

You never in all your born days tried such a preparation as Powley's Liquefied Ozone for Kidney Disease. It relieves the pain in the back and loins and stops the uric acid poisoning. It is condensed oxygen and is antiseptic. Your neighbor will tell you about it.

\$1.00 large size bottle, 50¢ small size, at all druggists. The Ozone Co. of Toronto, Limited, 45 Colborne street, Toronto. Write or call.

Powley's Liquefied Ozone



BLOOD POISON

If you ever contracted any Blood Disease you are never safe unless the virus of poison has been eradicated from the system. At times you see alarming symptoms, but live in hope no serious results will follow. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sores, ulcers on the tongue or in the mouth, hair falling out, skin itching, pimples, spots, blotches on the body, eyes red and smarting, pain in the stomach, sexual weakness—indications of the secondary stage. Don't trust to luck. Don't run your system with the old fog treatment—mercury and potassium—which only suppresses the symptoms for a time only to break out again with more violence. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT cures you. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure you. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is backed by bank bonds that the disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our NEW METHOD TREATMENT for over 20 years, and no return of the disease. No experiment, no risk—not a "patch up," but a positive cure. The worst cases solicited.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you, and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and mental systems are invigorated; all brain disease—no more vital waste from the system. The various organs become natural and healthy. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard-earned dollars. WE WILL CURE YOU OR NO PAY.

READER! Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating marriage? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you. Consultations free. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion free of charge. Charges reasonable. Book free. "The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated) on Diseases of men "Diseases of Women" "The Wages of Sin." "Venereal Disease, Stricture and Gleet." All sent free sealed.

No medicine sent C. J. D. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and Cost of Treatment, FREE, for Home Cure.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

148 SHELBY ST. DETROIT MICH.



Destiny Changed.

The "Slater Shoe" is closely watched in the process of manufacture. Every undergoes a careful examination after the hands of each operator.

The slightest flaw in the leather or in the stitching—a stitch missed—a slip of the knife—only discernible to an expert connoisseur shoe that started toward the "Slater" to the ordinary, nameless, unwarranted army of footwear sold to whoever will buy them.

The "Slater Shoe" is made in twelve shapes, all leathers, colors, widths, sizes and styles. Every pair Goodyear Welted, name and price stamped on the soles.

\$3.50 AND \$5.00.

Trudell & Tobey—The 2 T's—Sole Local Agents

Something About Binder Twine

Farmers who intend placing their orders for Binder Twine should not take any Twine unless they know some-thing about its brand. There will be a great deal of cheap, rough Twine on the market this coming year, and farmers should bear in mind that they have no way of discovering this until they come to use it, when they are really too busy to have any mistakes rectified.

We are selling the well-known brand "Our Superior" that we have sold here for 3 years and which has given universal satisfaction. We guarantee that the twine will be the same this year as last, hence, farmers will be perfectly safe in ordering it.

Last year some dealers sold a so-called Superior Twine, but it was not the genuine article, as Our Superior Twine is made by the Plymouth Cordage Co., and every ticket on the balls bears their trade-mark on the back, viz., a sheaf of grain. No twine that has not this trade-mark on the back of the ticket is genuine "Our Superior Twine."

Farmers, remember this and do not allow yourselves to be imposed on. We are now taking orders for Binder Twine and are guaranteeing the price against any decline or advance up till the time you take your twine home. Our aim has always been to give the farmers a good working twine, and we think that considering the quantity we sell, there is no firm in Canada who receive fewer complaints.

Geo. Stephens & Co.

THE CHILD'S FAITH.

O little one, O little one,
What joys belong to thee!
You have contented in the sun;
Your shouts are shouts of glee!
You breathe the air, you see the sky,
You watch the clouds go floating by;
You count the stars nor question why
Nor how they came to be.

O little one, you kneel to pray,
Believing you are blessed;
Your faith you keep all through the day—
The sweetest faith, the best!
For you no groping in the gloom,
No dread of ending at the tomb;
For you no doubting, only room
For gladness in your breast.

—E. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

MR. SAMPLES' SISTER

BY M. QUAD.

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I was serving my first and only term of sheriff in an Indiana county when a smart looking, middle aged man, who gave the name of Samples, arrived at the county seat and gave out that he was looking around for a site for a large factory. He was provided with letters of recommendation, had the air of a man of business and soon had the two bankers in the town and other business men interested in his project. His factory was to make a new kind of cloth out of what he called "Persian hemp." He had samples of the cloth to show, and it could be made and sold at 400 per cent profit. Samples himself would put \$500,000 into the enterprise, but he wanted the town to subscribe \$200,000 additional, so as to make a home affair. That was a pretty large sum to raise in a town of 8,000 people, and after the first half of it had been subscribed the thing began to drag. Samples was coming and going, but making our town his headquarters, and it was remembered afterward that several tough looking men called to see him.

