

Any Boys?

If there are boys in the house, or girls either, then croup, coughs, catarrh, bronchitis, and sore throat are sure to be there, too, sooner or later. Don't crowd their stomachs with medicine, just have them breathe in the vapor of Vapo-Cresolene; they'll like it, and it will give immediate relief. In this way you put the medicine right on the place that needs it. For whooping-cough it's the perfect cure.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. The Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a lifetime, and a bottle of Vapo-Cresolene, \$1.50. Extra supplies of Vapo-Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents. Illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. Vapo-Cresolene Co., 140 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

**SPEED
STYLE
COMFORT**

**Dunlop
Carriage
Tires**

Solid Rubber and Pneumatic Tires for Cycles, Autos and Carriages.

Let us tell you how little it costs to get the best—by letter and catalogue.

**DUNLOP TIRE CO.,
LIMITED,
TORONTO.**

Local Depot for Dunlop Carriage Tires.

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 hopes no serious results will follow. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sore Throat, Ulcers on the Tongue or in the Mouth, Hair Falling Out, Aching Pains, Itchiness of the Skin, Sores or Blisters on the Body, Eyes Red and Smart, Dyspeptic Stomach, Sexual Weakness—indications of the second stage. Don't trust to luck. Don't ruin your system with the old foggy treatment—mercury and potash—which only suppress the symptoms for a time, only to break out again, when happy in domestic life. Don't let quacks experiment on you. Our New Method Treatment is guaranteed to cure you. Our guarantees are backed by bank bonds, that the disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our New Method Treatment for over twenty years. No experiment, no risk—just a "catch-up," but a positive cure. The worst cases submitted. We treat and cure Nervous Debility, Sexual Weakness, Gleet, Blood Poison, Stricture, Varicocele, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, and all diseases peculiar to men and women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

Consultation Free. Books Free. If unable to call, write for question blank for home treatment.

**DRS.
KENNEDY & KERGAN**

614 Michigan Ave. and Shelby St.
DETROIT, - - MICHIGAN.

**Pure Gold
Jellies**

Nothing can equal them for a table jelly and so easily made. We have them in all flavors.

**10c per Pkg.,
3 for 25c.**

Upton's Jams, in jars 10c each.

Good Dried Apples, 3 lbs. for 25c.

Apricots, 15c per lb.

Dried Peaches, 2 lbs. for 25c.

Orange Marmalade, 10c per jar.

**S. E. Smith
Grocer**

No. 111 S. Drug Store
King St. East.

Minard's Liniment - Lumberman's Friend.

BILL HOOPER'S LEGAL LORE

...By George F. Canis

Copyright, 1901, by G. F. Canis.

Lawyers had poor picking in Deadwood in the hurrah days of the camp. Somehow the motley crowd there got into the habit of settling disputes out of court—mostly with six shooters and Winchester. Homicides were of frequent occurrence—in fact, the "man for breakfast" schedule was observed. But vigilantes often interfered and persisted in dropping the killer, even though discussion of the incident was continued. Then, too, when a shot was taken at a claim jumper, that was considered a privileged communication, according to the unwritten law. Except for the fashion and common practice of the camp all the lawyers in it—and there were lots of them—would have had a case apiece and at short intervals. As matters stood, however, it wasn't often that any one of them was able even to arrange for a fee.

When Bill Hooper took a case for \$25, his law partner seriously objected, though it was the first either had had in weeks. Bill said he did it to en-



"I'll show you."

courage trade. That was no excuse, for while human anatomy might be carved with impunity or any sharp instrument, prices couldn't be cut. Bill expressed the opinion that his client was a fool for employing a lawyer anyway, for he didn't have a ghost of a show of winning his case, and to take his gold was just like finding it. These were also trivial matters, he was informed. As for finding gold, wasn't that what brought them all to the camp? No one expected to work for it.

Bill wanted to stand well with his partner, who had kith or kin somewhere from whom he thought he could borrow money if it came to the pinch. Bill was lame. As the roads to Cheyenne and Sidney were both long and dusty, he preferred to ride on a stage rather than walk out of camp. From the looks of things, unless business picked up one means or the other would have to be resorted to before long. It was policy for Bill to humor his partner. He went to the saloon keeper who had smashed the head of a man with a bottle and told him he would have to charge him \$100 instead of \$25 to take charge of his case. When the client remarked something about it being a holdup game and declined to be robbed, the lawyer told him there was no defense, for the assault had been unprovoked and \$100 would be dirt cheap to get him off. Bill pointed out that the victim was likely to die, in which event the place to which the gunman would go was not noted for laying up treasures. Finally a bargain was made, with the understanding that a hundred dollar fee would be paid if the case was dismissed or the accused went free; otherwise no charge was to be made by Bill.

