

Non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla

If you think you need a tonic, ask your doctor. If you think you need something for your blood, ask your doctor. If you think you would like to try Ayer's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla, ask your doctor. We publish the formula of all our preparations. Lowell, Mass.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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160 Branches in Canada, the United States and England.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

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A General Banking Business transacted, and we invite you to open an account with us. Farmers Business a Specialty.

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Interest allowed on all Deposits of One Dollar and Upwards, at Highest Current Rates, payable four times a year. Money may be withdrawn at any time without notice.

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TASTE! That's Half

Knowing what cloth and what tone of shade to place in the young man's garments, and what the middle-aged ought to wear—and what the elderly man looks best in.

The Other Half is Cutting

The garments smartly and moderately—That's one of the seeds of Taylor's growth.

Let your money come here and get a

Spring Suit

made up in the latest style

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO. LTD.

The Nordheimer Permanency of Tone

As a rule when a person buys a piano it is not with the intention of replacing it with a new one next month, next year or within five years. It is regarded as a permanent fixture in the home, and the most important feature next to the owners themselves.

It is evident that great care should be taken to select a piano which will retain its original brilliancy, power and quality of tone for years and years. And such a piano is the "Nordheimer."

It has a lasting, permanent tone, as you can prove for yourself if you play on one which has been in the home of a friend for ten, fifteen, twenty years or more.

The "Nordheimer" is perfectly constructed by experts from the finest grade of materials procurable. It is built with the idea of not only satisfying the most critical ear for tone-quality when new, but for retaining its original superb tone, so that it will still satisfy the critical ear in years to come.

Those who own a "Nordheimer" are the only ones who can really appreciate to the fullest sense the wonderful, pure, sweet, brilliant, yet powerful tone of the peerless "Nordheimer" piano. May we not have the pleasure of a talk with you, with the object in view of placing "Nordheimer" in your home?

Our Mr. R. V. Carter will visit Chatham frequently in our interest and will be pleased to furnish you with any information you may desire. Correspondence addressed to him in care of the Garner House will receive careful attention.

NORDHEIMER'S
LIMITED, LONDON

THE FALL OF NATIONS

How Great World Powers Have Passed Into History.

MOST HAVE DIED FIGHTING.

The Struggle Between the Empire of the East and the Empire of the West. Venice, its Secret Three and its Long Reign of Terror.

Most countries which have died have gone down fighting. The Roman Empire perished like that, and by the irony of fate the power of the Caesars came to an end far away from Rome. After it had existed for centuries the Roman Empire became so vast and unwieldy that it had to be divided into two, the empire of the west and the empire of the east. The capital of the former was Rome.

The empire of the west became so weak at last that it could make no stand against its enemies. Rome was sacked by the barbarians and eventually became not the capital of a vast empire, but the city of the popes, over which the pontiffs reigned as kings. The temporal power of the popes lasted till 1870, while the capital of Italy was first Turin and then Milan. Finally the city was taken without a real fight by the soldiers of the king of Italy.

The empire of the east had its capital at Constantinople. For centuries it was the greatest power in the world. But it became honeycombed with vice and degenerated with pride and luxury; also it grew old and weak. Then in 1453 the Turks made a tigerish spring on Constantinople and took it by storm. The last of the Greek emperors died sword in hand, and his descendants are living in England today in very humble situations.

Egypt, once so powerful and so famous under the pharaohs, was conquered by Rome and was afterward swamped by the Moslems. The crescent was supreme in the land of the Nile, and the aforetime haughty Egyptians were slaves for a thousand years.

The great moguls used to reign in India. In the days of Queen Elizabeth the mogul—or emperor of Delhi, as he was sometimes called—was so powerful that he thought it a vast condescension on his part to receive an embassy from the maiden queen. But as time went on the great rajahs, or tributary kings, rebelled against the moguls. India was rent asunder by the wars between rival rajahs. This gave the Europeans a chance.

France at first held the upper hand and nearly conquered the land, but then England drove France back and seized the empire of the great moguls for herself. The heir of the moguls, by the way, still enjoys a pension given by the British government as a compensation for the throne lost by his ancestors.

