

SINCE THE ADVENT OF "SALADA"

Natural Leaf, Pure, Uncolored Ceylon Green Tea
Japan Tea drinkers are giving it lavish support because while similar in flavor to Japan it is much more delicious. "Then it's Pure."
Sealed Lead Packets Only. Never sold in Bulk. 300 and 400.

Ask Your Grocer
For
Eddy's

"Eagle" Parlor Matches, 200

"Eagle" Parlor Matches, 100

"Victoria" Parlor Matches, 65

"Little Comet" Parlor Matches

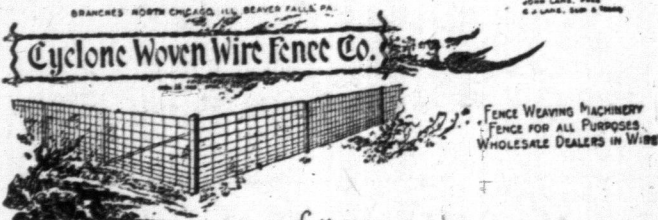
The Finest in the World.

No Brimstone

The E. B. Eddy Co. Limited
Hull, Canada.

THE *Canada Business College*
CHATHAM, ONT.

Some such position as the one indicated below is likely to await every pupil who is graduated from this school.



Always write to Home Office, Holly, Mich. Dec. 7th '98.

P.S.

D. McLachlan & Co.,
Chatham, Ont.
Dear Sirs:—Replying to your Dec. 5th favor with reference to our Mr. P. Reanne, a former pupil at your school, will say if the ability and efficiency evidenced by our Mr. Reanne are indicative of the quality of your school (which we believe they are, at least in part) we could not imagine a higher recommendation for any business college than is found in the work of our Mr. Reanne. We trust that you may send out hundreds like him every year.

Yours respectfully,
G. L. Jones

Mr. Reanne, referred to in this letter, is well known in Chatham and Fletcher, where he formerly lived.

Wherever our pupils are to be found, the same gratifying success attends them.

It Pays to Attend
the Best

Intending students would find it greatly to their advantage to commence during Nov. or early Dec. if circumstances will allow of it.
For catalogue of either department, call at the College.

D. McLACHLAN & CO., Chatham, Ont.

Wanted Immediately

AT THE

...KENT MILLS...

LARGE QUANTITIES OF WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY, NEW AND OLD BEANS
BUY KENT MILLS FLOUR

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

Flour made by the Gyrator System takes more water, and gives you a larger whiter and sweeter loaf, and makes more loaves to the barrel than any other flour. Sifters, Breakfast Food and Family Cornmeal, freshly ground, always on hand. Farmer's Feed ground on quick notice by a three reduction roller process, much ahead of the old system of chopping.

Why
Buy at Jordon's?
Because!

You always get the best. A 21 year gold filled case and 17 jewelled movement at prices below anything ever offered in Chatham. Also clocks that will astonish you in prices. Call and see them before they are all gone. Sign of

..The Big Clock..

THEIR CASE FAILS

Judgment goes Against the Michigan Lumbermen

In Their Application to the Courts to Restore the Right to Export Ontario Logs.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 25.—Mr. Justice Street yesterday delivered judgment in the case of Smylie, representing the Michigan lumbermen, who want the law prohibiting the export of logs from Ontario crown lands and requiring the sawing of such logs in Canada, declared unconstitutional. Smylie's plea was for the issue of the usual licenses to limit-holders without the onerous clauses. This petition was dismissed with costs, the right of the Province to require the sawing of the logs in Canada being sustained. The judge held that the suppliers are to have their licenses renewed according to the conditions which at the time of renewal have been generally imposed upon license-holders, and so long as renewals are offered them, which the Crown has the power to impose, no breach of their rights is committed. The applicant also contended that the act was ultra vires of the Provincial Legislature as being an encroachment upon the legislative authority reserved to the Dominion by the British North America Act, that the act and regulations of which the suppliers were complaining were in contravention of that part of the British North America Act which reserved to the Dominion Legislature the exclusive right of making laws for the regulation of trade and commerce. Held, that the Provincial Legislature, in passing this act, were dealing with property belonging to the Province over which they have the fullest power of control. They are entitled to sell it or to refuse to sell it, and if they sell they have the right to impose upon the purchaser such conditions as they deem proper with regard to the timber after it is cut. The matter is one purely of regulation and management by the Province of its own property for the benefit of its own inhabitants. It could not be contended that the Dominion Legislature, under their power of passing acts for the regulation of trade and commerce, could enact that every license to cut timber upon the lands owned by the Province of Ontario, should contain a condition that the timber should be sawn into boards before being exported; and the power to so legislate must therefore be in the Province. For these reasons the suppliers are not entitled to have their licenses renewed except upon the conditions offered by the Commissioner of Crown Lands, as set forth in the order-in-council in force on the 30th of April, 1898.

