With Irritating Skin Humour— Whole Body Affected— Scalp Itched All the Time and Hair Began to Fall Out - Wonderful Result

### APPLICATION OF **CUTICURA REMEDIES**

and Cuticura Ointment since I tried them last summer. About the latter part of July my whole body began to itch. I did not take much notice of it at first, but it began to get worse all the time, and then I began to get uneasy and tried all kinds of baths and other remedies that were recommended for skin humours; but I became worse all the time. My hair-began to fall out and my scalp itched all the time. Especially at night, just as soon as I would get in bed and get warm, my whole body would begin to itch and my finger nails would keep it irritated, and it was not long before I could not rest night or day. A friend asked me to try the Cuticura Remedies, and I did, and the first application helped me wonderfully. For about four weeks I would take a hot bath every night and then apply the Cuticura Ointment to my whole body; and I kept getting better, and by the time I used four boxes of Cuticura I was sentirely cured, and my hair stopped falling out, but I continue to use the Cuticura on my scalp. It keeps all dandruff out and scalp is always clean. I always use Cuticura Ointment on my face after shaving, and have found ralways use Cutieura Ointment on my face afte shaving, and have found nothing to equal it. I will never be without it." D.E. Blankenship, 219 N. Del. St., Oct. 27, 1905. Indianapolis, Ind.

RECOMMENDED TO ALL MOTHERS

"I have used Cutieura Ointment for chaing of infants, and as they grew older all skin diseases were given treatment with that and the Cutieura Soap. I never found it necessary to call a doctor, as these Remedies are a sure cure, if used as directed. I am glad to recommend them to all mothers." Sincerely yours, Mrs. F. A. Kennard, June 21, 1905. St. Paul Park, Mina. Cutieurs Soap, Ointment, and Fills are sold throughout Cuticura Soan, Ointment, and Pills are sold throughout he world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston

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Also Lime, Plaster, Sewer Pipe, Fire Brick, &c., at Lowest Possible Prices .

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Shaving up-to-date skilled Workman-

Parlors. ship. Cosy Reading and Smoking Room provided in connection for the use of patrons

KingSt., Chatham, 2 Doors \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

# MONEY IN CANARIES

COTTAM BIRD SEED



FOR SALE BY

George Stephens & Co. Chatham, Ont.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in

# DARREL of THE **BLESSED ISLES**

By IRVING BACHELLER. Author of "Eben Holden,"
"D'ri and I," Etc.

Copuright, 1905, by Lothrop Publishing Co.

"If I had a pair o' skates," said she faintly, with a look of inquiry at her sister, "I dunno but I'd try 'em." Miss Letitia began to laugh silently.

"I'd begin with overshoes," said the eacher. "A pair of overshoes and a walk on the crust every morning be-fore breakfast; increase the dose gradually.'

The two old maids were now more at ease with their guest. His kindly manner and plentiful good spirits had begun to warm and cheer them. Miss

S'mantha even cherished a secret re-solve to slide if the chance came. After tea Sidney Trove, against their protest, began to help with the dishes. Miss S'mantha prudently managed to keep the stove between him and her. A fire and candles were burning in the parlor. He asked permission, however, to stay where he could talk with them. Tunk Hosely, the man of all work, came in for his supper. He was an odd character. Some, with a finger on their foreheads, confided the opinion that he was "a little off." All agreed he was no fool, in a tone that left it open to argument. He had a small figure and a big squint. His perpetual squint and bristly, short beard were a great injustice to him. They gave him a look se-



Sidney Trove began to help with the dishes.

verer than he deserved. A limp and leaning shoulder complete the inventory of external traits. Having eaten, he set a candle in the old barn lantern. "Waal, mister," said he when all was

ready, "come out an' look at my hoss." teacher went with him out under a sky bright with stars to the chill and gloomy stable.
"Look at me," said Tunk, holding up

the lantern as he turned about, "Gosh all fishhooks, I'm a wreck!"

"What's the matter?" Sidney Trove "All sunk in-right here," Tunk an-

swered impressively, his hand to his "How did it happen?"

"Kicked by a hoss; that's how it hap-pened," was the significant answer. "Lord! I'm all shucked over to one side. Can't ye see it?"
"A list to sta'b'rd; that's what they

call it, I believe," said the teacher. "See how I limp," Tunk went on, striding to show his pace. "Ain't it awful?"

