



Mrs. Tupman, a prominent lady of Richmond, Va., a great sufferer with woman's troubles, tells how she was cured.

"For some years I suffered with backache, severe bearing-down pains, leucorrhoea, and falling of the womb. I tried many remedies, but nothing gave any positive relief. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in June, 1901. When I had taken the first half bottle, I felt a vast improvement, and have now taken ten bottles with the result that I feel like a new woman. When I commenced taking the Vegetable Compound I felt all worn out and was fast approaching complete nervous collapse. I weighed only 98 pounds. Now I weigh 109½ pounds and am improving every day. I gladly testify to the benefits received."—Mrs. R. C. TUPMAN, 423 West 80th St., Richmond, Va.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

When a medicine has been successful in more than a million cases, is it justice to yourself to say, without trying it, "I do not believe it would help me?" Surely you cannot wish to remain weak and sick. Mrs. Pinkham, whose address is Lynn, Mass., will answer cheerfully and without cost all letters addressed to her by sick women. Perhaps she has just the knowledge that will help your case—try her to-day—it costs nothing.

...A CHANCE TO... Make - Money

We receive daily information from our Wall Street reporter that enables our customers to be on the right side, and to make money. You should be among them and stop making continual losses. We have inside information affecting a stock that will have a 20 to 30 point advance. Those interested in such stocks as MEXICAN CENTRAL, N. Y. CENTRAL, COLORADO FUEL, BROOKLYN RAPID TRANSIT, SOUTHERN PACIFIC, AMALGAMATED and others, write us. We charge but 4 per cent. interest for carrying stocks. If you have never traded and made money in the stock market write us and we will explain the methods to you. Agents wanted to represent us in all cities and towns who can control trade.

LEE, THOMPSON CO.,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
131 State St., Boston.

A Good Time Keeper

can be obtained from us for the price of the unreliable watches with which the market is flooded. Warranted for accuracy and only needing regular windings to be "on the minute" for seven days a week. Adjusted to heat and cold and regulated before they leave our hands.

A. A. JORDAN
SIGN OF BIG CLOCK,
CHATHAM.

Radley's
Cough
Cure
25c per Bottle
Is the best preparation on the market for Coughs and Colds.

Mipard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

SCHOLARS INJURED.

Accident to a Sunday School Excursion Train.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Aug. 10.—An accident occurred at noon Saturday at the west end of the Grand Trunk yards here. The Listowel-Drayton Union Sunday School excursion, composed of 50 coaches and a combination baggage passenger car, containing about 200 passengers bound for the Falls, collided with yard engine No. 666, completely demolishing both engines and the freight box car, and telescoping the baggage end of the combination car. Four boys, Wm. McMillan and Roy Graham of Palmerston, and Chas. Welch and Ezra Welch of Moorefield, were injured. All the boys were in the baggage end of the combination car, and had to be taken out from under the tender of the engine, which was projecting over the baggage car. All were more or less cut and bruised. Hugh Bright of Warton, a medical student, was also badly shaken up and cut about the face and body. The other passengers escaped with some few bruises. Engineers Adams and Lee had charge of the excursion train, with engine 303, and Conductor Morris was in charge. The cause of the accident is not definitely known, but it is said that the excursion train overran the yard semaphores and was unable to get the brakes to work.

WOUNDS PROVED FATAL.

The Result of Encounter With a Vicious Bear.

Roseland, Aug. 10.—Geo. H. Bayne, a wealthy Roseland mining man, is dead at Ferguson, one hundred miles north of here, from the effects of wounds received in an encounter with a vicious silvertip bear last week. His skull was broken and frightful flesh wounds about his head caused septic meningitis. Two Roseland physicians went to Ferguson and trepanned Bayne's skull, but relief came too late. The deceased was the son of a millionaire Nova Scotia wholesale merchant, and was independently rich himself. He had lived here for five or six years, spending half of each year travelling about the world. Flags are flying half-mast in his memory.

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S DEATH.

