Ayer's Non-Alcoholic Cherry Pectoral

DR. J. P. SIVEWRIGHT. Office Opposite Grand Opera Hou URQUHART BLOCK

J. W. DRAPER, W.M.

J. W. PLE WES, Sec'y WELLINGTON LODGE, NO. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C. meets on the first Monday of every month in the Masonic Hall, King Street Rast, at 7.30 p. m brethren heartily welcomed.

ALEX. GREGORY Sec'y

MUSICAL

MR. SAM. I. SLADE, Basso, of Detroit, will resume his classes in voice culture in this city, en Monday, Sep-

Studio, corner of King and Fifth Streets, ever C. P. R. Telegraph of-

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN — Company and Private Funds. Farm and Six Property for Sale, W. F. Smith-Barrister.

MONEY TO LOAN—On mortgages, lowest rate of interest; liberal terms and privileges to suit bor rowers. Apply to Lewis & Rich ards, Chatham.

gage, on chattel mortgage, or or note; lowest rates; easy terms May pay off part or all at time te suit borrower. J. W. White, Bar rister, opposite Grand Opera House Chatham. MONEY TO LEND-On land mort

LEGAL

GOUSTON & STONE—Barristers, Solicitors Conveyancers, Notaries Publie, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office upstairs in Sheldrick Block, opposite H. Ma colmson's store. M. Houston, Fred Stone.

PTH, HERBERT D.—County Crown Attorney,

THOMAS SCULLARD—Berrister and Sol Victoria Black Chatham, Ont. WILSON, PIKE & CO.—Barristers, Solice

to loan on Morigages at lowest rates. Office Fifth Street. Matthew Wilson K.C., J. M. Pike KERR, GUNDY & BRACKIN

BARRISTHRS, SOLICITORS, &c.
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
Office over Bauk of Commerce, Chatham, Ont
Tlibury, Ont.
Private and Company Funds to Losi at Lowes
Rates on Borrowers own Terms of Payment,
John G. Kerb, W. H. Gundy, R. L. Bracken

STRICTLY PRIVATE MARRIAGE LICENSE AND WEDDING RING VON GUNTEN

DR. A. A. HICKS ...DENTIST ...

OFFICE: 26 KING STREET WEST OVER TURNER'S DRIGHTORE PHONE 357

4444444444444444 EVERYBODY IS EATING IT!!

MUINER O BREAD

WHY P BEGAUSE IT IS GOOD!!

Lamon Bros., Sole Manufacturers ST.CLAIRSTREET \*\*\*\*\*\* ESSEX "KANGAROOS."

Story of a Practical Joke Which De ceived an Entire District.

ceived an Entire District.

The \*practical joker has perpetrated what is called "a very amusing hoax" at Burnham, Essex. Strangely enough the "humorist" was assisted by a clargyman connected with the "Home of Rest" there, which provides poor boys with holidays.

While seventy of the boys were being entertained the clergyman, in a moment of exaggeration, said that Mr. D—had a special treat in store for them. Lean Richepin's Career.

The story of how he came to adopt a literary career is sufficiently picturesque. For some time he had picked up a precarious livelihood by doing "odd jobs," including such prosaic occupations as that of bootblack and casual porter on the Qual Marseilles. One day he was engaged by a gentleman to carry to the railway station a heavy trunk. Arrived at the station, there was an instant mutual recognition. They were old college chums.

D—had a special treat in store for them.

"Boys," said he, "Mr. D—has kindly promised to give you to morrow an hour with his five young kangaroos."

Entering into the spirit of the thing Mr. D—said nothing, but (says The Evening Standard, which tells the story) when the boys came the next day had to explain that the kangaroes (of which he had none) had escaped! The next day the following poster was circulated widely:

LOST.

there was an instant mutual recogni-tion. They were old college chums. "What are you doing here?" asked his friend. "Carrying your trunk, I be-lieve," said Jean. "Why de you do this?" "Recause I must." "Where do you live?" "Come and see," re-LOST.
On Friday, Aug 16, five young kangaroos, escaped from the Home of
Rest. The finder will be rewarded on
restoring same alive to the owner. £1
reward will be paid for each animal do you live?" "Come and see," replied Richepin.

