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.

ALEX. GREGORY, Sec'y.
A. E. JEWETT, W. M.

MEDICAL.

DRS. AGAR & AGAR—Physicians and Surgeons, successors to Dr. Tye, King Street West, Chatham, Ont. Dr. J. S. Agar. Dr. Mary Agar.

LEGAL.

THOMAS SCULLARD—Barrister and Solicitor, Victoria Block, Chatham, Ont.

SMITH, HERBERT D. — County Crown Attorney, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Harrison Hall, Chatham.

M. E. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King street, opposite Merchants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

WILSON, PIKE & GANDY—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money to loan on Mortgages at lowest rates. Offices, Fifth street. Matthew Wilson, K. C., J. M. Pike, W. E. Gandy.

HOUSTON & STONE—Barristers, solicitors, conveyancers, notaries public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office, upstairs in Sheldrick Block, opposite D. Maicolmson's store. M. Houston, Fred. Stone.

THE
Bank of Montreal
HAS REMOVED TO THE
Scane Block, King St., East
DURING BUILDING OPERATIONS
DOUGLAS GLASS, Manager

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 Savings Bank Department deposits (which may be withdrawn without delay) received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.
W. T. SHANNON,
Manager Chatham Branch.

WE HAVE ON HAND
A LARGE SUPPLY OF
Lime, Cement, Sewer Pipe, Cut Stone,
& Etc. All of the best quality and at the lowest possible Prices.
J. & J. Oldershaw,
A Few Doors West of Post Office.

GERHARD HEINTZMAN
How the reputation of the Gerhard Heintzman Piano was established, how they differ from other makes, and how they hold the assured confidence of our best musicians are questions that few people have any doubts about, so long as they see the name GERHARD HEINTZMAN on their instrument.
F. M. BEDFORD
Western Manager, Chatham

WHAT HE WOULD DO.

Colonel Hayes Had an Answer Ready For General Scott.

Of Colonel John C. Hayes, who served with distinction under General Winfield Scott in the Mexican war, an amusing story is told by T. E. Farish in his "Gold Hunters of California." Hayes, with his command, had been out scouting. On his return he made no report to General Scott, who sent for him. General Scott was a veritable martinet in enforcing military discipline. After Hayes was seated in the commander's headquarters Scott said, "Colonel Hayes, I have received no report of your expedition against the padre." "I did not think it worth while," said Hayes. "Every officer of the army is required to make a full report of everything to his superior officer. Please make your report verbally."

Hayes began by saying that he struck the padre's trail on a certain day, followed it for two days, and on the third day, while his command was resting at noon and taking their siesta, the old padre came down on them. The "boys" gathered themselves together and whipped the Mexicans off, killing quite a number of the padre's command. His own loss was insignificant—one killed and three wounded. "Surprised you, eh?" queried Scott. "Yes; we were not expecting him." "Where were your pickets?" "Did not have any."

"What!" shouted General Scott. "A colonel in the regular army of the United States go into camp in the heart of the enemy's country and never place a picket on guard? What would you do if surprised when asleep?" "Shoot the first man that waked me up!" was the cool reply.

THE PUZZLE TANKARD.

It Was a Feature of the Seventeenth Century Tavern.

"This is a puzzle tankard," said the antiquary. "Try it."

The tankard, of peculiar shape, with odd little spouts protruding from it in unexpected places, was made of blue glazed ware, and on it was scratched the stanza:

From Mother Earth
I claim my birth;
I'm made a joke for man.
But now I'm here,
Filled with good cheer,
Come taste me if you can.

The old man filled the vessel with fair water, and the youth tried to drink from it. He could not, though, succeed. To whatever spout he put his lips the water refused to flow from that opening, flowing from half a dozen other ones instead all over his face and neck.

"That's enough for me," he said.

"This puzzle tankard," said the antiquary, "dates back to the seventeenth century. Every tavern had one in those days. The landlord would fill it with ale or sack or beer, and if you could empty it down your throat you got your drink for nothing. Otherwise you must stand treat. Many a seventeenth century laugh these puzzle tankards must have caused.

"It was, you know, quite impossible, unaided, to solve a tankard's secret. The secret of this tankard of mine is to place your little finger over the further spout, your thumb over that one and your left hand thumb over the bulb. Now you can drink, you see, from the small underspout in comfort."

An Appreciative Welshman.

The following tasty inscription is from a family mausoleum erected by a Welsh landowner and magistrate in Merionethshire. To expend turf winnings on erecting a tomb looks at first sight eccentric, but possibly the builder was moved by the reflection that betting has brought many to their graves:

As to my latter end I go
To seek my jubilee
I bless the good horse Bendigo,
That built this tomb for me.

The Persian Crow's Beak.

