

## MRS. J. E. O'DONNELL

Was Sick Eight Years with Female Trouble and Finally Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have never in my life given a testimonial before, but you have done so much for me that I feel called upon to give you this unsolicited acknowledgement of



MRS. JENNIE E. O'DONNELL, President of Oakland Woman's Riding Club, the wonderful curative value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For eight years I had female trouble, falling of the womb and other complications. During that time I was more or less of an invalid and not much good for anything, until one day I found a book in my mail telling of the cures you could perform. I became interested; I bought a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and, as I used it, I continued to use it and in seven months was cured, and since that time I have had perfect health. Thanks, dear Mrs. Pinkham, for the health I now enjoy."

Women suffering from any form of female ills can be cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. That's sure. Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address, Lynn, Mass.

### LODGES.

WELLINGTON Lodge No. 46, 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.

J. S. BLACK, W. M.  
ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.

### LEGAL.

J. B. RANKIN, K. C. — Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block, Chatham.

W. F. SMITH — Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Office, King Street, west of the Market. Money to loan on Mortgages.

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

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY — Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc., Matthew Wilson, K. C., W. E. Gundy, J. M. Pike, Chatham, Ont.

HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE — Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc., Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office, Scane's Block, King Street.

M. HOUSTON, FRED. STONE, W. W. SCANE.

**THOMAS SOULLARD**  
Barrister  
254 Victoria Block, Chatham, Ont.  
Money to Loan on Land Security

Money to Loan on Mortgages at 4½ and 5 per Cent.

### FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Frame house, two stories, 12 rooms, Lot 50 ft. front by 115 deep, \$1,000.  
Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms, Lot 40 feet front, by 208 feet deep, \$1,100.00.

Frame house, 10 rooms and summer kitchen, Lot 60 ft. front by 104 ft., \$800.00.  
Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, Lot 60 ft. by 208 feet, good stable, \$1,100.00.

Two vacant Lots, each 60 feet front by 104 feet.  
House, 8 rooms, Lot 60 feet by 208 feet, \$1,000.

Farm in Howard, 32 1-2 acres, house, stable and orchard, \$1,000.  
Farm in Chatham Township, 110 acres. All cleared. Good house, barn, stables and sheds, \$5,700.00. Will trade for 25 or 50 acre farm, part payment.

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres. All cleared. Good houses and barn, \$3,700.

Farm in Township of Chatham, 98 acres. All cleared. New frame house, large barn, stable, granary and drive house and other buildings, \$7,500.

Farm in Township of Chatham, 50 acres. All cleared. Good house, barn, stables and sheds, \$5,500.

Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms, with 11 acres of land. Good stable, \$3,500.

Apply to  
W. F. SMITH, Barrister.

### A WISE IDEA

To get your old carpet manufactured into beautiful durable rugs at prices that are right. Call and see samples. Factory opposite Pigott & Sons lumber office in J. & J. Oldershaw Block.

Method is the very thing of business and there is no method without punctuality.

## IN THE HOTEL ...CORRIDOR

By MARY WOOD  
Copyright, 1902, by the  
S. S. McClure Company

She sank into the depths of the velvet chair with a sigh of satisfaction. The long hotel corridor was alive with light and color. Women passed with soft swish of silk and breath of perfume. Masses of lilies and gleaming palms merged with rich, dark hangings to form a fitting background.

This was the life for which she was intended—richness and beauty to delight her artist's eye, luxury to satisfy her love of ease! She had striven hard to attain it, giving the hours of daylight to her easel and the longer hours of the night to feverish planning. And yet she was where she had started. With scornful smile, she glanced down at her modest dress. The only mark which linked her to these surroundings was the great bunch of violets rising and falling on her breast. Her face did not soften as they met her eye. They were none of her procuring. He had sent them, and their wearing only seemed one more link in the chain by which he sought to bind her to him.

He was late, or she was early—which? Never mind. It would give her time to think and to decide.

