

"All Dunlop Tires in 1907"

On macadam roads—on country roads—on good roads and bad roads—Dunlop Detachable Tires are safest and easiest to ride.

If you meet with a mishap—a puncture—ten miles from home—these are the only tools you need."



"The only tool."
The Dunlop Tire Co., Limited
Montreal, Winnipeg, St. John

...SMOKE THE...
Beresford Cigar
10c

MANUFACTURED BY STRETTON & DYER,
LONDON. FOR SALE AT
Bennett's Cigar Store
10 O. F. BUILDING.

VACUUM OIL

Makes machinery run smoothly and cheaply. Saves wear and tear and fuel. Made by the Vacuum Oil Co., under the Vacuum process.

...FARMERS...
Inquire upon your dealer furnishing Vacuum Oil. Take no other.

Canadian Office and Works
VACUUM OIL CO.
-60 Eglinton East Toronto

CURE YOURSELF!
Big 60¢ for Gonorrhea, Chlamydia, Syphilis, etc. White, unsightly discharge, or any inflammation of the urinary tract, or irritation of the bladder, or any other disease of the urinary tract. No stricture, no cure. Sold by Druggists, Circular sent on request.

Princess Tablets
Are what you want for all forms of female troubles: an infallible remedy for irregularities, a powerful purgative, a reliable antacid, a positive cure for indigestion, constipation, headache, etc. Sold by Druggists, Circular sent on request.

SEEDS

ALSIKE, RED CLOVER, AND TIMOTHY SEED.
SEED PEAS, CORN, BARLEY AND BEANS.

All kinds of GARDEN SEEDS, guaranteed new.
FLOUR AND FEED.
Baled Hay and Straw
Wholesale and Retail.

Tennent & Burke
Home 100, Scarboro

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Frame house, two stories, 12 rooms, Lot 50 ft. front x 115 deep, \$1,000.00.
Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms, Lot 40 ft. front x 200 feet deep, \$1,100.00.

Frame house, 11-2 stories, 6 rooms, Lot 30 ft. front x 104 deep, \$450.00.
Brick house, two stories, 13 rooms, Lot 70 ft. front, x 135 deep, \$2,500.00.

Frame house, 7 rooms, summer kitchen, Lot 75 ft. by 104 feet, \$1,150.00.

Frame house, 6 rooms and summer kitchen, Lot 60 feet by 104 feet, \$650.

Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, Lot 60 feet, by 208 feet, Good stable, \$1,100.

Two vacant lots, each 60 feet front by 104 feet.

House, 8 rooms, Lot 60 feet by 208 feet, \$1,000.

Farm in Howard, 33-1-3 acres, house stable and orchard, \$1,000.00.

Farm in Chatham Township, 110 acres. All cleared. Good house, barn, stable and sheds, \$5,700.00. Will trade for 25 to 50 acre farm, part payment.

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres. All cleared. Good house and barn, \$2,750.00.

Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates.

Apply to **W. F. SMITH,** Barrister, Chatham.

Here is the Place

Satisfaction is the one thing we aim to give our customers. How will we succeed if you can judge by seeing our patients. Come and see our men's \$5.00 Box Cut shoes, at the

SIGN OF THE BIG CLOCK
A. A. JORDAN

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

HE BRIBED THE BOY.

YET THE MISCHIEF HE SOUGHT TO AVERT ARRIVED ON TIME.

A Funny Experience That Greatly Amused President Grant While Visiting a Friend Who Was Blessed With an "Enfant Terrible."

"The late General Grant," said F. V. Davies of Washington, "was always kindness itself to children. He had a large family of his own, and this it was probably that bred in him the kindly spirit of tolerance that he ever showed to the younger generation. A friend of mine told me that the first time he ever saw the general was when he was a small shaven. In those days dinners were given at a very early hour, and sweetmeats and candies of all kinds were much used. This particular evening Grant had been dining at my friend's father's house, and my friend had descended the back stairs clad only in his nightgown, seeking that which he might devour. The men of the party were seated smoking about the table. The butler and other servants were busy clearing away the remnants of the feast.

"The small boy peeped through the door, and there, a few feet away, on a side table were the sweetmeats of his heart's desire. Guests and servants seemed alike engrossed, and so, doubled up, he tiptoed across the floor. Just as his tiny, chubby fist closed on the first dish he felt himself taken by the ear, while the aggrieved voice of the butler said: 'Here now, you Mars Gus, you'd be most mischievous boy in Washington. What your man goin' to sly to Lewis if he lets you eat yourself sick will dem things?' And with that he gave the offender's ear a twist that caused him to utter a shriek of pain.

