

Ah I surprise you,
Dear friend!
What do you drink?
I drink
Vin S' Michel
(St. Michel's Wine)
Now you have the secret.
No more medicines, with that
**Strengthening
Wine.**

BOIVIN, WILSON & CO., - 520 St. Paul Street,
MONTREAL, Can.
Sole Agents for America.

EASTERN DRUG COMPANY,
14 Fulton Street, Boston, Mass.
Sole Agents for United States.

A Plague of Snakes.
The London Advertiser says: Residents of the north part of the city state that their summer kitchens and front lawns are being invaded by snakes. They say that the serpents are to be found in unusual numbers, and that the numbers are increasing daily.

Yesterday a citizen who lives on James street said that he saw up there no less than six green "garter" snakes which had been killed by boys. He also said that he saw several crawling swiftly through the grass of his lawn.
Expressed by this man's story, The Advertiser saw several other gentlemen of the vicinity.
"Have I seen any snakes?" ejaculated one; "well, I should smirk! My wife went down to get breakfast yesterday morning, and found a green snake coiled round the tea caddy, which, it happened, had been left on the summer kitchen window ledge."

Why the Boy Laughed.
Dr. Norman McLeod was going to the bank and asked the way of a lad he met. When he had been told, the doctor asked, "Noo, laddie, how do you get a living?" "I split the wood and carry the water and bring the boy home." Questioning in turn, the doctor added, "And how d'ye get a living?" "Well, that is fair," was the reply. "I get a living by telling small folk and young folk and little folk like ye the way to heaven." "The boy's laughter was uncontrolled. When his merriment was over he said: "That's a good un. How can ye tell the way t' heaven when ye canna ken th' way t' th' Daffin'?"

How He Explained It.
He was deferential, but he was a deacon in the church, and he felt that he had a right to criticize. "I hope you'll pardon me," he said, "if I suggest that your sermons are a bit prosy, I suppose," suggested the minister.
"Oh, no; not that, but too long." "But you mustn't blame me for that," returned the minister pleasantly. "If you knew a little more I wouldn't have to tell you so much."

Saving Your Own Soul.
Save your souls yourselves. Empty of animosity, jealousy, envy and evil and be an emptied vessel to be filled with Christ. Fill yourself with gentle charity, love, energy, that will show the world what Christ was capable of.

The best method of making the farm profitable is to make it profitable.

University.
"A university," said John Henry Newman, "is in its essence a place for the communication and circulation of thought by means of personal intercourse."

That was some years ago. Now a university is in its essence a group of buildings costing \$15,000,000, containing apparatus costing \$10,000,000 and in the custody of a faculty whose salaries foot up \$5,000,000, where young persons, regardless of religious beliefs, provided only they have the dollars, may learn to use tobacco and eating—Life.

Tact is the sense of the opportune.



HALF CURE IS DANGEROUS.

When you get a Cold, La Grippe, Influenza, do not be satisfied with something to check it.

The greatest danger is in the lingering results of a half cure.

Many a life history would read different to-day if that severe attack of Cold and La Grippe had been properly handled. A hard cold will settle in the weakest part.

ANTI-PILL acts on the entire mucous membrane of the body—relieves Constipation—cures Biliousness, and Dyspepsia—every large gland of the body is brought under its influence and a clear-cut cure established with a medicine perfectly harmless to man, woman, or child. 50 cents of dealers, or by addressing: WILSON-FYER Co., Niagara Falls, Ontario. Free sample to any address.

THE BRITISH COLONY.

Five Hundred Actual Settlers in the Barré-Lloyd Reservation.

Mr. A. J. Gay arrived in Edmonton on Monday from Lloydminster, Britannia. Mr. Gay and his partner, Mr. A. Still, have been granted the contract for grading twenty-five miles for the Canadian Northern through the British colony. They have also secured an option on fifty additional miles of grading if they can handle it. In Mr. Gay's opinion the Canadian Northern should be complimented on granting this contract, which will provide ample work for both men and teams this fall. The railway starts in the colony, going twenty-five miles east towards Battleford from the fourth meridian. Mr. Gay is confident that the Canadian Northern will have their line graded through to Edmonton by next mid-summer. The rails will be laid as far as the British colony by August, 1904, and on through to Edmonton before the snow flies.

