not know," replied the exposed princess, with a rueful laugh. "That would have spoiled it all. And you thought I was ungrateful all along."

"No, I did not say it," remonstrated Wallace. "Forgive me and go back to the castle. Let me remember you as my pretty nurse."

"And not the Princess Marie?"

"Ah, no! There is too wide a gulf between us. As my nurse you were more my equal."

Tears gathered in Marie's eyes. Respectfully sat lightly on her young shoulders, yet she understood its rights and privileges.

"For one brief moment I rejoice in my position and the etiquette of courts," she said. She took his hand in hers and looked down into his eyes with an expression that made the blood leap through his veins as it had not done since he fell. "As you say, I am a princess. While you believed me a simple nurse, you spoke words of honest love. You have withdrawn them since you discovered my identity. But it was not because you had ceased to love me, was it? It was because, as the princess, you thought I would not accept the love that a nurse might accept."

"Yes, yes," said the half-maddened Wallace. "I could never cease loving you, though a thousand miles kept us apart."

"Then do not take back the words," she said. "I have been courted by princes and men of power, soldiers and diplomats. Not for myself, but because I was Princess Marie of Denesia. It is sweet—oh, how sweet—to be loved for love alone. And do you think I have learned nothing each day we have been together? I have learned the same lesson of love. Now you are my patient and my prisoner. I shall write to Charles tonight."

The letter which Marie wrote to the castle did not surprise her brother in the least. He had feared some such result of the madcap scheme of his sister by which she wished to show her gratitude toward the brave American.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

W. D. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take no sugar.

FOR HEADACHE.

FOR DIZZINESS.

FOR BILIOUSNESS.

FOR TORPID LIVER.

FOR CONSTIPATION.

FOR FALLOW SKIN.

FOR THE COMPLEXION.

FOR SICK HEADACHE.

FOR SICK HEADACHE.

He had taken time by the forelock and had called long inquiries to his representative in America. In reply he received a short cable message and a letter following. So it happened that Prince Charles, two days after he got the note from Marie, walked into Volner's house carrying a large official looking epistle.

"I have come to offer my congratulations," he said, "not to one, but both. This affair promised something like this, and I took the liberty to inquire as to the standing of M. Wallace. In reply I get word that he is in every sense a gentleman. Not only that, but he has been searched for all over the earth—except in Denesia. It seems his uncle has died, leaving him heir to a vast American fortune. Marie, your prank has been providential in its fortunate ending. God bless both of you wherever you may have your home. If in Denesia, a palace and park shall be yours. And I make it my only condition to your wedding that at least five months in the year you live at Trolle."

He shook Buckford's hand, kissed Marie and strode out.

"Marie—princess my love, my love," began Wallace, "How can I?"

"Tut! You are no longer poor. It is I who must beg. You are now the great M. Wallace. Shall I take back my words?"

No answer was needed. He held out both hands, and she took them.

"Did you ever?" said Volner's wife to Volner a few hours later. "That American is getting well very fast now."

"So would I," grunted Volner, "if I had a sweet wife and fortune waiting for me. Let them alone. They can take care of themselves. It makes me young again."

A few months later the castle at Trolle was ablaze with lights. A grand wedding took place. Officers of the army, members of the diplomatic corps, visiting royal commanders, all were present. And the bride was the beautiful Princess Marie and the groom the handsome American. He wore no uniform and seemed soberly dressed beside the brilliant officers. But on his breast he wore a brilliant cross, the highest decoration in Denesia, and every man within the palace gates envied him his fortune and his bride.

THE END.

Members of Congress and Mourning.

"Fifty years ago members of congress and of the senate would have been compelled by public opinion to wear crape on their arms for thirty days after the death of a president," remarked an ex-member who had served before the civil war.

"Up to about 1850 whenever a member of congress died the resolution of sympathy with his family invariably carried with it a provision that members should wear mourning. Deaths of members were of course less frequent, for the congressional body was numerically smaller. Indeed, the increase of the membership, which led naturally to a higher death rate, was the direct cause of abolishing the custom."

"A number of members of congress now die every year; and it was not thought advisable to keep members of the house and senate in practically perpetual mourning."

TELEGRAPH

The smallpox epidemic in old London shows no signs of abatement.

Alex. McMahon has been appointed Police Magistrate in Winnipeg.

The Cunard Line is building a new ship to compete for the Boston Atlantic trade.

The Queen-Regent of Spain has commissioned Senor Sagasta to form a new Cabinet.

Seven dangerous Anarchists were arrested at Naples on a steamer bound for New York.

A section of the naval arsenal at Valparaiso has been destroyed by fire. The loss is placed at \$1,000,000.

Samuel Beck, of South Cayuga, was nominated for the Legislature by the Independents of Haldimand.

William J. Brannigan, of Brannigan, who was hurt by an explosion of gunpowder several days ago, is dead.

