

# ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

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

Must Bear Signature of

*Wm. Wood*

See Face-Smile Wrapper Below.

**CARTER'S**  
LIVER PILLS.  
FOR HEADACHE.  
FOR DIZZINESS.  
FOR BILIOUSNESS.  
FOR TORPID LIVER.  
FOR CONSTIPATION.  
FOR SALLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

GUARD YOUR HEALTH.  
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

## DENTAL.

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, Ontario, over 20 years' experience, 26 Rutherford St.

## LDGES.

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 highly welcomed.

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

## LEGAL.

TH. HERBERT D.—County town Attorney, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Harrison Hall, Chatham.

MAS SCULLARD—Barrister and Solicitor, Victoria Block, Chatham.

O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc. Private funds to be loaned at lowest current rates. Office, upstairs in Sheldrick Block, 101 E. Main St., Chatham.

SON, PIKE & GUNDY—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money loan on Mortgages, at lowest rates. Offices, Fifth Street, Chatham.

## MONEY TO LOAN

AND MORTGAGES at lowest rates of interest. I also have a few for sale. I also sell huggies, trunks, etc. Call and see me and my prices, and you will save by doing so. Henry Dagnan, Chatham.

## Money to Loan

Company and Private Funds; in and City Property for Sale.

W. F. SMITH,  
Chatham, Ont.

## MONEY TO LEND

ON LAND MORTGAGE ON CHATTEL MORTGAGE ON STOCK MORTGAGE

Very low rates. To buy property when desired. Very low rates.

J. W. WHITE,  
Barrister

Grand Opera House, Chatham

## Money to Loan

ON MORTGAGES—1-2 and 5 per cent.

Liberal Terms and Privileges to Borrowers. Apply to

LEWIS & RICHARDS

## OVENS, London,

SURGEON, SPECIALIST, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT, Chatham Monthly, properly fitted. Office—Radley St.

at 11:30, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23

WEDDING STATIONERY The latest in Wedding Stationery and Cake Boxes can be had at the ANET Office.

## AFTER FIFTEEN YEARS

EARTH IS AGAIN MRS. FLORENCE MAYBRICK'S TO INHABIT.

Most Famous Murder Trial in the Last Quarter of the Nineteenth Century—Story of the Case Which Ought Hereafter to Be Buried—The Famous Trial—Great Petitions for Her Release.

Florence Maybrick, after having served nearly fifteen years in prison for the murder of her husband, James Maybrick, is a free woman. The earth is again hers to inhabit. Sunshine, the winds, trees, and the sea are words which must now take on a new meaning for her. Perfect liberty she understands it who has never risen to the height of eminence attained by Mrs. Maybrick can never be known to her again. Wherever she goes she is marked. "There goes Mrs. Maybrick," whispered excitedly wherever she is known, will bind her to the past as with fetters. Officially, it is probable that in a few weeks she will be as free as the air. At present she is out of Aylesbury Female Convict Prison on ticket-of-leave. At regular intervals she must appear before some police official and give an account of herself. Failing in this, she may be rearrested. She has also been restrained from appearing on the stage, or from writing a book on her case, or otherwise drawing upon herself any more attention than it is possible to avoid. Such a prohibition was placed upon Frank James and one of the Younger brothers, notorious Western desperadoes who paid the penalty of their misdeeds, and are now earning honest livelihoods. The British Government has given Mrs. Maybrick her liberty. Let her quietly accept this boon, and withdraw herself from the world's stage. Years ago she played her part out. They want to hear and see no more of her.