The committee, of which the Rev. Mr. Lloyd is president, which took over the affairs of the Rev. Mr. Barré, have everything arranged most satisfactorily. There are five hundred actual settlers on their own land at the present time and all are greatly pleased with Western Canada. Through the instrumentality of the Rev. Mr. Lloyd six thousand additional settlers are expected to arrive in the colony from the Old Country next spring. The present extent of immigration is but a drop in the stream which will follow in due course. The business men of the colony are now making arrangements to get down \$100,000 worth of supplies and provisions for winter consumption, before river navigation closes. These goods will be stored at Fort Pitt this fall and teamed to the colony in the winter. This will give employment to many of the colonists during the winter months. All the railway supplies will be shipped down the river from Edmonton. Mr. Gay is at present waiting on a carload of scrapers, which have been shipped from Winnipeg for Edmonton for over six weeks. The colonists are adapting themselves to their surroundings and are thrifty and industrious. Mr. Gay has lived west of Winnipeg since 1878 and he says that the land at the colony is excellent, particularly around the east of Birch Lake, where there are at present excellent opportunities for homesteaders. The land is well watered, free from scrub, but with some fairly good timber.—Edmonton Bulletin.

Corn and Codfish.

It is told of Lord Hawke's first eleven of English cricketers that, when dining at the Queen's during their visit to Toronto, some of them proceeded to eat corn on the cob. They saw the other guests ordering the vegetable, but the Englishmen attempted to eat the dainty cob and all! They announced that the method of consuming it was unpleasant, and that corn was "beastly," any how, says Day by Day in Toronto News.

And new our good Nova Scotia codfish is being denounced by the soldiery of England. With a view to helping Canada and varying the fare of Tommy, the commissariat of the army not long ago ordered a consignment of codfish. The new arrival was first served to the East Surrey Regiment, in camp at Aldershot, and The Daily Mail tells the mournful story of the effects of this attempt to consolidate the Empire. Twenty-five dried codfish were given to the cooks. "Light-brown, dirty looking things," the reporter insultingly calls them. They were boiled, turned, made into pie, but Thomas carried up his nose. He wouldn't eat them, although every Canadian knows, salt codfish is a mighty "good thing to eat," as the children say. Of course, the blame rests on those English army cooks. It is good betting that they didn't soak those fish in at least three waters. To try to eat salt codfish without soaking it is simply to spoil one of the Creator's good gifts. But, when soaked, the salt disappears, the flesh freshens up, and the consumer rejoices. It is the old story of the English cook boiling the first consignment of tea leaves and serving them as a kind of salad. The War Office had better import half-a-dozen Canadian cooks. Then the codfish will take a proud place on the army bill-of-fare.

A Brave Deed.

He was not much to look at. Just a rough lumberman wearing a rowdy hat on the back of his head, and clad in the ordinary camp costume, consisting of a heavy sweater, knee pants, coarse stocking and shoe-sock on his feet. But he proved he had a heart of gold, and was every inch a gentleman.

As he stood on the corner a runaway horse came dashing up the street, and people scattered right and left for fear of being run over. In the cutter sat a young child clinging convulsively to the back of the seat, white to the lips with fear, and in danger every moment of being thrown out and killed. Taking in the situation at a glance, the lumberman rushed out, and seizing a rein as the frightened animal passed, he brought it to a standstill. Then lifting the frightened child from the rig as tenderly as a mother would, he drew a large cotton handkerchief from his hip pocket and carefully wiped away her tears.

When he had succeeded in calming the little one's agitation, he lifted her in his brawny arms, and strode away. And it was a sight worth seeing to look at the pair going down the street, the child perched on the broad shoulder, while her face was wreathed in smiles.—Rev. H. Harper, Ph.D., in Montreal Star.

One of the Lost Arts.

It is said that the Greeks had a curative use of linen or woollen fabrics, which was impenetrable to the sharpest darts or spears. That, by the way is one of the discoveries that have not been rediscovered, for we do not know the secret of its manufacture.

Everywhere the people are coughing. The sudden changes of temperature at this season of the year give rise to coughs and colds which need only to be neglected to develop into

Bronchitis or Pneumonia.