The future dramatist took his friend
to his dwelling—a miserable room in
an attic in the poorest quarter of the
town. Upon the table lay scattered
heaps of manuscripts—Jean's incursions in the realms of poetry when
the more prosaic duties of the day
were over. Looking through them, his
friend was astounded at their quality.
"Why do you carry trunks and blacken
boots when you can do work like
this?" he asked. Richepin had never
given the matter a thought. He had
never deemed these products or idle
hours worthy of publication. Published they were, however, in a very

Home of Rest, Belvedere road, Burn-

ham.

The result was that the "lost kangaroos" became the talk of the district. People wrote from all parts declaring they had seen one of the

trict. People wrote from an end of the claring they had seen one of the animals.

On the fifth day after the appearance of the poster the following letter came into Mr. D—'s hands:

Sir,—i am 'appy to acquaint you that i 'ave found one of your cangrews. 'e is savige havin' bitten off the end of my finger. Sir, what shall i do with it?—Your obedient servant, A. S.

lished they were, however, in a very few weeks and created an immense

get the heir to the Rothschild millions

proposal.

One night at a watering place, after Rothschild had retired to his room, he heard voices under his window which he recognized as those of the young lady and her mamma.

"Not yet," answered the daughter,
"but I'll have him hooked before long
if only I can endure his conversation.
Tenight he bored me almost to death

have bored you with tales of my animals. Forgive me. I shall never do se again." And he never did.—London Echo.

liveryman.
"Surely you must" continued the pligrim. "I mean Hamilton Wright

Mable."
"Shucks!" responded the driver. "He ain't a doctor. He's a reporter for a newspaper."
When told of this incident Mr. Ma-

bie put the seal on it by saying:
"And just to think that I subscribed
for a wooden leg for that liveryman!"

minster Gazette.

sensation. From that moment Jean Richepin never looked back.—West-Kangaroos Saved a Rothschild. Walter Rothschild, the richest bache-lor in England, had a close call with

i do with it?—Your obedient servant,

A. S.

Mr. D— wrote in reply, expressing his regret for the finger episode, and saying that he hoped soon to call to identify the beast.

To this letter he received the following reply:
Sir,—i hastin to inform you that your cangero died this evening—least wise 'e warn't no cangero, 'e was Mr. Bradley's Brown ferit what catches 'is rabbits.—A.S. matrimony when he was a young man.

A designing mamma had managed to interested in her daughter, and the daughter did all she could to lead the interest up to the point of a marriage

Treasure In a Pond.

interested in her daughter, and the laughter did all she could to lead the interest up to the point of a marriage proposal.

One night at a watering place, after Rothechild had retired to his room, heard voices under his window which he recognized as those of the young lady and her mamma.

"Has he proposed yet?" asked the old woman.

"Kot yet," answered the daughter, "but I'll have hith hooked before lond woman.

"Not yet," answered the daughter, "but I'll have hith hooked before lond woman.

"Touight he bored me almost to death talking about his kangaroos."

"I am sorry," said Rothschild, putting his head out of the window, "have bored you with tiles of my and head out of the window, "have bored you with tiles of my and head out of the window, "have bored you with tiles of my and segals." And he never did.—London Beho.

The Name Saratoga.

