

## THE GOAT AND CHEESE.

The Reason Riley Turns His Head When Pressing Hop's Door.

"Mr. Hop," said the young policeman, "I notice when Riley passes your door he turns his head toward the street."

"Well, I tell you," responded Herr Hop, "I think myself dot Riley was mad mit me."

"Why, I thought that your political feud was settled, and that he rode in your bus to the brewery picnic last year."

"Dis was alldoggedder something else, vonce! Because Riley rode mit me to le picnic is no excuse of he vud come and hit me mit a brick. By chimney, no! Last week der frau bought a cheese dot turned out not good. It was soft us molasses inside and a hard crust outside. I doid der frau to sit der cheese on der fence and mabe dot der air vud make ut hard vonce again."

"Well, adder der cheese had been up der for some time I saw dot goat of Riley's examine ut from der distance. Den he charge like der Kaiser's guard and went droun der cheese mit his head. Und den he vent back ofer der lots mit der cheese hanging like a grinding stone around his neck."

"Well, after supper I vent ofer to Riley's and doid him mit my blain English dot I wanted him to zettle der cheese, and I wanted him to zettle in a haste. Riley said I was a loafer, and ut I didn't pay for der antiseptic soap and disinfective bowders dot he used to clean der goat he vud punch mien head. I doid him dot his goat was so stronk dot ut spoiled der cheese, und den I vent home. I hafn't met Riley since, but ven I do I vill drabble his face and bull mien fids out of his eyes after I hit him vone or two dimes."

"But what became of the goat, Mr. Hop?" inquired the young policeman. "Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."

"Der goat vas out on der lot," concluded Herr Hop, "und Riley feeds him mit a dwendy foot boke."



## GLUTTONY

Is more common than we may think, if we define gluttony as eating beyond the body's need of sustenance and beyond the stomach's capacity for digestion and assimilation of food. That is a fair definition, and it fastens the name glutton on many a person who would resent the term as an insult. The fact of this gluttony is marked by its consequences. The overloaded stomach becomes diseased. The popular term for the condition is "weak" stomach. The "weak" stomach fails in furnishing adequate nutrition for the body, and soon the "weakness" spreads from the stomach to other organs.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect assimilation of food, by which alone the health and strength of the body is maintained.

"Your medicine helped me so much that I cannot praise it too highly," writes Mrs. C. L. Brooks of Toledo, Mo. "The first dose I took helped me. I cannot forget how I felt when I took it; I was suffering every thing with indigestion, and my stomach was so bloated that it seemed as though it must burst. My husband said he was going for the doctor, but I said if he would get me a bottle of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' I would try that. I had not taken it long when I felt relieved, and have not had a touch of indigestion or stomach trouble since. I had been sick for four years and less than four bottles cured me. Some people that knew me before I began to take the 'Golden Medical Discovery' tell me that they never saw such a change in any one, and they also say they don't see how I can do such large washings as I do now, when I had not done a washing for so long."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

## MASHER AND THE LADY.

Amusing Bit of Diplomacy in Turning Gallantry to Practical Account.

Like all cities, Edinburgh has its mashears. They annoy the ladies often enough, but, as a rule, they are harmless fools, after all. Here is the latest little story of a masheer and a beautiful lady, told by the Scottish American.

A the Waverley Market one day a beauty arrived on foot. So did a masheer. He fixed his loving eyes upon her. She paid no attention to him. He persisted and vainly endeavored to engage her in conversation. Finally she purchased two big geraniums.

"Do you live far from here?" asked the dude.

The lady made no answer at first; but after an instant's reflection, prompted by the size of the geraniums and plants, and the necessity of employing a porter, she replied sweetly, "Great King street."

"Oh," exclaimed the masheer, "you can't carry such a burden so far! Allow me to help you."

She smiled, but in the language of the ducellists, instead of "abandoning him the choice" of pots, she pointed to both and smiled again. The masheer put a pot under each arm, and, equipped in this way, went off with the lady. When they came to Great King street she stopped, thanked the dude, and stretched out her beautiful little hands for the flower pots.

But the masheer politely insisted upon carrying them up to her house.

"The trouble is," said the lady, "I live on the top floor and there is no elevator."

"I would not be surprised if you told me that you lived away up in heaven. Angels live there," said the enthusiastic masheer.

"Well, come, then," said the lady, in the golden tones in which the divine Sarah in "Cleopatra" addressed her Tony.

So up they went until they came to the abode of the sorceresses. She rang the bell. Heavy footsteps were heard inside. The door was opened and a fine-looking man appeared.