There is a weapon known as the crow's beak which was formerly much in use among men of rank in Persia and north India. It was a horseman's weapon and consisted of a broad curved dagger blade fixed at right angles to a shaft, pickax fashion. The shaft incloses a dagger, unscrewing at the butt end. This concealed dagger is a very common feature of Indian arms and especially of the battle axes of Persia.

A Good Impression.

This ability to bring the best that is in you to the man you are trying to reach, to make a good impression at the very first meeting, to approach a prospective customer as though you had known him for years without offending his taste, without raising the least prejudice, but getting his sympathy and good will, is a great accomplishment, and this is what commands a great salary.—Success Magazine.

Not For Their Larder.

"Suppose the butcher," said the teacher, "asks 25 cents a pound for mutton chops, what would three pounds come to?"

"Well," replied Susie Wise, "they wouldn't come to our house. Mom would never pay that much for chops."

Things Different Here.

Frenchwomen have the privilege of wearing pants by taking out a $10 license. The American woman wears them without taking out any license whatever.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Discretion is the salt and fancy the sugar of life; the one preserves, the other sweetens it.—Bovee.

Honesty is a warrant of far more safety than fame.—Feltham.

SCRATCHED DAY AND NIGHT

Lady Suffered Tortures with Itching Scalp Humour—One Box Cuticura Ointment and One Cake of Cuticura Soap Cured Her.

WILL NEVER BE WITHOUT CUTICURA

"My scalp was covered with little pimples and I suffered tortures from the itching. I was scratching all day and night, and I could get no rest. I washed my head with hot water and Cuticura Soap and then applied the Cuticura Ointment as a dressing. One box of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap cured me. Now my head is entirely clear and my hair is growing splendidly. I have used Cuticura Soap ever since, and shall never be without it. (signed) Ada C. Smith, 309 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J."

CUTICURA GROWS HAIR

Crusted Scalps Cleansed and Purified by Cuticura Soap,

Assisted by light dressings of Cuticura, the great skin cure. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, destroys hair parasites, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, loosens the scalp skin, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Complete external and internal treatment for every humour, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, consisting of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, may now be had of all chemists. A single set is often sufficient to cure the most distressing cases of torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp humours, eczemas, rashes, irritations, and chafings, with loss of hair, when all else has failed.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Sole Props.
Send for "How to Cure Every Humour," and "How to Have Beautiful Hair." Mailed Free.

ISSUED A CHALLENGE TO FIGHT.

Two of the Men Identified Who Answered Fieldhouse's Defi.

Hamilton, June 22.—Damaging evidence against the three prisoners, James Neelon, Mike Connors and Stanley Davis, was given at the Fieldhouse inquest last night. Witnesses swore that Fieldhouse went down the street in front of Neelon's home, issuing a challenge to fight. J. H. McCarthy and two other friends were with him. Three men left Neelon's house, and one of them struck both McCarthy and Fieldhouse over the head with a board. Victor Theoret identified the prisoners, Neelon and Connors, as two of the men who answered Fieldhouse's challenge. P. C. Meyers said that he called at Neelon's home sometime after the row and found Neelon and Connors in an outbuilding. The hands of both men were covered with blood. No evidence was given to show how Fieldhouse got to his boarding-house, but Drs. Parry and Davis, who conducted the post-mortem examination, said that it was possible that he may have walked home. The inquiry was adjourned till next Wednesday to give the police a chance to get some witnesses, who, they think, have left the city to avoid telling what they know.

Disputes Judge's Jurisdiction.

Montreal, June 22.—A bombshell was thrown into the Gaynor and Greene case yesterday morning, when Mr. McMaster disputed Judge Ouimet's jurisdiction to decide the writ of habeas corpus, taken out by the fugitives.

Mr. McMaster held that only the full court of King's Bench could decide this issue and that, as the fugitives had not taken the proper proceedings within the prescribed 15 days, nothing remained but to surrender them to the United States courts.

Judge Ouimet seemed to be considerably impressed by Mr. McMaster's arguments, which, however, were vigorously disputed by T. Chase Casgrain. Judge Ouimet adjourned the argument until next Tuesday morning.

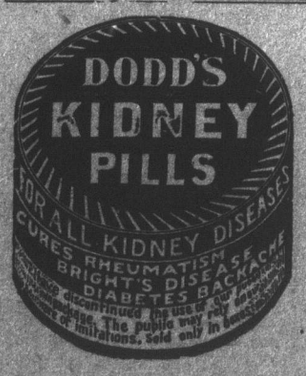
Boy Turns Thief.

Orillia, June 22.—John Granger, a lad 14 years of age, an orphan, was arrested here yesterday for stealing. A few weeks ago he was taken and adopted by a farmer named Tuck, living near Hawkstone, but with whom he remained for about three weeks only. He was then taken in charge by a neighboring farmer, Robert Kendall, from whom he stole a gun and other articles and made his escape.