Poland used to occupy a big place on the map of Europe. At one time it was much larger and stronger than Russia. The czar of Russia and the emperor of Austria were only too glad to be on good terms with the king of Poland, and there was no king of Poland, and there was no king of Prussia in those days.

Noble adventurers from all parts of the world flocked to the Polish capital at Warsaw, eager to serve in the Polish armies. The Duke of Monmouth, son of King Charles II. of England, thought of doing this.

But Poland perished through her own faults and follies. The mass of the common people were slaves in all but name. They were not allowed to move from one part of the country to another without leave, they could not own a foot of land, and they could never be sure that they might not be sold by the great nobles they served to a new master; hence the nobles and the people never stood together in times of danger or disaster.

Poland was a big country, but it was divided against itself, and Russia, Prussia and Austria combined were more powerful. They all three joined hands, and each took a large share of Poland in 1772. That was the "first partition of Poland." The Poles submitted tamely, for they were still divided.

In 1793 the trio of robbers made a second swoop. Only the ghost of Poland was left. Another year saw the end of the tragedy. The last remnants of Poland were swallowed up by Russia, Prussia and Austria.

The fate of the republic of Venice is one of the most dramatic in all history. For hundreds of years the City of the Lagoons was one of the most powerful states in the world. Its doges ranked as the equals of the proudest kings. Its alliance was coveted by the greatest powers. Its government was one of sheer terrorism. The doge was hardly more than a splendid figurehead. All real power rested in the hands of the dreaded council of ten and the secret three. The latter were a trio of living mysteries and were known by name to practically no one in Venice.

Sometimes a man was one of the secret three and his own wife and children never dreamed of it. Their most dreaded servants were masked mutes. If a Venetian, no matter how high his rank, was denounced by the council of ten or the secret three, he knew he was no better than a dead man. So the government of Venice was a terror to its own people and the outside world. Then Napoleon came upon the scene, and "the lion of St. Mark licked the dust."

"I have generally found that the man who is good at an excuse is good for nothing else," said Franklin to a servant who was always late, but always ready with an excuse.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Carter

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.
FOR ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE LIVER.
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

KEIR HARDIE, M.P.

A Former Miner Who Has Raised Himself to Celebrity.

Tenacity may be said to be one of the chief characteristics of Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P. for Merthyr Tydfil. A man of strong fibre, mental as well as physical, he seldom fails in his purpose. True, he did not do a great deal when he first entered Parliament in 1892, wearing, to quote Mr. Lucy in his "Later Years at Parliament," the cap of liberty, of a somewhat dingy, weather-worn cloth, at the heel, a flannel shirt of dubious color, and a shock of uncombed hair. But since then Mr. Hardie has been steadily working, and to-day the former Scotch pitman, who worked underground from the age of seven until he was twenty-four, stands at the head of an energetic party which wields an influence in politics far in excess of its voting strength. Personally Mr. Keir Hardie is not the pug-nosed man he is often represented to be. Nothing delights him more than to retire to his home, Lochmorris, Cumnock, and pass the time in the garden he loves so dearly, or amongst the books which are his chief companions. He is a keen collector of books, and recently confessed to a friend that he never buys a new one when he can get an old one. In addition to his political work, Mr. Hardie does a great deal of writing, and, like Mr. T. P. O'Connor, uses a typewriter in preference to a pen.

OPENED THE WINDOW.

Hebrew Apologized When Forcibly Reminded of His Condition.

The following story is taken from Coleridge's "Table Talk."

I have had a good deal to do with Jews in the course of my life, although I never borrowed any money of them. Once I sat in a coach opposite a Jew—a symbol of old clothes, bags—an Isaiah of Holywell street. He would close the window; I opened it. He closed it again; I said to him, in very solemn tone, "son of Jacob! thou art offensive; son of Jacob! thou stinkest foully. See the man in the moon! he is holding his nose at thee at that distance; dost thou think that I, sitting here, can thou think that I, Jew was endure it any longer?" My Jew was astounded, and said, "he was sorry he did not know before I was so great a gentleman."

A Most Valuable Agent.