The trial was held in the office of the justice of the peace, and the room was packed. Preliminaries over, the justice asked who appeared for the defense. No one answered. Everybody looked at Bill, who was standing in the doorway. He continued smoking, but made no other sign. When questioned, the prisoner said Bill was his counsel.

"Do you appear for the defense, Counselor Hooper?" asked the justice.

"No."

"The prisoner says you agreed to."

"He's mistaken."

"Do you intend to take part in this case?"

"No."

"Do you refuse to appear in this case?"

"Yes."

"What do you mean, Counselor Hooper, by taking a man's money and then refusing to do your duty to your client?"

"I didn't see the color of his money," was the only comment of Bill. He and the justice were ancient enemies. The latter thought he saw a chance to put the lawyer in a hole. He conferred with the prisoner and then fairly roared: "Hooper, you ought to be turned out of court and out of camp. The prisoner says he hired you to defend him and took you for a man of your word and depended on you and consulted nobody but you when there are

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

is the deadliest and most painful malady to which mankind is subject. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any case of Bright's Disease. They have never failed in one single case. They are the only remedy that ever has cured it, and they are the only remedy that can be trusted. There are imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills—pill, box and name—but imitations are dangerous. The original and only genuine cure for Bright's Disease is

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

plies of men in this camp what knows more law than you."

Bill waited till the justice exhausted himself and sank back in his chair. Puffing away at his cigar so he wouldn't have to waste more time and matches on it when ready to resume his smoking, he exclaimed:

"You see it was only my. Jim come to me and wanted me to take this case. I told him I didn't want to take his money for nothing, but just to humor him said he could give me a hundred if I got him off. I knew there was no use trying a case before this court and didn't fool away any time fixing for it. It's just like I told Jim—a man can't get justice in this camp till we're rid of the duffer what thinks he knows law and don't know a little bit."

"You did, did you?" howled the justice.

"That's what I did," blandly remarked Bill.

"So you go 'round telling the boys I don't know nothing 'bout law, do you?" The crowd guffawed in chorus, either because Bill's estimate was common property or the expression of it by the justice himself gave them a chance to censure therewith. Here the temper of the justice boiled over. He thumped his desk and yelled out, "Did you tell this prisoner he couldn't get justice in this court?"

"This is no court," was the comment. Without seeming to notice the sarcasm or implied insult, the justice repeated his question. It called forth this response: "Yes, I said just that, and, what's more, I believe it, too, and so does everybody in this camp. A man can't get justice while."

Gasping with rage, the justice threw himself on top of the desk, whacking it with his fists till the boards cracked and delivered this decision: "I'll show you, you clubfoot duffer, that a man can get justice in this court; I'll show this camp what a liar you are, Bill Hooper—the prisoner's discharged."

Outside the office the man who was released from custody paid Bill \$100, as he had promised, and then took the next stage out of Deadwood, for he was afraid of vigilantes.

Poiting the Common Enemy.

The widow of an English army officer was visiting me with her son, a charming little fellow about five years old. The mother told me with pride how honorable he was, how high minded, and that she had never for an instant seen in him indications of any traits of his father or base.

The child was put to bed every night at 8. We dined at 7. I was sitting in the drawing room one evening before dinner. The room was dark, the doors open, and my seat commanded a view of both the stairway and the dining room. The table was set, and in the center was a dish of tempting peaches.

Presently there came to my ears the patter of little bare feet, and a childish figure clad in a nightgown stole down the stairs, through the hall, into the dining room, up to the table. Small fingers seized the topmost peach from the dish, and the little fellow turned

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
**Carter's
Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S
LIVER
PILLS.**

FOR HEADACHE,
FOR BILIOUSNESS,
FOR RHEUMATISM,
FOR CONSTIPATION,
FOR SLOW SKIN,
FOR THE COMPLEXION

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

and trotted away up stairs again. As I sat in the dark in an agony of apprehension there came again the patter, patter of little feet, and a white clad figure stole down the stairs, through the hall, into the dining room, up to the table. Small fingers replaced the stolen peach just where it had been, and a stubborn little voice muttered, "Done again, old devil!"—Harper's.

Franks in Hunting.

The biggest authenticated bag secured at one shot of which I have ever heard consisted of one rabbit (the cause of the shot), one beater, one on-looker (a French cook), a boy and a dog. I once shot nine snipe at a shot, but this was in South America. They were on the ground, and they were shot for the pot. I have read of a sportsman (not Baron Munchausen) who shot a bumblebee and a butterfly right and left, and indeed sometimes a large bumblebee does for an instantaneous second look uncommonly like a distant advancing grouse, just as when on the alert for partridges, the fieldfare broasting the hedge often cause a nervous twitch of the gun.