On the second night of Samples' arrival in our town a fine horse was stolen from a citizen. During his first week's stay there were more run off. In three weeks' time 12 of the best horses in our township were taken. As sheriff I was not idle for an hour after the first horse was taken. Even if I was a little green myself as an officer I had two or three constables and deputies who were old hands at the business. Some of the horses we traced for a few miles, always headed for the Ohio river, but the thieves were slick fellows and covered their tracks so well that not a horse was recovered. My position was an uncomfortable one, as you may guess. I got red hot criticism from all sides, and even though I offered large rewards out of my own pocket and went to the expense of employing a detective for three weeks, a share of the public still insisted that I ought to resign and open a kindergarten for children.

One day while I was shivering in my boots and expecting to hear that the thirteenth horse had been stolen a flash of light came to me. Every horse taken had gone south by a certain road. A ten miles to the south of us was a big huckleberry swamp of 2,000 acres. It was state land and had only been explored by hunters. It was a big tangle, full of snakes and wild-cat, and berry pickers took good care not to penetrate too far. It flashed over me that the stolen horses instead of being run out of the state had been corralled in this swamp to wait until the hue and cry was over. Within two hours I had started for the swamp, accompanied by a constable. By pure good luck after a tramp of half a day we came upon a trail—showing the hoofprints of horses, and following it to the very center of the swamp we came upon the whole 12 stolen animals. Feed had been brought to them by another trail.

It was a fine "plant" we uncovered. There were two men to take care of the horses. One of them was a blacksmith, and he had a forge and dozens of horseshoes. As the animals were run out the plan was to shoe each one with the shoes reversed and thus deceive us in case we made an approach, but in spite of us the two men got away. We scarcely regretted it, however, in view of the capture of the third one, who had just arrived. It was Mr. Samples, the fax cloth man, the factory man, the man with letters of introduction. Yes, sir, he had arrived to give his subordinates directions, and as he fled with the others he tripped and fell, and we were enabled to overhaul him. He didn't even bluff. We had got him so pat that he couldn't say anything. In his pockets were letters sufficient to convict him twice over, and his game was up.

You know what human nature is in a small town. I had been maligned and abused without stint for failing to capture the horse thieves, and thus I had got all the stolen horses in a bunch, and the boss thief in addition, nothing was too good for me. I was called a hero and all that and got a serenade from the band and had bouffes galore in my honor. The arrest of Samples was a thunderclap, but the public soon got over its astonishment and demanded that he receive the maximum punishment of the law. He was examined, committed for trial, and I took care to give him the strongest cell in the county jail. The man gave me no trouble. After recovering his cheek a little he claimed that he would be able to prove his entire innocence before a jury, and he was so cheery and good natured that I came to like him. He had three months to wait for the circuit court, and he made no move in regard to lawyers or witnesses until half the time had expired. By that time the public had lost most of its interest in the case.

One day Samples announced to me

that his sister would soon arrive to see about getting him a lawyer and so forth, and two days later she called at the jail. She was a rather quiet looking woman of about 25, spoke in a choked voice and wore a well, and without questioning her much I led her to Samples' cell and left them alone. It so happened that I had to go into court directly after, and I left it to a turnkey to let her out. He did so, and it was three hours later when I made the discovery that the two had exchanged clothes and the woman had been left behind. The turnkey hadn't noticed anything out of the way as the "woman" passed off.

I didn't faint away or have a fit or commit suicide. I simply tendered my resignation and went off on a vacation. I knew my public, and I knew that, although I had recovered the horses and broken up the gang of thieves, that "sister" business had taken me out of politics forever. She got 90 days in jail as a punishment, I believe, but Samples' little game to advantage in other localities.

Fixing the Blame.
The young man had returned from his wedding trip and was again at his desk in the office.
It was the day after his return that the junior partner called him to his desk and said:
"Now that you're married, Mr. Quill, I trust you will be considerate in your treatment of me."
"I don't quite understand you, sir," exclaimed the young man in surprise.
"Oh, it's a little early, I know," admitted the junior partner, "but there's nothing like taking time by the forelock. I suppose you haven't been out late at night yet."

