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Ceylon Natural GREEN Tea is all PURE and will displace Japan teas just as "SALADA" Black is displacing all other black teas. It is sold only in sealed lead packets. 25c and 50c per lb. By all grocers.

DENTAL.

A. A. HICKS, D. D. S.—Honorary graduate of Philadelphia Dental College and Hospital of Oral Surgery, Philadelphia, Pa., also honor graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, Ontario, Office over Turner's drug store, 28 Bathurst Street, Chatham.

LOGES.

WELLINGTON Lodge, No. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., meets on the first Monday of every month, in the Masonic Hall, Fifth St., at 7:30 p.m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.
ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.
F. D. LAURIE, W. M.

LEGAL.

J. B. HANKIN, K. C.—Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block, Chatham.

SMITH & GOSNELL—Barristers, Solicitors, etc., Harrison, Hall, Chatham; Herbert D. Smith, County Crown Attorney; R. L. Gosnell.

W. F. SMITH—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Office, King Street, West of the Market. Money to loan on mortgages.

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On farm and city property. Terms to suit borrowers. Apply or write to
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MEDICAL.

DR. GEORGE MUSSON.
HOMOEOPATHIST,
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Surgeon, Oculist and Specialist, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
will be at Chatham, Saturday, Jan. 24th, Saturday, Feb. 28th, Saturday, Mar. 28th, Saturday, Apr. 25th, Saturday, May 20th, Saturday, June 27th, 1903. Glasses properly fitted. Office at R. B. Gundy's Drug Store.

L. E. CURL,

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
SPECIALIST IN CHRONIC DISEASES;
Examination Free. Office, Sixth street opposite Fire Hall. Hours—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 5 p.m., 7 to 8 p.m.

JOHN H. OLDERSHAW,

Thames Street, Opposite Police Station.

Lime, Cement AND Cut Stone.

We keep the best in stock at right prices.

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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.

THE GIBSON PICTURES

AT THE—
GIBSON STUDIO.
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Snails as a Table Delicacy.

It is only within the last thirty years or so that snails were universally considered a delicacy, and until recently folks who relished snails were looked upon as little short of barbarians. That notion has changed, however, says "Leeds Weekly," and at the present time not only are snails served at luncheon at all the cafes and hotels, but they are also frequently seen upon the table of the ordinary laborer. So great has been the demand for this nutritious delicacy that during the past few years snail ranches have come into existence, and are flourishing in various portions of the Western slope, and the snail-raisers are realizing fair incomes with little or no labor. It is almost ridiculously easy to maintain one of these industries; one can take the rest cure while in full charge of a million or so of the well-behaved little creatures. All that is necessary to go into business is to import from France or Italy a few hundred snails, put them in a box turned on one side, or even under a board or piece of shingle. If there are a few shrubs or green vegetables growing in the immediate vicinity, it will not be necessary to furnish food at all. The accommodating creatures will take care of themselves and will grow large and plump in no time. In fact, one could almost conduct a farm on an ordinary window-garden, so small a space is required. Within a radius of ten feet, ten thousand or more snails can visit their next-door neighbors and gossip about their comfortable quarters and the broad expanse of their society.

It is not a bad idea for a boy or girl to start a snail or frog ranch, for anyone on a small capital can soon realize an income without the work seriously interfering with other duties. Snails thrive best in mellow climates with plenty of fog or dew. The market price of the imported snail ranges all the way from one dollar to two dollars and sixty cents, according to size. The native American snail, that is, the wild variety, is not relished by the epicurean palate. In spite of protracted boiling, it still remains tough and leathery, while on the other hand the foreign article will, with very slight cooking, become tender and ready to serve. Frogs and terrapin require larger space and plenty of fresh water. The ordinary frog ranch is a cement pond about two feet in width and thirty in length and perhaps three in depth. This must be covered by a stout wire screen to prevent the intrusion of the various birds and snakes with fastidious tastes. Watercress and a weekly allowance of chopped raw liver and bread crumbs suffice as food.

At a Concert.