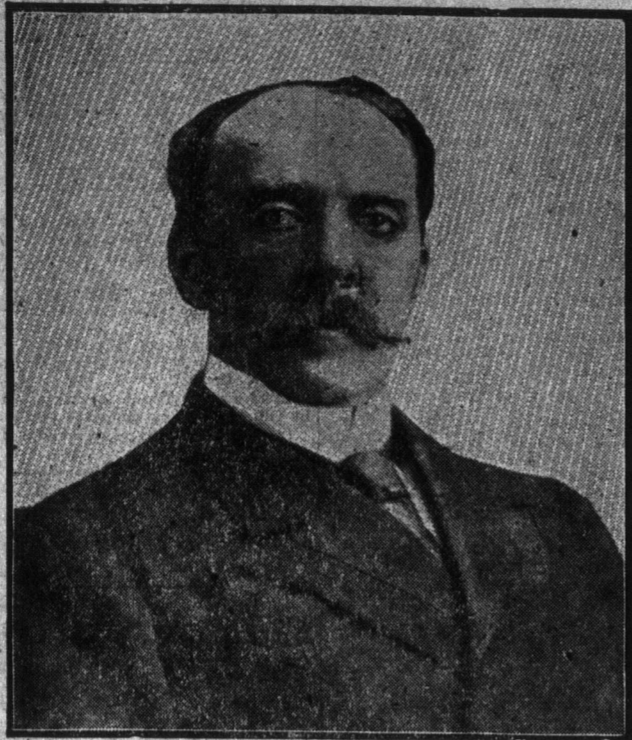
### The End of the Case.

It is to be hoped that the end of Mrs. Maybrick's imprisonment will also be the end of the case which was the most famous murder trial of the last quarter of the nineteenth century. It has been discussed pretty steadily ever since James Maybrick was found dead in his Liverpool home one day in 1889. Only too often have these discussions been bitter in the extreme. At one time, indeed, the case had provoked a split in the United States which was in favor of a quarrel with Britain. In the United States the responsible journals abandoned the subject years ago, convinced that no good purpose could be served by commenting on it, but among less scrupulous newspapers the case has been a stock topic at all times. When it was announced last March that British justice was almost through with Mrs. Maybrick, there was a flood of articles. Later on both Ambassador Choate and Secretary Hay announced that they knew nothing of the British Government's intention, and further that they were making no efforts on Mrs. Maybrick's behalf. This was the signal for more Maybrick hysteria. A writer in the Buffalo Times excelled his contemporaries in the intemperance of his remarks. As had been done often before, this gentleman—a Mr. Thorn—made the case a peg on which to hang a skilful and brilliant showing that the British Government was rotten to the core, that the late Queen Victoria was personally a spiteful against Mrs. Maybrick, and that King Edward should abdicate. We fear that Mr. Thorn's optimism may cause him to cherish the hallucination that he has rescued Mrs. Maybrick.

While it is probable that the great question of Mrs. Maybrick's guilt or innocence will never be so plainly established that everyone will be of one mind on it, there are many facts which have not been disputed. That Mrs. Maybrick was an unfaithful wife is one of these. That the man she betrayed was a brute seems equally sure. Evidence was presented showing that Maybrick was not above using his fists on the woman he had sworn to love and cherish. He had blackened her eyes, and ordered her out of the house. Then, when she was going, he weakened and would not let her go. Maybrick, as may be imagined, did not beat his wife as a means of taking exercise. He was jealous of a man named Brierly, and subsequent events showed that his suspicions were well founded. Whether Mrs. Maybrick consoled herself with Brierly because her husband ill-used her, or whether her offence led to the other's brutality, is a matter of question. Violent scenes were common in the household, the two children which had been born to the couple seeming to have no restraining influence with either father or mother. Then, suddenly, Maybrick died. The doctor gave a death certificate, and he was buried. The gossip of a servant fell on official ears. There was an investigation. The body was exhumed and examined, and Mrs. Maybrick was arrested.

### The Famous Trial.

Then began the famous trial which marshalled the greatest lawyers in England. Sir Charles Russell, afterwards Lord Chief Justice, defended Mrs. Maybrick. The trial judge was Sir Fitzjames Stephen. For weeks the legal battle raged, with the result that these facts were established: Arsenic had been found in Maybrick's stomach, arsenic also had been found in the house; Mrs. Maybrick, an unfaithful wife, had once tried to give her husband some poison which contained arsenic. Maybrick was an arsenic-eater; he was proved to have bought the poison. The defence asserted that there was not enough arsenic in the dead man's stomach to have caused his death, and that there was no proof that even this insufficient quantity had been administered by his wife. After the sentence had been passed additional evidence as to Maybrick's arsenic appetite was available. The



Sir Mortimer Durand, who has been appointed by King Edward representative at Washington and assumes office at once.

alternative theory of the defence was that the dead man was accidentally poisoned by tainted food. In summing up, Sir Fitzjames Stephen occupied two days. He charged against the prisoner, and the jury required a deliberation of only 38 minutes to return a verdict of guilty. The death sentence was passed. The scaffold was erected.