"A stout, squarely built man, seated nearest the pair, turned at the sound and called the small boy to him. 'What's the matter, little man?' he asked in a kindly voice, and the lad, between snuffles, explained how, to obtain sweetmeats for himself and a still smaller sister, he had made his attempt at robbery. The general listened gravely to the tale, and then, despite the laughing protests of the host and father, he filled the boy's hands to overflowing with the coveted sweetmeats and sent him happy to bed.

"At another time the general, while president, paid a friend a visit," continued Mr. Davies. "The friend lived in a small country town, and, as you may imagine, the visit was an event of supreme importance. This friend, whom we will call Smith, was blessed with a small son, who was the traditional terror of the town. He was forever in trouble, and those troubles invariably affected others as well as himself. His father, as may well be imagined, had laid himself out to entertain his distinguished visitor, but he feared that his son might in some way complicate matters or render himself obnoxious. So on the morning of the day the general was to arrive Smith called his young hopeful to him and, producing a bright new silver dollar, said, 'Now, Mat, I'll give you this if you'll promise to go away and not turn up until bedtime, and then to go straight to bed.' 'All right,' grinned the enfant terrible as he pocketed the bribe.

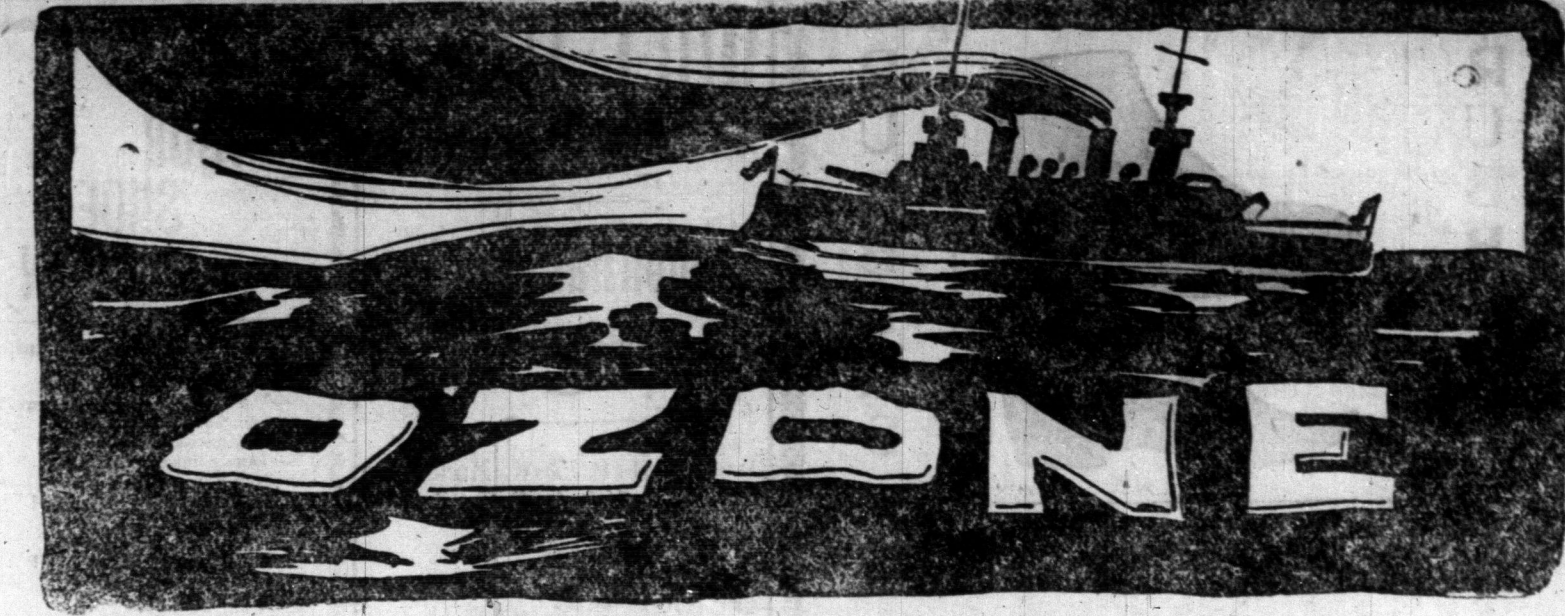
"To insure a thorough appreciation of this tale of woe, I must explain a little about the interior arrangements of Smith's house. The host's room was a large and sunny one, with a bathroom attached. Near by was lodged Mat, and in this bathroom he got his morning tub and consequently regarded it as a part of his house. Smith naturally turned over his own room to the general. The boy was left undisturbed in his own room, and no one advised him of the change that had occurred in his father's apartment. Here, in lay the fatal error. Armed with his dollar, Mat trudged down the dusty road and sent his playmates into spasms of envy by flashing the coin before them. He bought a balloon, a ring and ball and some other trinkets, but 70 cents still remained. Then came a happy thought, and he invested his entire balance in molasses' candy and started for home. The taffy made a huge bubble, almost as big as the boy. It was very hot and the package got very heavy. Then he dropped it, the bubble broke and the sticky mass became covered with dust. In this time he arrived home.