The soft strains of a distant stringed orchestra calmed her as her mind reviewed her five years of city life. The first year, when labor was sweetened by girlish enthusiasm; the next, when hope was wandering and grim necessity spurred her on; the next—why live over their pain? It was enough to say that she had failed. And yet she had worked. How she had worked!

The last four months had told a different tale—she had tried to drown her ambitions in the excitement of life in artistic Bohemia. That, too, failed her.



"I AM GOING HOME WITH AUNT MILLIE," SHE SAID.

Yet it had brought him to her, to her feet. The thought gave her not even a throb of gratified vanity. She told herself she was past even that. Since love and hope were dead, why not let this man buy their ashes? He could at least give her the creature comforts that she craved. Yes, she would marry him.

She started and looked around fearfully, as if that "yes" had been spoken for the ears of grating listeners. But the stream of hotel life rolled calmly on. As she looked down the corridor her heart gave a throb. Was that figure a part of her dreams of the past? It was an old lady in all the glory of new black silk and shiny gloves, yet strangely old fashioned and out of place among the throng. The girl started to her feet. It was Aunt Milly.

She went forward breathlessly, her eyes fixed on the dear face, her hands outstretched almost appealingly.

The old lady saw her now, gazed wide eyed and in another moment was kissing her on both cheeks as she murmured brokenly, "Oh, Janie, Janie!" And then in a minute, "What a happy day this will be for John!"

Tears had come to the girl's eyes at sound of that childish name. Now she dashed and paled as she said almost in a whisper "John. Does he remember me?"

The old lady had hold of her hand as if fearful of losing it, and Janet led her gently to the big chair and nestled down beside her.

"Remember you? Haven't we spoken of you almost every day since you went away? You stopped writing after awhile, and that was hard." There was reproach in her gentle voice.

The girl interrupted brokenly. "Yes, I know. But there was so little of good to tell."

"Then you changed your boarding place, and our letters were returned unopened by the postoffice. We did not know where to find you."

The lowered lashes could not hide the tears as Janie answered: "When I left the home you had given me so kindly, so generously, I had high hopes I was going to become famous and repay everything. I promised you this, and I could not bear to write until I could redeem the promise. It was all my pride. But I loved you still. You be-

lieve that?" She looked up entreatingly.

The old lady parted her hand in a comforting way. "Just as we kept on loving you," she said soothingly, "and we kept trying to find you. John came up to the city several times on purpose. I didn't have to ask the poor boy how he fared when he came back each time. I could tell by his face. He's grown a lot older since you went away."

The girl looked down the corridor with eyes all dull to its late coveted beauty. John still remembered her! After all her unkindness and neglect he had hunted for her!

Her companion was looking at her with fondly critical eyes. "You are a bit thinner, but you look much better than I expected. Why, your cheeks are just as pink as they used to be."

The girl's cheeks burned under her rouge. She caught her breath sharply. Then she said faintly, "Oh, I am very well!" To herself she was saying fiercely: "I had to! I had to! I was growing so white and weary looking. He would not have liked me any more."

Perhaps John would like me any more when he sees me. Yet she longed to brush the color from her cheeks.

The old lady was going on happily: "John said I must come with him this time. I had not been in the city for so many years. And I guess he remembered what a master hand I am at finding things. And now I have found you," she added joyously. "I am not going to let you go. Just to see his face when he meets you! You are going right home with us and see how fine my Easter lilies are and pick the first spring violets on the sunny bank by the sitting room window. They will be sweeter than those you have on."

Janie's hands crushed the flowers on her dress as she asked eagerly, "You will let me come?"

"Let you come? We ought never to have let you go. John has said that many a time. Come! John must be in our room by this time. Oh, just to see his face!"

The girl passed her handkerchief roughly over her cheeks. The telltale color was gone. Thank God! That was the worst! She stood up proudly. She could go back—to the quiet haven and the love of a good man.

The old lady clasped her hand as they started down the corridor. Suddenly the girl was conscious that a man had reached her path—a man who stared in speechless astonishment. She had forgotten her appointment.

He hardly recognized this radiant creature. He had never been able to bring this look to her face.