The glycerine employed in Dr. Pierce's medicines greatly enhances the medicinal properties which it extracts from the medicinal roots and holds in solution much better than alcohol would. It also possesses medicinal properties of its own, being a valuable demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic and antiferment. It adds greatly to the efficacy of the Black Cherry root, Bloodroot, Golden Seal root, Stone root, and Quercus root, contained in "Golden Medical Discovery." In subduing chronic, or lingering coughs, bronchitis, throat and lung affections, for all of which these agents are recommended by standard medical authorities.

In all cases where there is a wasting away of flesh, loss of appetite, with weak stomach, as in the early stages of consumption, there can be no doubt that glycerine acts as a valuable nutritive and aids the Golden Seal root, Stone root, Quercus root, and Black Cherry bark in promoting digestion and building up the flesh and strength, controlling the cough and bringing about a healthy condition of the whole system. Of course, it must not be expected to work miracles. It will not cure consumption except in its earlier stages. It will cure, however, severe catarrh, haemorrhagic coughs, bronchitis, and haemoptoe, and chronic sore throat, with hotness. In acute coughs it is not so effective. It is in the lingering hang-on coughs, or those of long standing, even when accompanied by bleeding from lungs, that it has performed its most marvelous cures.

Prof. Finley Killenwood, M.D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago, says of glycerine: "In dyspepsia it serves an excellent purpose. Holding a fixed quantity of the peroxide of hydrogen in solution, it is one of the best manufactured products of the present time in its action upon indigestion, dyspepsia, and catarrhal gastritis (catarrhal inflammation of stomach). It is a most valuable preparation of glycerine will relieve many cases of pyrosis (heartburn) and excessive gastric (stomach) acidity."

"Golden Medical Discovery" enriches and purifies the blood curing blotches, eruptions, scurvy, eczema, and all skin diseases, or ulcers.

Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for booklet telling all about the native medicinal roots composing this wonderful medicine. There is no alcohol in it.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

THINGS TO REMEMBER

A REMARKABLE THANKSGIVING SERMON BY REV. CANON GODY.

Toronto Preacher Outlines the Points Which Will Make For Canada's Real Greatness—The Nation's Past—Canada's Heritage—Perils of the Future—"Lest Thou Forget!"—"Lest Thou Forget!"

"Beware lest thou forget the Lord which brought thee forth out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage."—Deut. vi, 12.

"Lest thou forget." This ancient warning, made the theme of Kipling's glorious "Recessional." It is always in place after a period of abounding prosperity. Memory is a faculty vitally bound up with our personality. We are persons because we can remember. Lethe, the fabled river of forgetfulness, would be only another term for annihilation. All our inscriptions in man's minds and records originate from the instinctive effort to keep himself from forgetting. "The muse of history bears on her lips this watchword—forget not." Yet nations are often curiously unmindful of their own past, of the heroic deliverances from Egypt and divers honors of bondage. The grey stones of Westminster Abbey, the central shrine of the Anglo-Saxon race, around which cluster an ever-growing wealth of associations cry aloud for countless help to stand upon a highly favored land, but how few hear and heed the cry. We need the insistent repetition of the Lawgiver's words, "Beware, lest thou forget."

Three Things to Remember.

It is more than the nation's past that is to be remembered. Forget not the Lord, who has guided, moulded and delivered. On a day of national thanksgiving we profess to remember three things: (1) There is a personal God. We give thanks not to ourselves, to the country, to the Government, to the laws of nature, but to the living God. (2) This God is the upholder and provider of all good things, and the source of all blessings material and spiritual come from Him. (3) There is a sense in which the nation is a unit. There is such a thing as national character, national thanksgiving. We come as a nation to render united thanks to the personal God who has vouchsafed such abundant prosperity to the land.

The Nation's Past.

We ought to remember the nation's past and see God's hand in it. Canadian history abounds in thrilling episodes and critical struggles, as well as in the records of quiet but substantial political and material growth. It is God's hand that has led us from the old regime with its bondage of the feudal, through the change of allegiance from France to Britain, the struggle for constitutional government, the welding together of separated provinces, to the present far-reaching Dominion, with one central government, bound together by ties of iron and of common sentiment.