UNSOUGHT PARDON.

This Amusing Tale is Told of Sam Houston, Governor of Texas.

He Pardoned the Financial Agent of the Penitentiary out of a Good Fat Job Much to the Latter's Disgust.

Among the stories of that former governor of Texas familiarly known as Sam Houston is more than one amusing tale.

There was a financial agent of the penitentiary who had warmly opposed the election of Governor Houston, but was particularly anxious to retain his own pleasantly lucrative position. Consequently the governor was soon in receipt of a petition in which the man's years of faithful service and special qualifications for the place were set forth in glowing terms by himself.

The governor sent for him and said gravely, "It appears from this petition that you have been in the penitentiary eight years."

"I have," was the reply. "And during that time you have performed faithfully every duty that has come in your way to the best of your ability?"

"I have," answered the agent, his courage swiftly rising. "Then, sir," said the governor, with the air of one conferring a priceless favor, "I pardon you out"—Youth's Companion.

Just in Time.

"Hello! Is that Mr. Highmuss residence?"

"Yes."

"Is that you, Fanny?"

"Yes."

"Are you alone?"

"Yes."

"So am I. Everybody else at the office has gone. I want to talk to you a little. Dar—"

"Sh! Don't you know the girl at the central office is listening?"

"Darkness, I was going to say, may come on before I get around this evening. It's a nice day, isn't it? Well, goodbye."—Chicago Tribune.

Too Hard For Him.

A Frenchman at a certain hotel the other evening, who was boasting that he had thoroughly mastered the English language, was asked to write the following dictation:

"As Hugh Hughes was hewing a Yule log from a yew tree, a man, dressed in clothes of a dark hue, came up to Hugh and said, 'Have you seen my ewes?' If you will wait until I hew this I will go anywhere in Europe with you to look for your ewes."

Money has been and always can be made more easily out of simple patented inventions than out of any investment or occupation.

To salute with the left hand is a deadly insult to Mohammedans in the east.

Our most distant relations, in accordance with their remoteness, are the closest in their dealings with us than those very near to us.

KRAUSE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC Winter Term

BEGINS FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25TH
HARMONY CLASSES
Meet in Studio No. 3, on Monday's at 5 p.m.
SENIOR THEORY CLASSES
On Tuesday's at 5.30 p.m.
JUNIOR THEORY CLASSES
On Thursday's at 5 p.m.
FREE to Conservatory Students.
A. VICTOR CARTER, Musical Director

Choice Cut Flowers And Designs

I am now prepared to supply my numerous customers with the finest and choicest Cut Flowers that can be had in Western Ontario. Funeral designs are a specialty that for artisticness cannot be surpassed in the city.

The Central Green Houses

1 de la' St. 2 doors North of Park St

CECIL RHODES' IDEA.

His Reason for Declining a Drink in the Early Days at Kimberley.

He was There not to Drink Champagne but to Make Money.

