Cramps and Colic

Always relieved promptly by Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

When you are seized with an attack of Cramps or doubled up with Colic, you want a remedy you are sure will give you relief and give it quickly, too.

You don't want an untried something that MAY help you. You want Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which every one knows will positively cure Cramps and Colic quickly. Just a dose or two and you have ease.

But now a word of proof to back up these assertions, and we have it from Mr. John Hawke, Coldwater, Ont., who writes: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a wonderful cure for Diarrhœa, Cramps and pains in the stomach. I was a great sufferer until I gave it a trial, but now I have perfect comfort."

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY

Blood, Skin Diseases	Consult Us Free	Nervous, Weak Men

NO INCURABLE CASES TAKEN

Our record of thousands of cures should be sufficient guarantee; no matter how long you have been suffering, or who has pronounced your case incurable, our New German Method will cure you. So call and see us. Consultation examination FREE. We employ no students to practice on you; each time you call you are treated by Dr. Goldberg personally. He has

18 DIPLOMAS

Certificates and licenses received from the various colleges, hospitals and states, which testify to his ability. He periodically visits the principal hospitals, putting himself in touch with the latest and most scientific treatment. Remember you

PAY WHEN CURED

So you run no risk, as we accept no incurable case for treatment. Positively no mercury or potassium used.

Ninety per cent. of you have violated the laws of nature, and are now reaping the benefit of it; you are not the man you should be? If you are feeling tired and overworked, nervous, irritable, weak back, you know the cause? Consult us privately before it is too late, as we can guarantee you a complete cure by OUR NEW GERMAN METHOD.

STRICTURE and VARICOCELE

Thousands are troubled with this disease and do not know it. If you are in doubt as to whether you have one or both, call and see us and we will examine you free of charge; if you cannot call write us for question blank, as we can cure you with our NEW GERMAN METHOD at home as well as at our office. We have cured numberless of patients suffering from the above troubles at home whom we never saw; every case we accept that way we give a written guarantee to cure or refund money.

KIDNEY AND BLADDER

troubles, painful and frequent urination, deposits or strings in urine, weak and aching back succumb to our NEW GERMAN SYSTEM of treatment in short time—no cure, no pay.

SKIN DISEASES

Syphilis, copper colored patches, eczema, dry and moist tetter, scrofula, psoriasis, granular eyelids, scalp disease, pimples, all forms of itching diseases succumb to our German Method of treatment in short time. Positively NO MERCURY USED.

WE CURE

all chronic, private, nervous, delicate, blood, skin, kidney, liver, bladder, stomach, female and rectal troubles.

Call or send for Symptom Blank for home treatment.

Hours—9 to 8; Sundays, 10 to 3.

DR. GOLDBERG & CO.

291 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

MEN OF ALL AGES

suffering from the effects of early folly quickly restored to robust health, manhood and vigour. Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Weak Memory, Errors of Youth, Night Losses, Varicocele, for ever cured.

$1 BOX OF MEDICINE FREE.

OLD DR. GORDON'S REMEDY FOR MEN in a few days will make an old man of 60 feel 20 years younger. Sent sealed, on the receipt of 12 cents to repay postages, full regular one dollar box, with valuable medical book rules for health, what to eat and what to avoid. No duty, no inspection by Custom House, reliable Canadian Company. Write at once; if we could not help you we would not make this honest offer. QUEEN MEDICINE CO.,

P. O. Box W., 947, Montreal, P. Q.

VACUUM OIL

Makes Machinery Run smoothly and cheaply. Saves wear and tear and fuel. Made by the Vacuum Oil Co., under the Vacuum process.

●●● FARMERS ●●●

Insist upon your dealer furnishing Vacuum American Pulp. Take no other.

Canadian Office and Works

VACUUM OIL CO.

50 Esplanade East, Toronto

SNAP! SNAP!

—IN—

Clothes Pins.

