

MEDICAL.

DRS. AGAR & AGAR—Physicians and Surgeons, successors to Dr. Tye, King Street West, Chatham, Ont. Dr. J. S. Agar. Dr. Mary Agar.

LODGES.

PARTHENON LODGE, No. 267, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C.: Next Wednesday, Masonic Temple, King St. J. SMITH, W. M.

J. W. FLEWES, Sec.

WELLINGTON LODGE, No. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C.: Meets on the first Monday of every month, in the Masonic Hall, Scane Block, King St., at 7:30 p.m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.

ALEX. GREGORY, Sec'y.
A. E. JEWETT, W. M.

LEGAL.

S. B. ARNOLD—Barrister, etc., Chatham, Ont. Money to loan at lowest rates on easy terms.

THOMAS SCULLARD—Barrister and Solicitor, Victoria Block, Chatham, Ont.

SMITH, HERBERT D.—County Crown Attorney, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Harrison Hall, Chatham.

A. B. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Notary Public, etc. Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates. Office, King street, opposite Macabants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

ROUSTON & STONE—Barristers, Solicitors, conveyancers, notaries public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office, upstairs in Shelders Block, opposite E. Maltman's store, M. Houston, Fred. Maca.

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates. Offices, Fifth street, Matthew Wilson, K. C., J. M. Pike, W. H. Gundy.

MUSICAL.

MISS GERTIE BOGGERAKE
Choir Directress and Soloist Park St. Methodist Church, Chatham, is prepared to receive pupils in voice culture and art of singing. Concerts, etc., accepted. Residence at Mrs. W. M. Dray's, Wellington St. Phone 216. Studio, Scane Block, upstairs.

MUSIC.

MISS ANNIE L. CARSON, A. T. C. M.
Teacher in Piano, Harp and Theory of Music will open her Studio Friday, Sept. 1st, at Mrs. Granby's, Second St. Phone 462.

J. A. BRENT

Piano instruction and its most modern developments.
Studio: Wellington St., Mrs. Fields Organist First Presbyterian Church

MONEY TO LOAN

MONEY TO LOAN—Company and Private Funds, Farm and City Property for Sale, W. E. Smith, Barrister.

LAND FOR SALE.

I have for sale 100 acres, more or less, part of lot 16, Con. 3, Dover Township, Owned by R. D. Williams. Also 100 acres more or less, owned by Wm. Rahmke, Dover Township. Also 88 acres, more or less, owned by Anthony Daniel, Dover Township. Also money to loan at the very lowest rate of interest.

HENRY DAGNEAU.

FOR SALE

Choice Dover farm in 11th concession, containing 100 acres, good buildings, 87 acres under cultivation, balance in pasture. This is a first class farm. Price \$6,500 if sold at once. Also 33 1/3 acres in the 6th concession with first class buildings at a bargain. For particulars call upon Smith & Smith, real estate and insurance agents.

Money to Loan

—ON MORTGAGES—
6-12 and 5 per cent.
Liberal Terms and privileges to Borrowers. Apply to
LEWIS & RICHARDS

ICE CREAM PARLORS

One of the finest assortments of Candy in the city, fresh every day.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL
Ice Cream or goods delivered to any part of the city. Light lunches served.

J. H. Rhody

In Wigzell's Old Stand.
Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

HAS NOT SLEPT IN A CHAIR SINCE

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Mrs. Kinsella.

She Sends a Message of Hope to Other Suffering Women in Canada.

St. Malachie, Que., Nov. 6.—(Special.)—To those women who suffer in silence—and there are thousands in Canada—Mrs. James Kinsella, of this place, sends a message that tells of a cure as silent as their suffering. As the result of her own experience, Mrs. Kinsella says, "Take Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"When I sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills," Mrs. Kinsella says in relating that experience, "I had a pain in my right hip and in the small of the back. I was swollen all down the right side of the abdomen and had to pass water every fifteen minutes in a burning, itching sort of way. I could not sleep at nights and was obliged to sit in a chair for two summers."

