



**CURES**  
 enteric, Diarrhoea, Cramps, Colic,  
 pain in the Stomach, Cholera, Cholera  
 bus, Cholera Infantum, Sea Sick-  
 ness, Summer Complaint, and all  
 cases of the Bowels.

Has been in use for nearly 60 years  
 and has never failed to give relief.

**Cedar Posts.**

19000 Cedar Posts per Schr.  
 Kathadin, arrived last week.  
**BUILDERS' HARDWARE** in  
 large and small quantities. Lum-  
 ber, lath, shingles, etc., always  
 on hand at lowest prices. We  
 are agents for the celebrated Chil-  
 dren's B. C. Shingles, and sell  
 them wholesale and retail. Paint-  
 ing, paperhanging and decorating  
 done on short notice.

**BLONDE** Lumber and  
 Builders' Manufg. Co.  
 Builders and Contractors,  
 Phone 52.

**Lime,  
 Cement AND  
 Cut Stone.**

We keep the best in stock at right  
 prices.

**JOHN H. OLDERSHAW,**  
 Thames Street,  
 Opposite Police  
 Station...

**ALL  
 PAPERS.....**

carry a large assortment  
 of the most Modern Pat-  
 terns, and give you an exact  
 estimate of what it will cost  
 you to have your Spring  
 wearing done.

the 11 and see our Large  
 assortment.

**OS. A. TILT,**

Next to Rankin House

**Horses Wanted.**

Until further notice,  
 HAROLD  
 W. SMITH of  
 Toronto, will be  
 at Wm. Gray &  
 Co. Factory...

**EVERY SATURDAY**  
 to purchase horses. The highest cash  
 prices will be paid.

E. E. Parrott. Benj. Rothwell.

**PARROTT & ROTHWELL.**

If you want to buy or sell real estate, or  
 to get a loan, or to insure your life or your  
 property, or to have your accounts written  
 up, or to have collections made, just inter-  
 view

**PARROTT & ROTHWELL**

Office King Street, Opp. Market.

**Chatham.**

**HIS** Young wife was almost  
 distracted for he would  
 not stay a night at home  
 so she had his LAUNDRY done by  
 us, and now he ceases any more to  
 roam.

**Parisian Steam Laundry**  
 Co.

TELEPHONE 20.

**HE LEFT GRIM STORY**

SAILOR ODE KEPT HIS LOG UNTIL  
 DEATH CAME IN FOUR MONTHS.

Was in Charge of a Wreck on the Arctic  
 Shores and Wrote of His Sufferings—  
 Fought Elements, Disease and Hunger  
 —Found by Rescue Men—A Few Days  
 Later He Would Have Been Rescued.

"Death at last. Four months  
 alone."—From the log of the Court-  
 ney Ford, written by Sailor Ode.

Of all the stories of brave, uncom-  
 plaining suffering that ever came out  
 of the white silence of the ice packed  
 northern waters none has ever ex-  
 ceeded in dramatic realism and deep  
 human pathos the simply told ac-  
 count of the last four months of the  
 life of William Ode, sailor, which  
 reached San Francisco, Cal., on  
 Saturday, 11th July, in the shape  
 of a copy of a log found a few  
 weeks ago beside Ode's body on the  
 wreck of the schooner Courtney  
 Ford.

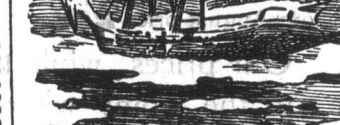
In the simple language of a prac-  
 tical man Ode sets down the happen-  
 ings of that quarter year. To in-  
 cidents which would have unseated the  
 reason of most men he refers in the  
 most casual way, mentioning them in  
 the same matter of course vein as he  
 tells of the wind's direction. His  
 own sufferings he catalogues in  
 short, crisp sentences, and such mor-  
 talizing as he finds occasion for is dis-  
 posed of briefly and to the point.

His story is a calendar of events,  
 some of them trifling in themselves  
 and unworthy of notice under other  
 surroundings. They all lead, how-  
 ever, to one end, and that is the ex-  
 tinguishment of William Ode, sailor.

The tale reaches the world complete,  
 but spurs as it was in one of nature's  
 ice barred persons by the lone pris-  
 oner himself it makes one of the grim-  
 est yarns that ever came out of the  
 North.

