

U Kno Christmas Is at Hand

John McConnell, Park St., has a finely selected stock of China, Lamps, Glassware, Dinner sets, Tea Sets and Chamber Sets. In fact, just the things you want for Christmas presents.

You will save money by purchasing here. The prices sell the goods.

Our Groceries can't be beat in quality and price.

Currants per lb.	12½c
Raisins, best selected fruit,	10c
per lb.	10c
18 lbs. Granulated Sugar	\$1.00
20 lbs. Bright Yellow Sugar	1.00
4 lbs. Fresh	25c
5 lbs. Ginger Snaps	25c
Mixed Candy, per lb.	8c
Mixed Peel, per lb.	18c

John McConnell

Phone 190. Park St., East
Sign of the Star

In Using Baking Powder

Nothing but the purest should be used. It is a well known fact that this article of food has been grossly adulterated and to such an extent that "The Government" has now deemed it advisable to prosecute all vendors of

Baking Powder Containing Alum

We are pleased to say that we can supply you with a Pure, Wholesome Baking Powder, entirely free from Alum or any other adulteration, and at a price no higher than is asked for the worthless article.

Price 25c per lb.
Manufactured at

**Central C. H. Gunn
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Phone 106
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The
Latest and
Most
Economical

Gas... Stoves

At The
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DON'T WAIT

For a cold to catch you. Have a bottle of Radley's Cough Balm in the house to catch and cure the cold.

RADLEY'S Reliable
NEAR GARNER HOUSE
Druggists

VACUUM OIL

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

*** FARMERS ***
Insist upon your dealer furnishing Vacuum American Pump. Take no other.

Canadian Office and Works
VACUUM OIL CO.

40 Biplanade East Toronto.

Minard's Liniment for sale Every-where.

THE BOY WHO WAS A HIT

The boy who is dancing a jig.
And the girl in the chorus who sings.
And the man who exhibits a pig.
He has taught to do wonderful things.
May die disappointed, but still, in their hearts,
they are hoping away.
To make the great thing which they call
"A hit!"
Some day.

The poet who scribbles and sighs
And squanders his paper and ink.
Who cuds his brain and who tries
To think and cause others to think.
May die disappointed, but still, in his heart, he
is hoping away.
To sing out a song that will make
"A hit!"
Some day.

The man who is dashing his paint
On the canvas no other shall buy.
The man who with hunger is faint.
But is never too hungry to try.
May die disappointed, but still, in his heart, he
is hoping away.
To lay on the lines that will make
"A hit!"
Some day.

The man who is waving his arms
Like a windmill churning the air.
His few of the crowd's cheers
And thunders at seats that are bare!
He may die disappointed, but still, in his heart,
he is hoping away.
To deliver the words that will make
"A hit!"
Some day.

O let each go on with his part!
That one should be taken from art
Through a critic's discouraging wall!
They may die disappointed, but where is the judge
who has power to say
Which one of those trying shall never
Make "a hit!"
Some day?
—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

AFTER THE STORM

THEY PARTED IN ANGER, BUT
MET REPENTANT.

"There is an end to all human endurance," observed the gentleman sternly.
"Sir," said Miss Chickson, "I have put up with your eccentricities until forbearance has ceased to be a virtue."

"A month's notice!" said Mr. Buffington, savagely flourishing his yellow silk pocket handkerchief.

"You are quite at liberty to go at the end of 24 hours, for all I care," retorted Miss Chickson, with dignity.

"Madam, I take you at your word," said the gentleman.

"Sir, I shall congratulate myself if you will," said the lady.

Mr. Barnabas Buffington had lodged with Miss Patty Chickson for ten years. He was rich and eccentric; she was poor and proud. As young people there had been certain love passages between them—or rather the buds of love's passages, which had never blossomed into full perfection—and when Mr. Buffington came home from China and found his old pastor's orphan daughter trying to gain a scant livelihood by letting apartments he engaged her entire second floor at once and paid his way like a rajah.

"Poor girl, poor girl!" said Mr. Barnabas Buffington. "But how thin she has become!"

"She has grown! I really can't imagine how I could ever have fancied her a divinity. What fools young men are, to be sure!"

"Poor, dear Mr. Buffington! How stout and vulgar he has become!" said Miss Chickson. "And only to think how slender he was once! How the dreams of one's youthful days do alter!"

Mr. Barnabas Buffington was not perfect enough to be canonized, and Miss Chickson had her petty peculiarities. The consequence was that little collisions were inevitable.

And one day there came a longer measuring of words than usual, and Mr. Buffington and Miss Chickson formally parted.

"Ten years is quite long enough to tolerate this state of things," said the old bachelor.

"I'm only surprised that I haven't turned him away long ago," said the old maid.

So when Mr. Buffington had gone away in a cab piled high with baggage, Miss Chickson rang the bell for her maid.