"After taking the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I felt much better so I got more. They have done me a world of good and I have never slept in a chair since."

There can be no female weakness where there are sound kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound kidneys.

TO REPEAL PENSION CLAUSES.

Provision of Statute is Very Distasteful to General Public.

Ottawa, Nov. 4.—(Globe Special.)—Modification or repeal of the provision for pensions to ex-Cabinet Ministers, is talked of, but Sir Wilfrid Laurier is in Montreal yesterday, and therefore could not be seen. It is believed, however, that the provision is very distasteful to the general public, and that at the next session of Parliament means will be taken to put an end to it.

SIR JAMES WATSON'S OPINION.

He says that the commonest of all disorders, and one from which few escape is Catarrh. Sir James firmly believes in local treatment, which is best supported by "Catharhazone." No case of Catarrh can exist where Catharhazone is used; it is a miracle worker, relieves almost instantly and cures after other remedies fail. Other treatments can't reach the diseased part, because it goes to the source of the trouble along with the air you breathe. Catharhazone is free from cocaine; it leaves no bad after-effects; it is simply nature's own cure. Accept no substitute for Catharhazone, which alone can cure Catarrh.

Won't Even Look at Them.

Quebec, Nov. 4.—The railway and manufacturers committee of the City Council has decided not to accept the freight terminal at the foot of the Hamilton and Toronto. The freight depot was extended to show that a freight depot was not an injurious element to a business section of a city. The G. T. R. and asked for the air grounds as a site for a terminal. The decision of the committee knocks the G. T. R. deal on the head.

HOW TO GET CONSUMPTION.

Ninety per cent of the "lungers" contract consumption by allowing power of resistance to fall so low that a favorable condition for the development of the bacilli is provided. In a healthy system consumption can't take root. But where there is weakness and debility, there you find tuberculosis. For developing strength and building up the weak, nothing equals Ferronzone. It makes the blood nutritious and the nerves enduring. The way it converts food into nutriment, the appetite it gives is surprising. Just what the man verging on consumption needs, for that Ferronzone, if tired and weak don't put off. Fifty cents buys a box of fifty tablets—at all dealers.

A scandalous damage suit is not a thing of beauty, but it is a joy forever to the scandal mongers that attend it.

With the country overflowing with people, there aren't many people left to constitute the rank and file.

When you meet a man who thinks he knows everything, you have a chance to be written down either a fool or a wise man.

A BILIOUS HEADACHE.

Is one of the meanest things in the world. To prevent biliousness use Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which keep the system clean and pure, regulate the bowels, give tone to kidneys and liver. You'll never have a headache, you'll never have a sour stomach, but you will have vigorous, bracing health by taking Dr. Hamilton's Pills: 25c per box or five boxes for one dollar.

A man often gets himself in trouble by trying to get another fellow out of it.

Dear Sirs,—Within the past year I know of three fatty tumors on the head having been removed by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT without any surgical operation and there is no indication of a return.

CAPT. W. A. PITT.
Clifton, N. B. Gondola Ferry.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

BETWEEN TRAINS

By FANNIE REASLIP LEA

Copyright, 1905, by I. D. Marshall

The 6:30 express stopped at Race-land, and two solitary passengers alighted. A man, tall, lean and dark, left the third coach; a woman, small, plump and fair, descended from the second. Midway in their listless course to a somewhat ancient carryall they met.

"Oh-h! I might have known it!" she cried furiously.

"The man said nothing at all."

"I suppose," said the woman, with ostentatious self control, "you are going to the Ralstons?"

"I am."

"And have I got to go up in that trap with you?"

"You have not. I shall walk," he said calmly.

"You will do nothing of the kind," she stormed. "And have them wondering and questioning? You will go up in the trap with me."

He led the way to the aged vehicle and she followed. When they were seated and a series of noisy jerks announced their triumphant progress, she looked at her with quiet amusement.

"They will think we have come together," he said. "Do they know you are coming?"

"No," she snapped. "And I suppose you are surprising them too?"

"Quite a surprise party," he agreed. "She clinched her little hands furiously."

