



He ran a mile,

and so would many a young

lady, rather than take a bath

without the "Baby's Own"

Baby's Own

Soap.

It leaves the skin wonderfully soft and
fresh, and its faint fragrance is extreme-
ly pleasing.

Beware of imitations.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs.
MONTREAL



Dr. Spinney & Co

De-rot's, Old Reliable Specialists.

Ripe in Age, Rich in Honor, and the
Experience of a Third of a Century,
Whose Successes are Without a
Parallel: the Sufferer's Friend; the
People's Specialist.

WOMEN weak, pale, tired, nervous,
dependent, no ambition, losing flesh,
fruitful overworked, given to worry
and solitude, backache and headache,
nerves unstrung, sleepless nights,
limbs tremble, faint feelings, Leucor-
rhoea, painful periods, or any Female
Diseases, quickly cured by our FAM-
OUS PRESCRIPTION.

YOUNG MEN led into evil habits,
not knowing the harm, and who are
suffering from the vices and errors of
youth, and troubled with Nervous De-
bility, Loss of Memory, Rashfulness,
Confusion of Ideas, Headache, Dizzi-
ness, Paigitation of the Heart, Weak
Back, Dark Circles Around the Eyes,
Pimples on the Face, Loss of Sleep,
Tired Feelings in the Morning, Evil-
forbodings, Dull, Stupid, Aversion to
Society, No Ambition, Bad Taste in the
Mouth, Dreams and Night Losses, De-
posits in the Urine, Frequent Urina-
tion, sometimes accompanied with
slight burning, Kidney Troubles, or
Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Or-
gans can here find a safe, honest and
speedy cure. Charges reasonable, es-
pecially to the poor. CURES GUAR-
ANTEED.

**VARIICOLE AND PILES, and KNOT-
TED VEINS** of the Leg cured at once
without operation. Doctors will deny
this. But we are proving our claims
every day. The method is simple, the
cure is certain and permanent.

RUPTURE AND FISTULA CURED.
THE SIGNS OF SYMPHILIS are blood
and skin diseases, painful swellings,
bone pains, mucous patches in the
mouth, hair loss, pimples on the back
and positively bring back Lost Power,
for life without injurious drugs.

Have you the needs of any past dis-
ease working in your system? IMPO-
TENCY or Loss of Sexual Power, and
do you contemplate MARRIAGE? Do
you feel safe in taking this step? You
can't afford to take any risk. Like fa-
ther, like son. We have a never fail-
ing remedy that will purify the Blood
and warry growths. We cure these

MIDDLE-AGED MEN.—There are
many troubled with too frequent
excretions of the bladder, often ac-
companied by a slight smarting or
burning sensation, and weakening of
the system in a manner the patient
cannot account for. On examination
of the urinary deposits a rosy sedi-
ment will often be found, and some-
times particles of albumen, and color
be of a thin pinkish hue, again chang-
ing to a dark, torpid appearance.
There are men who die of this diffi-
culty ignorant of the cause, which is the
second stage of syphilis weakness. The
doctors will guarantee a perfect cure
in all such cases, and healthy restora-
tion of the genito-urinary organs.

BOOK FREE.—Those unable to call
should write for question list and book
for home treatment. Thousands cured
at home by correspondence. Our
honest opinion always given, and good,
honest, careful treatment given to every
patient.

Office Hours—9 to 8 p.m.; Sundays,
9 to 11 a.m., also 2 to 4 p.m. Con-
sultation free.

Dr. Spinney & Co
290 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Private entrance, 12 E. Elizabeth St.

Take...

Your Soiled Linen
To The
Parisian Steam Laundry
Co.

And get the best work in the city.

Work called for and delivered.

TELEPHONE 24

IN THE YARD

MRS. GALLUP RECOGNIZES IN IT HER
SUMMONS TO HEAVEN.