"How did that happen?" "Sprung my ex," he answered, turning quickly, with a significant look; "thrown from a sulky in a hoss race an sprung my ex. Lord! Can't ye see

The teacher nodded, not knowing quite how to take him.
"Had my knee unsot, too," he went

on, lifting his knee as he turned the light upon it. "Jes" put yer finger there, said he indicating a slight protuberance. "Lord, it's big as a bog spavin!"

He had planned to provoke a query,

and it came.

and it came,
"How did you get it?",
"Kicked ag'in," said Tunk sadly.
"Heavens, I've had my share o' bangin'! Can't conquer a skittish hoss without sufferin' some—not allwus. Now, here's a hoss," he added as they walked to a stall. "He sin't much t' look at, but"-

He paused a moment as he neared the horse—a white and ancient paifrey. He stood thoughtfully on "cocked an-kles," every leg in a bandage, tail and mane braided.

mane braided.

"Get ap, Prince," Tunk shouted as he gave him a slap. Prince moved aside, betraying evidence of age and

"But"- Tunk repeated, with em

phasis.
"Ugly?" the teacher queried.
"Ugly!" said Tunk, as if the word
were all too feeble for the fact in hand.
"That's what he is! Look out! Don't
get too nigh him! He ain't no con-

science, that hoss ain't."
"Is he fast?"
"Greased lightnin'!" said Tunk, shaking his head. "Won twenty-seven

"You're a good deal of a horseman, I take it," said the teacher. I take it," said the teacher.
"Waal, some," said he, expectorating thoughtfully, "but I don't have no chance here. What d'ye 'spect of a man livin' with them ol' maids?"

He seemed to have more contempt than his words would carry.
"Every night they lock me upstairs,"

"They ain't fit fer nobody t' live with Ain't got no hoss but that dummed o

He had forgotten his enthusiasm of the preceding moment. His intellect was a museum of freaks. Therein Vanits was the prodigious fat man, Memory the dwarf and Veracity the living skeleton. When Vanity rose to show him self the others left the stage.

Tunk's face had become suddenly thoughtful and morose. In truth, he was an arrant and amusing humbug. suddenly It has been said that children are all given to lying in some degree, but seeing the folly of it in good time, if, in ed, they are not convinced of its wickedness, train tongue and feeling into the way of truth. The respect for truth that is the beginning of wisdom had not come to Tunk. He continued to lie with the cheerful inconsistency of a child. The hero of his youth had been a certain driver of trotting horses who had a limp and a leaning shoulder In Tunk the limp and the leaning shoulder were an attainment that had come of no sudden wrench. Such is the power of example, he admired, then imitated and at last acquired them. One cannot help thinking what graces sistency would have brought to him. But Tunk had equipped himself with horsy heroism, adorning it to his own fancy. He had never been kicked, he had never driven a race or been burled from a sulky at full speed. Prince, that ancient palfrey, was the most harmless of all creatures and would long since have been put out of misery but for the tender tion of his owners. And Tunk-well, they used to say of him that if he had been truthful he couldn't have been alive. "Some time," Trove thought, "his fol-

ly may bring confusion upon wise heads."

CHAPTER XV. IDNEY TROVE sat talking a while with Miss Letitia. Miss S'mantha, unable longer to bear the unusual strain of danger and publicity, went away to bed soon after supper. Tunk Hosely came in with a candle about 9. "Waal, mister," said he, "you ready

"I am." said Trove and followed him to the cold hospitality of the spare room, a place of peril, but beautifully clean. There was a neat rag carpet on the floor, immaculate tidies on the bureau and wash table and a spotless quilt of patchwork on the bed; but like the dungeon of mediaeval times, it was a place for sighs and reflection not for rest. Half an inch of frost on every window pane glistened in the dim light of the candle.

"As soon as they unlock my door I'll come an' let ye out in the mornin'," Tunk whispered. "Are they going to lock me in?"

"What can ye 'spect from a couple dummed ol' maids like them?" There was a note of long suffering in his half whispered tone,

'Good night, mister," said he, with a look of dejection. "Orter have a night cap er ye'll git hoar frost on yer hair."

Trove was all a-shiver in the time it took him to undress, and his breath came out of him in spreading shafts of steam. Sheets of fiannel and not less than half a dozen quilts and comfortables made a cover, under which the heat of his own blood warmed his body. He became uncomfortably aware of the presence of his head and face, however. He could hear stealthy movements beyond the door and knew ey were barricading it with furniture. Long before daylight a hurried removal of the barricade awoke him. Then he heard a rap at the door and the excited

voice of Tunk. "Say, mister, come here quick!" it called.

