

# ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

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

Must Bear Signature of

*Wm. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LIVER PILLS.**

FOR HEADACHE.  
FOR DIZZINESS.  
FOR BILIOUSNESS.  
FOR TORPID LIVER.  
FOR CONSTIPATION.  
FOR SALLLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CHATHAM, ONT. Wm. Wood.

**CURE SICK HEADACHE.**

## Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Is the only safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all skin diseases. It is the only remedy that will cure all skin diseases, no matter how long they have been on the face. It is the only remedy that will cure all skin diseases, no matter how long they have been on the face. It is the only remedy that will cure all skin diseases, no matter how long they have been on the face.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Chatham by all Druggists.

## DENTAL.

A. A. HICKS, D. D. S.—Honor graduate of Philadelphia Dental College and Hospital of Oral Surgery, Philadelphia, Pa., also honor graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office, over Turner's drug store, 26 Rutherford block.

## LODGES.

WELLINGTON Lodge, No. 45, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., meets on the first Monday of every month, in the Masonic Hall, Fifth St., at 7:30 p.m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.

ALEX. GREGORY, Sec'y.  
GEORGE MASSEY, W. M.

## LEGAL.

RANKIN & SCULLARD—Barristers and Solicitors, Victoria Block, Chatham, Ont. J. B. Rankin, K. C., Thos. Scullard.

J. B. O'LENNY—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public. Office, King Street, opposite Merchants Bank, Chatham, Ont.

HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office, upstairs in Sheldrick Block, opposite H. Macdonald's store. M. Houston, Fred. Stone, W. W. Scane.

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money loan on Mortgages, at lowest rates. Offices, Fifth Street. Matthew Wilson, K. C., W. E. Gundy, M. Pike.

## B. Proctor,

Commission Broker.  
Y. Stocks, Grains, Ovisions, Cotton....

Better service anywhere. Why not you trade at home? In Chatham free.

Telephone 240.

## DON'T WAIT

Let me let your contract for a new residence, if you intend putting one or repairs to your old one, if you propose remodeling same. Remember if we receive the contract now we will be able to do it much cheaper than if you wait until our spring rush. Every part of the work done under our personal supervision. Leave portions of work at office or phone 55 and we will be pleased to call on you and give you our estimate. Grilles, masonry and all interior fixtures supplied on shortest notice.

## BLONDE Lumber and

Manufg. Co.  
Lumber Dealers and Builders and Contractors.

Minist. of Lands and Forests—Timberman's Friend.

## OLD ENGLISH LAWS.

Some Curious Ones That No One Ever Needs—The Price of Beer—Forbidding Bigamy.

The Briton is considered to be the most law-abiding citizen in the world. And yet they all break the law—unconsciously, of course—nearly every day of their lives.

To begin with the church, the bishops of the Church of England wear a short apron, which, strictly speaking, is not an apron at all, but a short cassock without collar or sleeves. It should be worn by all ranks of the clergy from the bishop to the deacon, and a hundred years ago this was so. The law has never been repealed, although it is practically obsolete except, as already stated, as regards the bishops.

Then we have the laws for the due observance of Sunday, which still remain in the statute books. Charles I. and his Parliament were responsible for an act which forbids any carrier to travel on business that day, the penalty being twenty shillings.

It is a moot point—whether we do not believe has been tested—whether this law would not suffice to stop the railway companies' Sunday traffic. They are carriers in every sense of the word, and had they been in existence prior to 1827 would almost certainly have been mentioned in the act.

Of course, if a test case were brought before the courts, the only result would be that a bill would be hurriedly drafted by the Railway Companies' Association in order to repeal the out-of-date law at the earliest possible moment.

There was another curious act passed in "1 Jacobi I.," as the statute book calls it, by which it was declared illegal to play any games on a Sunday. The penalty—still enforceable—is 3s. 4d. for each offence; the alternative is to spend three hours in the stocks.

A still more remarkable law remains unrepealed, dating from the time of "1 Jacobi I."—i.e., the first year of the reign of James I., which was 1603. By this it is illegal to charge more than one penny a quart for the best ale or beer, and one halfpenny a quart for small beer, or light table beer, as we call it. The penalty for each offence was twenty shillings.

In "1 Jacobi I." it was also forbidden for any man or woman to marry until their former wife or husband should be dead. This is merely their quaint way of forbidding bigamy. Of course, it will always be a serious thing—in more senses than one—for a man to have two wives, but it was much more serious in "1 Jacobi I." for the penalty was death for each offence.