### The Great Petitions.

Then, for the first time, the full meaning of the verdict dawned on Mrs. Maybrick's friends in England and the United States. In the former country the consensus of opinion was against her, but in her native land she was regarded as a martyr. The most largely signed petitions of modern times were circulated. They bore signatures of some of the most distinguished American families, names great in the history of art, literature, science, politics, and the Church. They were poured in on the English Home Secretary, and unable to resist the pressure, he compromised by substituting imprisonment for life for the death sentence. For all practical purposes, Mrs. Maybrick has served her sentence. British justice is satisfied, and now, as best she may, she can gather up the broken pieces of her life.

### NOT WORTHY OF SCOTLAND.

Sir Charles Dalrymple, M.P., on the Floor of Scotland.

In the course of an address at Inverness the other day, Sir Charles Dalrymple, M.P., said that he had, personally, from time to time, resented the old and almost profane remark that a Scotchman is one who keeps the Sabbath and everything else he can lay his hands upon. He was not quite sure but that he was inclined to affirm the saying. It is an excellent thing when they could see a Scotchman in these very much changed days who kept the Sabbath, and he thought a Scotchman had a perfect right to keep what he got his hands upon—if it belonged to him. (Laughter.) As Scotchmen they ought to hold together but he sometimes thought that Scottish people were needlessly touchy. They fancied themselves attacked and fancied encroachments from England when none were intended. They had only to think of the positions held by Scotsmen in the affairs of the nation and wherever British rule extended, and in many places where British rule did not extend. Scotsmen had stamped their customs, methods and individuality on all that concerned the British Empire, and from the east and from the west, and from the north and from the south, people came to Scotland, drawn to the various sacred shrines—shrines of natural beauty, of poetical memories, of literary and historical meaning. If they were not the predominant partner in point of numbers, he ventured to say that they were equally as predominant in any other line of character, in education, in commercial activity, and in general science. There was no room for touchiness, for touchiness was for



## FOR ENERGY AND STRENGTH—ANTI-PILL

Prevalent conditions that go to make people look old and fasten age marks before their time are described in the following letter from a woman who received immediate relief from a sample of ANTI-PILL.

"I would wake in the morning feeling tired. My feet and ankles would swell. I had a horrible dragging sensation. My head ached as though it would burst. My bowels were never regular. I had a disagreeable feeling of overfulness after eating. Food would not digest, and caused great distress. Was nervous. I was treated for dyspepsia and constipation with little or no relief. A sample of Dr. Leonard's ANTI-PILL did me so much good I followed up its use, and two boxes has entirely cured me."

ANTI-PILL is sold by druggists, 30 cents, or mailed by addressing WILSON-FILE CO., Niagara Falls, Ont. Free sample mailed to any address.

## Colonel Bunker

He Has Always Sought to Maintain a Proper Dignity.

"I HAVE always contended, sub," said Colonel Bunker as he got his chair tilted back to the proper angle—"I have always contended that a man should maintain his dignity under all circumstances, and in carrying out this idea I have had to resort to the code on several occasions. Previous to my little affair with Mr. David Bertram, which occurred in this state thirty years ago, dignity and the mule were considered as wide apart as the poles. Since then they have gone hand in hand. I will relate the incident."

"As a member of the legislature I had a certain dignity to maintain. As



"THE MULE BOLTED WITH ME."

a citizen I was riding a mule into Phillipsville to attend an auction sale. As I entered the town the mule bolted with me, and in his flight he performed many wild gyrations. My position was looked upon as ridiculous by most of the people and by Mr. David Bertram in particular. This gentleman laughed until he shed tears, and he declared that the performance was a whole circus in itself. He was still laughing when I dismounted and walked up to him and observed:

"'You seem in merry mood, sub. Perhaps you will state the cause of your hilarity and let me laugh with you?'"

"He stated it. It had reference to me and the mule. When he had finished I said:

"My dear sub, if any antics of mine have furnished you relaxation for a few minutes I must feel highly honored. Will you in turn now honor me? I will name Judge Gordon as my second, and he will confer with any gentleman you select."