No. 1 hard wood smooth finished Clothes Pins

5 dozen for..... 5c

I have bought a large lot of these, and have decided to close them out at the unheard of price of 1 CENT A DOZEN. Hurry up and secure a supply of these extra quality pins.

J. W. DYER

RED STAR STORE, - BALDOON ST.

'PHONE 174

THE JEWEL CASKET.

Spinels, olivines, pearls and diamonds are favorite stones for the enrichment of gold belt clasps, which come in both solid and openwork styles.

The craze for jeweled hatpins and hair ornaments of every description continues to be as strong as ever. The spider is the latest "lucky" hatpin device.

Superb stones appearing in a few fine rings just now are "orange" diamonds, whose name exactly defines their magnificent golden hue. These gems, when absolutely clear and flawless, are both rare and costly.

Chains much in favor and intended to be worn at the throat or on the wrist are very slender and flexible. They are provided with a jeweled slide, often in round button form, and each end terminates in a pendant of a large and handsome pearl, diamond or ruby.—Jewelers' Circular.

WAYS OF WOMEN.

A woman always has the last word—and incidentally about 90 per cent of the preceding conversation.—Chicago News.

Some women are like the ostrich. They think a gay hat will divert the public mind from a frayed skirt binding.—Chicago Record.

Wearing gloves of kangaroo and shoes of antelope skin, the up to date golfing girl shouldn't have any trouble bounding over the links.—St. Louis Republic.

A New York woman filled up with wine and smashed things around in a lively manner because of a newspaper story that she had traded the urn in which were the ashes of her deceased husband for a plaster of paris image. The "storied urn" started her upon an animated "bust," as it were.

IS GOING AHEAD.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE FIRST TYPEWRITER MANUFACTURED.

Invention of 1876 Preserved at the Patent Office.

Hidden away in a dark corner of the model room in the patent office at Washington, with the dust of years giving its brown surface a coat of gray, is an apparently worthless block of wood cut in the shape of a staircase, with small blocks of wood mounted on wires on each of the stairs.

When I happened to see this object while looking through the 400,000 models the other day, I thought it must be some sort of child's plaything. On closer examination my curiosity was aroused, so that I induced one of the busy attendants to look up the matter for me. It was discovered to be the first typewriter ever made in the United States—perhaps in the world.

If placed by the side of one of our model typewriters, the first typewriter could not fail to provoke a smile from the spectator. Instead of dainty black and nickel letter keys, with an open framework showing the easy workings of the intricate machinery of the inside, as is usual in the typewriters of today, this first typewriter consists of a closed wooden box with blocks of wood half an inch square for its letter keys. The paper carriage of the first typewriter is also of wood, and instead of the operator turning the paper carriage by a mere touch or an extension rod, as is done with all typewriters now in use, when one line was finished on the first typewriter the operator had to use both hands to turn the paper carriage—one hand to lift a catch from the cogwheel and the other hand to push the paper around as far as desired.

However, much as the first typewriter differs from its grandchildren, close examination shows that it has all the essentials of typewriters as we know them today. The inventor of the typewriter was R. T. P. Allen of Farmdale, Ky., who secured his patent in 1876. There were other so called typewriters invented before this date, but the Allen invention is the first machine that bore fruit, and it is that machine which may be looked upon as the parent of the 5,000,000 or more typewriters in use in the United States today.

He Saw Himself.

Albert Chevalier, the king of coster song singers, was once asked what was the most unpleasant experience of his stage life.

"Well," he said, "I will tell you. It happened in a very handsome hall in the Midlands. The whole of the back and the sides were covered with immense plate glass mirrors. I knew nothing about it until I walked on the stage, and then, for the first time in my life, I saw myself as others, as my audiences, see me. The effect was weird in the extreme. It unnerved me. It was positively terrifying. Instead of concentrating my attention upon my work, I found myself watching, studying Chevalier. Never again. No, thank you. I avoid halls that are glittering masses of plate glass mirrors."