She started when she saw him, but her voice never faltered as she said gently: "I am sorry, but I cannot see you today. I am going home with Aunt Milly." Then, as his cold, worldly face broke first to anger, then to appeal, she added joyously, "I am going home with her—and John."

He could not doubt the evidence of face and voice, and no words came to his lips as he watched them go slowly down the corridor.

A Lesson in Public.

A neat little lesson was administered in a Broadway car the other day at the hands of a tall, good looking young girl.

The seat was crowded, but her neighbor, fat, cross and middle aged, was evidently bound to have as much room as he considered he had paid for, so he wedged himself firmly back, then jammed her with his elbow that he might spread his paper to its utmost width. She stood the crowding and the flapping of the leaves in her face for a few moments, then rose to her feet and took hold of the strap.

"Do take it all," she said tranquilly. The car had stopped, and her clear, courteous voice easily traveled its entire length. "There was my sympathetic smile on every face. The monopolist scowled, rattled his paper and stood it for a few moments; then, ugly and resentful, he left the car."

He had learned nothing, but every other man present read his paper in sections no wider than his shirt front all the rest of the way.—New York News.

### A Deadly Revenge.

"So you sent Bill Smiggins to congress."

"We did," answered the keeper of the postoffice and general store. "I guess I did as much as any one to get him elected."

"Bill is a powerful talker, but I didn't know that you were any particular friend of his."

"No. We had a difference long years ago, and I always said I was going to get even. Bill prided himself on his speechmaking, and nothing makes him so unhappy as to have something done and him not in it. I've been reliably informed that when a man makes his debut in congress the people that have been there for some time previous look down on him kind of supercilious and make him sit quiet and listen, and that will just about kill Bill!"—Washington Star.

### A Curious Structure.

On the road from Clifton down to Avonmouth the traveler will pass, in the Avon gorge, a curious structure to which a singular tradition is attached, relates the London Tatler. The story is that a person named Cook about a century ago was told by a gypsy in the Leigh woods that his only son would be killed by a serpent before he reached the age of twenty-one. To avert this he built a high tower and shut his son in the topmost room with the intention of securing him there until the fatal age was passed. However, by accident a viper was taken up in a bag to the room to light the fire, and it crept from the bag and bit the boy so that he died. Therefore the tower was called Cook's folly, and that is its name to this day, whatever is the true explanation.

## 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

## MAKES YOU EAT

The preacher who would shine as a star will not reflect the glory of the Son of Righteousness.

### Pimples and Blisters

how unsightly, sometimes disgusting, mortifying to the sufferer and unpleasant to all. An evidence of poor blood and lowered vitality of the eliminating organs. They need tuning up—the whole system does. You can quickly be made to become good condition by using Ferronose. Poisons are driven out of the blood, organs grow stronger, the blood richer, the nerves stronger. Pimples and blotches disappear, complexion good. Glad! just try and see how much joy can be gotten out of a box of Ferronose.

It is very gratifying to get the better of an argument, but it doesn't necessarily prove that you are right.

### Catarh is a Germ Disease

Science, armed with the microscope, has established it a fact, and this conclusion renders obsolete the practice of treating Asthma, Catarh and Bronchitis by stomach drugging, of sprays, snuffs, etc. Such treatments are an utter failure because they cannot penetrate the delicate air cells of the lungs, or permeate the air passages of the nose and bronchial tubes where the germs of Catarh have their stronghold. Catarhazone is the only certain remedy. It is inhaled by the mouth and after spreading through all the respiratory organs is exhaled through the nostrils. Catarhazone kills the germs, heals the inflamed tissues, clears the head and throat in two minutes, and cures in a few hours. Nothing is so effective, pleasant and simple as Catarhazone. Two months' treatment \$1; small size, 25c. Druggists or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Doctor—What! Your dyspepsia no better? Did you follow my advice and drink hot water an hour before breakfast?