"Why, Maude, is it you?"
"Why, Neddie—is it possible?"
"How did you happen to get the seat next to mine?"
"I don't know, really. Jack got the seat for me."
"How perfectly lovely!"
"Oh, exclaiming so."
"I've just been wondering who would sit next to me; and to think it's you."
"I'm ever so glad. And I've a whole pound of caramels."
"And I've chocolate creams in this box."
"How lovely!"
"It's too lovely to think of our having seats together."
"I've dozens of things to tell you."
"And I you. And I don't care a bit for this stupid concert."
"No, I only came because everybody else did, and because Madame Screamers is to wear two new costumes."
"Is she? How lovely! I'm so glad I came."
"So am I—particularly since you're here."
"How good of you to say so."
"I've been counting the new winter bonnets."
"Have you? I counted a hundred at our church yesterday."
"There are more than that here to-day. And some of them are just lovely. I'll show you where they are. There's one at the end of the first row, on the left side in the dress circle."
"Isn't it lovely?"
"Perfectly so."
"Yes, and here comes Madame Screamers. How do you like her costume?"
"Do you like it?"
"No, not much."
"I think it's horrid."
"So do I. Do take some more caramels."
"I will if you'll take some more of my chocolate creams."
"Don't let us stay any longer."
"Very well. We'll go out and look at the new bonnets in Regent street."
"That'll be lovely."
"So it will."
"Which is 'too lovely' for all who sat within fifteen feet of them."—Pick-Me-Up.

Dog Wisdom.

A gentleman was staying this autumn in Wales. Smoking and chatting one evening with a local farmer the talk fell upon dogs. The farmer's sheep dog lay before the fire, and the farmer instance his sagacity. He made an exclamation in Welsh. At once the dog rose and went to the door. "You might let him out," said the farmer. "The dog is in the corn!" said the man. "The dog passed eagerly out. In a few minutes there was a scratching at the door. The dog entered panting and lay down at the fire again. Shortly afterwards the farmer repeated his Welsh remark. Again the dog ran to the door and my friend let him out. Again in a few minutes there was a scratching at the door, and again he lay down before the fire panting. After an interval the farmer remarked in Welsh, quite in the way of conversation, "I am not any about those sheep, I do believe they're in the corn." The dog without rising looked up at the farmer, gave two sharp yelps, and turned round to his sleep again. He said as plainly as though it had been in words, "Don't be a fool; I've been twice and they're not in the corn."

They Toasted Him.

A would-be poet recently remarked at his club: "I have written a great number of poems, but I do not propose to have them published until after my death." "Hurrah!" shouted a chorus of friends, raising their glasses, "here's long life to you, old man!"

When you are lonesome you realize what poor company you are.

The Cardiff Giant.

Hon. Andrew D. White retells in the Century Magazine the story of the "Cardiff Giant," the most extraordinary hoax that ever showed the depth of human credulity. The external facts are that in the autumn of 1869 people were hatching from all over the country to a farm in central New York, to see the stone figure of a man of enormous size, lying at the bottom of a hole where it had apparently been found.

The facts in human nature that made the hoax possible were the surprising readiness of the public to be astonished and swindled; the nonsense of the pseudo-scientific who pretended to fix the age of this stone man and surrounded him with all kinds of fictitious archæology; and the misguided religious zeal of people who thought this discovery confirmed the Biblical text, "There were giants in the earth in those days." A syndicate was formed to exhibit the giant. This meant a careful organization of all the lies that tended to support the genuineness of the "discovery," and to defeat the sensible incredulity that began to set in as a reaction. The giant had been "found" in the course of sinking a well. People discovered that it was an unfavorable place for a well, and began to question why any man should have started to dig there. Then it was found that the owner of the farm had sent to a man in the West several thousand dollars of the money received for admission fees to the booth where the figure was exhibited. How came a small farmer to owe so much money?

Real science uttered its protest. Professor Marsh of Yale pronounced the giant a humbug. It was not an ancient statue, certainly not a petrified body. "The giant must have been recently buried," he said. "I am surprised that any scientific observers should not have detected at once the unmistakable evidence against its antiquity."