Burma Civilization.

The march of civilization in Burma is full of interest and amusement, even to the most casual observer. Young Burma cannot now go forth as his father did, in loose but comfortable sandals. He must have fancy colored socks, held in rigid order by fancy garters worn about the swell of the calf, while Cromwellian shoes with large steel buckles have caught on famously. A young student who purchased his first pair on a Saturday wore them to church on Sunday, but took them back to the store on Monday to be changed because they did not creak!

Peculiar Punishment.

Wife beaters in Germany are punished in a peculiar and yet sensible way. They are not imprisoned, as in this country, but are arrested every Saturday after their week's work is over and kept in durance until Monday.

This is done regularly every week until their sentence has expired, the object, of course, being that the delinquents may during the week earn money for the support of their families.

The height of wealth is when you get so you can walk out of the office on Saturday night without waiting for your wages.—Danville Commercial.

As a rule, tears do not accompany a baby's cries until it is 3 months old.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A CAPRICIOUS BELLE.

THE ROMANTIC LIFE STORY OF SUE PILLOW-MARTIN.

Pretty and Witty, This Tennessee Coquette Flung Money Away With the Same Reckless Abandon That She Lacerated Masculine Hearts.

She was not merely a belle and beauty back before the war, this fascinating and capricious Sue Pillow-Martin. She appears to have been a new woman, born ahead of time, into an epoch and environment that irked her even more than she shocked them. When the Mexican war was fought, a Pillow was a general. Naturally, that added to his social prestige. Renown was not needed, though, to make his eldest daughter easily first among equals in the land of her birth.

She was pretty, she was witty, she danced like a Wyllis and was coquette to her finger tips. She had lovers and love affairs by the time she was 15. Not very serious ones, yet serious enough to show her quality of imperious caprice.

By and by young McNairy of Kentucky came courting her. At first she tossed her head. In a week they were engaged and the wedding day set. Friends and fortune smiled approval. It was most fit in every way. McNairy was an only child, and his father a rich man, withal an eminent judge. His son's choice so pleased him that he resolved to make the infare, the bride's home coming, the most notable social event in south Kentucky history. He sent all the way to New York for a family carriage, the first closed carriage ever brought to that region. Much of the supper was likewise ordered from New York, also liveries for the black coachman, the footmen and young McNairy's own man.

Four fine black horses, perfectly matched and bitted, drew the carriage. Everything was spick and span when the bridegroom set out to claim his bride. Elkton, his home town, lies in a border county, some 60 miles from Nashville. The Pillow homestead was just outside Columbia, which lies about 50 miles due south of the state capital. So it was a two days' drive, but the horses minded it no more than their master.

It was very well they did not, since they went home the very next day. Miss Pillow had changed her mind, not about marrying, but as to who should be the man. A certain Hugh Martin, newer and richer than McNairy, had come upon the scene—she was fond of novelties and dearly loved to give her world a sensation. She wrote McNairy a curt dismissal and married Martin with all the pomp and circumstance prepared for the man he had supplanted.

McNairy faced the changed conditions with a sort of grim humor. He bought all the crape in Columbia, put horses and servants in deep mourning and drove home. There he insisted that the infare should go on just the same, although the bride was conspicuously absent. He said of her only that she had exercised her undoubted privilege of changing her mind. He might have married a hundred times over, but, though gallant toward all women, he said he would die a bachelor.

Sue Pillow-Martin meantime was leading her new husband the merriest sort of dance. When he came to understand that his money had tempted her he gave it to her to spend like water. She flung it away with both hands. Every week almost she drove to Nashville and went about its best shops, with her black maid carrying poleaux of gold to pay for her purchases. The gold was but one of her innumerable whims. She would not touch silver or paper.