Official receivers frequently express an indignant opinion that a bankrupt during his examination has committed perjury. But scolding is of no use in such cases, and vague threats as to the public prosecutor are frequently little better.

What the receiver should do is to invoke the aid of our old friend "1 Jacobi I." and order the offender to be haled by one ear to the pillory for two hours for each offence, the ear to be cut off when the man is released. The only difficulty would be that many bankrupts would not have ears enough.

The sumptuary laws have never been properly withdrawn. The repeal of certain of these enactments—also in 1603—does not appear to cover several curious acts passed in the reign of good King Hal.

This worthy gentleman regulated the dress of every person in his kingdom. Nobody under the rank of a knight or a knight's lady or offspring was allowed to wear crimson or blue velvet or embroidered apparel. Damask and satin were forbidden to people whose income did not exceed £100 per annum.

Persons with fewer than 200 marks a year—that is, about £140—were not allowed to wear velvet gowns, jackets or coats, or gold ornaments, of any kind.

This law, if it were taken from the shelves and dusted ready for everyday use again, would do away with the velvet jacket of the gamekeeper and the poacher. The plea that these articles are more frequently made of velvet than velvet would only make the case worse, by bringing up another law which forbids the lowering of the standard of manufacture.

The velvet collar on the overcoats of many of our readers, and the skull cap of the same material would have to be abandoned. The wives of some of us would have to sell or give away their silk dresses, gold bangles and rings, and their fur jackets. Even a narrow edging of fur around the wristbands and the collar would be forbidden by this terrible act.

The only consolation is that the woman of those days simply refused to obey the sumptuary laws, and and probably their descendants of today would be equally heroic in the sacred cause of dress.

Queen Elizabeth, being a woman herself, appreciated this difficulty, and met it with her usual promptitude. When it was reported to her that a certain law regulating the length of cloaks and the quantity of material they were to contain was being disregarded she stationed men at the city gates, armed with huge scissors, and if anybody passed with a cloak that was over long, out came the scissors and remorselessly snipped a piece away.

The laws of the good old times regulated everything. The wages to be paid by farmers to their overseers and men, the prices of various articles of merchandise, the dress to be worn by each rank of society.

When it was reported that gluttony was increasing in all classes it was promptly enacted that servants should have only one meal of meat or fish daily, and their masters two, the appetite to be staved during the remainder of the day by milk, butter, cheese, bread and beer.

As for bluff King Hal, who was not the man to consider the feelings of spring poets, he even ordered all his subjects to cut their hair short.



Young women may avoid much sickness and pain, says Miss Alma Pratt, if they will only have faith in the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Judging from the letters she is receiving from so many young girls, Mrs. Pinkham believes that our girls are often pushed altogether too near the limit of their endurance nowadays in our public schools and seminaries.

Nothing is allowed to interfere with studies, the girl must be pushed to the front and graduated with honor; often physical collapse follows, and it takes years to recover the lost vitality, often it is never recovered. Miss Pratt says—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to tell all young women how much Lydia E. Pinkham's wonderful Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was completely run-down, unable to attend school, and did not care for any kind of society, but now I feel like a new person, and have gained seven pounds of flesh in three months."

"I recommend it to all young women who suffer from female weakness."—MISS ALMA PRATT, Holly, Mich.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

## POISON OF THE RATTLER.

Not Nearly as Dangerous as It is Popularly Supposed to Be.

"There is a good deal more fright about the bite of a rattlesnake than there is actual danger," said a well known physician recently. "I do not mean to say that the bite of a rattler is not a very serious thing, but I do mean to say that this particular sort of snake is really not so deadly or apt to get in his bite as some others."

In the first place, there is the now generally credited fact that the rattler is the most honest of snakes. He doesn't "pick a fight." He doesn't lay in wait for any one. He won't run away, of course, for he is a plucky reptile, but he will curl up and give you a fair warning from those rattles of his before he attempts to strike. I remember once in the west finding a rattler just ahead of my horse's fore feet. I had no weapon of any sort, so I rode on, passing within a few inches of the reptile. The snake was curled and ready for my horse in case the animal side stepped, but as we did nothing of that sort we were allowed to pass in peace.

