by Piles

Is Quickly Ended w

Dr. A. W. Chase's **Ointment** is applied

Besides the intense agony caused by the stohing, burning sensations of piles, there are other symptoms which produce restleances and at times exeruciating pains known only to the victim of piles.

What would one give to be free of this sterrible disease? And yet there is a cure—a positive cure—which does not cost much and is not painful or difficult to apply.

Dr. A. W., Chase's Oittmen of the hing, bleeding and protructine piles. It gives region to the first application and affords a perfect cure in the most aggravator, one, says: "I was troubled with itching piles for two years and could not sleep at night. I was half crazed and tried everything. Finally seeing Dr., Chase's Oittment advertised I tried it and found it good. After a second application I found relief, and one large box cured me. Have never been bothered since, and I can recommend it to all suffering from the same

Dr. Chase's Ointment is for sale by all ealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Cc., Toronto.

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Tea Sets .

We are clearing out a lot of Fancy China at remarkably low prices. Come and we will surprise you.

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CAPITAL . \$1,000.00

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mers and others wanting to borrow money cages at best rates should apply personal. An expense and time, and secure other advantage aling firecity with this Company. Inferest is 0. on deposits of 21 and upwards, Debenture from 3 to byes.

Genuine Maple Syrup

Direct from the best makers Quebec. It is simply delicious

25c per Quart \$1 per Gallon.

Maple Sugar at 12c a lb.

J. A. Wilson

LADIES

DON'T FORGET TO RE-

WEWBER That you can have your Curtains done to look like new at the

PARISIAN STEAM LAUNDRY CO. or Ontario, Ltd. TELEPHONE 20.

The Red Star Store

the ust received another shipment of those new raisids which he will retail at 50 per lb., just the thing for pies. Call quick for they will soop,go. Also the best prunes in the city at 4 lbs. for 25c. Goods delivered.

John W. Dyer

'Phone 174. WHERE 10 BUY SWITCHES

Suffering caused TO CURE A FELON

How to Treat Those Dangerou and Painful Sores.

Is a Severe and Us ally a Most Painful Inflammation of the End of the the Finger

A felon is a severe and usually a most painful inflammation of the end of the finger, more commonly either the thumb or index finger of the right hand for the reason that these are most exposed to the little wounds from which the trouble starts; but any of the fingers, or even one of the toes, may be the seat

or even one of the toes, may be the seat of a felon.

The inflammation starts generally from the prick of a pin or needle or from a scratch or cut, but often the wound is so slight that no notice is taken of it until the finger begins to grow sore. The soreness soon passes into actual pain, and this rapidly becomes most intense and throbbing, and sometimes is felt all the way up the arm. It is worse when the hand is allowed, to hang down. The ball of the finger is hot, red and swollen. At the same time the patient feels more or less ill, is feverish, and has a headache and rapid pulse.

When the inflammation is deep seated, pus collects beneath the periosteum, or membrane covering the bone, and this greatly increases the distress as well as the danger. If allowed to go on unrelieved, the inflammation way creep up the finger into the paim of the hand, and then the condition becomes a most serious one. In almost any case when once pus has formed beneath the periosteum more or less of the bone will die, leaving the end of the finger crippled or disfigured by a deep scar.

When the treatment is begun very early it is sometimes possible to cut short the inflammation by cold cloths applied continuously to the inflamed part. These must be frequently renewed, for if allowed to get warm they will set as poultices and rather hasten suppuration than arrest it. At the same time the arm should be kept in a sling, with the hand raised and resting on the chest.

If the inflammation does not rapidly subside under this treatment, we must pulse.

When the inflammation is deep seat-

with the hand raised and resting on the chest.

If the inflammation does not rapidly subside under this treatment, we must reverse it and try to bring matters to a head by means of poultices or wet cloths applied as hot as they can be borne and changed very often.

The only thing to be done when pus has formed is to cut the finger and let it out. This is painful enough for the instant, but it will prevent many days of acute suffering and all danger of severe inflammation of the hand and arm, with subsequent blood poisoning arm, with subsequent blood poisoning.
—Youth's Companion.