"They will understand that it was an accident that I met you at the depot."

"They will think you have at last consented to be sensible," he mused, "and will be delighted. You know how long and ardently they have tried to throw us together."

"Us?" said the woman wistfully.

"You have been fairly thrown at my head."

"Well, I never seemed to strike you," he drawled.

She flung him a scorching glance, and he subsided into silence.

When the white pillars of the Ralstons' splendid old plantation house came into view, she turned on him derisively.

"For the next two days—I suppose I must stay so long—you will give me any number of chances to talk to me."

"I'm not going to propose again," he said disinterestedly. "Don't be so worried."

"Don't talk to me," she ordered. "Don't come near me unless you have a letter."

"I never do," he protested, climbing over the dusty wheel of her chariot.

Five minutes later he climbed in again after a frenzied recalling of the chariot and seated himself beside a well known speechless companion. The carryall jolted an unhappy yard or two.

"You all gwine tek de 7:30 train back?" inquired the ancient driver.

"He-he-he—it sho' am too bad. Nobody home, an' yo' all dum cum all de way up New Leans!"

"Whip up that beast of yours, uncle," cut in the man sharply. "There's a train at 7:30, isn't there?"

"Yes, sah."

"That's all right then. Now hurry up!" He turned to the tense little figure beside him, snapping open his watch.

"It's now ten minutes to 7," he announced. "It won't be long to wait, I dare say."

He surveyed him intently and without favor. "That train is never on time," he said.

He shrugged his shoulders in silence, and they jolted on till the ugly station came into view.

All around the southern twilight was deepening. A star or two winked out in the purple dusk of the sky, and down the long dusty road the katydids disputed noisily.

No one was in sight on the station platform, and only the sudden rattle of a telegraph instrument from the station itself gave any sign of habitation.

"You had better get out and wait on the platform," Mrs. Leonard, said the man.

"Thank you, Mr. Stanley," said the woman, and followed him stiffly when he had helped her from the carryall.

Stanley sat down upon a truck and whistled softly to himself. Mrs. Leonard paced the farthest end of the platform in superb silence. After a little he joined her with a laugh.

"Apparently," he said, "we're the only human beings in this solitude. I see the station agent making off down the road to get a drink before train time. There's a bit of a store a few hundred yards off. I suppose you noticed it?"

"I did not," she said frigidly.

"Interesting things, these plantation stores," he began again.

"I have never found them so." She smoothed an imaginary wrinkle from her glove.

"Now, see here," said Stanley, "would you mind telling me just why I'm being snubbed and cut and frozen this way? I've said I wasn't going to propose to you again. What are you afraid of?"

"Afraid?" she mocked. "I'm not afraid. I'm tired, that's all, of being persecuted. Every one thinks I ought to marry you." Her voice began to tremble. "You think so, too, and the fact that I don't agree with them nor you makes no difference at all. You simply go on waiting in that madly-lunging certain way, as if you had to bid your time and I'd give it. Well, would you? I'm happy as I am; I have my friends and my amusements."

Who are you that I should give them up for you?"

"Nobody," said the man meekly. "Nobody at all."

"I can't even go out of town for a day or two," she cried hotly, "without being forced into a lonesome tete-a-tete with you. I'm tired of having chances made for you to see me, tired of having people get out of the way for us."

She broke off with an unwilling little laugh. "Given fate sends the Ralstons to town and throws us together here, with no blissful possibility of an interruption."

"The station agent has come back," drawled Stanley, "so we're not quite alone. I think, if you don't mind"—he glanced cheerfully over the absurdity—"I'll go in and ask him if the train's on time. I saw him come up the road and in through the back door of the station a minute ago. You don't mind?"

"No," she said sweetly. "I don't mind."

She sat down on the edge of the platform when he had left her and swung her feet in idle discontent.

It was very lonely. She always had had a horror of katydids, and the tribe in the trees about her exalted in strength. She began to be faintly sorry that she had left Stanley go. At least she could quarrel with him, and anything was better than this awesome silence.