West Durham's Registrar Died at Bowmanville.

Bowmanville, Aug. 10.—James W. McLaughlin, Registrar for West Durham, died this morning in his 63rd year. He has been in very poor health for two years, and a month ago went to Guelph for a change, and was thought to be benefited, but he was taken suddenly ill last night and died early this morning. The funeral will take place from the family residence, Rathskamory, on Tuesday at 2 p.m. Deceased was the son of John and Eliza McLaughlin of Tyrone, Darlington township, and was educated at Tyrone Public School. After a brilliant medical course in the University of Toronto, he graduated in 1864. He was gold medalist in his class, and was subsequently appointed an examiner in the university. He became a licentiate of the Medical Council of Ontario the same year. In 1872, after practising medicine at Enniskillen seven years, he went to the old country, and successfully passed the examinations of the Royal College of Surgeons and the Royal College of Physicians, taking the M.R.C.S. and M.D. diplomas at Edinburgh. He was for many years a member of the Medical Council of Ontario, and was looked upon as one of the most skillful physicians and surgeons in eastern Ontario. Just 28 years ago he came from Enniskillen to Bowmanville, where he enjoyed a very extensive practice till his health broke down. Dr. McLaughlin represented West Durham in the Liberal interest in the Ontario Legislature for three Parliaments. On entering the Legislature he formed a partnership with Dr. Alex. Beith, which has ever since existed. Deceased was a capital debater, having few equals as a political platform speaker, and his voice was often heard in the legislative halls. He was twice married, his first wife being Ida Ella Gross and his second wife, who survives him, Sarah J. Wilkinson, youngest daughter of the late Captain Neil Wilkinson. He leaves also two sons, Arthur E., who practises law here, and Norman, residing at Dunkirk, N.Y. His eldest daughter is the wife of Mr. B. B. Cronyn, Toronto, now in Paris, France, where their children are being educated, and a daughter, Mary, lives at home. Deceased was a great temperance advocate, and took an active part in every campaign against the liquor traffic during the last quarter of a century. On retiring from the Provincial Parliament he was appointed Registrar for the West Riding of Durham, an office which he held up to his death. He was about thirty-five years superintendent of the Presbyterian Sunday School at Enniskillen and Bowmanville, and has long been an elder, and member of the Board of Managers in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church.

AN AGED POSTMASTER.

Owen Roblin Dies After Fifty-eight Years' Continuous Service.

Ameliasburg, Aug. 10.—Owen Roblin, postmaster of this place, died Saturday afternoon. Deceased was in his ninety-seventh year, and had been postmaster here since 1845. It is thought he was the oldest postmaster in Canada. He received his commission from Earl Lonsdale, Postmaster-General of England, there being no Postmaster-General in Canada at that time. He was a Justice of the Peace and in connection with the postoffice he conducted a large mercantile and milling business for a great many years. He was a consistent member of the Methodist Church and a Liberal in politics. Deceased is survived by two sons and a daughter, Donald of Belleville and Roger and Mrs. Webb of this place.

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.

TRIED TO KILL COMBES.

Two Shots Were Fired at the French Premier.

Marseilles, Aug. 10.—As Premier Combes was returning yesterday afternoon to the Prefecture from a banquet given by the Friendly Society of Teachers, two pistol shots were fired at the carriage in which he was riding. The Premier was untouched, and none of those accompanying him was hurt. The attempt upon the life of the President of the Ministry caused great excitement, and the crowd pointed out to the police as the author of the attempt a man dressed in fisherman's clothes. His companion drew a knife, but the police disarmed him. The police had much difficulty in protecting the man who had fired the shots. He struggled desperately, but was soon overcome, handcuffed, and taken to the Prefecture, where M. Combes had already arrived. The first interrogation of the prisoner took place in the presence of the Premier. The men said his name was Sauvage Picolo. He spoke very bad French, with a strong Italian accent. He denied that he had fired the shots, but when searched a revolver was found with two chambers which had been freshly fired. It is believed that Picolo and his companion, who had effected his escape during the confusion, are both dangerous Anarchists. The presence of a number of Anarchists in Marseilles is known to the police.