"Barbara," said she.

"Yes, ma'am," said Barbara.

"Mr. Buffington has gone at last."

"So I perceive, ma'am," said Barbara. "And won't he come back again, ma'am?"

"Never!" said Miss Chickson, with spirit.

"Oh!" said Barbara, rather surprised.

"It will be necessary for us to reduce expenses," remarked the mistress. "Of course I cannot any longer afford to keep so large a house as this. Mr. Buffington, whatever were his faults, cannot at least be accused of parsimony."

"Certainly not, ma'am," said Barbara. "Of all liberal, free handed, kind spoken gents!"

SWELL OVERCOAT- INGS

Scotch Elysians!
Fashionable Grays,
Beautiful Goods.

Elegant
Trimmings.

**Albert
Sheldrick**

Merchant Tailor
OPP. GRAND OPERA HOUSE

shall induce me to go back to that noisy hotel, where the waiters don't come until you have rung the bell 40 times and the soup is served half cold."

He was walking pensively along a quiet and shady little street, with both hands thrust deep down in his pockets, and the front of his hat tilted down over his nose, when, chancing to look up, he perceived a gray cat dozing in the bay window of a modest looking house, and on the doorway thereof was placed an unpretentious notice: "Board and Lodgings at Moderate Prices."

"I like the look of that place," said Mr. Buffington. "They keep a cat there—a gray cat. It's not splendid, but it looks comfortable. I'll try it."

He rang the bell. A neat little maid-servant in a white apron and frilled cap responded to the summons at the door.

"Please, sir, missis ain't at home, but I knows all about the rooms," said the little damsel. "I can show 'em, and I can tell you the terms."

Barnabas Buffington liked the look of the rooms, and he did not object to the terms. There was a bright coal fire burning in the grate.

"Missis wanted the rooms to be well aired," said the girl, curtseying at every other word.

"Your mistress, my girl, is a woman of sense," said Mr. Buffington. "This settles the matter. I'll take the apartments for a month certain, with the privilege of renewal if I find myself suited."

He took off his hat, unwound the comforter from about his neck and sat down before the cheery shine of the grate.

"Go and leave the door open so that the cat can come in. I am partial to cats!"

"But, sir," hesitated the white aproned lassie, "if my missis—"

"Never mind your mistress," said Mr. Buffington cavalierly. "She wanted a boarder, and she's got one! What more would she have?"

And, so speaking, he hailed a cab in the street and bade the driver go for his trunks and hat boxes without delay.

Miss Chickson and Barbara had been out selecting some new pie platters and pudding basins, and little Betty was eagerly watching for them at the area door when they came in.

"Please, missis," said Betty, "the room is let, and he's sitting up stairs now, with the cat in his lap!"

"Who is he?" demanded Miss Chickson.

"The new boarder, ma'am."

"What is his name?"

"Please, ma'am, I don't know," said Betty.

Miss Chickson walked into her little parlor and sat down, fanning herself with her bonnet.

"Betty," said she, "go up stairs, present my compliments to this stranger and tell him that I shall be glad of an interview at once. He may be a burglar, for what I know!"

"Yes, ma'am," said Betty.

And away she tripped, returning presently.

"He's coming, ma'am," said she.

In a twinkling—Mr. Barnabas Buffington!

"Good gracious me!" said Miss Chickson. "It's Patty Chickson, isn't it?"

Mr. Buffington, staring with all his eyes. "I might have known that it was the same cat. However, ma'am, relapsing into a belligerent attitude, 'I won't intrude. I'll leave the premises at once.'"

TAKING THE REINS.

The 2-year-old Helen Bertram, by Martor in 33 seconds, over the Terre Haute track.

A promising young Futurity candidate at the Louisville track is the 2-year-old filly by Alta Vista, out of Oriana, 2:18½, by Indian Hill.

Dick Mahon says Tommy Britton, 2:08, steps a quarter in 29½ seconds with no more apparent effort than if he took a minute to cover the distance.

John Kelly has worked the pacer Sidney Pointer, 2:14½, mile in 2:15½, with the last quarter in 29½ seconds. Sidney Pointer is a son of Star Pointer, 1:59½.

The stallion Anteros, now 18 years old, was driven over a Missouri track recently a quarter in 32 seconds, and on a heavy track, to sulkyette, he showed three halves in 1:25, 1:20 and 1:18.

Who's It, 2:10½, will be raced again this season and is said to be going better than ever. When Peter the Great beat him at the Empire City (New York) track last year, he was separately timed in 2:08 and 2:08½.

Jim Ramey, the Missouri trainer, has one trotter and four pacers in his string by John R. Gentry. Three of them are big fellows, standing 16½ hands. The heaviest weighs 1,250 pounds and the smallest 1,175 pounds.