"Again, the truth is that the poison of the rattler does not get into the wound inflicted by the fangs in the average human being. For the average human being nowadays is clothed, and the holes in the fangs through which the poison comes are rather far up toward the roof of the mouth. Consequently very often the point of the fangs may enter the skin, while the poison dribbles out harmlessly enough upon the trousers or the boot. It is then that the 'victim' gets scared, fills up on whisky—a bad thing—a bona fide case of rattlesnake bite—and believes himself marvelously cured when he wakes up next day."

## GIRL WOMEN.

The general standard of measurement for womanhood is "grown-upness." When a girl is emancipated from school and arrives at the dignity of trailing skirts and elaborate hair dressing she is looked upon as a young woman.

But nature knows no such standards, and the womanly function is established in womanhood is attained according to her standards, and there is need of womanly care and caution. It is girlish ignorance or neglect or carelessness that leads to the critical time which often results in long years of after misery.

Mothers who perceive the evil tendencies of functional derangement in young girls should promptly have them begin the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, tranquilizes the nerves and tones up the whole system.

"My troubles started during my girlhood," writes Miss Flora I. Green, of Gray River, Alaska, O., "but did not prove serious until 1892. From that time I did not see a well day. I suffered at every monthly period with terrible headache, irritation of the spine and pains in my head. I had soreness through my hips and ovaries all the time and constant backache. One doctor would tell me one thing and another would say something altogether different, but they only relieved me. I then wrote you and followed your advice. I took five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of Golden Medical Discovery, and five vials of 'Relief.' Have not had a single symptom of my old trouble since. Can sleep good, work hard, and eat solid and substantial food without distress."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse the bowels and stimulate the sluggish liver.

## WHY THE JUROR HELD OUT.

The Secret That Was Imparted to an English Chief Justice.

The most remarkable case of a jury "standing out" against what seemed irrefutable testimony, and all through the resolution of one man, occurred before Chief Justice Dyer many years ago. He presided at a murder trial in which everything went against the prisoner, who on his part could only say that on his going to work in the morning he had found the murdered man dying and tried to help him, whereby he had become covered with blood, but when the man presently died he had come away and said nothing about it because he was known to have had a quarrel with the deceased and feared he might get into trouble. The hay-fork with which the man had been murdered had the prisoner's name on it. In other respects his guilt appeared to be clearly established, and the chief justice was convinced of it, but the jury returned a verdict of "Not guilty."

This was Chief Justice Dyer's case, and he put some very searching questions to the high sheriff. The cause of the acquittal, said the official, was undoubtedly the foreman, a farmer of excellent character, esteemed by all his neighbors and very unlikely to be obstinate or vexatious. "Then," said the judge, "I must see this foreman, for an explanation of the matter I will have." The foreman came, and after extracting from his Lordship a promise of secrecy proved at once that the prisoner had been rightly acquitted, "for," he said, "it was I myself who killed the man."

It had been no murder, for the other had attacked him with the hay-fork, and—as he showed—severely injured him, but in the struggle to get possession of the weapon he had the misfortune to give the man a fatal wound. He had no fears as to his being found guilty of murder; but, the senses being just over, his farm and affairs would have been ruined by a confession, through lying in jail so long, so he suffered matters to take their course. He was horrified to find one of his own servants accused of the murder. He supported his wife and children while in jail, managed to be placed on the jury and elected foreman. He added that if he had fallen in this he would certainly have confessed to his own share in the business, and the judge believed him.

Every year for fifteen years the judge made inquiries as to the foreman's existence, and at last, happening to survive him, he considered himself free to tell the story.—London News.

## Their Only Trouble.

James Abbott MacNeill, Whistler was a man who lived to see the full development of the myth about himself. His name is linked with endless good stories, many of them, of course, apocryphal, but nearly all worth the telling. Here is one of them:

When the artist was requested to paint a portrait of Carlyle for one of the leading cities in Scotland a deputation of citizens called to see him with him with regard to the work. They first asked him how much he wanted for it. "A thousand guineas," he replied promptly. "That's a draw price, Mr. Whistler," said the spokesman, with great earnestness, "a draw price for a mood-pictur. For the colors in your modern pictures don't keep the colors like your ancient pictures, mon. The colors in your modern pictures fade—they fade, mon, they fade." Whistler looked at the group for a moment, then he shook his head sadly and replied: "No, my dear sir, you are mistaken; the colors in the modern pictures don't fade, and therein lies their damnation."