Red Hot From the Gun.

Was the ball that hit G. B. Stead-man, of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused horrible Ulcers that no treatment helped for 20 years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Bolls, Felons, Corns, Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth, 25c. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by A. I. Mc-Call & Co., Druggists.

LAMBETH PALACE

London This One Least Famil ar to Both Eng ishmer and Americans-It is Situated

on the Surrey Side of

the Thames

Of the numerous show places of London, one of the least familiar to both Englishmen and Americans is the residence of the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lambeth Palace, situated upon the Survey side of the Thames. The reason of this is not bard to find. It is His Grace's home for a large part or the year; in consequence, access to the interior is not very easy, and now that Addington Palace, the country house, has passed from his possession. Lambeth will be entirely closed to the public.

The pleasuntest way to reach Lambeth is by one of the river steamers from London.

miniety closed to the public.

The pleasantest way to reach Lambeth is by one of the river steamers from London Bridge. Embarking almost opposite the frowning walls of the Tower, so closely connected with English history, one goes down the river under Waterloo and Blackfriars Bridges; then, passing the Houses of Parliament on, the one bank, and the fine red pile of St. Thomas Hospital on the other, arrive almost a conce at Lambeth Pier. Landing, we cross the road and stand before the anneant doorway of the palace. And right here history begins to crowd upon us. This gate at which we are knocking was built two years before Columbus set sail for the New World, and those square old wooden, waterpipes bear the arms of the Duke of Gloucester, afterward Richard III.—G. F. Burnley, in Lippfncott's. Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made in Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c. per box. Sold by A. I. McCall & Ce.

s carrous circumstance was per-past forty before they were at all sinted, form together a very close-acy of friendship. For grafts of rood to take, there must be a won-il congeniality between the trees, choishop Whately.

ALL HEADACHES

HOFFMAN'S HEADACHE POWDERS

HER LOOK.

Time may set his fingers there.
Fix the smiles that curve about
Ber winsome month, and touch her
Put the curves of youth to rout,
But the "something" God put there.
That which drew me to ber first.
Not the imps of pain and care.
Not all sorrow's fiends accurst,
Can kill the look that God put there

Something beautiful and rare,
Nothing common can destroy.
Not all the lenden load of care,
Not all the lenden load of care,
Not all the dross of earth's alloy.
Better than all fame or gold,
True as only God's own truth.
It is something all hearts hold
Who'have loved once in their youth.

That sweet look her face doth hold
Thus will ever be to me;
Joy may all her pinions fold,
Care may come and misery;
Through the days of murk and shine
Though the roads be foul or fair

I used to have. I d give a good deal to get hold of one I lost.

"How is that?" I asked.

The boy hestitated. "Well. it's 15 minutes to the next station. I shall have time to tell you about it if you

are to hear it."

He sat down beside me. "If I could get my old Virgil." he said slowly, "in the same condition it was when I lost it, it would be worth \$50,000 to me. He pansed a moment to note the effect of his words. The commercial trayeler in the seat across the aisle laid down his magazine and began to listential trayelers offered the boy a circus.

I silently offered the boy a cigar.
"Thanks." he said: "I'll smoke

Then he began his story
Three years ago I was at a boarding school in Connecticut, and Uncle Sandham was paying the bills. He wasn't

ham wasi paying the bills. He wasn't really my uncle—wasn't any relation at all, in fact, worse luck—but ever since my father and mother died he had sent me to school, paid all the bills and given me plenty of pocket money Uncle Sandham, as he liked to have me call him, was a rich old bachelor, who spent most of his time traveling I guess he must have been a kind of queer chap. He told me once that he was a bachelor because my mother had said 'No to him 20 years before.