**FOXES HOWL ABOUT HIM.**

The Courtney Ford ran ashore Sep-  
 tember 30, 1902, on Izenbek Island,  
 Alaska. Two men were drowned  
 when she struck the beach and two  
 others were drowned later by the



WRECKED SCHOONER ON WHICH ODE LIVED  
 FOUR MONTHS.

capsizing of a boat. After the boat  
 had struck Captain N. B. Burgess  
 found that somebody had placed a  
 piece of iron beside the compass,  
 rendering it useless. The schooner  
 stranded during thick weather, after  
 she had been navigated for three  
 days by dead reckoning.

The captain and crew, after camp-  
 ing ashore for about a week, were  
 picked up by a passing vessel and  
 landed at Seattle. William Ode was  
 left behind as watchman. Ode's dead  
 body was found recently by revenue  
 cutter officers. The help for which he  
 waited in vain left San Francisco  
 only a few days before his log was  
 found, when the schooner Carrie and  
 Annie sailed for Izenbek Island, with  
 wrecking apparatus aboard.

Ode's log commences October 4 and  
 ends with a faint pencil scrawl, in  
 which he tells of the approach of a  
 welcome death. It recounts the rou-  
 tine of duty which he adhered to  
 as long as it was necessary and he was  
 physically able. He describes the  
 howling of the hungry foxes which  
 surrounded his icebound quarters and  
 writes with no note of complaint of  
 the gradual conquering of his body  
 by the dread scurvy and of his lone-  
 ly fight with death. He tells of suffer-  
 ings from the elements, of fruit-  
 less struggles toward where he ex-  
 pected to find fellows and of the  
 growing weakness which gradually  
 claimed his robust frame and render-  
 ed impossible the effort necessary to  
 light a fire or crawl a few feet for  
 water. He had rheumatism, and  
 merely mentions it. He had a tooth-  
 ache and endured it patiently.

**Sufferings Begin.**

His log, in part, is as follows, and  
 tells its own story—  
 October 4.—Boys left at ten a.m.  
 Took my stuff back to the schooner  
 and pumped her out. Wind north-  
 west.

October 5.—Found the skiff. Pump-  
 ed her out. Shot one goose. Took  
 canvas on board. Made sail for skiff  
 from bed sheet.

He then tells from day to day of  
 fitting out the skiff for cruising pur-  
 poses and each day records the fact  
 that he "pumped her out." A hurri-  
 cane visited him October 11, and af-  
 ter that as long as it was necessary,  
 the log tells that he pumped her out  
 twice. He records a total eclipse of  
 the moon on October 16, and on Oc-  
 tober 17 notes a visit from two Es-  
 quimaux. It was pump, pump, pump  
 until October 27, when the schooner  
 was thrown on her beam ends. Octo-  
 ber 30 he walked across the island  
 and November 1 shot two ducks.

November 20.—Snow.  
 November 22.—Terrible wind. Made  
 up mind to leave.

November 24.—Left schooner. Came  
 about six miles away from schooner  
 and at five p.m. was swamped by  
 breakers. Could not return, as beach  
 was too steep.

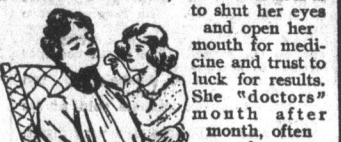
November 25.—Had a terrible  
 night, which I spent outside. Lay  
 under quilt and oil coat. Turned  
 back.

November 26.—Skiff frozen in.

**What your eyes, open your mouth  
 and see what luck will bring you.**

The mother smiles at the childish  
 game, and doesn't realize that it is a  
 game she as a woman has perhaps  
 played for a great many years.

Many a woman is weak and sick,  
 nervous and discouraged. She suffers  
 from headache, backache and other ills.  
 She wants to be well, but all she does is  
 to shut her eyes and open her



mouth for medi-  
 cine and trust to  
 luck for results.  
 She "doctors"  
 month after  
 month, often  
 year after year,  
 in this same  
 blind, hap-hazard  
 fashion, and re-  
 ceives no perma-  
 nent benefit.

Women take  
 Dr. Pierce's Fa-  
 vorite Prescription  
 with their eyes  
 open to the

fact that it cures womanly ills. It cures  
 irregularity. It dries debilitating drains.  
 It heals inflammation and ulceration and  
 cures female weakness. There is no  
 trusting to luck by those who use  
 "Favorite Prescription."

