Want to try an experiment?

Then take any one of the hundreds of

new medicines on the market.

They come, they go, and are

Or want to be cured?

Then take a medicine that

has been tested and tried.

generation after genera-

tion. A medicine tharhas

been a household remedy

for sixty years. Ayer's

Intelligent, thoughtful

soon forgotten.

Sarsaparilla.

people are relying more and more upon

Made by the J. C. Aper Co., Lowell, Mass.

ATER'S HAIR TIGOR-For the hair.

ATER'S PILLS-For constipation.

ATER'S AGUE CURB-For malaria and ague

this old standard preparation.

A Great Canadian Mirage.

heavens with such a distinctness and

realism as to make them appear but a

few miles away, when in reality they were perhaps many hundreds.

Who Have Found Relief From Their Ind gestion and Dyspepsia in Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets,

Dyspepsia Tablets,

"I suffered for several years with Dyspepsia. Nothing I ate would digest without giving me great pain. I could not get anything to relieve me till a friend of mine advised me to use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, One box oured me and I have had no return of the trouble since." Such is the experience of Miss Lizzie Wathing, 177 King William street, Hamilton, Ont. It should come as a message of hope to thousands of Canadians. It is only one of thousands of similar statements that prove conclusively that Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets never fail to cure indigestion and Dyspepsia of all stages. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets digest the food themselves. They do the atomach's work and give it a chance to rest and recuperate. They are thus a natural cure.

Help your stomach and it will help you. If you would eat what you like when you like use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

An Alarming Symptom. Z.

"Patients often have such absurd

deas about things!" sighed the doctor

of the hospital, says the New York Tribune. "Now, there's the subject of

hemorrhages. I had a patient brought in here who was said to be a bad case.

He had been on an egg and milk diet, yet was no better. I asked him if he had ever had a hemorrhage, and he said that he had had one very bad one.

"Tell me about it," said I. "How were you taken?"
"'Well," said he, "I got hit on the head with a stick. It bled awful, and the doctor said it was a bad hemor-rhage. He had to take eight stitches to

stop it.'
"An Irishman occupied a bed in the

tuberculosis ward, and one morning as I passed his bed I asked: "'Well, Pat, do you raise anything?" "He didn't understand me.

"Do you raise anything when you cough? I said again, but as he couldn't get what I meant through his head I went off. In a few moments he called

"'Oh. doctor.' he said. T've been no-

ticing, and I do. Every time I cough I raise me right leg."

n charge of the tubercule

OF THOUSANDS

SHE'S ONLY ONE

Suffered Intense Pain Around The Heart For Four Years.

Was Very Dizzy.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills

Four Boxes of

Effected a Complete Cure.

They are a specific for all troubles arising from a weak condition of the heart or from the nervous system. For troubles such as Palpitation of the Heart, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Faint or Dizzy Spells, Shortness of Breath, Starting in the Sleep; Cold, Clammy Hands or Feet, Brain Fag, etc., we would strongly advise the early use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, as this remedy, taken in time, has been the means of saving many a life, and restoring strength to those who were weak, nervous, health-shattered invalids.

Mrs. E. Kilmer, Humberstone, Ont.,

or those who were weak, nervous, healthshattered invalids.

Mrs. R. Kilmer, Humberstone, Ont.,
writes:—"Allow me to tell you of the
great results I have derived from Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. For four
years I suffered intense pain around the
heart, and was very dizzy. After using
four boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve
Pills, I was completely cured."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, 50
cents per box, or 8 for \$1.25.

All dealers, or mailed direct on receipt
of price.

THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO OMT.

CANADIAN PACIFIC \$42.25

VANCOUVER TORIA ATTLE RTLAND 39.75 SON

ROSSLAND One way. Second-Class. From Chat ham. On sale March 1st to May 15th. Time table and full information from any Canadian Pacific Agent or write C. B. Foster. D. P. A. Toronto, W. H. Hacper, Chatham, Ont

During the months of March, April and May, the Wabash will make sweeping reductions in one way colonist rates from Canada to Texas, Old Mexico, California, Newada, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, Arizona, Utah, Washington and British Columbia. Washington and British Columbia.