"Well, one day in March three years ago Uncle Sandham turned up at my counding school told me he was going to the in Eoston for a few days, and i might have a week's vacation and come

night have a week's vacation and com ap with him I had been getting very low marks in my studies for some time, and the principal of the school made it a condition of my being allowed the a condition of my being allowed the vacation that I should work out a num-ner of problems in algebra and do a cer-tain number of pages of Virgil during Well. coming up in the train. Un-

well coming up in the train. One cle Sandham talked with me for awhile and then went into the smoking car I got out my Virgil and began to work at it I had promised to do a certain number of pages, and I knew that my uncle would insist on my doing it, so I then the light of the control of t

break

'My uncle werst on smoking. T've
never made a will, he said—'there's
plenty of time for that yet—but when
I do I think I shall be able to do it with-

I do I think I shall be able to do it without calling in any fool of a lawyer. It
won't take long to write my will. I
mean to leave all I have to that boy
there, 'nodding at me: 'that is—if be
behaves himself.

"He puffed at his cigar for a few moments in silence and then eaid. 'Just to
show how easy it is a I'll write a will
now. He took a fountain pen from his
pocket. 'Let me have your book. Sandy.

e said. I think that will would stand.

for read it aloud. As nearly as I resember it, it was worded like this

"March II, 189"I hereby give, devise and bequeath everyting of which I die possessed, both van sente.

senberg, son of the late John and Rachel Schwarzenberg. ALEXANDER SANDRAM.

Schwarzenberg ALEXANDER SANDRAM.

"There!' said my uncle, passing the book to one of the drummers. 'Do you see anything the matter with that?'

"That's no good?' said the drum-

"'It isn't!' said Uncle Sandham.
I'd like to know why it isn't!

"'It isn't witnessed.' replied the
commercial traveler.

"'Oh!' said my uncle. 'Well, you
two fellows just put your names down

as witnesses.'
"They did so with some joking, and "They did so with some joking, and then my uncle called a brakeman who was sitting near and who had heard the talk. Just put your name down there, Johnnie, he said. 'We might as well do the thing in style and have three

Johnnie, he said. 'We might as well do the thing in style and have three witnesses.

Through the days of murk and shine. Though the roads be foul or fair I will see through love's glad eye. That sweet look that God put there.—W. W. Campbell in Chambers' Johnnia.

THE LOST VIRGIL.

The trainboy entered the car "New mouthly magazines! This week's counte papers—Puck. Judge. Ow!"—

The boy was just passing on when list glance fell on a worn. dog eared copy of Virgil, which the schoolboy in the sont in front of me was busily studying. The trainboy stopped. "Say, young feller, will you let me see that Virgil a minute!"

The schoolboy looked up with some surprise, but silently handed over the book. The trainboy turned; the leaves quickly till he came to the last few pages, which he looked at more care fully then he passed the book to its owner with a disappointed air "Thanks, 'tain't the one." He went on The boy stopped as if that were the

ner. "

The boy stopped as if that were the end of his story and idly rolled the cigar

end of his story and idly rolled the cigar in his fingers.

"Well," said I, "go on. Was your uncle so angry that he disinherited you?

"No," replied the boy slowly. "I hadn't been in the forward car 20 min-utes when there was a terrific crash-that smashed the windows and threw

that smashed the windows and three me against the seat in front.

"An express train had come up behind as and smashed into us telescoping the two rear cars. Uncle Sandham and the two drummers were among the killed. The brakeman who had signed the will escaped with only elight interest.

juries." Well." I said. "that is quite

yarn."
"The day after the funeral." the trainboy went on, "I went back to the nearest town to the place where the book had been lost and walked up and down the track for miles looking for

down the track for miles looking for it."

"You never found it?" I asked.

"No. but three months later I was there again, and I could not help looking along the side of the track as I walked, although of course I didn't really expect to find it. I met, a small boy, who asked me what I was looking for. I asked him if he had ever heard of any one whe 'had found a book near there. He said 'Yes,' he knew a boy who had found one there early in the spring. I gave him a quarter and made him take me at once to the boy's house. The boy was at school, but I saw his mother. She said yes, Tommy had found a book beside the track, a queer book that none of them could read. I asked her if she would let me see it. She said she had sold it to a peddler for pager rags a day or two after it was found. She had never seen the peddler since, and I was never able to trace him. The book may have been used up in some pager mill, or it may possibly have found its way to some secondhand bookstore. I never pass a secondhand bookstore without going in to ask if they have an old copy of Virgil.