Meanwhile Mr. Barnum tried to purchase the "giant," but in vain. So he had a copy made so like the original that only an expert could tell them apart. The new statue was also exhibited as the Cardiff Giant, and the matter had begun to be comely with Barnum's eyes twinkling behind it. Finally the truth came out. A man with a love of humor and a desire to test the extent of human credulity had deliberately set to work to dupe the public. He had chiseled this giant from a piece of stone that had been veins in the great sandstone of the "petrified man" delusion—had picked little pores all over his strange work of art, and had made grooves in it which looked like ruts worn by running water. Then he had shipped it to his brother-in-law, the New York farmer, who had sent his family away at the time, so they could say they had first seen the giant resting in his "grave."

Although this celebrated hoax had long passed out of the public mind until Mr. White's article recalled it, the man who perpetrated the hoax was living until very recently. His death occurred only a few weeks ago.

Wanted Her Hat.

Not long ago a lady was choosing a winter hat, with the usual uncertainty of mind as to the kind of hat she wanted, or whether, indeed, she wanted a hat at all. After trying on nearly every model in the shop, she pointed with a gleam in her eye at a hat which she had overlooked. "Here's something pretty!" she said; "why did you not show me this before?" Without waiting for an answer, she appealed to her patient friend. "There's some style about this, isn't there? How do I look?" The friend, distinctly smitten, "It makes the hat look a hundred, and it's very dandy," she said. The other tried the hat at another angle. "It is rather dowdy," she admitted, at this juncture; "perhaps I won't risk it after all." A voice from behind her made its third attempt to gain a hearing. "If you're quite done with my hat," it said, very bitterly, "I should rather like to put it on."

A Strange Wooing.

The conductor of a train on a North Dakota railroad had just set down to make up a fourth hand in a game of cards, when a widow who was complacently smoking her clay pipe moved down upon the quartet and said to the conductor, "I don't want to disturb you, but I'm livin' just beyond Skimmersville."
"I'll see that you get off all right," he replied.
"But I ain't worryin' about that. I've got one hundred and sixty acres of land and a good cabin up there."
"I see."
"My ole man got drowned in Bar River last year, and I'm all alone."
"Yes?"
"I'm powerfully busy when I'm home, but as I'll be three hours before I get that you might best do us a favor."
"I will, ma'am. I understand what you want. I think the right sort of man is up at the front end of the car, and I'll speak to him."
Five minutes later he came back, followed by a man about forty years old, who looked like a farmer, and pausing beside the woman the conductor said:
"This is the man I was speaking about."
"Stranger, what might be your name?" asked the woman as she moved along to make room.
"Judson, ma'am," he replied.
"And mine is Welcott. How you ever be jined?"
"Yes; but I lost her two years ago. She was bit by a snake."
"And my ole man was drowned. Would you jineagin?"
"I might," he said.
"I might think I would. What's your age?"
"Forty-two. What's yours?"
"Jist forty-one yesterday. Ar' you a hard-workin', good-tempered man?"
"That's what they calls me. Guess you can run a house?"
"I can shore. Ain't that ole reptile up there a preacher?"
"Looks to be. Shall we be jined?"
"If you say so."
The "old reptile" turned out to be a preacher, and with the train running at thirty miles an hour and the passengers shoving up in their seats to witness the ceremony, the twain were duly and lawfully made one, and every man kissed the happy bride.

This apology appears in a German newspaper: "I hereby retract the libel uttered by me against Frau Meyer, to the effect that she was wearing the same basket this year as she was last year. I offer her my apologies. (Signed) Frau Henning."

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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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC			
GOING WEST			
No. 1—6.45 a.m.	No. 2—12.25 p.m.	No. 3—1.07 p.m.	No. 4—11.06 p.m.
No. 5—1.25 p.m.	No. 6—9.02 p.m.	No. 7—1.32 a.m.	No. 8—2.49 p.m.
The Wabash is the shortest and true route			
J. A. RICHARDSON, Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas			
J. C. PRITCHARD, Station Agent			
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It seems probable that before long the dogs as well as the daughters of rich and fashionable folk will be sent to Paris to finish their education. A school for dogs has been established there. Many society women already employ a maid or a man as a dog attendant, whose duty it is to train and to accompany their pampered pets. But it is now possible to send them to a school where they can be taught to bark properly, to bow in greeting and farewell, to pick up a fan dropped by the mistress and present it to her gracefully, and to walk with proud and prancing steps. A lady has just started an elegant and strictly exclusive, private hotel for valuable toy dogs, where they receive their entire personal care during their owner's absence.—Modern Society, London.