Also round trip tlokets on sale daily at greatly reduced rates to the south and west. There is nothing more assuring to the traveller than his knowledge of the fact that he is travelling over the Wabash System, the great winter four-ist route to the south and west.

For full particulars address—

J. A. RICHARDSON,

Dist. Pass. Agent, N.-B. corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas.

W. E. RISPIN, C. P. A., Chatham

W. E. RISPIN, C. P. A., Chatham I. C. PRITCHARD Depot Agent.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

FROM CHATHAM TO Billings, Mont., \$34.25; Colorada Springs, Denver Col., \$37 ; Helena, Butte, Mont. Ogden, Salt Lake Olty, Utah, \$37.75; Nelson Rossland, B. O., Spokane, Wash, \$38.25; Portland, Ore., Seattle, Wash, Van-couver, Victoria, B. O., San Francisco, Oal, \$40.75 Proportionately low rates to other points.

Tickets on sale from March 1st to May 15,

SPECIAL SETTLERS' TRAINS TO NORTH-WEST

- DITI

Special train with Colonist Sleeper will leave TORONTO at 9 p.m. every TUESDAY during MARCH and APRIL for Manitoba and North-West. Passengers travelling without Live Stock should take the Pacific Express leaving Toronto at 1.45 p.m For tickets and full information call on

W. E. RISPIN, Oity Ticket Agent, 115 King Street, Unatham,

I. C. PRITCHARD, Depot licket Agent.

The woman who has the reputation of being sweet tempered knows how to push along the delusion.

True dignity is never gained by place, and never lost when honors are withdrawn.

CECILIA A LOIZEAUX

Ned Cramer shoved the little canoe into the water and waited a moment the tying rope in his hand. While he waited he looked at Anne Prescott, who was standing on the very edge of the wharf reading a letter. Anne's dress was of cerulean blue linen, and the set-

was of cerulean blue linen, and the setting sun made her hair red gold. Finally Ned spoke, albeit the picture was earely pretty and appealed to him. "Ready, Anne?" he called.
"All right!" said Anne, but she didn't move, and Ned waited some more patiently, for he knew he was soon to have his innings and was in no hurry to take the het. But when he snoke the to take the bat. But when he spoke the second time he said firmly:

Anne tore the letter in two, threw it "Come, Anne." into the water and came to the little bark, where she settled herself Indian fashion on her knees in the business end of the canoe. She held it steadily while he stepped in and bestowed his long length of limb opposite; then she let the boat drift while she rolled up her cerulean blue sleeves. It was one of Anne's peculiarities that she always did the paddling herself. It was not merely that the attitude and motion were becoming to her, though she was aware of her good points, like most well balanced girls. It was simply that she preferred having the men at a disadvantage—at her mercy, as it were. They always looked awkward with nothing to do, and it seemed hard for them to

keep up the conversation.

Ned Cramer was a little different.
He always made himself supremely comfortable, and, while he didn't look at her as much as most of the fellows did, his glance always put her on her

mettle.

The quick strokes of her paddle sent them rapidly downstream. When they reached the first bend they passed the letter, which was skimming along the surface.
"We'll go down to the island and see

how long it will take for the letter to get there," said Anne, and Ned assent-ed lazily. He lit a cigarette and smoked awhile in silence. When he spoke his words were, as usual, to the point. "When are you going to marry me,

Anne, elaborately surprised, held her paddle in midair in a charming pose for a moment; then it dropped into the water with a splash.

"I have no present intent rying you at all," she said. ent intention of mar-

"Then it's a good time to form an intention. I'll help you." He smifed persuasively. "Make it October. Fall weddings are so pretty, and that will give you two months to burn all your old love letters and make your good

The blood rose under the tan on her cheeks, but her only answer was a vigorous and renewed paddling. Ned threw away the stub of his cigarette and felt in his hip pocket for his to-bacco pouch. If he was nervous he did not show it.