A quarantine has been established at Manila against vessels from Hong Kong, owing to the cholera at the latter port.

A company with a capital of \$10,000,000 is being formed at New York to promote the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy.

A lumberman named Sam. Cooper, said to be insane, received fatal injuries while attempting to force his way into Thomas Hooper's house at Seguin Falls.

Frank P. Sargent, chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, has been offered the position of United States Commissioner of Immigration in succession to Mr. Powderly.

The forward look stimulates the forward steps. To keep our eyes fixed ahead is usually to go ahead, too.

Discretion is an old-fashioned virtue, perhaps, but it has made many women beloved and many men successful.

Pressure from without shows the calibre within, just as the earth's ponderous weight produces diamonds from dust of carbon.

Work is the grand cure for all maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind—honest work which one intends to get done.

SEE

THAT THE

FAC-SIMILE

SIGNATURE

OF

—OF—

Chas. H. Fletcher

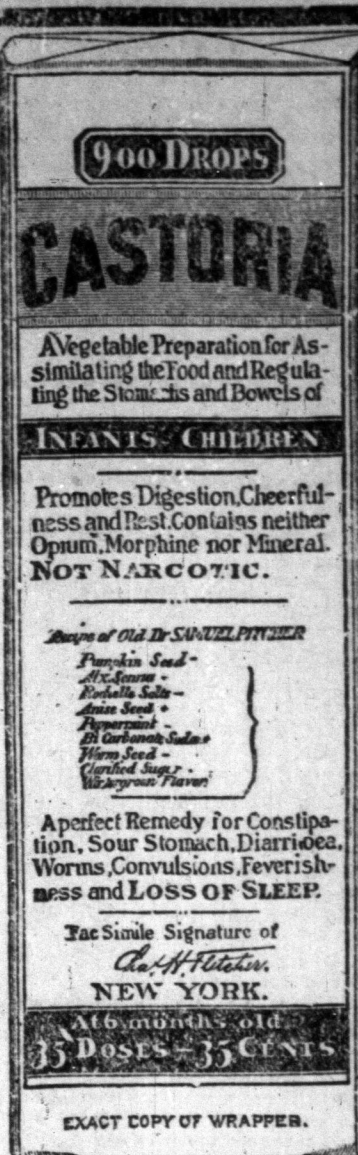
IS ON THE

WRAPPER

OF EVERY

BOTTLE OF

CASTORIA



Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Massey & Knight

Will be Pleased to Fill Your Orders For

Yolk Baking Powder

The Purest and Most Wholesome Baking Powder

On The Market.

Sold only in 10c, 15c, 25c Cans.

SOLD BY MASSEY & KNIGHT.

SOLD ONLY IN 10c, 15c and 25c CANS.

Quinn & Patterson

ARE SOLE AGENTS

IN CHATHAM

For the Frost & Wood Company's Binders, Mowers, steel or wood Horse Rakes, The Celebrated New American 2 Horse Cultivator, Grain Drills, Disk Harrows, Plows, Drags, and everything that Company make.

Also Sole Agents for

Canada Carriage Company's Carriages, Buggies and Carts, Woodstock Wagons, Cooley Bros' Low Down Steel Land Rollers, Avery Corn and Bean Planters, in fact they will carry a full line of the best

Farm Implements and

Farm Supplies

to be found with any one Firm in Western Canada. Their Implement Show Rooms are just opposite the Market, in the "Old Bright's Opera House Block," and their Hardware Store is 3 doors east of the Market. They are now ready to do Business in either or both places, and as their stock has been bought for spot Cash, from the best Makers at the lowest possible prices, their Patrons will get the benefit.

Quinn & Patterson

Lake Erie & Detroit River Ry.

1902

Easter Holidays

ROUND TRIP TICKETS

Will be issued between all stations on this line on March 27, 28, 29 and 31, at

One Way Fare

Good for return until April 1st, 1902.

SCHOOL VACATIONS

Upon presentation and surrender of certificates, signed by Principals of schools or Colleges, Pupils and Teachers will be issued Round Trip Tickets at FARE AND ONE THIRD, from Mar. 2nd to Mar. 20th inclusive, good for return until April 1st, 1902.

Children under 12 and over 5 years at Half the Reduced Rates.

Passengers getting on trains at regular stations without tickets will be charged full fare.

L. E. TILSON, G. A. Chatham.

T. MARSHALL, G. P. A., Walkerville.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Wednesday, March 19th

THE FAVORITE

Humorist and

Buffo-Basso

J. Williams

..MACY..

Taking the place of Edward F. Elliott in the LYCEUM COURSE.

Prices 50c, 75c and 1.00. Plan opens Tuesday morning.

(Coming Numbers in the Lyceum Course April 4—Miss Jessie MacLachlan (in-stead of the Knuch Arden Concert Co) April 11—Edmond Vance Cooke

Ask for Minard's and take no other.