Sidney Trove leaped out of bed and into his trousers. He hurried through the dark parlor, feeling his way around a clump of chairs and stumbling over a sofa. The two old maids were at the kitchen door, both dressed, one holding a lighted candle. Tunk Hosely stood by the door, buttoning suspenders with one hand and holding a musket in the other. They were shivering and pale. The room was now cold.

"Hear that!" Tunk whispered, turn-They all listened, hearing a low, weird cry outside the door.
"Soun's t' me like a raccoon," Miss

S'mantha whispered thoughtfully. "Or a lamb," said Miss Letitia. "Er a painter," Tunk ventured, his ear turning to catch the sound. "Let's open the door," said Sidney

Trove, advancing.
"Not me," said Tunk firmly, raising

trove had not time to act before they heard a cry for help on the doorstep. It was the voice of a young girl. He opened the door, and there stood Mary Leblanc, a scholar of Linley school and the daughter of a poor Frenchman. She came in lugging a baby wrapped in a big shawl and both crying.

"Oh, Miss Tower," said she, "pa has, ceme out o' the woods drunk an' has threatened to kill the baby! Ma waats to know if you'll keep it here tonight."

The two old maids wrung their hands with astonishment and only said "y!"

"Of course we'll keep it," said Trove as he took the baby.

"I must hurry back," said the girl, now turning with a look of relief.

Tunk shied off and began to build a fire. Miss S'mantha sat down weeping, the girl ran away in the darkness, and

the girl ran away in the darkness, and T. we put the baby in Miss Letitia's

fi'll run over to Leblanc's cabin," said he, getting his cap and coat.

"They're having trouble over there."
He left them and hurried off on his way to the little cabin.
Loud cries of the baby rang in that abode of silence. It began to kick and squirm with determined energy. Poor

Miss Letitia had the very look of panie in her face. She clung to the flerce lit-tle creature, not knowing what to do. Miss S'mantha lay back in a fit of hysterics. Tunk advanced bravely, with brows knit, and stood looking down at

the baby.
"Lord, this is awful?" said he. Then n thought struck him. "I'll git some mik." he shouted, running into the

buttery. The baby thrust the cup away, and

a new rag carpet. "It's sick. I'm sure it's sick," said Miss Letitia, her soice trembling. "S'mantha, can't you do something?" Miss S'mantha calmed herself a lit-

tie and drew near.
"Jes' like a wil'cat," said Tunk
thoughtfully. "Powerful, too," he added, with an effort to control one of the kicking legs.
"What shall we do?" asked Miss Le-

"My sister had a baby once," said Tunk, approaching it doubtfully, but with a studious look.

He made a few passes with his hand in front of the baby's face. Then he gave it a little poke in the ribs tenta-tively. The effect was like adding in-

suit to injury.
"If 'twas mine," said Tunk, "which I'm glad it ain't, I'd rub a little o' that noss lipiment on his stummick."

The two old maids took the baby into their bedroom. It was an hour later when Trove came back. Tunk sat alone by the kitchen fire. There was yet a loud wall in the bedroom.

'What's the news?" said Tunk, who met him at the door "Drunk, that's all," said Trove. took this bottle, slung shot and bar of iron away from him. The woman thought I had better bring them with

me and put them out of his way."

He laid them on the floor in a cor-"I got him into bed," he continued "and then hid the ax and came away. I guess they're all right now. When I left he had begun to snore."

"Waal, we ain't all right," said Tunk, pointing to the room.



There stood Mary Leblane. conquer that thing you'll do well. Poor Miss Teesby!" he added, shaking his

"What's the matter with her?" Trove "Kicked in the stummick till she dun

so where she is," said Tunk gloomily.

We pulled of fils boots.

"If she don't go lame t'morrer I'll miss my guess," he added. "She looks a good deal like Deacon Haskins after he had milked the brindle cow." To Be Continued.

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(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN) A Marvellous and Triumphant Record

of Victory Over Disease. No medicine has ever effected as large

a number of wonderful and a most mat vellous cures as Psychine. It has had or continuous record of victories over disea windher of wonderful and almost mit vellous cures as Psychine. It has had on continuous record of victories over disease es of the throat, chest, lungs and stomach Where doctors have pronounced case; incurable from consumption and other wasting diseases Psychine steps in air rescues numberless people even from the very verge of the grave. Coughs, Colde Catarrh. Broachtis, Chills, Night Sweats I.a. Grippe, Pneumonia, and other like troubles, all of which are forerunners of Consumption, yield quickly to the cura tive powers of Psychine.