"Shall we say October, then?" he queried, adding with a note of tender-ness in his voice: "You have made me very happy, Anne. You will not re-

"Well, of all the cool impudence I ever heard!" gasped Anne. "I wouldn't marry you if—if"—. She stopped, ex-

"If you didn't love me," he finished "I hate you!" she boiled. "This is

"I hate you!" she boiled. "This is six times you have made that insane assertion this summer. Love you! I not as if Tloved you, do I?" She stopped pro ling and looked at him. Her eyes buzed, and he thought she hadn't looked so pretty since the last time she had refused him. she had refused him.

Special One Way Excursions didn't, but I know you do." He looked serious. "Why, it stands to reason, Anne, that you love me or you wouldn't get so mad when I tell you about it."
"Ned Oramer," she blazed out, "if
you ever try to make love to me again

I'll-I'll make you sorry! Now, you either talk about something else or either talk about something else of keep quiet."

She had evidently forgotten about her intention of reaching the island, for she put down her paddle and let the cance drift idly along shore. It was growing dark, and a crescent moon was faintly shining in the east. Anne, looking attentively upstream, saw a white speck in the water and, taking her paddle, fished it out and deposited it, dripping on his knee.

die, fished it out and deposited it, dripping, on his knee.

"It's the letter," he announced, touching it. Anne started.

"Give it to me," she demanded, holding out her hand.

"After I've read it," he said calmly.

"Ned Cramer, that's my letter, and you have no right to read it."

you have no right to read it."

"On the contrary, it's mine since, firstly, you threw it away, and, secondity, picked it up again and gave it to me
"to have and to hold."

Anne quaked, but she tried bravado.

"Well, it's too dark to read it anyhow; besides, it's all soaked and bleared," she said.

"My avecalent avec are not the least

"My excellent eyes are not the least of my many good points," said Ned, spreading it out carefully. Anne looked about for means of escape. She saw Ned lean out and snatch something out

of the water.
"It's the other half," he beamed.
"Now, I'll read it to you." He patched the halves together, held them to his eyes a moment, ladd them down again on his knee and glanced over at Anne.

She looked relieved.
"I told you it was too dark," she said triumphantly.

onlling out a little silver case.
"Anne," he went on, "you know you

"I know that I hate you," she an-

"Anne," he said, smiling at her, "I'm going to give you just one minute to tell me you love me, and, if you don't say it, then I'm going to prove it to

you."

Anne's heart panted to say "Yes," but her stubborn will would not yield. She said weakly, "Ned, I"—
"Time!" called out Ned, and then he lit a match and leaned over the letter. Anne bent forward, her lips parted, her fingers twitching. The canoe rocked dangerously.

dangerously.
"'Of course I love Ned," read the
man slowly. "The letter," he interrupted himself, "seems to be from—er some one to Clara Carlton. 'Of course I love Ned, but he is too sure of it, and I

He never finished the sentence, for in her attempt to snatch the letter Anne upset the canoe and landed Ned, her-self and the letter in the muddy river. When she regained her balance and thought of Ned she discovered him turning the canoe right side up and

paying no attention at all to her. Her first thought was that it was fortunate he had caught hold of the boat. Then she gasped in amazement, for he had let it go, and it was floating down

stream.
"Ned Cramer, are you crazy?" she screamed, "Catch it!"

"I'il take you to the island first," he answered and waded through the shal-low water to the bald, sandy spot they called an island. It happened that when he set her down her feet touched something hard, but which moved nevertheless. "Ned," she screamed, "it's a turtle!"

"Ned," she screamed, "it's a turtle!"
Ned had started away, and he called
ever his shoulder:
"They won't bite if you den't scare
them or the snakes either."
Snakes! She held her dripping
skirts tightly around her and stood, a
pathetic but nevertheless a funny figure, fear written in every line of her body. She was too frightened to move when she saw the great turtle she had stepped on come straight toward her, craning its bald, snaky head from side to side. The tears rolled unheeded down to side. The tears rolled unneceded down her face and mingled with the water that dripped from her stringy, wet hair. She sobbed helplessly and with horrified eyes was still watching the turtle, which had stopped in his tracks and was leering at her, when she heard Ned's voice. Never had anything sounded so good to her ears.