Hugh Martin has married her for better or for worse. He bore and forbore until she came actually to despise him. She set her mind on divorce, then and there regarded as almost indelible disgrace. But divorced she would be, and divorced she was, in spite of her father, her family, all her friends. Her freedom proved after a sort a crown of thorns. If men still crowded about her, there was that in the eyes and voices of the women that poisoned life came to Sue Pillow-Martin. By way of changing all that she whistled back her old lover, McNairy, and married him out of hand.

That would have made a seven years' sensation, only the civil war came on, and not so long after McNairy fell from a high window and broke his neck. The shock almost killed his wife. She came as near loving him as her supreme selfishness allowed. Troubles did not come singly—her father died about the same time. Both left estates much involved. When, a little later, the fall of the confederacy annihilated slave property, the widow found herself with straitened prospects.

Poverty was not imminent, but the old lavish, luxurious life was forever gone. The brother reigning in her father's stead was brotherly kind, but she was no more supreme. Besides, her world was wondering what she could or would do next. What she did do was to write, in her brother's name, to her divorced husband, Hugh Martin, asking for information in regard to some part of her father's estate.

Martin recognized the handwriting. He had gone back to his old home—east Tennessee—and prospered there throughout McNairy's lifetime. When news came that his ex-wife was again free, he took to his bed, declaring he would never leave it alive. To the friends who railed at her and begged him not to think of her he said humbly that he still loved the earth she trod. She might not deserve it, but he would rather die than live to know that she had married still another man, as she was sure to do. So her letter came to him as manna in the desert. He answered it at once; she threw aside disguise and wrote again. The second letter set him on his feet, although but a ghost of his old self.

A third came quickly. He packed his grip, put money in both pockets and went away. In a month or less he had remarried—there was again legally a Sue Pillow-Martin. He found her just the same, full of capricious luring, of swift anger and sudden remorseful tenderness. But now she was content to sun herself in the eyes of an adoring husband. There was the child—her little daughter by McNairy. Martin loved it as tenderly as though it were his own. That helped him with the mother and consoled him for many of the wounds her indifference gave. On the whole, his last marriage brought him years of stormy and moonlit happiness. Not so very many years. His wife died, and his heart was buried with her. He outlived her only a little while. All his fortune went to her daughter, who grew up a gracious and beautiful young woman, wholly lacking her mother's lawless charm.

HUMOR CURE

For All Who Suffer from Skin and Scalp Humors.

To successfully treat torturing and disfiguring humors of the blood, skin, and scalp, with loss of hair, requires a humor cure, and such is CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor expelling remedies.

Cuticura Resolvent

Extends its purifying influence by means of the pores to the surface of the skin, allaying irritation, inflammation, itching, and burning, and soothing and healing external humors, because of its power to neutralize HUMOR-GERMS which float in the blood and circulating fluids. Hence its success in the treatment of distressing humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, which fail to be permanently cured by external remedies alone.

Cuticura Resolvent

Exerts a gentle but constant influence upon the bowels, liver, and kidneys, purifying the fluids of these organs, and maintaining them in a normal condition of health, thus removing a common cause of yellow, motby, greasy skin, and more or less of pimples, blotches, and blackheads.

Cuticura Resolvent

Used on every occasion possible, with CUTICURA (ointment) and CUTICURA SOAP, externally, is the readiest means of insuring a speedy, permanent, and economical cure, and realizing that greatest of human blessings, "a skin without blemish and a body nourished with pure blood."

Sold everywhere. Price, 50c. and $1. POTTER D. & C. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. "How to Cure Humors," free

SAVE YOUR SKIN Hands and Hair by using CUTICURA SOAP.

There are innumerable ways for a man to lose his good name, but he never regrets it more than when it happens to be engraved on the handle of a $10 umbrella.

WATER CRACKERS AND GRUEL.

Is the usual dyspeptic bill of fare. There are no sausages, no banquets, no little suppers and no fun. Take Merrill's System Tonic and get a healthy stomach, lots of vigor and then eat mince pie and cabbage with the rest of us. System Tonic is par excellence the most perfect tonic cathartic known, pleasant-to-take doses 50c. Sold at the Central Drug Store.