"Mat sat on the lawn and rested. No one was about, everybody being at the railroad station to meet General Grant," the narrator went on. "Then the boy tried to eat some of the taffy, but the dirt prevented. 'Oh wash it,' quoth he and started for the house. Straight to his father's bathroom he went, and, dumping the mess in the washbowl, he turned on the faucet. The heat had melted the candy, and it stuck to the sides of the bowl. Mat got it in his hair and on his shirt front in his attempts to dislodge it, and finally, wearying of the effort, left it where it was and went off about other things.

"In the meantime the general had arrived, and what with meeting the prominent citizens who had called to see him, etc., the supper hour came upon them unawares. The general said he wished to wash his hands, and so Smith escorted him to his chamber and showed him the bathroom. 'Never mind about a light,' said the general as he turned on the water and thrust his hands in the bowl. 'Great Scott! What on earth is this?' he gasped. Smith, with a sinking heart, rushed in and lit the gas, and then both men gazed at the awful mess in the bowl. 'It's molasses,' said the general as he examined his hands. 'Confound that boy!' growled Smith under his breath. 'I wonder what he's been up to now.'

"Then he went into an adjoining room and shortly returned with a sleepy boy under his arm. The boy's hair was sticky, and his face was streaked with yellow. Frightened, he gave a lame explanation of what had happened. It was too funny, and the tension gave way. Both men broke into uncontrollable shrieks of laughter that reached the lower floor and brought a frightened hostess to the scene. There she found her husband and his guest holding their sides, while a sticky and dirty small boy, his confidence restored, was volubly explaining to them how it all came to pass. Despite the general's entreaties the young hopeful was whisked from the scene and during the balance of the president's visit was conspicuous by his absence. As Mrs. Smith put it, 'You couldn't tell what he would do next, and with a president in the house the risk was too great if you kept him there also.'

Some of the unhappiest people on earth have more money than they know what to do with.—Chicago News.



In the service of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria for over fourteen years was W. Latimer, 84 Louisa street, Toronto, first as a trooper in the Scotch Greys, then as a stoker on board H. M. battleships "Triumph" and "Ajax."