Mrs. Campbell, one of the many cured makes the following statement:

I cannot refrain from telling all who suffer my remarkable recovery with Psychine, April, 1802. I caught a heavy cold which settle on my lungs and gradually led to consumption I could not sleep, was subject to night swent on my lungs were so diseased, my dector cunsidered in curable. Beer, Mr. Mahaffy, Foat Night Psychine to me, when I was living in Outer's Afren using Psychine for a short time I ate an alept well, the night sweats and cough censed.

Months ago I stopped taking Psychine as I was periectly restored to health and to day I never the country of the psychial has I was periectly restored to health and to day I never the country of the psychial has been a got send to me.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Diphther,

Conviction is an idea on fire.

## \$3,000,000 FIRE

Chinese Section of Bangkok, Siam, Is

Fire-Swept.
Bangkok, Siam, Jan. 8.—The Chinese trading quarter of Bangkok has been devastated by fire. It is esti-mated that the loss will amount to about \$3,000,000.

Bangkok, the capital of Siam, is sit-uated 20 miles from the mouth of the Menam River. Many of the houses are built upon rafts, a single raft frequently supporting eight or ten houses. Part of the city, however, is of mod-ern construction, having electric il-lumination and electric cars, while lumnation and electric cars, while lines of steam railway run in various directions. The business of Bangkok is largely in the hands of the Chinese, who are about as numerous as the native Siamese. The estimates of the population vary between 250,000 and 600,000.

#### CONFISCATE A MILLION.

Municipal Bonds Were Found In a Seminary at Versailles.

Versailles, Jan. 8.—When the local authorities here took possession of the seminary under the church and state separation law, bonds and other seminary to the semina curities amounting to \$1,000,000, were discovered in that institution. The securities have been taken possession of by the municipal authorities of Versailles and will be devoted to char-

rerailles and will be devoted to charitable purposes.

Pope Refuses French Peter's Pence.
Paris, Jan. 8.—It was announced yesterday that the Pope will no longer accept Peter's Pence from France. All donations from French Catholics will hereafter be devoted to the support of the clarge in this country. the clergy in this country.

#### EXPERIMENTAL STATIONS.

Annual Meeting of Those in Charge
-What Reports Show.

—What Reports Show.

Toronto, Jan. 8.—Fourteen stations reported yesterday at the annual meeting in the Parliament buildings of the board of control of the fruit experimental stations of the province. The stations are scattered over Ontario from Essex to Maitland on the St. Lawrence, east, and the work is in a flourishing condition. A new vegetable station has been established at Leamington.

table station has been established at Leamington.

The board decides the work for the year, what varieties of fruit are to be tested, and other matters.

In Essex County the peaches have been frost-killed twice in five years, and an attempt will be made to develop hardy stocks there. In Massachusetts peaches have been budded on plum roots on heavy soil, and this plan will be adopted to see whether it will develop a stock proof against frost.

Those present were: President G. C. Creelman, Guelph; Secretary L. Wolverton, Grimsby: E. Lick, Oshawa; W. T. Macoun, Ottawa; H. L. Hutt, Guelph; A. M. Smith, St. Catharines; A. W. Hodgetts, Toronto.

## WENT OVER THE ROUTE.

Mr. Emmerson and Grand Trunk's Ottawa, Jan. 8 .- (Globe Special.)-The Minister of Railways will not grant ay postponement of the hearing of the Grand Trunk application for approval of the route map of their proposed new entrance into Toronto. The will therefore be heard on the

16th inst.

Mr. Emmerson spent Sunday in Toronto, and went carefully over the ground which the Grand Trunk pro-poses to cover. He recognizes that injury will be done to the property of summer cottagers, but states that if no other route is available the good of the many must prevail as against the interests of the few. If the lake front route is to be sanctioned, there must be the most ample safeguards for the protection of life.

Without any desire to prejudice the case, in Mr. Emmerson's opinion, the question is an engineering one, involving compensation.

### Noch Timmins Arrested

Cobalt, Jan. 8.—Ill-feeling on the part of the owners of the Larose mine towards the Right of Way Mining Coculminated in the arrest Sunday night at Haileybury of Noah Timmins, on of the owners of Larose mine. Cap Harris, the mine foreman at the La rose mine was under the doctor' care, but an information was laid care, but an information was laid against him also and he was arrested yesterday morning. The penalty un-der the criminal code for the offence charged is said to be seven years with-out the option of fine. Contempt of court and disregarding an injunction is the above. is the charge.

May Take 10,000 Feet.

May Take 10,000 Fest.