"Do you love me, Anne?" How one will suffer for pride's sake! She turned her face toward him, unnindful of tears:

"I hate you!" she sobbed."
"All right," he called cheerfully; "I'll just paddle around a little, and when you're ready you call, and I'll come. As said before, the snakes won't be apt to bite unless you should happen to step on them or something."

He turned the cance and took a doz-

en strokes, feeling like a beastly cad every time the paddle touched the water. Then a voice, wild and desperate with fear, shrieked: "Ned, come back!"

"Coming." he called. "Wait, Anne." But Anne, terrified beyond endurance by the advancing turtle, ran into the water, and he pulled her, a drip-ping, sobbing, disheveled figure, into the shelter of the canoe and his arms. "You'll never regret it, Anne," he said softly.

"But you will," she sobbed. "I'll-I'll lead you an awful life!"

Some queer things are done by thoughtless persons who try by descriptions to supply the lack of a definite address for their letters.

One such letter was directed: "To my

sister Jean, up the Canongate, down a close, Edinburgh. She has a wooden leg." Jean safely received her brother's

culty at all for the postman. It was superscribed, "This is for the young girl that wears spectacles, who minds girl that wears spectacles, who minds two babies, 30 Sheriff street, off Prince

Edward street, Liverpool."

Another was addressed, "This is for her that makes dresses for ladies that live at tother side of rode to James." Brocklip, Edensover, Chesterfield." This, too, was delivered.

This, too, was denvered.

The following specimen, however, proved too much for the mail carrier. It could not be delivered: "E. R—, a cook as lived tempery with a Mrs. L, or some such name, a shoemaker in Castle street, about No. 20 Hobern, in 1851."

"She is a Welsh person, about five feet and stoutish, lives in service some ware in London or nabourede London" was the superscription of a letter that recently passed through the general postoffice. To pick that short and stoutish Welsh person out of some 7,000,000 people was a task at which the officials threw up their hands. The missive had to go to the dead letter office.—London Weekly.

Her Comprehensive Glance. Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson were passengers in an elevated train.
It whizzed past a house that was brilliantly lighted.
"I wonder what was going on there,"

"I wonder what was going on there," ejaculated Mr. Ferguson.

"It was a wedding," replied his wife. "Didn't you see them standing before the preacher? He was in a white gown. The groom was in fall evening suit. The bride wore a robe of chiffon cloth, with bertha and yoke of duchesse lace on the bodice and lace flounce on the skirt. She had a full length tulle veil and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. Where were your eyes?"

Mr. Ferguson, realizing his utter worthlessness, resumed the reading of his paper and said nothing—Chicago Tribune.

ARISTOCRATIC BLOOD.

Is Noble Blood Better than Common Blood ? BY DOCTOR VALENTINE

It is often said that he has aristocratic blood in his veins which lifts him above the common herd and every one is im pressed. However, a long line of aristo

ressed. However in the ancestors is not worth a pint of good, rich blood. A healthy father and mother, or a long line of healthy ancestors is much better than noble ancestors.

blood corpuscies. If the blood must be in active, healthy condition, what is the best way to set about putting it into shape? Certainly we should not turn to some blood medicine or tonic which contains a great deal of alcohol, hasmuch as alcohol shrinks up the red blood corpuscles. In order to put the blood in the best condition we must eliminate the bacteria from the body in the best way possible. The kidneys and liver play an important part in this and must be urged to their utmost action to assist in carrying away the poisons in the blood. The only medicine we know of to do this in the best way and at the same time put the stomach in a healthy condition so that the digestive tract will take from the food what is needed to feed the blood, is an old remedy but a good one—It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, it contains no alcohol and offers a reasonable and scientific method of treating the stomach and blood—and helps to keep the balance of health.

Character Our Greatest Asset. Earl Grey's reply to the Ottaws Civic address presented to him on his arrival in the Capital was of a

high order. "It will I am certain," he said, be a source of the greatest satisfac-tion to our Sovereign to know that his French-Canadian and other sub-jects in the Dominion are in hearty co-operation in working out together the magnificent destiny which await this country, and in making avail able for the uses of manking the im-

able for the uses of manking the immense resources with which this country has been endowed by a bountiful Providence.