Curious circumstances sometimes occur out shooting. A friend walking in line down a turnip field saw a startled hare running fast and straight toward him up a furrow. He stood still, waiting for her to turn, but the hare with her peculiar vision did not see him and ran her head plump against his shin, killing herself and very seriously bruising his leg.—Fortnightly.

Poison of the Centipede.

The centipede is popularly supposed to carry a sting on each foot, but I have several times handled them, after their heads were removed, without the claws producing any result. It is the first pair of claws only that are venomous, being hollow and provided with poison bags like a snake's fang. The largest I ever saw was eleven inches in length, a gruesome creature. A bite from one of this size would most likely have been fatal to a man in weak health.

The tarantula, though his powers of offense are nothing like those of the scorpion or centipede, is, however, a more unpopular character than either. The horror of these large spiders entertained by many people is curious and unaccountable. I have seen Australian bushmen, who in everyday life scarcely seemed to understand danger, turn white as a sheet at the sight of a small "tarantelo," as they called it.—Chambers' Journal.

Favorable Point.

"Will there be any honor for the man who discovers the north pole?"

"Certainly. He will be a great life saver."

"A life saver?"

"Yes. Explorers will cease going then."—Chicago News.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

A Slight Slip.

Take a little snow
And a little rain
And some sleet, you know,
Freeze with might and main.
Venture on the street
On the frozen sleet;
Slide, like all of us,
Break a rib and cuss!

Problem Solved.

Lady (seeking a cook)—You have good references, I suppose?

Applicant—No, ma'am. I haven't any at all, ma'am.

Lady—But I really do not like the idea of engaging a cook without references.

Applicant—Oh, that'll be all right, ma'am! You can pay me in advance!

Meeting the Demand.

Farmer Oatcake—Yep; I call my breed of hens the Pierpont Morgan variety.

Mr. Askit—That's a funny name. Why?

Farmer Oatcake—Because they lay three eggs a day durin' Lent.

The Modern Miracle.

We marvelled once when in a night the blackest hair was turned to white. On some poor nervous fellow. But nowadays how many girls in half a day change raven curls To rich and golden yellow!

Theater Reform.

"Manager Jellison has a great scheme for bringing about a theater reform."

"? ? ? ?"

"Yep; he will have the ushers pass around cards bearing the notice, 'All except baldheaded ladies will kindly remove their hats.'"

The Best of Reasons.

"Why do you bring me this?" thundered the weary editor, thrusting the manuscript back into the hands of the poet.

"Because," replied the bard timidly, "I have no stamp."

My Rethers.

Of all the things I'd rather be Than what I am—now, I declare I really think—just let me see—Ah, see, I think I'd rather be A little multimillionaire!

Observing Johnny.

Johnny (visiting)—Can't I have another biscuit?

Johnny's Ma—Why, Johnny, what an appetite you have!

Johnny—H'm! You're two ahead of me, ma.

Troublesome Witness.

Mother (angrily)—Did he dare to kiss you more than once?

Daughter (cheerfully)—Well, mamma, I know it wasn't less than once

The heart is always hungry. No man lives happily alone.

SURPRISE SOAP

PURE HARD SOAP

SURPRISE IS THE KIND OF SOAP THAT WORKS WELL AND WEARS WELL. YOU MAKE THE BEST BARGAIN IN SOAP WHEN YOU BUY . . . SURPRISE.

THE ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO., ST. STEPHEN, N.B.

Japan tea will soon be a thing of the past. Machine-made Ceylon is fast displacing it. Blue Ribbon is the best.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

A NICE LINE OF . . .

Buggies and Harness

At Quinn & Patterson's

If you want a good Buggy or Harness cheap go to Quinn & Patterson. They have a very fine assortment of these goods, and as they are newly started and anxious to get the trade, you can almost dictate your own prices and terms, if you buy from them.

Remember the Place

QUINN & PATTERSON
KING STREET, 3 DOORS EAST OF MARKET

CHATHAM'S MILLINERY STORE

New Straw Hats

In every week, some very choice ones in this week, white, castor, brown and pearl grey, from 65c up.

Sellers 25c, 35c and 50c, in the newest shapes and colors.

C. A. Cooksley, KING STREET, OPPOSITE MARKET

Notice These Prices

SHIRTS - 3c each
COLLARS - 1c each
CUFFS - 1c each

—AT THE—
Parisian Steam Laundry Co.
Telephone 20

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Chatham by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug Store.