Ottawa, Jan. 8.—The international waterways commission has reached a decision with regard to the maximum diversion of water from Lake Michigan for use in the Chicago drainage canal. This is placed at 10,000 cubic feet per second, the amount specified in the original application.

Wiarton, Jan. 8.—Word was received here yesterday morning that some Italians found a body off the ill-fated steamer Jones on the east side of Christian islands. The face is so disfigured that it cannot be described. Succession Dues.

Toronto, Jan. 8.—Succession dues have brought into the provincial treasury during 1506 \$1,031,688. This is an increase of \$347,000 over the previous year. For the month of December the receipts were \$25,302.44.

China Renews Boycott. Washington, Jan. 8.—American Consul Bergholt yesterday cabled from Canton a confirmation of reports of a renewal of the anti-American boycott in China.

Premier Scott Is Better. Regina, Sask., Jan. 8.—Premier Scott was very much better yesterday attennoon. There is a decided improve-ment in his condition. Its High Standard of Excellence is the

# The **New Scale Williams**



This great instrument is an entirely new piano-the result of years of evolution in piano-building. It is declared by artists and music-lovers all over Canada to meet every artistic musical requirement.

#### The Harmonic Tone-Prolonging Bridge

is a distinctive New Scale Williams feature. A brilliant yet mellow and sympathetic tone of wonderful carrying power is procured through the use of this bridge, which is cast in the plate in one solid piece. Results that have been despaired of for years by piano-makers are attained at last through this exclusive New Scale Williams patent.

### It Didn't Happen

The enviable position attained by the New Scale Williams in the esteem of particular musical people is not the result of chance. The best brains, highest scientific knowledge and experience and skill of an exceptionally high order have been employed for years in experimenting, testing and discarding until a piano could be produced that would be really great and compare to advantage with other great pianos either in Europe or America.

You will be interested in looking over the many manifest advantages of the New Scale Williams. Call at the nearest dealer's, or else write direct for booklet and descriptive literature.

THE WILLIAMS PIANO CO. Limited, Oshawa, Ont.

F. G. BRAGG, Barfoot Block, Fifth St. Chatham

Mary, attended the party given at

DISTRICT

DOYLES.

DOYLES.

Misses Dennis and Jas. O'Neill, of Detroit, are home on their holidays. Miss Mary Carley is visiting Maple City friends.

Miss Julia Dillon, City, scent her Christmas with Mrs. Oatherine Doyle, Con. 9, Ralegh.

Mr. and Mrs. J. s. Brady, Michigan, spent Christmas holidays with his cousin, Mrs. Michael Masterson.

Herbert Doyle, Cincinnati, spent his Christmas holidays at his home here.

Mr. Albert Gilhula visited friends on the 9th, Sunday.

A number from here took in the gran dbull and supper given at Spoth Buxton Christmas Eve.

James Waddick and sister, Miss

Mary, attended the party given at the residence of James F. Doyle on Christmas injute.

Mr. Tom Day is expected here deem Chicago in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ritchie returned home the other day, after a week's visit with friends in Sombra.

Wilbert Towl is much better.

Miss Flossie Canning returned to the city on Wednesday.

James Brady and his cousin, Jerry Doyle, attended the Pedro party in St. Patrick's Hull, Raleigh, Thursday evening,

Bert O'Rourke and Jis. Howard spent Christmas with Mrs. Timothy Dillon, Raleigh.

Mr. Warren Hea, Freport, Ill., is visiting his brother here.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Spence, of Radgetown, spent last week with their mother, Mrs. Jas. O'Neill.

Mr. ffarry La Francais spent last Such Buxton Christmas Eve.

James Waddick and sister, Miss

# Makes Child's Play of Wash Day on the Wrapper

NOTHER GOOD THING ABOUT "SURPRISE" Soap is that it doesn't hunt the hands. It is a pure, hard soap and is more effective than ordinary laundry soap, but it is n't harsh or biting.

You can use "SURPRISE" Soap any way you please, but try it with only a tea-kettle full of water - the way it says on the wrapper. Then you'll know why it is called "SURPRISE"

Soap. See the red and yellow wrappers.

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It doesn't matter at all what you want, we'll let you have it at lowest prices. Wire Us Once and You Will Wire Again.

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Is Practically ALL Carbon. IT CAN POSITIVELY BE PROVEN BY DOZENS OF USERS

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**GENUINE GAS COKE** 

\$3.25 per load of 30 bushels, Natural Size, delivered. \$3.75 per load of 30 bushels, Crushed Size, delivered. Suitable Reduction will be made if Coke is taken at Works.

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