"My disease was displacement and ulceration  
 of the uterus, and I was in a terrible condi-  
 tion with pain and weakness and had given up all  
 hopes of ever being well again," writes Mrs.  
 Harry A. Brown, of Orono, Penobscot Co., Me.  
 "I had doctor'd with four different doctors with-  
 in four months, and instead of getting better  
 was growing weaker all the time. I decided to  
 try your 'Favorite Prescription.' Golden Medi-  
 cal Discovery, and 'Pleasant Pellets,' as I had  
 heard of the many cures resulting from their  
 use. I bought five bottles and felt so much bet-  
 ter after taking them that I kept on until I am  
 as well as ever in my life, and Dr. Pierce all  
 the praises due. I cannot say enough in favor  
 of his medicines. Before I began taking your  
 medicine I only weighed one hundred and  
 twenty pounds. I gained forty pounds in six  
 months. I shall never do more with home  
 doctors, as it is only waste of money. I am now  
 in perfect health, thanks to Dr. Pierce."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets clear the  
 muddy complexion.

**November 27 and 28.—Started to  
 build cabin (on schooner).**

**December 1.—My twenty-seventh  
 birthday. Carried fifteen barrels of  
 water.**

**Little Hope Left.**

He completed his cabin, stocked it  
 with firewood and was ready for the  
 heavy snow and cold which followed.  
 The grim record continues—

**December 28.—Wind northwest; still  
 terrible cold. Stove red hot, but  
 could not get the ice off the window.**

**December 29.—Two foxes came to  
 the cabin over the ice.**

**January 2.—Ice began to move out  
 of bay.**

**January 3.—Wind west; light on  
 day since December 22. Clear en-  
 ough to make out Aniak Island. Foxes  
 came alongside during night, making  
 terrible noise. Ice is back again.**

**January 13.—Wind southwest; dead,  
 toothache.**

The condition of the weather con-  
 stitutes the substance of the record  
 for several days. It goes on—

**January 19.—Tried to get across  
 ice, but got played out when about  
 hundred yards from the beach. Had  
 to sit down five or six times to re-  
 st.**

**January 20.—Legs swell up.**

**January 21.—Legs the same.**

**January 23.—Legs swell up to my  
 hips. Don't know what it is. Be-  
 lieve it is scurvy.**

**January 24.—Legs the same.**

**January 27.—Jams swell up, p.**

**January 28.—Swelling goes down  
 during night, but as soon as I start  
 to move about it is the same again.**

I have still a little hope left, but  
 very little. I don't expect the cap-  
 tain will send help, because they  
 think I am safe in Mozovia, at the  
 winter came a few weeks too early.

If it was not for the snow, and the  
 condition I am now in, I could  
 not travel a mile. Then an hand-  
 ful lift my legs high enough to get  
 out of the hold with a piece of fire-  
 wood.

**Asks Help or Death.**

**January 30.—Ice star to go off  
 beach. I hope this will last  
 for awhile, as the soon the ice goes  
 the more hope is that I get  
 away. Nobody will leave how I  
 long for fresh provisions. I still  
 have a good appetite, but my sto-  
 mach will not digest.**

**Health the same.**

**February 1.—I am expected to  
 see this day. If I hold out un-  
 til April 1, I think I could get away.**

**There are very few cleans-  
 ing operations in which Sunlight  
 Soap cannot be used to advan-  
 tage. It is the home bright  
 and clean.**

**Wood's Phosphorine**  
 The Great English Remedy  
 for all ailments of the blood and  
 system. It is a powerful purifier  
 and cleanser of the blood, and  
 restores the system to its normal  
 condition. It is a most valuable  
 remedy for all ailments of the  
 blood and system, and is a most  
 valuable remedy for all ailments  
 of the blood and system.

That is all I have left. Wind  
 southwest; squally, snow and rain.

**February 3.—Feet swell. Cannot  
 get boot on.**

**February 4.—Chest and belly swell-  
 len. I can't make out what it is.**

**February 15.—I am so weak on my  
 legs I can hardly get across the gal-  
 ley. I don't know what the captain  
 thinks about my not showing up.  
 Do they think I am going to wait  
 until strawberry time or that I am  
 in Mozovia Bay running up a bill? If  
 I was healthy would have been  
 somewhere else. My teeth start to  
 get sore in my mouth, and if I  
 don't have help I will lose them in a  
 few days. Bay is open for steamer,  
 even for schooner. I don't get any  
 pain, but have lost my appetite  
 through the foul breath which comes  
 out of my stomach. I only wish  
 there would come help or I had done  
 with this world forever. The galley  
 leaks so terrible, so soon it starts to  
 rain everything is wet and I cannot  
 get it dry again.**