"But there is one asset which you possess even more important than those to which I have referred—than those of area, riches, mystery, seenery, and climate—namely, that which is represented by your national charis represented by your national char-acter. If you do not jealously guard the sacred fire of that asset, the oth-ers to which I have referred will be as dross and as the crumbling clay. If, on the other hand, you keep, as your address informs me you will keep, the character of your people high, strenuous, virile, imaginative, heroical, and Imperial, no one can wenture to set a limit to the degree of the influence which will be exer-cised on the future of mankind by the great Canadian nation, composed as it is of all that is best in England, Scotland, freiand, and France, and privileged as it is to be a factor, and a factor of ever-increasing importance, in that British Empire, representing already over 400,000,000 beings, which is the greatest and most beneficent organization that

has ever attempted to be the instru-ment of God on this earth.
"There is no reason, gentlemen, why the sons of Canada, if they are worthy of their fathers, and of the worthy of their fathers, and of the country to which they belong, there is no reason why they should not in the lifetime of your children, by reason of their numbers and of their character, exercise an all-powerful, and in time to come perhaps a controlling, influence on the development of the majesty and destiny of the Empire whose standard is righteouspeers and whose rath is duty." ness, and whose path is duty."

Cenuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

> Must Bear Signature of Breut Good

> Sea Fac-Simile Wrapper Below

Vory small and as easy to take as sugar. CARTERS FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION FOR SALLOW SKIN.

Price 25 Cont. Furely Vegetable. QURE SICK HEADACHE.

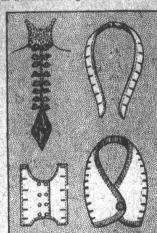
FOR SALE

If you want to buy a good buse and lot eall upon Smith & Smith, as they have several good houses for sale from \$550 up. They also have private and company funds to loan on farm and city property at lowest—ate of interest.

SMITH & SMITH.

FASHION'S MEDLEY.

At one time it was thought not ladylike-even the word has gone out of fashion-to appear anywhere without ng, lots of people forego them altogether and wear the most lovely rings. so often see the dainty little muffs-



LONG CRAVAT AND SHAM VESTS. tume, remains solely a matter of taste for, as a matter of fact, their vogue is a pronounced one. They are built, too, in every imaginable one of all those materials that nowadays masquerade un-der the name of linen as well as in brocades and all sorts of silks and chif-

fon velvets.

Three admirably suggestive little models are included in the accompanying group, the uppermost following very ely the shape stamped by traditional approval, while the others meet more modern requirements and suggest pos sibilities for original developments of the idea. Included with these is a fan-ciful neck piece that combines a long, jabot-like arrangement of ribbon bows

with a lace stock. The "dressmaker's frock" represents fashion's latest move, and the practical delights of the "whole gown," the gown of one color and material, are once more permissible. Any woman who so desires can again have the satisfaction of feeling herself an entirety in a single harmonious garment rather than a omposition clothed upon with shreds and patches of this and that.

The blouse, of course, has its devotee and the trim whole confection may be slow in attracting the great mass of fashion's crowd, but so much the better for the select contingent with whom tis now the thing of chic. J. VERNON-WALDER.

A SMALL CHILD'S SWEATER.

An Attractive and Useful Little Garment Very Easily Knitted. This neat little sweater is easily knitted, as may be seen by the following instructions given in the Delinea-tor: The materials required are four skeins Saxony worsted and No. 12 knit-

ting needles.

Cast on 84 stitches, k. 13 inches in Brio st. (k. 2., p. 2), bind off 16 sts.



SWEATER FOR A TWO-YEAR-OLD CHILD. on each side for shoulder; knit 41/2 inches, one plain and one p. in alter nate colors to form a collar.

Sew up 9 inches, leaving the balance for the sleeve.