Should Know Our Heritage.

We ought to acquaint ourselves with the wide heritage God has brought upon us. On all sides are signs of new national life, as our people begin to appreciate their power and to make its possibilities real. We are set in a strategic position between the old world of Europe and the older world of Asia. We possess the last great fertile and unsettled territory in the North Temperate Zone. On the ocean shores our fishermen gather in the richest harvest of the deep. In east and west are limitless supplies of black coal, the land between possesses the new white coal of electric power, generated from a series of waterfalls, the mere enumeration of which is as marvellous as a fairy tale. The falls and rapids which we deemed a drawback to navigation turn out to be an untold source of power. We enter the new century as well equipped for industrial and manufacturing enterprise as any land on earth. We are the only part of the Empire which has become a manufacturing area. Our forests may be the application of scientific methods yield a yearly harvest as regular and as profitable as our fields. Great stretches of barren rock are found to be the covering of vast mineral deposits. The very mountains seem to bathe their feet in gold. The wheat belt is but touched, and already we feel that the Empire's food supply is measurably secured. Wheat is king, for in the last analysis hunger rules the world. The older provinces grow richer year by year as mixed farming, stock raising and dairying are developed. Ontario is not side-tracked, nor is it ever likely to be. Such is the rich land, which is open to our people. A nation has been defined as "the marriage between a land and a people." Are the people worthy of the land? We need not regret the comparatively slow increase in population if we avoid the menace of huge unassimilated masses of foreigners among us. In the main our people are of the old stock, with common ideals and characteristics. Canada is a country well worth working for. The Lord our God has verily given us a goodly heritage. If it is His gift, we are responsible for faithful, worthy and intelligent use of it for the highest ends.

Perils of the Future.

We ought to realize the dangers of the future and seek to counteract them by connecting God with the future, as with the present and the past. When a nation is in the making the privileges and the responsibilities of citizenship are inculcated in a grand way. We have had a good start at a grand opportunity; let us have a noble ambition. The special interest of the Canadian situation today lies in what Canada may yet be and do. The dew of youth is upon us. Canada cannot stand still.

We are confronted by these, among other dangers: (1) In all ages, and especially in ages of rapid material development, we are apt to become materialistic in thought, standards and worship. We may die "of things." Bigness is not necessarily greatness. Patriotism, the home of our faith, was not big. Greece, the mother of arts and culture, was not big. The mother lands across the sea are not big. A nation's true life does not consist in the abundance of the things which it possesses. A nation

CANADIAN MEMORIAL

MONUMENT TO ALEXANDER MCLACHLAN, POET AND PATRIOT.

Memorial, Unveiled At Orangeville On Thanksgiving Day, 1906, Testifies Not Only to the Fame of the Deceased, But to Canadian Appreciation of Its Own Literature—Sketch of Poet's Life—The Monument.

The unveiling of the monument to the late Alexander McLachlan, the poet and patriot, marks an epoch in the appreciation of literature in this young country. The memorial, though a modest one, was erected with funds collected by public subscription. This sturdy pioneer was born in Scotland in 1813, and from 1877 until his death in 1896 he was a resident of Orangeville or its vicinity. For twenty-five years, from 1862 to 1877, he lived on a lot of one acre of land near the village of Erin and this was the period of his greatest production of verse. Subsequently he removed to Orangeville, where he died ten years since.

The unveiling of the monument was performed by the late poet's daughter, Miss Elizabeth McLachlan. The large attendance attested the kindly feeling



MONUMENT TO ALEXANDER MCLACHLAN.

of his fellow-townpeople for his memory. Dr. A. Hamilton of Toronto, who edited the poet's works, was chairman of the proceedings. The principal address of the day was by Mr. Joseph C. Clarke, B.A., Principal of the Port Elgin High School. He said in part:

"The collected works of Alexander McLachlan are indeed a treasure and a possession which the world will not willingly let die. But more than that, it is an expression of his mind and heart, but imperfect and fragmentary. Seldom, I believe, has nature sent into the world a more richly gifted poetic soul. Through untoward circumstances, his expression was imperfect and incomplete. As he himself says of the old Hebrew Psalmist:

"Yet curtailed, hemmed in and hampered,
He could utter only part
Of the great God-given message
That was lying on his heart."