A Guaranteed Cure FOR ALL FORMS OF Kidney Disease

We, the undersigned Druggists, are fully prepared to give the following guarantee with every 50 cent bottle of Dr. Pettigill's Kidney-Wort Tablets, the only remedy in the world that positively cures all troubles arising from weak or diseased kidneys. "Money cheerfully refunded if the sufferer is not relieved and improved after use of one bottle. Three to six bottles effect astonishing and permanent cures. If not relieved and cured, you waste no money." C. H. Gunn & Co., Druggists, Chatham, Ont.
J. W. McLaren, Druggist, Chatham, Ont.
A. I. McCall & Co., Limited, Druggists, Chatham, Ont.
Powell & Davis, Druggists, Chatham, Ont.

The Smallest Visible Things. Few persons would guess that the smallest things visible to the eye are the stars. Yet Dr. Edward Dives was no doubt correct in declaring such to be the case in his address before the chemical section of the British Association at Belfast. Great as many of the stars are in actual magnitude, their distance is so immense that their angular diameter becomes insensible, and they approach the condition of geometrical points. The minute disks that they appear to have are spurious, an effect of irradiation.

It Is Not Insipid or Flat Malt Breakfast Food Is The Most Delicate, Delicious and Nutritious of Cereal Foods.

One trial of Malt Breakfast Food will make it your first and permanent morning dish, and you will relish it as fully as the best of breads. Malt Breakfast Food is not insipid or flat. It is a delicate, delicious and concentrated food, popular with the nobility and those in humbler circumstances; it is a food that bestows a vigorous health and clear brain. Malt Breakfast Food is famed as an economical cereal; one package will produce as many meals as three packages of the common food foods. Do not accept any other brand of cereal food when you ask for Malt Breakfast Food. All progressive grocers sell it.

When you find yourself in a tight spot your best to make it sharp and short.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
\$42.00 Chatham to Nelson, Robson, Trail, Kamloops, Greenwood, Midway, Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, B. C., Seattle and Tacoma, Wash., Portland, Ore.
\$38.25 Chatham to Spokane, W.

\$37.75 Chatham to Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Colo., Pocatello, Idaho, Ogden and Salt Lake, Utah, Helena, Butte, Anaconda, Missoula, Kalispell, Mont.

One-way Second Class Colonist Tickets on sale until June 15th.

Proportionately low rates to other points. Full particulars from your nearest Can. Pac. Agent, or
A. E. NOTMAN, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent,
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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

VICTORIA DAY, May 24th, 1903.

Return tickets will be issued at SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE

Between all stations in Canada, also to Buffalo, Suspension Bridge, N. Y., Detroit, Pa., Huron, Mich., etc. Good going May 23rd, 24th and 25th. Valid returning from destination on or before May 26th, 1903, from Chatham to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Cal., and return for \$57.75. Good going May 11th to 13th inclusive, valid to return, arriving at original starting point on or before July 15th, 1903. For tickets, and all information as to routes, side trips, etc., apply to
W. E. RISPIN, C. P. & T. A.,
115 King street, Chatham.
J. C. PRITCHARD,
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WABASH

VICTORIA DAY, 1903,

Will Issue Return Tickets at SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE

Going May 23rd, 24th and 25th, returning until May 26th, 1903.

Between all stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Detroit, Mich., and East, and TO NOT FROM Buffalo, N. Y.

For rates, tickets and full particulars apply to your nearest Canadian Pacific Agent.

J. A. RICHARDSON,
Dist. Pass. Agt.,
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MEN AND WOMEN.

Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of the urethra, gonorrhea, syphilis, and not attending to it. Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper by mail, 10c, or 3 bottles, 25c. Circular sent on request.