**Using Snow for Water.**

**February 16.—Using snow for wat-  
 er. Cannot leave schooner. Help is  
 what I need and fresh provisions.**

**February 17.—I can get aft no  
 more. I do not know what I am go-  
 ing to do for water when the snow  
 leaves the deck. Impossible for me  
 to get down in the hold. No fire in  
 stove for three days. Everything is  
 frozen. When I cook I have to cook  
 for four or five days at a time. All  
 I can cook is dried apples, and then  
 put so much flour on until I get it  
 like plum pudding when cold. I am  
 very dirty in face, but that little  
 snow I have left I use for cooking.  
 There is hardly now any more; it is  
 melting rain. I hope it will end  
 soon. I don't think there will come  
 my help, so sooner the better. This  
 is only a struggle with the last  
 breath.**

**February 18.—Wind northwest.**

**February 18.—One month since I  
 laid up with this schooner. Life is  
 sweet, but death is sweeter in a case  
 like this. I have nothing but cold  
 scraps and snow water. To-day I  
 ate some dried apples and a piece of  
 ice. I can make no more fire, as I  
 can't stay up that long.**

**February 20.—I am waiting for my  
 death.**

And then in pencil, faintly traced  
 opposite the entries of February 3  
 and 4:—

**"Death at last. Four months  
 alone."**

**Tolstoi Unkindly to the Curious.**

Count Tolstoi does not bear a  
 very kindly attitude toward the  
 many curious admirers who besiege  
 his Russian home in the hope of  
 getting a glimpse of the great novel-  
 ist. A party of visiting American  
 tourists who called not long ago to  
 pay their respects were not, there-  
 fore, very cordially received. Tol-  
 stoi refused to meet them; but he  
 reluctantly consented to stand on  
 his doorstep and let himself be seen.  
 One of the visitors, however, could  
 not resist the temptation to speak  
 to the great man.

"Oh, Count Tolstoi," she exclaimed  
 effusively, approaching the author  
 with outstretched hand. "I enjoyed  
 your last book so much!"

"You refer, I suppose," replied  
 Tolstoi, "to Dead Souls?"

The lady assented joyfully.

"Um," remarked the novelist,  
 "Gogol wrote that."

**DO YOU WALK STRAIGHT?**

**Few People Do, Say a Fault Finder  
 Who Notices Things.**

"Have you ever noticed how few peo-  
 ple walk straight?" said the man who  
 finds fault. "I am not speaking in a  
 spiritual sense, neither do I refer to  
 their gait, which is certainly bad  
 enough, but to the crookedness of their  
 path. A straight road is not at all  
 times possible, I admit, and when the  
 streets are most crowded a fellow is  
 excusable for darting around any old  
 way, but when given a clear sidewalk  
 I can't for the life of me see why he  
 cannot walk straight."

"Watch any man—and women are  
 just as bad—who starts out from home  
 at an hour when other people in the  
 neighborhood are busy on their own  
 doorsteps and give him a clean sweep.  
 Since there is no obstruction in the  
 way, there is no reason on earth why  
 he should not proceed in a straight  
 line to the nearest corner, but instead  
 of pursuing that undeviating course  
 he zigzags most suspiciously. Now he  
 is perilously near the curb, now brush-  
 ing against the area railing, while oc-  
 casionally he evens things up by tak-  
 ing a few steps in the middle of the  
 pavement. The people who thus waver  
 in their gait are perfectly sober and  
 would be surprised if anybody should  
 show them a diagram of their tracks.  
 Naturally all that veering and tacking  
 appreciably increases the distance  
 traveled, which is another reason why  
 people in a hurry should learn to walk  
 straight."

**Successful Marconiogram.**

On a recent Saturday morning the  
 son of A. M. Featherston of Toron-  
 to—formerly of this city—boarded a  
 Hamilton steamer bound for this  
 port. Later Mr. Featherston found  
 that it was important that he should  
 communicate with his son immedi-  
 ately, making an appointment with  
 him on his arrival in Hamilton. The  
 wireless telegraph was appealed to,  
 and the job was undertaken with the  
 result that the young man on board  
 the boat promptly received his father's  
 message, correct in every par-  
 ticular. There have been some who  
 have had some doubt about the wire-  
 less business here, and as a matter  
 of fact, the public "tests" could  
 have been worked without any wire-  
 less business whatever. It was  
 thought that perhaps the projectors  
 might be simply making pretence,  
 that they might hold the lake signal  
 stations for sale to the Marconi or  
 some other company. But this ex-  
 periment by Mr. Featherston remov-  
 ed all doubt of the bona fides of the  
 local wireless telegraph system. It  
 is the real thing—Hamilton Spec-  
 tator.