No wonder we hear of the angry sea when so many people persist in crossing it.

RUBY LIPS AND A CLEAR SKIN

Are guaranteed to any woman who takes Merrill's System Tonic. This Marvellous medicine is specially adapted for women, because it supplies iron for the blood, cures constipation, strengthens the nerves, and by its blood purifying and muscle toning properties quickly cures all female ills. 50 pleasant-to-take doses 50c. Sold at the Central Drug Store.

After a girl once learns to carry things in her stockings, she never reforms.

AN OLD FRIEND IN TOWN.

There arrived this morning at the Central Drug Store a large consignment of Four T's, that great guaranteed cough medicine which cured so many people last winter. If you or your children have coughs or colds don't neglect them, but get a 25c. bottle of Four T's and be well in two days.

A MATTER OF INTEREST.

"Why are you making that child cry?"

"'Cause dad'll gimme a cent to make him stop."

STRONG ENOUGH FOR CANCERS.

Cancers are caused by poisonous humors in the blood. The only non-surgical treatment known is Merrill's System Tonic. This is a powerful blood purifier and at the same time blood builder. It cures Scrofula, Eczema and Salt Rheum in thirty days and boils and pimples in a week. 50 doses, price 50c. Sold at the Central Drug Store.

Some politicians take more pride in their influence than in their integrity.

A man loses confidence in his friends when they refuse to lend him money.

The workman often eats his lunch on the same bench where he does his work. The office man turns his desk into a dining-table. Neither gets the out of doors exercise he needs, neither takes the proper time for eating. It is small wonder that the digestion of both gets out of order. In such cases Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets come to their assistance by aiding nature in taking care the food.

The cause of nine-tenths of the sickness of the world is constipation. From this one cause come indigestion, disorders of the stomach, liver and kidneys, biliousness, headaches, flatulence and heartburn, impurity of the blood and the serious complications that follow. To begin with, constipation is a little thing, and a little thing will cure it. The "Pleasant Pellets" are tiny, sugar-coated granules. They will perfectly cure the worst case of constipation and indigestion. If the druggist tries to sell you some other pill that pays him greater profit, just think of what will best pay you.

THE OTHER KIND.

"My lord," said Ambassador Choate to the Marquis of Salisbury, "I suppose you regard President Kruger as a sooth Boer?"

"Not at all, doochor know," replied the British premier, "He's a Boer that cuts up rough, Mr. Choate."

HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA CURED IN NO TIME

By using Dr. Price's Pain Pillets. Sure, harmless. Cure rheumatic and sciatic pains, toothache. 25c.

PAINS! RHEUMATIC, SCIATIC, OR NEURALGIC CURED.

By Dr. Price's Pine Oil. Cures earache toothache, backache, in fact Aches or Pains of any Kind. 25c.

Sold at C. H. Gunn & Co.'s drug store.

WAS FOUND OUT!

A MISTAKE RECTIFIED IN A SOMEWHAT PAINFUL MANNER.

The Husband, However, Will not Again Question His Wife's Bills.

"The other morning at the breakfast table," said the man who was telling the story, "my wife, seeing that I was in good humor owing to a business deal that I had put through the day before, took courage and handed me her millinery bill, amounting to $26.32.

"'H'm,' said I as I looked the bill over, 'seems to me that this is pretty steep. Are you sure it is correct?'

"'Why, I don't know,' she answered, womanlike. "I suppose it is. It is the bill that madame sent.'

"'Then you mean to say,' said I sarcastically, 'that you haven't the slightest idea whether it is correct or not? In other words, madame is at liberty to charge what she may please, and you never question it. No wonder that I am always on the verge of bankruptcy! I'll go down there and attend to this bill personally. I haven't the slightest idea but that Frenchwoman has been overcharging you right along and that this bill is for twice as much as it should be.'