"Certainly not, sir."
"And it's none of my business if you have. But when you do stay out some night be considerate. Remember that I have a reputation for fairness and humane treatment of everybody in this office that I would like to retain. Don't tell your wife that you're sorry you're late, but that you were out to the office plied work upon you to such an extent that you had to work right into the night. Don't tell her that the ty-
rant you work under gave you 15.00 for dinner and told you that you would have to post all the books in the office before leaving for the night. Just invent some other excuse, you know."

The young man thought the matter over for a minute or two and then asked anxiously:
"Well, if I should be late what shall I say?"
"Oh, put it on the senior partner, as I do. He can stand it."—London Answers.

Australia the Poor Man's Paradise.
The cheapness of living in Australia is proverbial. It is a veritable poor man's paradise. In the butcher's shops you see twopenny and fourpenny tickets on the meat, and provisions of local production are equally inexpensive. In the eating houses or coffee shops—a great feature of town life there—you can get a square meal, consisting of a steak or chop, bread and butter and tea, for sixpence. There are no tips for waiters in the antipodes. The colonialists on an average partake of the cheering herb seven times a day. Boarding houses—another prominent feature—are rendered almost essential in a land where the domestic servants command a wage of 11 a week, with every evening out and leave to practice the piano and keep a bicycle.—Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

Growsome Displays.
"Appropos of funerals," writes a London correspondent of the Boston Transcript, "I noticed in Holborn a showcase full of strange looking pictures. Upon inspection they proved to be photographs of cadavers laid out in full mortuary splendor! Underneath the legend: 'Economy in funerals. Try our 3 guinea respectable alternative. One trial only asked.'"
"Scarcely less growsome was the display of Mr. Smith, surgeon dentist, a few doors beyond. A small showcase inclosed a complacent skull, grinning perhaps to think his dental trials were over, set with an imposing array of pink gummed artificial teeth, at 15 shillings the set. Over the top of the case were painted these alluring words: 'Discolored and decayed teeth made white and stopped.'"

Don'ts.
Don't teach your children to fear God after the bogie idea. None of us love whom we fear in that way.
Don't chastise your dog an hour after a mischance; you will grieve him then and he will wonder what it is all about.
Don't grieve over poverty; work it off.
Don't load your "parlors" with dust catchers and have a bare kitchen floor.
Don't expect too much of a man, unless you enjoy hero worship and a stiff neck.
Don't fool with fire, water or your gas meter unless you are hunting trouble.
Don't go to church in the morning and hear false witness the same day.
Don't be suspicious regarding your companions' sincerity, and don't forever be thinking of self unless you would die unmourned and unang.

Gigantic Enterprises in Germany.
There were in 1899 in Germany 200 industrial enterprises employing over 1,000 hands each. Combined they employ 692,720 hands, and 721,465 horse power. The largest one is Krupp, then follow the Stettin, the building Yards, the Baden Anilin Works, the North German Lloyd, the Hamburg-America Line, etc. Krupp employed in 1899 in all his works, 44,087 men; the Hamburg-America Line 8,145 men on land and 4,498 on the water.



Bed-Time.

Going to bed to tumble and toss and dream, to pursue in vain the phantom sleep through long weary hours and rise to a new day unrested and unrefreshed. That is the way with many a woman, who is tormented by the aches and pains resulting from female weakness, and other diseases of the delicate organs of woman. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was made to cure just such cases and it does what it was made for. It heals ulceration and inflammation, dries debilitated drains, cures female weakness, strengthens the body, soothes the nerves and enriches the blood. It gives lasting strength for the day and sound sleep for the night.

"For three years I suffered continually," writes Mrs. L. J. Dennis, of 333 East College St., Jacksonville, Fla. "I sought relief among the medical profession and found none, until induced to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. When I commenced taking this medicine I weighed ninety-five pounds. It built me up until now I weigh one hundred and fifty-five pounds—more than I ever weighed before. I was so bad I could lie down day to day and long for death to relieve my suffering. I had internal inflammation, a disagreeable drizzle, bearing down pains and such distress every month. But now I never have a pain—do all my own work and am a strong and healthy woman. Thanks to your medicine."
Billiousness is banished by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

The Chinese Emperor.
A writer in Ainslie's Magazine thus describes Emperor Kwang Su, about whom the civilized world appears to know very little except through the edicts: "The Chinese Emperor is now about thirty years of age. He is under the medium height, slender and apparently of a weak constitution. He has received a good training in Chinese and Manchu. He knows some English. He has a wife, a dozen concubines and no children. He is unable to control his explosive temper. It is doubtful whether he can exert any rule of authority over others. He has a keen sense of feminine energy to push ahead, but lacks clear vision of surrounding conditions. His reform edicts are unique in the history of the Empire. It is impossible to say, however, what part of them is due to him and what part to Kang Yu Wei, the greatest leader of the reform party. Two officials shadow the Emperor without ceasing. These are the Imperial recorders. They note and transcribe his every act, and are transferred to the Imperial archives and are not opened until the history of the dynasty is written. long after the rotting bones of Kwang Su have become sacred beside those of his ancestors."