L. Keiff won a selling plate at Newmarket the other day on Goon and the Stud Produce Stakes on Volodyoski. Ted Sloan won the Schuylkill Plate on Wild Irishman, and Rigby won the high-weight handicap on Pheon.

The race for the Prix Fort Poiret, of 2,000 francs, at 1,000 meters, was run at Compiègne, France, the other day and was won by a short neck by Baron Leonino's Neptune II. Cash Sloan, the American jockey, had the winning mount.

FROM CURRENT FICTION.

The most thankless task in the world is explaining a joke to a person who has not seen it.—"Woman and Artist."

"Speaking sharp seldom does much good," sapiently remarked Mrs. Bateman, "except to them as speaks."—"The Farringtons."

In the dissolution of sentimental partnerships it is seldom that both partners can withdraw their funds at precisely the same time.—"The Touchstone."

The world of commerce and speculation is as aloof from the scholar and the reclus as the rings of Saturn or the sun of Aldebaran.—"The Waters of Edara."

What woman can withstand the fascination of a lover's faith that she is an angel? If a man is fool enough to believe it, why undecide him?—"Unleavened Bread."

Slight but chronic dyspepsia, the deprecations of neuralgia, are apt to impart to our contentances a more touching melancholy than do the woes of love.—"The Garden of Eden."

A profound knowledge of human nature enunciated the decree, "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house," and re-created the neighbor's wife to a back seat among the servants and live stock.—"Diana Tenpest."

BEE BUZZES.

Young queens always excel older ones in laying eggs.

Never allow a swarm of bees to remain long after settling.

Keep the brood as near the center of the hive as possible.

Bees require close attention during swarming time to avoid loss.

Roofs of hives of whatever kind should have a coat of paint every fall, as leaky roofs are very damaging.

The quantity of surplus honey—either comb or extracted—depends very largely upon the management given now and during the next month.

One of the most frequent causes of robbing comes from the carelessness of the beekeeper in allowing honey to lie around where the bees can get at it.

Keep all colonies confined in the brood chamber until they get strong. If this period comes at the time of the honey harvest, the bees will be in condition to receive the section boxes.

Keep down an oversupply of drones. The best way to do this is to remove the drone comb. If the combs are all built on foundations, there will hardly be an oversupply of drones.—St. Louis Republic.

CHINA.

China's "open door" is very like a dragon's mouth.—New York World.

The Chinese are to be blamed for all these wars. They invented gunpowder.—Baltimore American.

The Chinese do not care anything about telegraph censors. They just cut the wires.

Very likely one power in the east will continue to act in concert until the time comes for dividing up the spoils.—Boston Globe.

With China it does not seem to be of so much importance whether she is in a state of war or in a state of anarchy or whether she will be a state at all or not.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

China has let slip the dogs of war against western civilization and stalked the existence of the empire on the result. We are witnessing the opening of the great Chinese tragedy.—Newark Advertiser.

It may be significant that the foreign troops in China have encountered their severest opposition in the district where is stationed the Tien-tsin army corps, the best paid and best organized corps in China.

THE CYNIC.

The best tree in a yard is always in the poorest location.

If a man is willing to work, idle people say he is a crank.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
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If you have this awful disease you are in danger until completely cured; the various symptoms you notice should be a warning to take immediate treatment. Don't put it off until too late, as it continually gets worse. If you have sore throat, patches on tongue or mouth, swollen glands, hair falling out, blotches on body, itching skin, or other signs of this awful disease, call on us. We give you a written guarantee to cure you by our L.A.T. TEST METHOD TREATMENT without Mercury or Potassium. You Pay When Cured. Each time you call you see Dr. Goldberg personally, who has 18 Diplomas, certificates and licenses received from the various colleges, hospitals and States, which testify to his standing and abilities.

The original testimonials can be seen at our office; \$500.00 reward for any we cannot show; at request of patients we publish only the initials.

I am improving every day. I notice if I cut or scratch myself the sore will heal up. I hope you will not stop treating me as long as there is a sign of that terrible disease. I am more afraid of it than death. I believe you have the right medicine for the disease. I feel so thankful to you for the good you have done me; I was a perfect wreck when I came to you, and was on the verge of suicide. To make a sure thing I would like to continue a while longer, so that I will not return. Very respectfully yours, Mrs. L. S.

CASE NO. 24803. May 21, 1939. I am happy to say that your medicines helped my trouble more than any thing I ever took. W. M. G. CASE NO. 32104. Oct. 15, 1939. Your treatment has helped me wonderfully. A. D. CASE NO. 24816. Nov. 18, 1939. I have confidence in you as a doctor, for you help me more than any one else has, and I feel that you cured me. R. F. M.

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From Barred Plymouth Rocks, and Black Minorcas, all from the best selected stock, good healthy birds. Received first prize at the Poultry Exhibition for Levant eggs, special prize for setting of 13 eggs \$1, special Price for large quantities. All orders promptly filled.

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