"I called on the milliner's on my way down town, and the madame, all smiles, came forward to greet me. I immediately produced the bill and insisted that a mistake had been made and that it should be rectified at once.

"Madame, still all smiles, took the bill and said that she would look the matter up, and it was barely possible that a mistake had been made. I smiled grimly to myself as I saw she was leaving a loophole to escape.

"A moment later she returned, holding her hands tragically above her head, and exclaimed:

"'Oui, oui, monsieur; there has been one awful mistake. Oh, ze terrible bookkeeper! Ze bill should be for $47.28!'

"What did I say? What could I say to that grinning Frenchwoman? I paid the bill and congratulated myself that I had got it receipted before she had another talk with 'ze terrible bookkeeper.'

"Since then I have noticed that my wife is wearing millinery that I know nothing about, and I have a horrible suspicion my wife called madame up by telephone and ordered a few more things put down."

WAS WEALTH POOR

He Found a Klondyke yet His $1,000 Would buy Nothing.

So the Hobo Hunted up the True Owner and Won Fame.

"I've slept under a shed with the thermometer 'way below zero," said the tramp, "and I've gone two long days with nothing to eat, but I'm telling you straight that when I once had $1,000 in my pocket I was worse off than at any other time I can remember. I had just been let out of the Bridewell, in Chicago, and was begging on the streets and being turned down on every hand, when I picked up a $1,000 bill on the sidewalk. I thought it was a dollar, and you bet I made a hustle to get down a side street. When I dodged into a doorway, and made out that I was $1,000 ahead of the game, the sweat started from every pore and my knees knocked together. I was regularly seasick for ten minutes, and my heart thumped away until I thought it would break out.

"That $1,000 meant a heap for me, you understand, but I was so excited that it was two hours before I could do any planning. The first thing was to buy a new suit of clothes, and I entered a store and picked them out. When I exhibited that $1,000 bill, the clothier ran to the door to call a policeman. I got away by a close squeeze, and then I realized the situation. Tramp that I was, I couldn't get it changed at a bank nor use it to make me more comfortable. If it had been a ten, I could have had lodgings and a bed, but I'm telling you that I walked the streets as hungry as a shark and slept at police stations and in lumber yards.

"Under the circumstances the bill might as well have been a piece of brown paper. I tried all sorts of dodges to get it busted, but it was no go. Every time I showed it I ran the risk of arrest. I offered a butcher $100 to get it changed, but he refused to have anything to do with it. I'd have sold it for half price and been glad to, but there was no such thing as making a deal. Finally, in despair, I went to one of the newspaper offices and looked up the advertisements for the week past. The loser had advertised, and I went to his office in a big building and gave up the bill. The reward was $50, but he counted out $10 on top of that and said:

"'I wouldn't have believed there was such honesty in the world. You could have kept the bill as well as not.'

"He took down my name and all that and gave the affair away to the reporters. They wrote me up as the 'Honest Tramp' and had my picture in the papers, but you may guess I didn't enjoy it over much. I had $60 in place of $1,000, and as for my honesty, it was all bosh. I returned the bill because I had to, and though I'm hungry and dead broke and don't know where to turn in for the night I'm not looking for any more big finds. Something with a figure '2' on the corner will just about fit my vest pocket."—Boston Herald.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver, of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite,—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters'; and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50c., guaranteed, at A. I. McCall & Co.'s Drug Store.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

GRAND TRUNK

NO.	GOING EAST	NO	GOING WEST
12	8 15 a m	21	8 15 a m
72	9 05 a m	23	12 42 p m
24	7 30 p m	11	4 20 p m
26	8 30 p m	25	5 27 p m
4	1 45 p m, w'right	73	2 30 p m fg

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Corrected June 29, 1899

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
1.30 am.*	Express	*1 05 pm
3.25 pm	Express	12 58 am
7.30 pm	Local	10 00 am

* Daily.
‡ Daily Except Monday
† Daily Except Sundays.