Sleeve.—Cast on 50 sts., knit 71/2 inches Brio st., k one plain, one p., 4½ inches in alternate colors to match collar, bind off, sew up and sew into

Clipped Feather Sets. Clipped feather sets, consisting of a must and stole, are considered the fa vorite day and evening accessories to dress among the young continger Pure white sets rival in becomingne the finest of ermine. The downy soft ness of the feathers gives to the com-plexion of youth an especial radiance and tones down the color in the checks to a rose leaf tenderness that is incomparable.--Vogue.

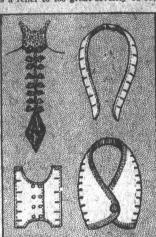
Window Washing.

Do not wash windows when the sun is shining on them, as they will look cloudy and streaky from drying before they are well polished. The glass and sash should be first dusted, and the window washed on the inside with water and a little ammonia. Alcohol is excellent for washing windows, only a small quantity is required, and wood alcohol is good for this purpose. Window Washing

Piquant Touches In the Toilet-The

gloves, but now, especially in the even-Perhaps it is on this account that you mere airy nothings of chiffon, velvet or fur-accompanying beautiful evening

The desirability of sham vest fronts following in close similitude those of white pique affected by the other sex as a relief to too great severity of cos



MEDICAL.

DRS. AGAR & AGAR-Physicians and Surgeons, successors to Dr. Tye, King Street West, Chatham, Ont, Dr.-J. S. Agar, Dr. Mary Agar. A few days ago a number of farmers at Shepherd, N. W. T., witnessed a most at Shepherd, N. W. T., witnessed a most wonderful mirage. An image of the Town of McLeod, which lies about 100 miles to the south, was clearly depict-ed in the sky. Not only was the town visible, but a large circle of the surrounding country, dotted with ranches and other features of the landscare. People could be seen

WEI LINGION 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 V. G

of the landscape. People could be seen walking or driving on the streets. The Old Man's River, with the Canadian Pacific Railway bridge crossing it, the railway station itself with the cars standing on the track, were all clearly shown ALEX. GREGORY, Sec'y, The mirage lasted for fully ten min A. B. JEWETT, W. M. ites and then disappeared as quickly utes and then disappeared as quickly as it caine. Of late a number of wonderful mirages have been seen in Alberta, usually shortly after the break of day. In some instances unknown lakes and towns have been pictured on the beautiest with such a distinctions and LEGAL. HOMAS SCULLARD—Barrister and Solicitor, Victoria Block, Chatham.

MITH, HERBERT D. — County, Grown Attorney, Barrister, Solicia tor, etc., Harrison Hall, Chatham, L. B. O'FLYNN-Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public Office, King Street, opposite Mere shants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

WALKER & REEVE — Barristers, Solicitors, etc., Chatham, Ont. Of-fices over Chatham Loan & Sav-ings Co, Money to lend on mort-gages. John A. Walker, K. C. John Reeve.

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY-Barrisa ters, Solicitors of the Supreme Sourt, Notaries Public, etc. Money to loan on Mortgages, at lowest rates. Offices, Fifth Street. Mate thew Wilson, K. C., J. M. PIKE, W. E. GGNDY.

BOUSTON, STONE & SCANE-Barris ters, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funda ta loan at lowest current rates. Office, upstairs in Sheldrich Bleck, upposite H. Malcolmson's store. M. Houston, Fred. Stone. w. W. Scans,

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 distanted. Savings Bank Department eposits (which may be withdrawn without delay) received and interest allowed thereon at the highest oursent rates.

W. T. SHANNON. Manager Chatham Branch,

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817. or on deposit receipts.

DOUGLAS GLASS, Manager Charnam Branc

CONVINCING EVIDENCE,

Lawyer-Would you believe the sworn testimony of this man?
Witness-Certainly not, sir.
Lawyer-Why not?
Witness-Because, sir, that man hates to tell the truth. He always did. We were boys together and he used to cry when the teacher made him say two and two made four.
Lawyer-Anything else?
Witness-Oh, yes. Once he was Ill and described the symptoms so that the doctor prescribed for a sprained ankle when he was suffering from neuralgia in the head.
Lawyer-That will do.



For the table, for cooking. for butters making. It is pure and will not cake.

OUR ADVERTISEMENTS PAY. <u>*********************************</u>