Yet, imperfect and inadequate as his works are as an expression of his mind and heart, we feel as we read that that expression was inevitable—that he was one of those whom the Ruler of the world has appointed to speak.

"I have called McLachlan the pioneer of Canadian song, and such, indeed, he was. Among those primitive scenes of Canadian life he has thrown the glory and the brightness of his own soul. Well may we apply to him the beautiful words of Carlyle on Robert Burns: 'The rough scenes of Canadian youth are not seen by him in any Arcadian allusion, but in the rude contradiction, in the smoke and still of a too harsh reality, they are still lovely to him, the simple feelings, the worth, the nobleness that dwell under the straw roof are clear and venerable to his heart and thus over the lowest province of man's existence he pours the glory of his own soul, and they rise in shadow and sunshine, softened and brightened into a beauty which other eyes discern not in the highest art. Wherever there was a sky above him, a world around him, whether in the remote regions of a Canadian forest, or in the swelling surges of a great city, the same mystery and wonder looked out upon him.'"

"A presence fills the earth and air,
Bonds o'er us when we're not aware,
And eyes look on us everywhere."

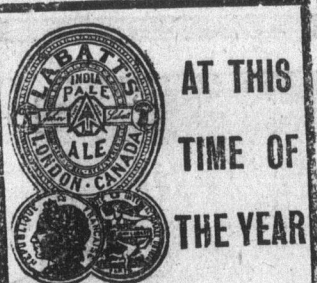
Wherever he found man's existence with its infinite longings and its small acquiescence, its hopes and fears that wander through eternity, there he found an inspiration for his song. By that song many a lonely pioneer's heart was gladdened and elevated. What a comfort and justification for his choice the old pioneer must have felt as he recited these words:

"Oh, come to the greenwood's shade,
Away from the city's din,
From the heartless strife of trade
And the fumes of beef and gin.
To the trackless forest wild,
To the loneliest abode,
Oh, the heart is reconciled
That has felt Oppression's load."

The monument is a fine substantial shaft of Aberdeen granite, and bears the following inscription:

"Alexander McLachlan, Canadian patriot and poet, 1813 to 1896.
'Unto the child of Nature wild,
With instincts always true,
thy voice did weave
Songs, consecrate to Truth and Liberty.'"

It is said that the monument is the first erected in Canada in recognition of the life and work of one whose claims to honor rest upon his poetical and literary achievements.



AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR

Everyone needs something to create and maintain strength for the daily round of duties.

There is nothing better than an Ale or Porter, the purity and merit of which has been attested by chemists, physicians and experts at the great exhibitions.

ASK FOR
Labatt's
(LONDON)

Sympathy With Pope.

The Osservatore Romano publishes the text of a letter to Pius X, and signed by the Duke of Norfolk and Lord Llandaff, on behalf of the Catholic Union of Great Britain, relating to the ecclesiastical crisis in France. The writers conclude with his Holiness over the consecration of church property, "which has filled us with profound indignation."

The letter proceeds to congratulate the Vicar of Christ, whose voice has never been heard more clearly and courageously for everything other than the purely spiritual interest of the Church of God.

Referring to the spirit of union and self-sacrifice displayed by the French bishops and clergy, even to the renunciation of every temporal advantage, the writers say that "we firmly believe that their faith and devotion will call down the divine blessing, and that history will point to them as a grand example of sincere fidelity to the voice of conscience in an age so self-centred and dedicated to material interests."

Many a preacher loses his power by pointing men the way he never gone.

PURITY FLOUR



Sturdy Boys

and

Bonnie Girls

with lots of sound bone and muscle, full of animal life and pluck, are raised on wholesome, nutritious Bread.

You can Bake that Kind of Bread with

PURITY FLOUR

It is produced solely from the choicest Western Canada Hard Wheat, by the latest improved methods in the most modern mills in the world.

Goes farther than any other—rich in nutriment and wholesome.

Sold Everywhere in The Great Dominion



Mills at
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A woman may ask if her hat is on straight, but never her complexion.