Suddenly there was a noise from the little station, a hoarse cry, and then the sound of a heavy fall. Mrs. Leonard sprang to her feet, every nerve strung tight.

"Alek!" she screamed. "Where are you, Alek?" She fled across the platform and into the little station house. There was no one in the first room and only the murky light of a kerosene lamp.

She crossed, trembling with fright, her breath coming in gasps, to the second room and stumbled over a dark body by the door. It groaned and muttered her name distinctly.

Mrs. Leonard crept back to the lamp, lifted it from the wall with shaking fingers and carried it to the door. Its light fell dimly upon a man, who, drawing himself erect, leaned against the wall and smiled weakly at her.

"I'm afraid I frightened you," he said, "but it's all right. There was a tramp—we clinched."

"Oh, don't talk—please don't talk!" she begged tearfully, setting the lamp down on a convenient chair. "Are you hurt—much?"

"And he got away," Stanley finished, his voice growing stronger. "Knocked me silly for a minute. I'll be all right now."

"Oh, are you sure you're not hurt?" Mrs. Leonard cried brokenly. She laid her hand on his arm and stared up at him with wet eyes.

"Don't do that," he warned her. "You'll make me sorry again."

Mrs. Leonard wept softly against his coat sleeves. "I wish you would," she sobbed.

"Now, heaven bless that tramp!" Stanley murmured to himself, with a wicked smile. "It was a heaven sent inspiration!"

Led a Double Life.

Officer Martin, who had been on the "force" for six months or more, was different in some respects from many of his fellow policemen.

He went into a saloon except in the performance of his regular duty; never swore, never idled away any time, and never shirked.

Because of these differences and because he was uncommunicative and was not in the usual sense of the term a "good fellow" a suspicion that all was not right and that he had something to conceal became aroused, and at last reached the chief of police, who determined to interrogate him.

Accordingly the chief called him into his private office one morning.

"Officer Martin," he said, "so far as I know, you are one of the best men on the payroll, but there are rumors that you are not altogether what you seem to be, and that there is a chapter in your life that none of us knows anything about."

"I can't deny it, sir," responded the policeman, somewhat surprised, but not at all abashed.

"You confess it then?"

"Would you mind telling me what it is in confidence?"

"Not at all, sir," said Officer Martin. "I sit in a suburban church choir on Sunday."—Youth's Companion.

Anthony Trollope as a Schoolboy.

Sir William Gregory gave a picture of Anthony Trollope at Harrow school that makes it evident why he was so unhappy while there. "He was a big boy," says Sir William, "older than the rest of the form and without exception the most slovenly and dirty boy I ever met. He was not only slovenly in person and in dress, but his work was equally dirty. His exercises were a mass of blots and smudges. These peculiarities created a great prejudice against him, and the poor fellow was generally avoided. It is plausible to read his autobiography, how bitter were his feelings at that time, and how he longed for the friendship and companionship of his comrades, but in vain. I had plenty of opportunities of judging of Anthony, and I am bound to say, though my heart smites me sorely for my unkindness, that I did not dislike him. I avoided him, for he was rude and uncouth, but I thought him an honest, brave fellow. He was no sneak. His faults were eternal. All the rest of him was right enough. He might have been a thoroughly bad young fellow, and yet have had plenty of associates. He gave no sign of promise whatsoever, was always in the lowest part of the form and was regarded by masters and boys as an incorrigible dunce."

SURPRISE A PURE SOAP



SURPRISE

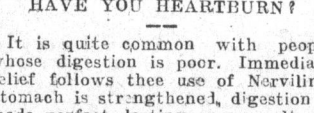
is pure hard soap made of the finest grade material by the best available skill with the latest and most approved type of machinery, and is sold at the same price as ordinary soap.

In Trunk Packing.

In packing a trunk, use heaps of paper with tailor made garments, and pack them as much like a man's suit as possible. Never forget that wrinkle, and many other wrinkles will be avoided. And of materials, remember serge and most robes pack magnificently, alpaca always creases, faced cloth wants care, cashmere does crumple, but soon shakes out. Velvet, of course, must never be creased at all; crepe de chine travels very well on the whole; silks vary, and anyhow should be treated with discretion.