"Allow me to introduce you to my husband, sir," said the lady. "My dear," she added, addressing her inferior portion, "this gentleman has been kind enough to carry these plants for me all the way from Waverley Market and up the stairs, too, as you see."

"Good enough," said the big fellow. Here, my man, her is a shilling. Go and get a drink."

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

The dude started down the stairs at a lively rate, and, as he was going down he could hear the ringing laugh of the lady and the hoarse "ha, ha!" of the happy husband.

## There's More Genuine

Worth in a Pound of

## "SALADA"

Ceylon GREEN Tea than can be found in two pounds of Japan. It is sold in sealed lead packets, the same as "SALADA" Black Tea.

**THE CHEAP BINDING.**

One important point in a well made skirt—the edge—is not always the most conspicuous.

But if a worthless "binding" is used the hidden weakness becomes intolerably noticeable long before the garment itself ceases to be sightly.

A little care in insisting on Cortelli Skirt Protector will save the annoyance of a ruined skirt, to say nothing of the loss.

Every dress goods shade. Sold everywhere.

This brand.

**Cortelli**

**"Uppers all gone."**

"Now, here are the uppers of these shoes all gone to pieces. The soles are as good as ever, apparently. They ought to be, because I've only worn them a few weeks. But I wonder why the uppers broke out so badly."

The reason why the uppers of some shoes wear out quickly is that the soles are made so stiff they pull the uppers all to pieces.

When you wear "Sovereign" shoes you get the Flexible Welt sole that wears as long as the upper and does not pull your shoe to pieces.

Easy, comfortable wear, perfect fit, beautiful finish. Men's or women's \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00. See that they are stamped

**"Sovereign Shoe."**

Sold by D. Turrill and J. L. Campbell.

**WANTED**

**The Canada Flour Mills Co.**

(LIMITED)

**BEANS, BARLEY, OATS, CORN, WHEAT and BUYERS for FLOUR, FEED, CORNMEAL, STEVENS BREAKFAST FOOD**

Leave your Chopping with us. The Best is the Cheapest.

**The Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited**

**...The....**

**McPherson Shoe**

**IS THE BEST**

Because it is the most popular Gentlemen's Shoe, and we knew you wanted a shoe embodying style, comfort and service, and we had it made. We knew what you wanted to pay and we give you the price:

Gent's Patent Leather \$4 Gent's French Vici Kid, unfinished top, reg. price \$4, for \$3.50

At the Sign of **A. A. JORDAN**

**The Big Clock**

**Subscribe Now**

## MEDICAL.

DR. WM. R. HALL—Office, Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 10, Victoria Block, corner of Fifth and King streets. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Office telephone 280 B. Residence telephone 173.

DRS. RUTHERFORD & RUTHERFORD—Office, Seane's Block, King St. Residence, corner Wellington and Prince Sts. East. J. P. Rutherford, M. D. Specialty, surgery. J. W. Rutherford, M. B. Specialty, midwifery, diseases of women and children.

J. B. RANKIN, K. C.—Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block, Chatham.

J. B. O'LYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King street, opposite Merchant's Bank, Chatham, Ont.

SCANE, HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Seane's Block, King St. E. W. SCANE, M. HOUSTON, FRED. STONE, W. W. SCANE.

WILSON, KERR & PIKE—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Proctors in the Maritime Court, Notaries Public, etc., Office, Fifth street, Chatham, Ont. Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates. MATTHEW WILSON, K. C., J. G. KERR, J. M. PIKE.

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.

WM. E. CAMPBELL, W. M. ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.

A. O. U. W.

Home protection is so easily secured in the A. O. U. W., that good men have no excuse for neglecting to make post-mortem provision for their families by a monthly deposit. 75c is the monthly average of our graded assessments for \$1000 life insurance from 18 to 45 years of age. See circulars, to be had of officers or members. Parents, lay up for your families. Warren Martin.

## BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Capital (all paid up) \$12,000,000  
Res. Fund, 7,000,000  
Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank Department, 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.

## W. W. Everett

**Eggs for Hatching**

FROM  
Barred Plymouth Rocks and Black Minorcas....

All from the best selected stock, good healthy birds; received first prize at the Peninsular Exhibition for heaviest eggs. Price for setting of 11 eggs \$1; special price for large quantities.

**All Orders Promptly Filled.**

**Miss Nora Stephenson**

Pupil of Mr. H. M. Field, Leipzig, Germany, and Mr. R. Victor Carter, (late of Leipzig).