The original name of Saratoga was "Sarachtague." About the middle of the eightbenth century it was "Sarachtogs by Individual of the eightbenth century it was "Sarachtogs." Just this quaint-from 1889:

Upon ye new yt three People should be hild at Bartel Vromans at Sarachtogs by Individual of the land of the search of the window, "to Sarachtogs to see how ye matter is, so for the construction. Spelling reformers would be delighted with "kild." And "ye" is shorter than "the." "Goe" is expansive, but "for with" for "forthwith" is a contraction. Shenches for pith is a contraction. Schoolcraft thinks that Saratoga is derived from the Indian words "Assarat"—sparkling, and "ye." is shorter than "the." "Goe" is expansive, but "for with" for "forthwith" is a contraction. Schoolcraft thinks that Saratogs is derived from the Indian words "Assarat"—sparkling, and "ye." is shorter than "the." and "ye' is

Offertory Buttons.

Offertory Buttons.

Prebendary Carlile, founder of the Church Army, is the first clergyman to publicly welcome trouser buttons in the offertory bag, although every week these number quite fifty.

The explanation is quite interesting—Mr. Carlile is appealing to a class which is too poor to put even a copper in the offertory. "How can we go to church," some of them asked, "when we have nothing except what we stand up in?" The head of the Church Army replied by sending some of his officers round on Sunday with a number of buttons, for those who declared that the dread of the offertory plate kept them away from church.

The idea has borne splendid fruit, Sunday after Sunday they receive their buttons and drop them into the bag. No one but the chief and some of the workers knows who they are.

The buttons are afterwards "redeemed" by an anonymous friend of the Church Army, who hands to Mr. Carlile's offertory a certain sum for every button collected.

Porgies.

"Did you ever hear about the fish that was cut in two, away back, and has been cut in two ever since?" asked the hopeless etymologist, as he passed Fulten market one morning and saw the fishmonger pouring a barrelful of porgies into a tank of ice. "Those fish used to be called 'scuppaugs' by the Indians, and the natural human tendency to shorten things cut the word in two, and now the Jerseyman and the Rhode Islander call them 'scup,' while the New Yorkers and Connecticut folks call them 'paugies,' or porgies."



ZAM-BUK

BITSHEK SURRENDERED.

Found Guilty of Attempting to Black mail Salvation Army. Boston, Mass., Oct. 21.—Solomon Bitshek, who was found guilty in United States District Court of attempting to blackmail the Salvation Army through threats of publishing a poem written by him in criticism of the army, and entitled "The Salvation Army," and who defaulted and became a fugitive in Toronto, has returned to Boston through the efforts of his bondsmen, and gave himself up to the authorities.

A Lazy Liver

May be only a tired liver, or a starved liver. It would be a stupid as well as savage thing to beat a weary or starved man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging, torpid liver it is a great mistake to lash it with strong drastic drugs. A torpid liver is but an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebred indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebed body whose organs are weary with over work. Start with the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in working order and see how quickly your liver will become active. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has made many marvelous cures of "liver trouble" by its wonderful control of the organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood-making glands, cleanses the system from polsonous accumulations, and so relieves the

increases the secretions of the blood-making glands, cleanses the system from polsonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of other organs.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or "ariable aspectite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel week, easily tired, espondent, frequent headaches, pain or distress, namely of back, gnawing or distressed teeling in stomach, perhaps nauses, the control of the stomach and torpid lives on medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more promptly or cure you more promptly or cure you more promptly than boots Flerce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or billiousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigentible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" is non-secret, non-alcoholic, is a glygeric extract of native medicinal roots with a full list of its ingredients printed on each bottle wrapper and attested under oath. Its ingredients are endorsed and extolled by the most eminent medical writers of the are and are recommended to cure the diseases for which it is advised.

Don't accept a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret medicinal or the secret as a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret medicinal or the secret as a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret medicinal or the secret as a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret medicinal or the secret as a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret medicinal or the secret as a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret medicinal or the secret as a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret medicinal or unknown composition for this non-secret

KNOWN COMPOSITION.

Postoffice Robbed.

Brussels, Ont., Oct. 21.—Some time between 2 and 3 o'clock Sunday morning the postoffice was entered by burglars, access being gained by the back window. The safe was blown open and all the contents, consisting of stamps and cash to the value of over \$300, were taken.