HAVE YOU HEARTBURN?

It is quite common with people whose digestion is poor. Immediate relief follows these uses of Nervine. Stomach is strengthened, digestion is made perfect, lasting cure results in every case. Use Pabson's Nervine once and you'll never be without it, because every type of stomach disorder is conquered by a few doses. One 25c. bottle of Nervine always cures heartburn, everywhere for the past fifty years.



Some people are hopeful because they think other people are easy.

The letters that are sure to be saved have a postscript which reads, "Burn this."

When a man loses his temper, he generally finds that he has a bad assortment of it on hand.

The man who has achieved success doesn't need to talk about it.

NO POISON IN CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

From Napier, New Zealand, Herald: Two years ago the Pharmacy Board of New South Wales, Australia, had an analysis made of all the cough medicines that were sold in that market. Out of the entire list they found only one that they declared was entirely free from all poisons. This exception was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, made by the Chamberlain Medicine Company, Des Moines, Iowa, U. S. A. The absence of all narcotics makes this remedy the safest and best that can be had; and it is with a feeling of security that any mother can give it to her little ones. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is especially recommended by its makers for croup, whooping cough, and whooping cough. When taken in time it prevents pneumonia. This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

CREDIT SALE

Farm Stock and Implements

—on—
Lot 3, Con. 6, Chatham Tp.
Wednesday, November, 8

at one o'clock p. m. sharp,

2 good work horses; 1 cow, well bred, coming in soon; 1 cow, about seven-eighths thoroughbred, supposed to be in calf; 2 good shorty; About 50 chickens; 2 heavy lumber saws; 1 demarc; 1 top buggy; 1 buck; 1 ard; 1 double set heavy, long tug harness; 1 set iron harrows; 1 pr. wooden harrows; 1 potato digger. Several good plows; 1 pr. box-sleigh; 1 pr. box-sleigh, nearly as good as new; 1 cross cut saw; 1 iron kettle; several logging chains; about 8 tons millet; a pit of potatoes;

About 60 cords cordwood, this is a good opportunity for those wanting wood.

And other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything must be sold. Terms:—a sum of \$10 and under, cash; over that amount 11 months' credit will be given on furnishing approved joint notes.

Remember the day and date, Wednesday, Nov. 8.

ARTHUR STEWART, AUCTIONEER.
S. S. BELLAMY, PROPRIETOR.

SANTAL-MIDY

Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings in 48 HOURS. Cures Cystitis, Nephritis and Bladder Troubles.

Even if the country does go to the dogs the dogs may never find it.

In order to get rich quick get yourself elected upon the board of directors of some big insurance company.

If you wish to cultivate promptness fall in love with a pretty coquette.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. This is the most successful medicine in the world for bowel complaints, and is the only remedy that will cure cholera, diarrhoea. Every bottle is warranted.

For sale by all druggists.

THE MARKETS.

Liverpool and Chicago Wheat Close
Lower—Live Stock Markets—
The Latest Quotations.

Friday Evening, Nov. 3.

Liverpool wheat futures closed today 1/4 lower than yesterday, and corn futures unchanged.

At Chicago, December wheat closed 1/4 lower than yesterday, December corn 1/4 lower, and December oats unchanged.

LEADING WHEAT MARKETS.

New York Dec. May July.

Detroit 95 1/2 95 1/2 95 1/2

Toledo 95 1/2 95 1/2 95 1/2

St. Louis 95 1/2 95 1/2 95 1/2

Duluth 95 1/2 95 1/2 95 1/2

Minneapolis 95 1/2 95 1/2 95 1/2

TORONTO PRODUCE MARKET.

Grain—Wheat, white, bush, \$0.78 to \$0.80

Wheat, red, bush, \$0.75 to \$0.78

Wheat, spring, bush, \$0.72 to \$0.75

Barley, bush, \$0.37 to \$0.38