"Uncle Sandham had left no other will. He had never legally adopted me, so I had no legal claim on his money.

"Uncle Sandham had set he outside will. He had never legally adopted me, so I had no legal claim on his money. It was divided up among some cousins whom he had not seen for years.

"The brakeman who had witnessed the will got me the place to sell papers."

on the cars." Just then the train stopped at a sta tion, and a number of pa on.
"I must go through the cars again," said the boy. He picked up his pile of magazines and went off. "New monthly magazines! This week's comic pa-

I looked at the cor

I looked at the commercial traveler across the aisle. "Do you suppose it's true?" I asked.
"Give it up," he replied. "If it's fiction, that boy will be writing for the magazines some day instead of selling them." Then he opened his book and buried himself in its pages.—I. Kehniston in Owl.

Shakespeare's Name.

It has often been a puzzle to students of Shakespeare why his name is spelled in so many different ways. Shakespeare himself is said to have signed his name on different occasions "Shakspeare' and "Shakespere," and learned disquisitions have been written to prove which is the proper spelling. None perhaps was more amusing than the "weather" reason given in 1851 by Albert Smith, who averred that he had found it in the Harleian MSS. It was as follows:

s follows:
How dyd Shakspeare spell hys name?
Ye weatherre mayde ye change, we says,
So write it as ye please;
When ye sonne shone he mayde hys &
When wette he took hys E'es.

A Young physician was once called in by a gentleman who had a very sick mother-in-law. After looking into the case carefully the young M.D. called the gentleman aside and said, "Well, the only thing I can suggest is that you send your mother-in-law to a warmer climate."

The man disappeared and came back with an ax a moment later and exclaimed: "Hera doctor, you kill her! I really haven't the heart."



A pure hard Soap Last long-lathers freely. 5 cents a cake.



Mrs. James Constable, Scaforth, Ont., writes:—"Ever since I can remember I have suffered from weak action of the heart. For some time past it grew constantly worse. I frequently had sharp pains under my heart that I was fearful it or rest and regain breath. When my children made a noise while playing I to rest and regain breath. When my children made a noise while playing I would be so overcome with nervousness and weakness that I could not do any would be so overcome with nervousness and weakness that I could not do any thing and had to sit down to regain composure. My limbs were unnaturally cold and I was subject to nervous headaches and dizainess. My memory became nucertain and sleep deserted me.

"I have been taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Fills, which I got at Mr. Fear's drug store, and as a result am very much better. I have improved in health and strength rapidly since commencing this treatment. The blessing of sleep is restored to me. My heart is much stronger, and the oppressive sensation has vanished. I can now go up-stairs without stopping and with the greatest of case, and I no longer suffer from dizziness or headache. It seems to me the circulation of my blood has become normal, thereby removing the coldness from my limbs. I can truly say that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done me a world of good."

Mr. A. D. Wilson, of Clearwater, Man., is emphatic in his statements regarding this remedy. It has cured him completely and he does not hesitate to give a history of his case for the benefit of his fellow sufferers. This is whath es ays: "I can recvumend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done me as the best thing I know of for weak and nervous people. When I first commenced taking them I was in an extremely weak condition.

Shortness of Breath and Strength and often I thought that my end was near.

"Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have changed all that. They have strengthened my nerves and built up my health so that I sm a new man. I consider them simply wonderful."

Milburn's Heart and Nerv

Lamon and ...

A Call is Solicited HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF FASTONABLE SUITINGS

... Avichouser

WE GUADANTEE A PERFECT FIT AND CAN

Tailors

Custom

TO

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Maple City Creamery Butter

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MAPLE CITY CREAMERY BUTTER C. E. LISTER, CHATHAM, ONTARIO.

Ask your grooer for Maple City Creamery Butter. It is the best and goes farthest Or send your order to the Creamery for butter, cream and buttermilk Corner King and Adelaide Streets.

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and Direct Importer