Elevation is to merit what dress is to a handsome person.

Most of us have enough trouble without looking for more.

A person can attract attention and yet not be very attractive.



LACE BARK TREES.

The Many Uses to Which Their Airily Light Fabrics Are Put.

There are in all about half a dozen lace bark trees in the world, so called because the inner bark yields a natural lace in ready made sheet form which can be made up in serviceable articles of apparel. Only four of these curious species of trees are of much practical value. Tourists who have stopped at Hawaii or Samoa may recall the lace bark clothing of the natives—clothing of a neat brown color when new, of remarkable strength and of a fragrant odor, like freshly cured tobacco leaf. The native tapa cloth, as it is called, is made from the bark of the brusonetia papirifera, but it is not usually included among the real lace bark trees.

In its natural state the real lace bark is of a delicate cream white tint. It is probably a kind of fibrous pith. When the outer bark is removed it can be unfolded and unwound in one seamless piece, having a surface of a little more than a square yard. Washing and sun bleaching give it a dazzling white appearance. The fabric is airily light. It is used in the West Indies for mantillas, cravats, collars, cuffs, window curtains—in a word, for every purpose that ordinary lace is used. In making up shawls, veils and the like it is customary to piece two sheets of lace bark together. Delicate and apparently weak as it is in single mesh, a bit of lace bark, if rolled into a thin string, will all but resist human strength to break it.

Despite its practical use there is no essential demand for lace bark. It has been used by the natives for hundreds of years and yet is comparatively little known to this day. A few specimens of lace bark articles exist in different countries of Europe. These were made hundreds of years ago, yet, although their age is considerable, they are said to be in a good state of preservation.

FALCONRY.

It Was a Favorite Sport of Many English Monarchs.

Richard I. when in the Holy Land amused himself with hawking on the plain of Sharon and is said to have presented some of these birds to the sultan. Later on, while passing through Dalmatia, he carried off a falcon which he saw in one of the villages, and he refused to give it up. He was attacked so furiously by the justly incensed villagers that it was with the utmost difficulty that he managed to make his escape.

King John used to send both to Ireland and to Norway for his hawks. We are told by Froissart that when Edward III. invaded France he had thirty falcons and every day either hunted or went to the river for the purpose of hawking. Henry VII. imported goshawks from France, giving £4 for a single bird—a much greater sum in those days than at present. Henry VIII. while hawking at Hitchin was leaping a dike when the pole broke, and the king was immersed head first into the mud and would have perished in all probability had not his falconer dragged him out.

Elizabeth and James I. were much interested in the sport. The latter sovereign indeed expended considerable sums on its maintenance. Aubrey in his "Miscellanies" says, "When I was a freshman at Oxford I was wont to go to Christ church to see Charles I. at supper, where I once heard him say that as he was hawking in Scotland he rode into the quarry and there found the covey of partridges falling upon the hawk, and I remember his expression further, 'And I will swear upon the book 'tis true.'"

A Waiter's Walk.

Some interesting particulars are given as to the ground covered by a waiter in dancing attendance upon the guests in a restaurant in Christiania. The waiter had provided himself with a pedometer before starting his work. According to his calculations, he took rather under 100,000 steps, covering some thirty-seven miles, between 8 a. m. and 12:30 a. m. Working (and walking) four days a week, he calculated that he covered more than 7,000 miles in a year, which would seem to show that Swedish waiters take their work very seriously, unless, indeed, the pedometer was "fast."—Westminster Gazette.

Crystallized Grasses.

Grasses may be crystallized as follows: Place a saucepan partly filled with water on the stove and in it dissolve enough alum to make it of sufficient density to bear an egg. Let this boil. Take off the saucepan and lay your grasses (dried and tied in bunches to suit the fancy) in the water. When the water is perfectly cold lift out the bouquets and you will find them a mass of beautiful crystal.

A Disclaimer.

Guest (in cheap restaurant)—I say, waiter, have you such a thing as a hot roll? Waiter—Stop yer kiddin'. On de level, pard, do I look like a guy wot has money ter burn? Say, if I had a hot roll, youse kin betcher life I wouldn't be doin' stunts in dis beanery. See?

Satiated.

First Boy—Did yeh have plenty of nice things to eat at that party? Second Boy—Did we? We had such loads of everything that w'en Mrs. Goodsoul gave me some iced cake to take to my mother I didn't even lick it going home.

Time to Change.

Edyth—Are you going to Niagara Falls on your wedding trip? Babette—No; I went there on my two previous wedding trips, and I believe it's a hoodoo!

I WILL CURE YOU FIRST THEN YOU PAY ME

Dr. S. GOLDBERG,
The possessor of 14 Diplomas and certificates, who wants no money that he does not earn.