Woman Burned to Death. Montreal, Oct. 21—A Mrs. Stephens, living at 519 St. Urgain street, was burned to death at her home Saturday night. The woman was alone in the house at the time, her husband being out, and it is supposed the fire was caused by a lighted candle.

GOLD MEDAL

- FOR -

Ale and Porter

AWARDED

JOHN LABATT

AT ST. LOUIS EXHIBITION

1904.

Only medal for Ale in Canada.

## Young Folks

THE LIBERATED ROPE.

How to Perform a Mystifying but Simple Trick. Here is a simple feat of parlor magic that any boy can perform after a few

Take a stout rope about twenty feet

inspection. After they have examined it let one of them bind your wrists together with a handkerchief.

This being done, have one end of the rope passed mider the handkerchief and let the cords then be held up by one of the company. Now request the per-



holding the ends to pull one way, while you pull the other, to show that the handkerchief is tightly tied. There is apparently no way of get-ting the rope off except when the ends are released or the handkerchief un-

ting the rope off except when the ends are released or the handkerchief untied. You soon explode this idea, however, for after making one or two rapid movements of your hands and arms you throw the rope off and exhibit your wrists still tied.

Wonderful as this all seems, it is very simple and requires but little practice, as shown clearly by the accompanying illustration. The part of the rope marked A is rolled between the wrists until it works up through the handkerchief and forms a loop, through which you pass one hand, and then by giving the rope a smart jerk it comes off easily.

ROCKED THE EARTH.

on at Play Bother Scientists a

Greenwich Observatory.

One would hardly think that the solid earth could be set all a-tremble by a party of boys and girls running up and down a hill, and yet that this is true down a hill, and yet that this is true has just been discovered at the Green-wish observatory in England. It seems that the scientists at work in the observatory found it impossible on several occasions at long intervals apart to make certain experiments in which it was necessary to use a tray of mercury on account of the persistent trembling of the mercury, which kept up til after midnight. They could not secount for this at first, but at last they noticed that it always occurred on the odiced that it always occurred on the bled in the public playgrounds of Greenwich park. A favorite sport of the young people is to climb to the top of the hill on which the observatory stands, even to the fence surrounding the buildings, and then, joining hands by twos and threes, to run as fast as they can to the bottom of the bill, where they bring up "all in a heap." This makes a tremor run all through the hill, as the tray of mercury shows,

Oil Birds.

and it lasts for hours.

One queer bird of South America is the oil bird, or guacharo. It breeds in rocky caves on the mainland, and one of its favorite haunts is the island of Trinidad. It lays its eggs in a nest made of mud, and the young birds are predigiously fat. The natives melt the fat down in clay pots and produce from it a kind of butter. The caves inhelited by the blade of the caves inhelited by the caves in t inhabited by the birds are usually accessible only from the sea, and the hunting of them is sometimes an ex-

en is a cook like a barber? When

When is a cook like a barber? When she dresses hare (hair).
When is your mother's dress like a chair? When it is sat-in.
Who sits before the queen without removing his hat? Her coachman.
Why is a dog biting his own tail like a good financier? Because he makes both ends meet.
When is coffee like soil? When it is ground.

One Day's Journey.
In a bathtub boat I set out to sea.
(Oh, it was very warm!)
I safled away to arctic shores
Through many an icy storm.
I was cold when I struck the frigid some
(A sone, you know, is a belt
And this was mother's silver one),
Though nursic thought she would mest.

I anchored my boat to an iceberg tail

(A bols ler, if you must know,
spread over with grandma's worsts
shawl).

And its base was white with snow.
I built a house of blocks of ice,
Just like an Eakimo

(Twas really the baby's canopied crib),
And I lived there a month or so.

I captured a seal (my furry dog)
And a wanderful polar bear
(It was really the baby's china cat),
With the coldest kind of hair.
I really discovered the great north poles
Now, what do you think of that?
(Twas father's fish pole; I borrowed it),
And on it I hung my hat.