The mere mention of coughs and colds suggests to most minds the advisability of using Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

Not that this is the only treatment for such ailments, but because it has time and again proven its superiority by curing not only coughs and colds, but also bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, asthma, pneumonia and even consumption in its earlier stages, when other remedies seemed of no avail.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is a great favorite with mothers, both because of its extraordinary soothing and healing properties and because children like to take it.

Many a child has been saved from bronchitis and consumption; many a life has been spared by the timely use of this great medicine, and prudence suggests the wisdom of always keeping a bottle at hand in order to prevent serious and fatal developments of coughs and colds, and to quickly cure croup, which so frequently comes when least expected.

Like most preparations which have attained a world-wide reputation and enormous sales, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has many imitations.

Be careful when buying. Refuse substitutes which do not possess sufficient merit to make a reputation for themselves. Insist on seeing the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on the bottle you buy.



MRS. LLOYD.

Mrs. J. W. Lloyd, Albion street, Belleville, Ont., states:—"In the beginning of last winter I took a very severe cold accompanied with a bad cough and was almost laid up for a time. I tried several remedies but with indifferent results. On the advice of a friend I got a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine and found that it relieved the cough at once. By the time I had taken the one bottle my cold was gone and I can truthfully recommend it as a splendid remedy for coughs and colds."

Mrs. J. Provost, Kennew, Ont., writes:—"My boy, fourteen years of age, had a very serious cold on his chest last winter, and I was afraid he was going to die. He coughed nearly all the time and spit up blood. We had given up all hope of cure when we heard of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. After using one bottle he was greatly improved, and I can certify that two bottles completely cured him. I know of no medicine which acts so promptly and I gratefully recommend it to others."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

Is sold by all dealers at the advertised price of 25 cents a bottle, family size, three times as much, 60 cents. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous Receipt Book author, are on every bottle of his remedies.

Governor Who Died Miserably.

By the death of the Duke of Richmond while entertaining a large house-party at his Scottish seat, the painful fate of his grandfather, who was Governor-General of Canada, is recalled. He arrived here with his family in July, 1818. He was noted for his courage, and when 25 years of age fought a duel with the Duke of York, the son of George III. His hospitality and affable disposition made him very popular, and not even Lord Dufferin was a more popular Governor-General. In June, 1819, he left Quebec to visit Upper Canada, and, stopping at Sorel, caught a tame fox which had attracted his attention. In patting the animal, he scratched his hand until the blood flowed. Nothing was thought of the wound, and the Duke proceeded westward. While traveling from Perth to Richmond, near Ottawa, several weeks later, he complained of a strange feeling in his throat, and at dinner grew nervous when wine was being poured into his glass. Water gave him a hydrophobic attack, and he retreated to a barn in Nepean township where he died miserably in the evening of Aug. 28. There was no Ottawa, the present site being called Richmond Landing. The body was carried to the Ottawa River at that point, and taken to Quebec. The remains are buried in the Anglican Cathedral in a vault in the church walls between the pulpit and communion table, and a handsome tablet to his memory adorns the church.

Immortality will come to such as are fit for it, and he who would be a great soul in future must be a great soul now.

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 LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.
CURE SICK HEADACHE.



Makes the bread that makes us strong
Wherever there are children there must be plenty of good bread.

BEAVER FLOUR

makes the lightest, most wholesome and most nutritious bread. It is a blend of Ontario Fall Wheat for flavor. Manitoba Spring Wheat turned into flour by the most skilled millers in Canada. It is ideal household flour for either bread or pastry.

Milled in a Steel Mill. For Model Canadian Flourmills.

Furs! Furs! Furs!

Why freeze yourself in the cold weather when you can get a First-Class Fur Overcoat from \$18.00 up to \$80.00, at

A. H. Patterson's Hardware Store?

He has just received a life of Montreal furs, consisting of Calf Coats, Bear Cub Coats, Cowhide Coats, Fur-Lined Coats, Coon Skin Coats, and several other makes of coats. We have also an extra fine line of Cowhide Robes, Bear Robes and Saskatchewan.

We can suit you in style, size and price. Guaranteed to be the lowest prices and guaranteed to be the best Furs sold in Chatham.

A. H. PATTERSON

Three Doors East of Market.

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