In connection with the foundation of Cecil Rhodes' colossal wealth, there is a story told by an old fellow miner, himself lately a colonial minister of finance, which illustrates at least one trait in the character of the great South African financier and politician. During the early days of the Kimberley diggings it was the custom when a miner found a particularly fine gem to invite those about him to the ceremony of "wetting the stone"—i. e., drinking champagne at the finder's expense, with the idea that it would bring good luck in the discovery of another treasure. In the adjoining claim to that first taken up by Mr. Rhodes, the very center of the crater holding the precious blue diamond, this invitation had upon a certain occasion gone forth, and the men were going their way up to the hotel when it was noticed that Rhodes stood aloof. "Hello! Come on Rhodes!" shouted the lucky finder of the gem. "Aren't you coming up to wet the stone for good luck?" To which, however, Cecil Rhodes only shook his head. "I say, come on, there's a good fellow," persisted his neighbor. "What are you going to do?" asked Rhodes, looking up. "Wet the stone with champagne, of course."

Both Afflicted.

There came to a young doctor an uncommonly unclean infant, borne in the arms of a mother whose face showed the same abhorrence of soap. Looking down upon the child for a moment, the doctor solemnly said:

"It seems to be suffering from 'hydrophobic hydrophobia.'"

"Oh, doctor, is it as bad as that?" cried the mother. "That's a big sickness for such a mite. Whatever shall I do for the child?"

"Wash its face, madam," replied the doctor. "The disease will go off with the dirt."

"Wash its face—wash its face, indeed!" exclaimed the mother, losing her temper. "What next, I'd like to know?"

"Wash your own, madam—wash your own," was the rejoinder.—Buffalo Enquirer.

Worse Off Than He Thought.

Shadbolt—Well, I'm \$50 worse off than I was yesterday morning.

Dingus—How's that?

Shadbolt—I was held up by footpads on my way home last night and robbed.

Dingus—I'm sorry for you, old man. But they didn't get the \$5 I borrowed of you before you started home, anyhow.

Shadbolt—That's so. I forgot that. I'm \$55 worse off than I was yesterday morning.—Chicago Tribune.

Conceded Fitness.

"This 'Gates Ajar' design is a handsome one," said the tombstone man.

"It is just what I want," said the widow. "He never shut a door in all our married life without being told."—Indianapolis Journal.

In battle red uniforms attract the eye most readily, and 12 men wearing that color are killed to 7 in blue, green, or 6 in blue or 5 in either brown, blue gray or gray.

Pleasure is very seldom found where it is sought. Our brightest blazes of gladness are commonly kindled by unexpected sparks.—Johnson.

The best friend you have on earth is a better friend to himself than he is to you.

A man may dodge the earthly collectors, but he must pay the debt of nature as he goes.

LAUGHING GAS.

The Hysterical Speculator.

She had five hundred dollars to invest in hats and frocks.

But a sudden inspiration made her speculate in stocks.

She studied over the market for the ones that she preferred.

And when she had invested there was no more peace for her.

She walked the floor at midnight, she walked the floor by day.

She promenaded Wall street in a most amazing way.

She'd stand beside the "ticker" full of pains or stung.

Till her friends became suspicious and declared she wasn't right.

But she saw five dollars profit, so she sold out like a flash.

And in joyous frenzy she's exhibiting the cash. If she'd "held" just two hours longer, she'd have cleared a hundred fat.

But she's given to hysteria, so they dare not tell her that.

—New York Herald.

The Dewey Business.

"Yes," said the collector, "This Dewey business is bad business for me. Here are copies of signs that confronted me on certain office doors this morning:

"'Gone to the Dewey reception. Back in ten days—if I don't have to walk.'"

"'Closed on account of Dewey. Back as soon as I can make the trip.'"

"'Dewey is a hero. I have gone to see him.'"

"'I have gone to welcome Dewey. He is my aunt's cousin.'"

"'And where are you off to now?' some one asked the collector.

"'Oh, I am going in the Dewey business too. Goodbye!'"

The Great Yacht Race.

Oh, the spinners are up.

And the jills are all in place.

They are sailing for the cup.

And there's money on the race!

Now they beat and now they tack.

Now they're reefed and now awash!

See, she's spilling wind, black!

Now she's bending double, black!

Head to wind, abate the lee.

Heave and huff! Awaft—boreen!

It's all worse than Greek to me.

As I'll bet it is to you!

—Chicago Times-Herald.

Mystery.