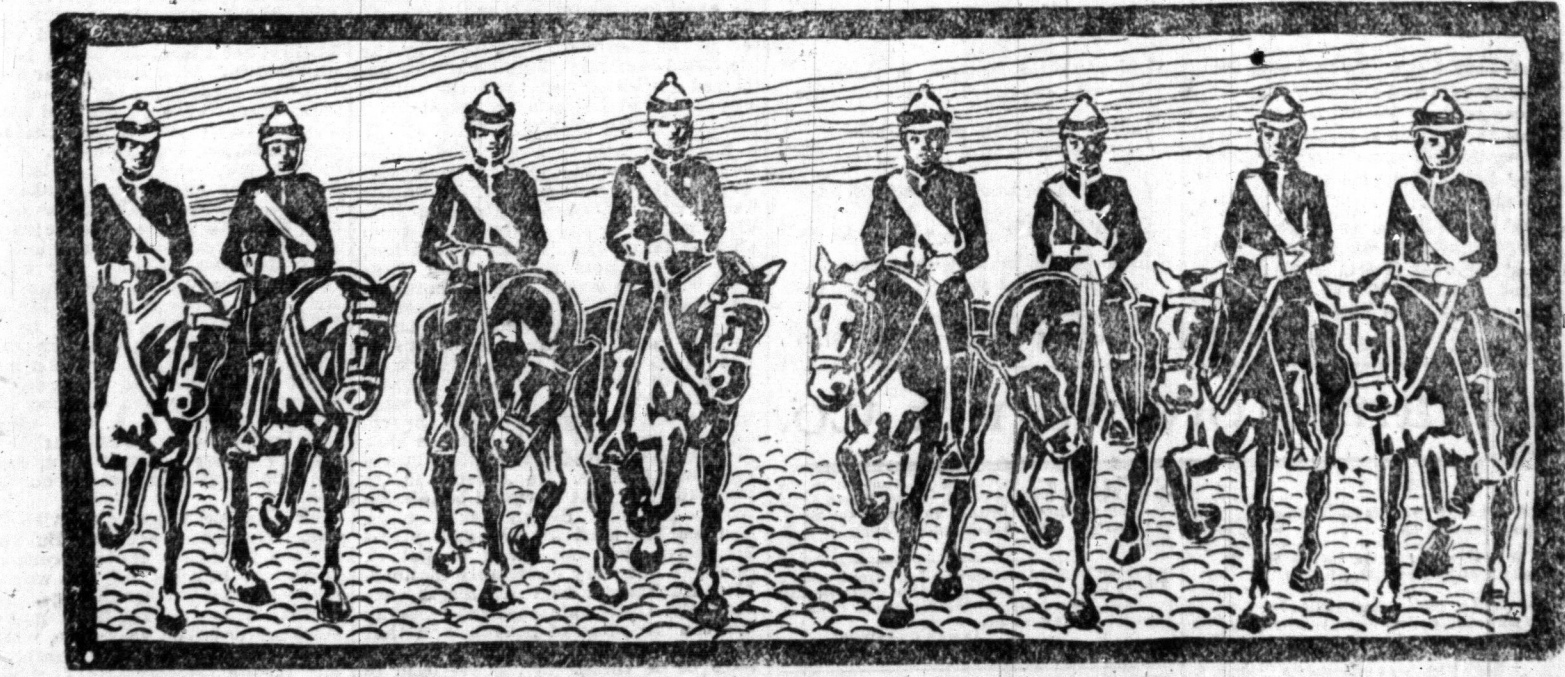
The work as stoker told somewhat severely on Mr. Latimer's health, and he became troubled with kidney disease. His body was terribly bloated. His legs and feet swelled and he experienced fearful distress. He entered the English hospital in Montreal and underwent treatment with hot packs. This was eight years ago. This sweat treatment gave him only temporary relief. When he came to Toronto he engaged with the Polson Iron Works Co. as fireman. The old trouble came back. The physicians examined him and he was sent to Grace Hospital, corner Huron and College streets, for treatment for GALLOPING CONSUMPTION. Several doctors there diagnosed his case as hopeless, and he was ordered to the Home for Incurables. He was tremendously bloated; skin yellowish, clammy and puffy; suffered terribly from neuralgic pains, and had a very bad attack of dysentery. However, he refused to go to the Home for Incurables and went to his home to die. This was late this summer. He was advised to take Powley's Liquefied Ozone, and procured a bottle. He noticed an improvement almost immediately, four doses stopped his dysentery, and he kept on. When he had taken four bottles he had entirely recovered. The swelling went down completely, his flesh became ruddy and healthy, and to-day he is a sound man. Mr. Latimer states that he had Bright's Disease of the Kidneys of the worst description and Dropsy, and that Powley's Liquefied Ozone is what gave him a complete cure. "The above is a correct representation of my case in every detail." (Signed), W. LATIMER, 84 Louisa street, Toronto.



Mr. Latimer was terribly bloated with Dropsy and Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. Ozone cured him permanently.

Powley's Liquefied Ozone, the new system of treating disease, is concentrated oxygen. It destroys the germs of disease and nourishes the organs of the body. Ozone is nature's great life-giving principle. Consult or write the giver of this testimonial.

Powley's Liquefied Ozone is \$1.00 a large size bottle, 50c small size. At all druggists', or from the Laboratories of the Ozone Co. of Toronto, Limited, 48 Colborne St., Toronto.



CHILDISHNESS.

My little son, who looked from thoughtful eyes And moved and spoke in quite grown-up wise, Having my law the seventh time disobeyed.

I struck him, and dismissed With hard words and unkind— His mother, who was patient, being dead.

Then, fearing lest his grief should hinder sleep, But found him slumbering deep, With darkened eyelids, and their lashes yet.