A FARMER'S SUICIDE.

An Aylmer Man Killed Himself in His Own Cornfield.

St. Thomas, Aug. 10.—Alex. Marshall, a well-known and highly-respected farmer, who lived on Talbot street, a mile west of Aylmer, committed suicide on Saturday by shooting himself with a revolver. The act was committed in a cornfield on his farm, half a mile south of his house. It is supposed that he first took poison as an envelope, which it is thought contained strychnine, was found near his body, together with a new revolver. Mr. Marshall was a well-to-do farmer, and no cause can be assigned for the deed. He leaves a wife and three daughters. He was about fifty years of age.



Full of Health and Energy.
Life is worth living when one can wake after a good night's sleep—ready for anything the day may bring. Eye clear; tongue clean; liver active; stomach right; hand steady and every nerve vibrating with that splendid sense of the power perfect health. Too few enjoy this enviable morning awakening, but

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

can always be depended upon to restore the system to its natural condition and keep you in good sound health. A gentle laxative it helps nature to rid the system of poisonous impurities, stimulates the liver and tones up the digestive organs.
At all Druggists 25c. and 60c.

Keep Mipard's Liniment in the House.

ENGLISH FOREIGN OFFICE.

Light Throws Upon Its Mysteries Through Anecdotes and by Officials—Where It Is Located in London.

To the ordinary man the Foreign Office is as much a mystery as the Temple of Isis. It has always been closed, as it were, to the public, and until the first "Foreign Office list" was published in 1852 no record was kept even in the office of the separate services, rendered by each individual. The publication of the list was strongly objected to in certain quarters as likely to afford information to the general public with regard to the office which they thought it advisable it should not possess. Sir Edward Hertlet, whose "Recollections of the Old Foreign Office" have just been published by Mr. John Murray, comes of a race of Foreign Office officials, for his father, Mr. Louis Hertlet, was appointed Sub-Librarian in 1801, and did not retire from the office of Librarian until 1857, and there have been four generations of Hertlets in the Foreign Office since 1795.

The question is often asked: "Where was the Foreign Office before it was first situated in Downing street?" The answer is that the Foreign Office was first so-called on the discontinuance of the separate offices of the Secretary of State for the Northern and Southern Departments on March 27, 1872. Both these departments were at that time Cleveland Row, St. James. There the Foreign Office remained until September, 1786, when it was removed to the Cockpit at Whitehall. It remained there until December, 1793, when it was transferred to some private houses in Downing street. It was next transferred in 1861 to Nos. 7 and 8 Whitehall Gardens, while the new building in Downing street was being erected, and on July 1, '93, it went back to its present and permanent quarters in Downing street. The old offices, as may be easily imagined, afforded more scope for practical jokes on the part of the younger clerks than the severe new building does. One of the rooms in the attic, facing Downing street, was set apart for some of the young gentlemen of the office. This was called the "Nursery," and here they used to pass away any spare time which they might have on their hands.

Certain pretty dressmakers occupied rooms in one of the houses in Fludyer street, just opposite the windows of the frivolous youths. A mutual recognition generally took place every morning between some of them. In one of these rooms there used to be one gentleman with a round head, and another with red hair, and should the former first open his window, the young ladies opposite, who generally worked with their windows open, would call out: "Good morning, Turnip's Carrots?" And should the latter be the first to appear the salutation would be: "Good morning, Carrots; how's Turnip?"

But it has never been all play, not even so much play as some people suppose, at the Foreign Office. During the sitting of the Belgian and Greek conferences in London, which lasted from 1881 till 1889, many of the clerks in the office were always in attendance on Sundays, as was also either the Librarian or the sub-librarian.