Grown folks are stupid, I truly think.

I was cool as cool at play.

But they said, "How heated Bobby looks?"

And then they took away

My iceberg cold and the great north pole

And the glittering frigid zone

And brought me back to the dreades

heat.

baking of bread, cakes, pies. for you. You need waste no time hunting around for etc., are plainly inscribed the easily misplaced "steel." in black on a white enamel surface, so that they are easily readable, even when An accurate thermomthe day is dull.

sent out.

If your local dealer does not sell the Pandora, write direct for free! booklet.

Every Pandora ther-

mometer is carefully ad-

justed and undergoes a

practical test by heat-is

proven correct before being

the required degree of heat

necessary for the successful

The figures, which show



J. E. Grey, The Ark, AGENT, CHATHAM

Long Men Wanted.

The records in the war department in Washington are as a rule very dry, but occasionally an entry is found that

A convenience much appreciated by every owner

As one-third of the rod is made of emery, it makes

It's always there handy

\*\*\*\*\*

eter is a reliable guide to

successful baking, while an

inaccurate one is a "cheat"

of the worst

of a Pandora is the towel

rod attached to the range.

a splendid knife sharpener,

Bright idea, eh?

An officer of engineers in charge of An officer of engineers in charge of the construction of a road that was to be built through a swamp, being energetic himself and used to surmounting obstacles, was surprised when one of his young lieutenants whom he had ordered to take twenty men and enter the swamp said that he could not do it—the mud was too deep. The colonel ordered him to try. He did so and returned with his men covered with mud.

ered with mud.
"Colonel, the mud is over my men's

Colonel, the mud is over my men's heads. I can't do it."

The colonel insisted and told him to make a requisition for anything that was necessary for a safe passage. The lieutenant made his requisition in writing and on the spot. It was as

follows:
"I want twenty men eighteen feet
long to cross a swamp lifteen feet
deep."—Harper's Weekly.

GLAD OF IT.

You don't know George, pa. He's generous to a fault.
I'm glad to hear it. Perhaps he'll be generous to some of yours.

One of the first tasks they set the new curate, who was handicapped by youth and inexperience, was to investigate the bona fides of a "widow weman" who had applied to the chu for help. He departed nervously his errand and knocked, as ill I would have it, at the wrong door.

would have it, at the wrong door.

"How long has your poor husband been dead, my good woman? What number of children have you? Are any of them working? If so, what amount of money are they carning altogether?" were the questions he fired, like shots from a revolver, at the statternly woman who answered his summons. "I presume I am addressing Mrs. Harriet Smith?" he added, noticing with alarm that she look. ed, noticing with alarm that she ed angry.

"No, you ain't," answered the wo "No, you ain't," answered the woman snappishly. "My name is Selina Jackson, my bairns go to school and my 'usband's doin' what is necessary to a plateful of steak and onlone at this very moment. Would you like to know anything else! Where I was born? When I was baptized? At what age I started courtin? Perhaps," she concluded sarcastically, rolling her tattered sleeve up above the elbow, "you'd like to see my vaccination mark before you go?"

But the bashful curate was already in full flight.—Liverpool Mercury.



## THE RELIANCE LOAN

AND SAVINGS CO. OF ONTARIO HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

BRANCHES; AYR, CHATHAM AND OSHAWA.

The funds of the Reliance ARE LOANED ON FIRST MORT-GAGES ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE, AND ON MUNICIPAL DEBENTURES AND BONDS, BUT NOT ON STOCKS OF ANY DESCRIPTION, EXCEPT THAT OF THIS COMPANY.

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4 TIMES AT 31 PER CENT. per annum, and allowed from date of deposit to date of withdrawal. Money can be withdrawn by cheque.

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PER CENT, per annum allowed on deposit receipts issued for twelve months or longer. Interest paid by cheque half-yearly. DEBENTURES

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