From his late sobbing wet, And I with moan, Kissing away his tears, left others of my own;

For, on a table drawn beside his head, He had put, within his reach, A box of counters and a red-veined stone.

A piece of glass abraded by this beach And six or seven shells, A bottle with blue bells, And two French copper coins, rang'd there with careful art.

To comfort his sad heart. So when that night I pray'd To God, I wept, and said: Ah, when at last we lie with tranced breath,

Not vexing Thee in death, And thou rememberest of what toys We made out joys, How weakly understood, Thy great commandment good: Then, fatherly not less, Than I, whom Thou hast moulded from the clay, Thou'lt leave Thy wrath, and say, 'I will be sorry for thy childishness.'

—Coventry Patmore.

TO CURE A COLIC ONCE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. The E. W. Groce's signature is on each box.

Jones—She's a fine looking woman; and then, such a splendid carriage she has!

Smith—Splendid carriage? Guess there is some mistake. Never knew her to ride in anything but the trolley cars.

There's a story of a farmer and his son driving a load to market. Of the team they were driving one was a steady, reliable old gray mare, the other a fractious, balky black horse. On the way the wagon was stalled and the black horse balked and refused to pull. "What'll we do, father?" said the younger man. "Well," said the father, "I guess we'll have to lay the load on the old gray." That homely compliment to women: "The gray mare's the better horse" suggests how often when there's an extra strain to be borne it is laid on the woman's back. How often she breaks down at last under the added weight of some "last straw." Women who are dragging along wearily through life can gain real strength by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts back in concentrated form the strength making material which working women use up more rapidly than it can be restored by Nature in the ordinary processes of nourishment and rest. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are universal favorites with women because they are easy to take and thoroughly effective in curing the consequences of constipation.

Money often talks through the mouths of those who occupy boxes at the opera.

E. W. Groce

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. The remedy that cures a cold in one day. Ask for Minard's and take no other.

WEST DURHAM FRAUD

Mr. Thornton Petitions the Courts to Declare Him Elected.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 20.—On behalf of Mr. Thornton, the Conservative member-elect for West Durham, a return of whose election has been withheld by the returning officer on the ground that his deposit was made in the form of a marked check instead of bank notes or currency, W. D. McPherson filed a petition with the clerk of the high court of justice at Osgoode Hall, setting forth the facts, and praying that Mr. Thornton be declared entitled to the seat. There are two other cases of the same sort of irregularity in the Province, involving Mr. Lang (Lib.), East Peterborough, and Mr. Cochrane (Cons.) of East Northumberland.

ALL PERISHED BUT ONE.

Thirty-seven Turks Drowned in the Black Sea.

London, Nov. 20.—The Daily Express publishes the following from Odessa: A party of 38 Turks, wishing to leave Russia, secretly sailed at dead of night from Scharcku to cross the Black Sea. A storm arose and the boat filled. First, the baggage was thrown overboard; then the children and finally the women, were committed to the sea, but this did not prevent the vessel from foundering, and all perished save one lad, who, clinging to the mast and was washed ashore.

Where true religion has prevented one crime, false religions have afforded a pretext for a thousand.—Colton.

As a rule patients do more for doctors than doctors do for patients.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—A few days ago I was taken with a severe pain and contraction of the cords of the leg, and had to be taken home in a rig. I could not sleep for the pain, and was unable to put my foot to the floor. A friend told me of your MINARD'S LINIMENT and one hour from the first application I was able to walk, and the pain entirely disappeared.

You can use my name as freely as you like, as I consider it the best remedy I have ever used.

CHRISTOPHER GERY.

Ingersoll, Ont.

A Terrible Explosion.

"Of a gasoline stove burned a lady here frightfully," writes N. E. Palmer, of Kirkman, Ia. "The best doctors couldn't heal the running sore that followed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve entirely cured her." Infallible for Cuts, Corns, Sores, Bolls, Bruises, Skin Diseases and Piles. Etc. at A. I. McCull & Co's.

The prettiest bathing suits are always found above the sea level.

Dogs are not dentists, but they sometimes insert teeth.

The crack of a whip is a narrow aperture.

PINE-OIL

affords instant relief to all Aches and Pains, Tooth, Ear and Head aches, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, St. Louis, Internal and External. For use of Adults, 25 and 50 cents.

For sale by C. H. Gunn & Co., Druggists.