The physician who has not sufficient confidence in his ability to cure his patients first, and receive his pay afterwards, is not the man to inspire confidence in those who are in search of honest treatment.

My acceptance of a case for treatment is equivalent to a cure, because I never accept incurable cases. I am satisfied to receive the money for the value I have given the patient, but I expect to prove my worth and show positive and satisfactory results before I ask for the fee. So, should I fail to cure the case, the patient loses nothing, while when I cure him I have given what is worth much more than money—I have given him his health again. **I am the very first specialist in the United States who has had sufficient confidence in his ability to say to the afflicted,**

NOT ONE DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNTIL CURED

There is no guess work, no experiment about my method. I am a known expert in my chosen specialties, and offer you the best and only the best treatment. When your life or your health is at stake, inferior treatment (which leaves after effects worse than the disease itself), is dear at any price.

I have 14 Diplomas and certificates from the various colleges and state boards of medical examiners, which should be sufficient guarantee as to my standing and abilities. It makes no difference who has failed to cure you, it will be to your advantage to get my opinion of your case free of charge.

PHYSICAL DEBILITY

The Latest Method Treatment is a heaven-sent boon to nervous sufferers. There are scores and hundreds of persons suffering from severe nervous disorders resulting from overwork, hurry, worry, business and domestic cares, bereavements, dissipation, etc. To these life is one continual round of misery, while peace, comfort and happiness are impossible. They suffer from headache, loss of memory, mental depression, strange sensations, dullness, dizziness, restlessness, irritability, constant indescribable fear, forebodings, sleeplessness, weakness, trembling, heart palpitation, cold limbs, utter fatigue and exhaustion. In this class of cases almost immediate relief is afforded by my treatment. The use of narcotics and poisonous stupefying drugs is done away with, and permanent cures accomplished.

I Cure Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Stricture, Early Decay and Waste of Power, All Nervous, Chronic, Blood and Skin Diseases.

X RAY EXAMINATION, ADVICE AND CONSULTATION FREE

HOME TREATMENT

If you are in or near the city you should apply for treatment in person, but if you live too far away, write me a full and unreserved history of your case. You will receive as careful, conscientious and painstaking attention as if you were in my office daily.

As men in different parts of Canada and Mexico, as well as all over the United States, are being cured by my system of home treatment, I feel fully justified in claiming that it is the most perfect and successful system ever devised. All physicians coming to me for consultation over obstinate cases which they are occasionally called upon to treat will receive the usual courtesies of the profession. Medicines for Canadian patients shipped from Windsor, Ont., all duty and transportation charges prepaid.

DR. GOLDBERG, 208 Woodward Ave., Suite 412 Detroit, Mich.

Oldest Dwellings In Europe.

One of the very earliest human settlements in Europe is Roche Corbon, on the banks of the Loire, seven miles above Tours. Here limestone cliffs stretch for miles and are pigeonholed with caves, which are on different levels and open on to terraces. When the rest of the country was nothing but forest land Roche Corbon was a thriving settlement inhabited by wild skin clad predecessors of the present cave dwellers. These terraces and caves were formed by the action of mighty rivers, and during the glacial period, when the climate of that portion of France was very severe, man drove out the bears and hyenas and took refuge in these natural shelters, which faced south, and so became human settlements of a primitive sort. Near at hand were the rivers and great forests full of fish and game.

Some people wonder if there is anything done by them which other people regard as not just straight.

Let the Cat Out of the Bag.

A certain English innkeeper's family conducted a weekly raffle. In this raffle the prizes were turkeys, ducks, young pigs, baskets of eggs and such like rural commodities. A quantity of steel disks, numbered from 1 to 25, were put into a black bag, and the little daughter of the innkeeper put her hand in the bag and drew a disk for each speculator in turn. The person whose number was the highest got the prize.

Well, it had been noticed that the innkeeper's wife got the prize pretty frequently, but nothing was thought of this by the simple, honest rural folk.

One evening, though, the little girl, with her hand in the bag, paused. It was her mother's turn, and she did not draw forth her mother's disks in her usual quick and careless way. She rummaged about. The other raffers looked at one another oddly. The innkeeper said:

"Come, come, child, hurry up."

"But, father," said the little girl, "I can't find the hot one."

Bright Eyes,
Clear Complexion,
Sweet Breath,
Good Digestion,
Life worth living.
Abbey's Effervescent Salt
in the morning.
25¢ and 60¢ a bottle

TWO-PIECE SUITS....

A Two-Piece Suit is a man's best friend on a hot day.

We make them in single and double breasted styles in a big variety of patterns.

HOMESPUNS . . . FLANNELS . . . SERGES

You'll find what you want here at prices you won't get hot over.

Look in and see what we are selling to your order for **$13.00.**

The T. H. TAYLOR Co., Ltd.