## London Chronicle's New Editor.

Robert Donald, the new editor of The London Daily Chronicle, is another of the Scotchmen who have made their mark in Fleet street. Born forty-two years ago, he early entered journalism, and gradually worked his way south, halting at Edinburgh—where he was a reporter on the same paper as Mr. William Archer, the dramatic critic—and at Northampton. Apart from his extensive London experience, he has also done journalistic work in Paris and New York. He will be no stranger in The Daily Chronicle office, as some years ago he acted as news editor of that journal. Mr. Donald is tall, with flowing black hair and luxuriant moustache, and is a tireless worker. Probably he knows more of the Municipal Government of London than any man not a councillor, as a glance at "The London Manual," of which he is editor, will amply bear out.

## Westminster's Colony.

The Duke of Westminster, who has been in South Africa in connection with his scheme for the colonization of a large tract of land which he has acquired in Orange River Colony, says he is confident of success. The site of the colony lies between Thaba N'chu and Ladybrand. Arrangements have been completed for a system of irrigation, fencing, allotment of farms, plans of buildings, and ascertaining the class of settlers most suitable for the purposes of colonization. Yeomen from the Duke's Cheshire property will form a considerable portion of the emigrants. Thousands of acres will be devoted to the growth of cereals and tobacco. The advance party of the colonists has already left England.

## A Clever Dance.

An English rural schoolmaster was greatly annoyed one day by not getting satisfactory answers to the questions he put to one of his school-boys. At last he called the dunce to the front and, handing him two pence, said:

"Away you go and buy some brains."

To the schoolmaster's surprise, the boy quickly turned and said, "And have I to tell the man they are for you?"—London Globe.

# A Picture of Perfect Health

LOOK AT IT

A strong, well-developed physique; an erect carriage; a clear brain; a light step; a circulation that shows in a ruddy complexion; bright eyes; sound, easy-working lungs, with plenty of room in which to expand; a ready appetite, good digestion; an active liver; sound, restful sleep; a cheerful disposition.

What is worth more materially in this world? What is all the world's wealth without health?

The prudent person keeps the body healthy. Regard is paid to the condition of every organ. The kidneys are among the most important organs of the body, and when they are not well, you cannot be well.

**Bu-Ju**

regulates the kidneys and aids nature in securing pure blood, which is absolutely necessary to health and strength. It is a marvelous tonic. It is the latest scientific compound for the relief and cure of all the many ailments that result from diseased kidneys. Be sure to get Bu-Ju.

Bu-Ju

is sold by all druggists; box of 50 pills, 50c

The Cluff Chemical Co.  
NEW YORK, N. Y., AND WINDSOR, ONT.

Refuse all substitutes

# Stocktaking

## BARGAIN LINES.

Ladies' Felt Shoes, fur topped, very warm and comfortable, in sizes 5, 6, 7, reg. \$2.00, now \$1.00.

Ladies' Overshoes in sizes 2, 2½, 3, 4, reg. \$2.00, now \$1.00.

Men's Felt Shoes, reg. \$3.00, now \$2.00.

AT THE SIGN OF THE BIG CLOCK.

## A. A. JORDAN

# Lime, Cement AND Cut Stone.

We keep the best in stock at right prices.

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

## The Chatham Loan and Savings Co.

CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.  
INCORPORATED A. D. 1892.  
Money to Lend on Mortgages.

Apply personally and secure best rates and expenses. Deposits of \$1 and upwards received and interest allowed. Debentures issued for term, four or five years with interest. Coupons payable half yearly. Executors and Trustees authorized by Act of Parliament to invest Trust Funds in the Debentures of this Company.

S. T. GARDINER, Manager.

Chatham, November 30, 1903.

# WE HAVE ON HAND A LARGE SUPPLY OF LIME, CEMENT, SEWER PIPE, OUT STONE.

At All of the best quality and at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

J. & J. OLDERSHAW

A Few Doors West of Post Office.

Industry is cheap. It is laziness that costs. It has cost many a bright man a bright career.

## The Stenographer

—The grim grind of office life, hurried meals, lack of exercise, will wreck the nerves and digestion of any girl—unless you fortify your system with a proper tonic.

—Take a certain, gentle, unobtrusive remedy that you can keep in your purse, that will give good digestion, regular bowels, pure blood and strong nerves. Take

## IRON-ON

Tiny Tonic Tablets

Fifty Iron-on Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-on Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

## Parrott & Rothwell

Real Estate bought, sold or exchanged. Money to loan at low rates. No commission charged borrowers. Houses to rent. Collections made. Fire and Life Insurance in safe companies. Call and see us. Office King St., opposite Market.

Chatham, Ontario.