"Got a job?" asked one urchin.

"Yes," answered the other, with a superiority. "I'm working for a lawyer."

"I s'pose he'll be taking you into the firm next?"

"Not me. The whole thing is a mystery to me. I don't do a thing but sit on a chair by the door all day and try to figure out where he gets the \$4 a week he pays me."

Oh, Lucky Bird!

Full many a bird with plumes of brilliant hue

Was hatched to waste its song on desert air;

Ah, lucky warbler, if it only knew

There are no women's hats to trim out there.

—Chicago Times-Herald.

Foundations of Belief.

"Don't you believe in signs?" asks the superstitious man.

"Oh, yes; large decorative ones particularly," replied the ruddy faced individual. "You see, I'm a sign painter."

An Automobillous Utterance.

Before the Dryfus "Affaire."

France led in civilization;

Now all that is left over there

Is her automobilization.

—Automobile Magazine.

His Suspicion.

Mrs. Peckham—Who was the author of the saying, "Silence is golden?"

Mr. Peckham—I don't know, but I strongly suspect that it was some fellow whose wife was of a grasping disposition.

Let Us.

With a heart for any fate,

Let us then be up and doing;

Throw away the rag you're chewing,

Either fish or cut the bait.

—New York Journal.

Trouble in the Sanctum.

Reporter—What's the matter with the editor today?

Office Boy—He forgot to get a large font of type to use on the Dewey headlines, and the editor papers has bought 'em all up.

Mary.

Mary has a little lamb,

Completely fleeceed, 'tis said,

For Mary deftly operates

Upon the board of trade.

—Detroit Journal.

And Women Can't.

Idea—Would you refer to the wind as feminine?

Gerald—I should think not.

Idea—But why not, Gerald?

Gerald—Because it can whistle.—Chicago News.

At Cards.

Your little hand, what a treat

To claim it as my own, my sweet!

Your cranium lacks discretion's bump;

You can't be trusted with a trump.

—Chicago Record.

Wouldn't Wear Out.

Mr. Kononizze—You have got a great deal of wear out of that broadcloth jacket, haven't you, love?

Mrs. Kononizze—Yes; that's what I don't like about it.

Mary's Little Lamb.

Miss Mary was a teacher tried,

And when pupils tried to sham

And failed to learn their lessons

They discovered Mary's lam.

—Chicago News.

Was Not Superstitious.

"Robinson Crusoe was lucky, I'm sure."

"Why, yes."

"Well, didn't he have faith in Friday?"

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Real Estate Note.

I had a twenty thousand dollar house.

I said, oh, my luck was such—

Incredibly to think—it cost

Me only twice as much!

—Turn Table.

NEWS OF VICTORY.

When an excited messenger comes dashing in with glorious news of victory from a great field of battle nobody wonders at his enthusiasm.

It is contagious. Every man who hears the grand tidings is ready to swing his hat and cheer and pass along the splendid story to his nearest neighbor.

When a man has been through a terrible battle with sickness and at last has gained a glorious victory his first impulse is to tell the good news to others.

He wants every man and woman of his acquaintance to know about the splendid remedy that brought him back from sickness and discouragement to sound and perfect health.

"I had rheumatism for three months," says Mr. James E. Crampton, of Sharpburg, Washington Co., Md., in a recent letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. "I couldn't walk at all. I was in business in Baltimore. I tried the best doctors I could get but they did me no good. I took three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it cured me sound."

"I came home shattered, and there were three cases of different diseases. I advised the patients to use Dr. Pierce's medicine, which they did, and all were cured. I have sold one hundred dollars' worth of your medicine by telling people how it cured me."

"You will find enclosed at one-cent stamps for one of your 'Medical Advertisers,' cloth-bound."

This grand "Discovery" is the most perfect formula ever devised for the complete and thorough renovation of the blood from all unhealthy germs and lurking taints of every name and nature.

By making pure and healthy blood free from bilious poisons it builds up strong and active manhood and blooming attractive womanhood.

If out of health, write to Dr. Pierce. He will send you good, fatherly, professional advice without charge. See his address above.

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