LAKE ERIE & DETROIT RIVER RAILWAY.

LEAVE	SOUTH	ARRIVE
‡ 6 30 am	Blenheim & Walkerville	9 30 am
‡ 8 00 am	Blenheim & Walkerville	4 35 pm
‡ 4 20 pm	Blenheim & Walkerville	7 30 pm
*10 25 am	Blenheim & Ridgetown	11 20 am
† 3 40 pm	Blenheim & Ridgetown	3 40 pm
* 8 00 pm	Blenheim & Ridgetown	8 55 pm
	NORTH	
‡ 9 11 am	Wallaceburg & Sarnia	11 27 am
*12 3 pm	Wallaceburg & Sarnia	6 40 pm
† 5 20 pm	Wallaceburg & Sarnia	7 35 pm

*Mixed Trains.
‡Express Trains.
†Mail Trains.

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.

(Corrected March 23, 1899.)

THE BANNER ROUTE.

Trains on the Wabash leave Chatham, Ont., as follows:

Westbound.

No. 1—6.15 a. m. Continental Limited, finest train in the world, solid wide vestibuled train for Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City.

No. 3—1.30 p. m. Solid train for Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City.

No. 5—9.15 p. m. For Detroit, Chicago and intermediate points.

No. 9—1.51 a. m. New Fast Mail for St. Louis and Kansas City without change. The finest train in the world.

Eastbound.

No. 4—11.48 p. m. Continental Limited, solid vestibuled train for Buffalo, New York and Boston.

No. 2—12.35 p. m. Through train for Buffalo, New York and Boston.

No. 6—1.45 a. m. Through solid train for Buffalo.

No. 8—2.20 p. m. New Fast Mail for Buffalo, New York and Boston, finest mail train in America.

All Wabash trains have free Reclining Chair Cars.

J. A. RICHARDSON, Dist Pass. Agent. W. E. RISPIN City Pass. Ag't, Toronto and S.. Thomas, Chatham, Ont.

Wabash Railway System

—ANNUAL—

Western Excursions

TO

Port Huron or Detroit	$ 1.00
Cleveland	$ 3.00
Saginaw or Bay City	$ 5.00
Grand Rapids or Columbus	$ 6.00
Chicago or Cincinnati	$ 8.00
St. Paul or Minneapolis (and return)	$33.00

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, September 28, 29, 30, 1899.

Good to return leaving destination until Monday, October 16th, 1899. Full particulars as to rate from

W. E. Rispin,
115 King Street, Chatham
City Agent Wabash Railway System.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

—ANNUAL—

Western Excursions

—TO—

PORT HURON DETROIT
GRAND RAPIDS
BAY CITY SAGINAW
CLEVELAND COLUMBUS
CINCINNATI CHICAGO
ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS
AND RETURN

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, September 28, 29, 30, 1899—Good to return leaving destination until Monday, October 16th, 1899.

Full particulars as to rates from

W. E. RISPIN, 115 King St. J. C. PRITCHARD

Agents Grand Trunk Railway System.

M. C. DICKSON, Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

ANNUAL WESTERN EXCURSIONS

Will sell round trip tickets from **Chatham** to

Saginaw & Bay City - $5.00

DETROIT $1.00	COLUMBUS $6.00	GD RAPIDS $5.00

CHICAGO - $8.00

Cincinnati $8.00	Good going Sept. 28, 29 and 30.	Cleveland $3.50

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS - - - $34.50 Lake, $33.00 Rail

Good returning until October 16. Full particulars from any Canadian Pacific Agent, or A. H. Notman, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 1 King St. East, Toronto.

NOW IS THE TIME

—to give your—

Horses and Cattle

—a good—

TONIC AND BLOOD PURIFIER

To bring them into proper condition for the heavy spring work. Try

Radley's Condition Powder

Price 25c per 3 lb. Bag

For Sale at all Dealers and General Stores.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.