**Piano-Forte Playing**

Special attention paid to Touch, Tone, Technique and Style of interpretation, on lines laid down by such great artists as Herr Martin Krause, Leipzig, and Herr Theo Laschinsky, Vienna. Krause Method as taught by Mr. H. Field and Mr. Carter. A limited number of students will be accepted. Address all communications to KRAUSE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

## NOTICE!

Parties wanting Mineral Water from the Chatham Mineral Well on McGregor's farm, can procure the same from Mr. H. S. Brownfield, at the well, between the hours of 1 and 4 p. m., or in small quantities at Room 9, Victoria Block at any time.

**Chatham Mineral Water Co.**

LIMITED.

## The Telephone Extension Desk Set

Saves Time and Worry. Ensures Quick Service. Prompt Answers Please Patrons. Costs Little.

**THE BELL TELEPHONE CO., of Canada.**



## HE DIDN'T SUIT.

She was a vision fair to see, And nothing could be cuter; I felt she was impressed with me, This pretty miss of high degree, And quickly set about to be Hereafter, ardent suitors.

But her response was firm and cold, Yet I dared not dispute her; And when my graces I extolled, She said she thought me rude and bold, And with much emphasis she told Me that I couldn't suit her.

One Useful Fly.

Flies are so seldom heroic that the story of how one of the "pesky things" saved for a Cincinnati business man his wallet and diamond stud is "a many ways remarkable."

The time was early Thursday morning and the place was a smoking car of a Louisville and Nashville train which stood at the Tenth street station ready for the run to Cincinnati. The fly was dozing on the bald spot of the Cincinnati merchant's head. The man, who had been attending the races, was also tired and sound asleep. In his inside coat pocket was his wallet, containing all of his money. On his shirt-front a diamond glinted.

Suddenly the fly was aroused. He saw a man's hand working at the shirt stud. Not a moment was to be lost, he flew danced over the sleeping man's cheek in a vain endeavor to arouse him. The merchant only turned. The fly galloped over his chin and did a "stunt" in his ear. No response. In desperation he began a slow march up and down the nose of the man asleep. The merchant clutched wildly, struck the wrist of the pick-pocket and the next instant was awake. The burglar ran from the smoker and disappeared in the darkness.

The fly, like all true heroes, did not wait to receive the thanks of the man whom he had befriended, but flew away.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Tasmania's Jokes.

It's a real accomplishment to be able to take jokes jokingly. There's Tasmania, the island possession of England, which is regarded by the mother country much as New Yorkers, according to the comic papers, regard Philadelphia—that is, as slow, sedate, and possibly just a little bit behind the times. In the British Isles Tasmania is referred to usually as "the land of lots of time" and "the land of sleep a lot." The inhabitants are called "Tassies" and sometimes "jam-eaters," the latter being an allusion to the great fruit production of the island and the conversion of this fruit into jam. Tasmania pleasantly accepts all these good-natured jokes, and with a keen sense of humor she has just put out a series of postage stamps which are as big as the island is little. In fact, one man has said that these stamps take one man to hold and another man to look at.

Know Him Better.

"Before she married him, you know, she used to say there wasn't another man like him in the world."

"Yes, but now she says she'd hate to think that there was."

"Yes, but now she says she'd hate to think that there was."

"Yes, but now she says she'd hate to think that there was."

"Yes, but now she says she'd hate to think that there was."

"Yes, but now she says she'd hate to think that there was."

"Yes, but now she says she'd hate to think that there was."

"Yes, but now she says she'd hate to think that there was."

"Yes, but now she says she'd hate to think that there was."

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

**Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of

**W. D. Wood**

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

## Where the Chickens Got the Oats



—From Fliegende Blaetter.

The Deacon's Hope and Pride.

"Papa," remarked the boy thoughtfully, "the plate the minister holds when the collection is taken up in church is a gold plate, isn't it?"

The deacon absent-mindedly nodded his head.

"And the plate they give you to pass is nothing but wood?"

Again the deacon nodded.

"I guess they must know you, don't they?" asked the boy.

Here there was an interesting and exciting diversion, for it is not well to have a boy's bump of humor developed so rapidly.—Chicago Post.

No Great Loss.

Miss Clara (to Featherly, who is taking an evening call)—Poor little Bobby swallowed a penny to-day, and we've all been so much worried about it.

Featherly (somewhat at a loss for words of encouragement)—Oh, I—er—couldn't worry, Miss Clara; a penny is not much.