A story is told that one Sunday morning during church time, Lord Palmerston entered one of the rooms of the office, accompanied by Lady Palmerston, and not finding the head of the department at his post, he inquired of one of the juniors where he was, and on being told that he was at church, his Lordship expressed much surprise at his not being at his desk, and was beginning to wax rather warm on the subject, when he was stopped by Lady Palmerston's remarking: "But, you see, my dear, some people go to church on Sundays." Lord Palmerston evidently felt that this was an awkward remark for her to make under the circumstances, but he said no more, and quietly left the room. Some of Lord Palmerston's minutes written on the margin of despatches were very amusing. For example, he wrote on a letter from a South American Consul complaining of the delay in his Consulate: "Living with his deans cannot hardly be worse than reading his handwriting, which I cannot do." On another occasion he had been pricked somewhat sharply by a pin when unfolding a paper, which caused him to write the following minute: "I desire that all the pins in this office be immediately made over to the female branch of the establishment."

Sir Edward Hertlet is thus entertaining as well as instructive, and though he has plenty of anecdotes to tell of the Foreign Office and of Foreign Ministers and the clerks, he always gossips with the discretion and good taste inherent in the officials of that great public department.—London Globe.

Gems of Thought.

Life's realm depends on religion's ideas.
Write it on your heart that every day is the best day of the year.
The road to ruin is a down grade, not a leap over a precipice.
The habit of looking on the best side of every event is worth more than a thousand pounds a year.
The sweetest music is not in orations, but in the human voice when it speaks from its instant life tones of tenderness, truth and courage.
Beauty is God's handwriting; welcome it in every fair face, every fair sky, every fair flower and thank for it—Him, the fountain of all loveliness.

Not a Question of Faith.

Patient—Although, doctor, I have sent for you at the earnest solicitation of my friends, and to please them, let me tell you that I have not the least faith in modern medical science.

Physician—Oh, that doesn't matter at all, I assure you. The mule has no faith in the veterinarian, yet the latter cures him just the same.—X. Times.

LOSS OF APPETITE

If your stomach is upset or in any way out of order—if food seems distasteful to you—if acidity, burning or fullness of the stomach prevents you from having an appetite—if you wish to eat and eat well—take, before each meal, a wine glassful of

VIN ST MICHEL

(ST. MICHAEL'S WINE.)
It will create an appetite and restore to the palate that lost relishing taste for food. It will make the digestive organs act naturally and properly digest the food eaten, whether your stomach is in good order or not. No matter if you are young or old, sick or healthy

VIN ST. MICHEL
MAKES YOU EAT

Kent Mills Flour

Is peer of all makes. Kent Flour always has been, and will be the GREATEST SELLER of any Ontario mill. QUALITY is the secret.

THE CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., Ltd.

GRAIN BAGS

At specially reduced prices, all kinds and sizes.

Binder Twine

At specially reduced prices, 500 ft to 650 ft per lb.

Machine Oil, Cylinder Oil, Castor Oil -:- and Dope,

and all kinds of Thresherman's Outfits, at a special low price

—AT—

A. H. PATTERSON'S

3 Doors East of Market. King St., CHATHAM.

Call and get his prices as he can save you more money than any Hardware Store in Chatham.—A. H. Patterson, Chatham.

BLOOD DISEASED MEN

If you ever contracted any blood disease you are never safe unless the virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sore throat, sores on the tongue or in the mouth, hair falling out, itching pains, itches of the skin, sores or blotches on the body eyes red and smart, dyspeptic stomach, sexual weakness—indications of the secondary stage. Don't ruin your system with the old fogey treatment—mercury and potash—which only suppresses 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 20 years. No names used without written consent.

Mr. E. A. C. writes: "Your remedies have done me more good than Hot Springs and all the doctors and medicines I had previously tried. I have not felt any of those pains or seen any sores or blotches for over seven years and the outward symptoms of the loathsome disease have entirely disappeared. My hair has grown in fully again and I am married and happy."

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. WRITE FOR QUESTION BLANK FOR HOME TREATMENT. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. 25 YEARS IN DETROIT.

Drs. Kennedy & Kergan,
149 CHESLEY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

...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.

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