"Mr. Bertram's smile faded at once," said the colonel, "and it didn't take him a minute to realize the seriousness of the situation. He had gone too far—altogether too far, sub—and he wouldn't have been glad to apologize. I wouldn't have it, however. I had made up my mind not only to maintain my own dignity, but that of the mule as well, and the combination was a little hard for him to swallow. He was a man of courage besides, and after a little hesitation he named his second, and a duel was arranged for."

"We met at sunrise two mornings later. The weapons were pistols, and at the first fire I cut a lock of hair from his head, while his bullet went wide. I meant to bore him through the shoulder at the second fire, but before we were ready our seconds asked if the affair could not be stopped. I answered them:

"Gentlemen, I have no desire to slaughter Mr. Bertram, but I must contend that my position on that runaway mule was in no sense or manner undignified. I know I lost my hat. I know that my hair flew. I know that my eyes bulged out and my coat tails flapped."

"I do not recognize it to the fullest extent," replied my opponent, and then I continued:

"I believe my mule jumped over two or three cars, escaped two or three fences, stood on his head and performed various other evolutions, but I cannot admit that he rendered himself ridiculous. If it is so contended by others, then this duel must go on."

"The attitude of your mule was somewhat queer, but at the same time full of dignity," replied Mr. Bertram.

"Next moment we were grasping each other's hand."

"That was the upbuilding of the mule. He was recognized as an animal of character, and gentlemen who had hesitated to bestride him before now helped to make him popular. And it became known far and wide—and wide, sub—that any one seeking to impugn the dignity of the mule would have to stand before Colonel Bunker on the field of honor, and it was wonderful how few critics he had."

M. QUAD.

Constipation.  
Pile on! Pile on!  
Oh, there's lots of room!  
And we'll go so much the faster!  
Pile on! Pile on!  
And away we'll go.  
For of hill and dale we're master!  
Away! We're off!  
Oh, the ice is smooth!  
Oh, the snow is hard, and icy!  
For of hill and dale we're master!  
And the moon is bright,  
And the breeze is fresh and spicy!  
We glide! We fly!  
Oh, the fences split!  
Oh, the moon seems slow behind us!  
Then sing, then shout.  
For a moment more  
At the foot will surely find us!  
Hang on! Hang on!  
Oh, the flood of pink  
In the cheeks, like blooms of clover!  
But, hey! Look out!  
There's a turn, a stop,  
And the bliss once more is over!  
—Boston Ideas.

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.**

ROVIN, 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.

WE PROTECT THE QUALITY OF  
**Our "KENT" Flour**

by using only the best blend of Ontario and Manitoba wheat, cleanly and up-to-date milling. This Flour is put up for the Grocery trade in white **Quordroy Sacks**. Insist on your grocer sending "Kent" brand.

**The Canada Flour Mills Co., Ltd.**  
CHATHAM, ONTARIO.

**FOUND AT LAST**  
The Great Rheumatic Mystery  
**Hill's Root Liniment**  
Extract of Wild Turnip.

Made of roots. No drugs and a sure cure for rheumatism, neuralgia, lame back, stick headaches, toothache. Guaranteed to stop all aches and pains instantly, and also to cure corns or bunions in nine applications. Can't be beat for man or beast. 25c and 50c per bottle. Address all orders and send card for a sample bottle to

**PROF. HILL, O'patham,**  
Box 399

**BANK OF MONTREAL**  
ESTABLISHED 1817.

Capital (all paid up) .....\$14,000,000  
Reserve .....10,000,000  
Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank Department, or on deposit receipts.

**DOUGLAS GLASS,**  
Manager Chatham Branch.

**STANDARD BANK OF CANADA**  
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Branches and agents at all principal points in Canada, U. S. and Great Britain. Drafts issued and notes discounted. Savings Bank Department deposits (which may be withdrawn without delay) received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.

**G. P. SCHOLFIELD,**  
Manager Chatham Branch.

**Easter Photos**  
Just a few weeks now until Easter. Have your Easter photos made at the

**GIBSON STUDIO,**  
Cor. King and Fifth Sts.

**F. B. Proctor,**  
Commission Broker.  
N. Y. Stocks, Grains, Provisions, Cotton....

No better service anywhere. Why don't you trade at home? Information free.

**Telephone 240.**

Jennie appears to be worried over her looks. She needsn't be. Why? Because she hasn't any.