### Cramps are Like Burglars.

they come unexpected, and when they are least welcome. Be armed with a minute cure for cramps and keep Polson's Nerviline handy; it acts instantaneously. Nerviline's anodyne power is unique, for its composition expresses the highest medical progress of the age. Polson's Nerviline is a potent cure in the family for all derangements of the stomach and bowels it is an absolute specific. Nerviline has five times greater medicinal value than any other remedy and is sold in large 25 cent bottles. Try it.

Be always beginning, never think that you relax, or that you have attained the end.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.  
Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disgraced for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected—a few applications completely curing the irritation, preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,  
W. A. OKE.  
Harbor Grace, Nfld., Jan. 8, 1898.

Liberality does not exist so much in giving a great deal as in giving seasonably.

"DRINK GRANO, CEREAL COFFEE."

The upright man will be downright in many things.

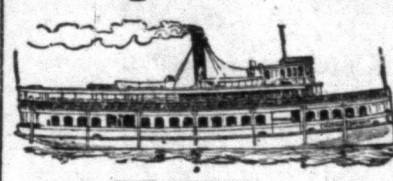
"DRINK GRANO, CEREAL COFFEE."

To-morrow's burden is never too heavy for to-morrow.

"DRINK GRANO, CEREAL COFFEE."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

### Change of Time



### THE STEAMER

### City of Chatham

Will make her regular round trip from CHATHAM to DETROIT every Monday and Wednesday

Leaving Rankin Dock, Chatham, at 7:30 a.m., and returning leaves Detroit (foot of Randolph St.) at 5:30 p.m. Detroit time, or 4 o'clock Chatham time.

Will also make round trips from Detroit to Chatham every Friday and Saturday

Leaving Detroit, foot of Randolph St., at 8:30 a.m. Detroit time, or 9 a.m. Chatham time, returning will leave Chatham at 5:30 p.m. Detroit time, or 4 p.m. Chatham time, arriving in Detroit about 5:30 p.m.

Fares:

Round Trip.....60c  
Single Trip.....60c

Agents—Stranger & Co., Chatham; Odette & Wherry, Windsor; John Stevenson, Detroit.

E. Cornetot - Captain

### Perfect Plumbing

Steam and Hot Water

### Heating

### General Repairing

Will receive prompt attention. Estimates furnished.

### Carmell & Bowers

Office North End of Fifth Street Bridge.

'Phone 316

### Spring Cleaning

### And Disinfecting

Carbolic Acid, Chloride of Lime, Copperas, Caustic Soda, Creolin, Camphor, Borax, Ammonia, Moth Balls, Sponges and Chamo is

—AT—

### Radley's Drug Store

King St., Chatham

### Posts, Shingles

### Barn Lumber,

### Building

### Materials

always on hand in large quantities at the yards of

### The Blonde Lumber & Manufacturing Co.,

Limited,

Lumber Dealers and Builders

### April is the Month

of Diamonds

May is the month

of Emeralds

June is the Month

of Weddings

And we have a full supply of Wedding Rings, in prices ranging from \$2 to \$100, made to order with dates engraved free of charge.

### And when there don't forget your

### Marriage Licenses

A. A. Jordan

Sign of the Big Clock

### Pure Gold

### Jellies

Nothing can equal them for a table jelly and so easily made. We have them in all flavors.

10c per Pkg., 3 for 25c.

Upton's Jams, in Jars 10c each.

Good Dried Apples, 3 lbs. for 25c.

Apricots, 15c per lb.

Dried Peaches, 2 lbs. for 25c.

Orange Marmalade, 10c per jar.

### S. E. Smith

### Grocer

Next Burt's Drug Store King St. East.

### ANCIENT ORDER UNITED WORKMEN.

As we need sympathy and help in what we endure, so do others in their tribulations, and it becomes us to give out, as well as take in, kindly consideration and assistance. You can, by becoming a member of our noble Order, place yourself in a position, not only to perform this twofold duty, but also to receive the contentment that comes out after protecting the home.

Visiting brethren always welcome.

W. G. ARNOLD, J. R. SNELL.