**You Can Buy** **BEST FOR WASH DAY**

**SOAP.**

**BEST FOR EVERY DAY.**

**of any Grocer**

...IT PAYS TO USE...

**Beaver Flour**

(Blended Winter and Spring Wheat.)

It is absolutely uniform and reliable and is a triumph in up-  
 to-date milling. It is a trade getter and a trade holder. Its  
 high and uniform quality speaks for itself, and every order sold  
 means another to follow. Chop stuffs, Mill Feeds, Cereals, &c.,  
 all at reasonably low price. Highest prices paid for wool, wheat, &c.

**The T. H. TAYLOR CO., Limited**

**GRANDE POINTE SUMMER HOTEL.**

**NEW OWNERSHIP, NEW MANAGEMENT, ENLARGED DOUBLE  
 FORMER CAPACITY, 125 ROOMS, MANY WITH PRIVATE  
 BATH ROOMS. BOWLING ALLEYS, BILLIARDS, BALL ROOM,  
 CAFE, ETC.**

**Grande Pointe Hotel, on River St. Clair, 35 miles north of Detroit.**  
 The Coolest and most Convenient Summer Resort on the Great Lakes.

The Grande Pointe Hotel Co., who recently purchased this beautiful Summer  
 Resort have made it an ideal family resort. The Hotel has been enlarged and re-  
 novated—the most complete and up-to-date Hotel on the Great Lakes. A com-  
 fortable 300 foot long veranda extends along the river bank, giving a panoramic view of  
 all the shipping of the Great Lakes. A beautiful Park of ten acres adjoining the  
 Hotel gives pleasure and comfort to children and adults. The Grande Pointe Farm  
 supplies all varieties of fruits, vegetables, Jersey milk, eggs, butter, etc., fresh  
 to the table daily.

**AMUSEMENTS—Dancing, Tennis, Bowling, Billiards, Sailing, Fishing, Bath-  
 ing, Bicycling, Driving, etc. Boats, Launches, Fishing Tackle, etc., at the boat  
 house. Elegant passenger steamers, three daily, ply between Grande Pointe and  
 Detroit. Excursion cars run hourly from Detroit.**

**Rates—\$2.50 to \$8.00. Special rates by the week. Send for handsome illustrated  
 booklet, free. Open June 15 or earlier. Address:**

**GRANDE POINTE HOTEL CO.,**  
 GRAND POINTE, MICHIGAN. (Via Detroit.)

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Give your wife a chance  
 and she'll bake bread like  
 that mother used to make.

For rolls and biscuits—  
 that require to be baked  
 quickly there's nothing like  
 Gas.

**THE CHATHAM GAS CO**  
 Limited.  
 King St. Phone 81

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 and  
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 PACIFIC**

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 World's  
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 Line.

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 some of the  
 best and  
 grounds on  
 d-nse for  
 the natural  
 elk, deer,  
 game. Its  
 strcans  
 moun-  
 tain  
 lakes while  
 also full of  
 attractions for the angler, are also the haunt  
 of millions of geese, ducks and other wild  
 fowls.

**The Hot  
 Wash Tub.**

For a lady to stand and drudge over a  
 wash tub hot clothes this weather is both  
 disagreeable and unhealthy. Call up  
 phone 199, and we will call for your  
 washing and deliver it back in as good  
 order as we receive it, and cleaned as  
 cheaply as you can do it yourself.

**CHATHAM STEAM LAUNDRY.**

**Splendid  
 Train Service  
 to Colorado  
 via the**

**UNION PACIFIC**

**VERY LOW RATES**  
 during the summer.

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 on application to  
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 14 James Building, 126 Woodward Ave.  
 Toronto, Can. Detroit, Mich.

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**SMITH & SMITH**

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 percent. Real estate for sale or exchange.  
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 Gallery.  
 Telephone 167 CHATHAM, ONT.

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 —ON MORTGAGES—  
 4-1-2 and 5 per cent.

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 Borrowers. Apply to  
**LEWIS & RICHARDS**

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