The Kaiser's Personal Guard.
Some interesting particulars are published of the manner in which the safety of the Emperor is assured during his frequent journeys, says a Berlin correspondent of the London News. It may be remembered that five of the Berlin Secret Police were ordered to Cadix during His Majesty's recent stay. One of these officials went about as a carpenter with a rule in his hand. The second lay by the side of the Emperor disguised as a tramp, and peeped freely of the contents of a gin bottle filled with tea. The third wandered about the country as a journeyman. The superintending official rode about on a bicycle dressed as a tourist, and in this garb gave the necessary instructions to his subordinates without causing any suspicion. These officials, of course, were well known to the police and gendarmes of Elbing. In the neighborhood of Tilsit, Dantzig, Marienburg and Raminien, also, the secret police adopted similar disguises to conceal their identity.

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.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

DR. A. McKENNEY, DENTIST. Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Also of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Teeth extracted absolutely without pain. Stairway next to King, Cunningham & Drew's Hardware store, King street, east.

MEDICAL.

DR. WM. R. HALL—Office, Rooms 1, 2, 9 and 10, Victoria Block, corner Fifth and King streets. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Office telephone, 220 B. Residence telephone 173.

DRS. RUTHERFORD & RUTHERFORD—Office, Same's Block, King St. Residence, corner Wellington and Prince Sts. East. J. P. Rutherford, M. D. Specialty, surgery. J. W. Rutherford, M. B. Specialty, midwifery, diseases of women and children.

LODGES.

A. F. WELLINGTON Lodge, No. 48 G. R. U. A. F. & A. M., meets & A. M. on the first Monday of every month in the Masonic Hall, Fifth street, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.
WM. E. CAMPBELL, W. M.
ALBY GREGORY, Sec.
A. O. U. W.

Every member of the A. O. U. W. is requested to meet at the Lodge Room, opposite the Rankin House, at 1:30 p. m., to attend in a body the United Memorial Service to our loved Queen, at the Opera House, the day of the funeral. We are glad to hear that the Grand Lodge of Ontario has sent a message of condolence to the royal family.
J. R. SNELL,
Recorder.

MUSICAL.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Marshall, organist and chorist of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, will receive pupils in singing, voice development, piano and organ. Classes in sight singing and church psalmody. Residence Park street, directly opposite Dr. Pattishall's residence.

Guitar and Mandolin Instruction.

Pupils will be received for instruction in the Herrington or American system. Terms will be made known on application.
MRS. A. HEATH,
Queen St., next to Athletic Grounds.

Miss Nora Stephenson

Pupil of Mr. H. M. Field, Leipzig, Germany, and Mr. R. Victor Carter, (late of Leipzig).

PIANA-FORTE PLAYING.

Special attention paid to Touch, Tone Technique and Style of interpretation, on lines laid down by such great artists as Herr Martin Krause, Leipzig, and Herr Theo. Laschafsky, of Vienna.

Krause Method as taught by Mr. H. Field and Mr. Carter.

A limited number of students will be accepted.—Fall term commences Sept. 4th, 1920.

Address all communications
Krause Conservatory of Music
Chatham

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J. B. RANKIN, Q. C.—Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block, Chatham.

J. B. O'LYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King street, opposite Macchani's Bank, Chatham, Ont.

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Reserve Fund, 7,000,000

Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank Department, on deposit receipts.

DOUGLAS GLASS, Manager
Chatham Branch.

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HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Branches and agents at all principal points in Canada, U. S. and Great Britain. Drafts issued and notes discounted. Savings Bank Department deposits (which may be withdrawn without notice) received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.

G. P. SCHOLFIELD, Manager
Chatham Branch.

Posts!

Posts!

J. Piggott & Sons have

on hand a large and well

assorted stock of fence

posts which they are

selling at lowest prices.

For sale by C. H. Gumm & Co., Druggists.