But She Fails to Get Any Informa-
tion From Her Husband as to the
Manner in Which She Should Act
When She Enters Her Home Among
the Angels.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)

When Mr. Gallup sat down for the
evening, he had his newspaper on his
knee and Mrs. Gallup was singing
"Rock of Ages" and clearing away the
supper table. He had been reading for
a quarter of an hour when she quietly
entered and sat down and said:

"Samuel, I don't want to disturb you
nor make you feel bad, but I feel obli-
gated to ask you a few questions. Last
night at midnight Mrs. Watkins saw a
light moving around in our back yard.
It was a light which bobbed up and
bobbed down and dodged this way and
that, and when it finally went out it
gave a great wink and a splutter. It
was what they call a ghost lantern,
Samuel, and it meant that there would
be death in this house within a week.
I'll be my death, of course. I've got
27 different ailments, with heart dis-
ease, thrown in, while you are as
healthy as a cornfield. Yes; I'll be me,
but I'm not weeping over it. I'm sittin'
right here as calm as catnip, but I
want to know some few things."

Mr. Gallup must have known of her
presence, but he was too deeply inter-
ested in his paper to recognize it. He
had found an article which said that a
bedbug could be boiled in water for
four hours and then come out with his
ambition undaunted.

"I shall go to heaven when I die, of
course," continued Mrs. Gallup as her
voice broke a little. "I order go there.
Any woman who has whitewashed the
cellar every spring for 27 years, be-
sides mending soft soap, cutting carpet
rugs, dyeing over old clothes and makin'
one corset last her for 13 years, will go
to heaven on the jump. What bothers

me, however, is how I'm going to act
after I get there. You know how com-
pany misallus frustrates me. If three or
four of the neighbors come in, I'm al-
most sure to fall off my cheer or knock
over something. How's it going to be when
I get up there and meet a bull pasture
full of angels? There'll be millions of
'em, Samuel, and they'll all be lookin' at
me and wonderin' who I am, and I'll be
so upset that I'll fall over my own feet."

She paused to wipe the tears from her
eyes with the palm of her hand, but
as she had said no direct ques-
tions Mr. Gallup finished the big ar-
ticle and turned to one on the care of
clotheslines.

"I don't want to be looked at and
pinted out and made fun of up there,"
said Mrs. Gallup as she sat with her
eyes on the carpet. "All night long last
night I couldn't sleep for thinkin' that
some of the angels would turn up their
noses at me and want to know what on
earth I was doing there. You remember
Sarah Jane Bixby, who died two years
ago? Sarah was snippy and sassy. If
she went to heaven, it would be just
her way to want to know why I'd come
flyin' up there, with my rheumatism
and back aches. I'd have to sass her back,
and then what would happen? Angels
do sass each other sometimes, don't
they, Samuel?"

If Mr. Gallup had ever given the mat-
ter a thought, he was too busy to dis-
cuss it. The statement was right be-
fore his eyes that 1,000,000 miles of
clothesline went to destruction every
year for want of being hung up in the
wood shed when not in use, and he was
suffering on the carelessness of hu-
manity in general.

"I may get up to heaven in the night,
when all the angels are asleep, and so
I'll slip in all right. I hope that'll be
the way, because it'll give me a chance
to kind of git used to the place before
daylight. Do you think they have any
breakfast up there? Mrs. Watkins says
they don't, but I don't really see how
they get along without it. I know I
should feel a goodness all day without
breakfast. And I want you to look at
me, Samuel, and see if I'm the hum-
blyest woman ever born. I have read
that when we die we are changed as in
the twinkling of an eye. I hope it's so.
If it ain't, then I can't expect no good
times up there. Then angels will be
pintin' out my lop shoulder, my big
feet and my wabby knees and whis-
perin' to each other that I'd better stay
down on earth among the cabbages.
Nobody as knows me can call me obsti-
nate or sot, but I'll be snuffed if I
propose to die and become an angel to
be made fun of. You'll be on my side
about that, won't you?"

Mr. Gallup heaved a long sigh and
seemed about to speak, but no word
came. He had finished with the clothes-
line and struck an article about the
reasoning powers of the crow, and the
next direct question from Mrs. Gallup
would have passed unheeded. Her
tears fell for two or three minutes, and
she asked:

"And how about the beds up there?"

You know we've slept on a feather bed,
ever since we was married, and I've
allus bin particular to smooth it down
from head to foot. I've got used to
feathers, and if I changed off I'd jest
lie there, and kick around all night
long. Do they hev beds, Samuel, or do
they keep on flyin' around all night long
and singin' "I've Reached My Home at
Last?" I've reached my home at last,
singin' all day would be enough unless
I feel stronger than I do now. You
order know these things, Samuel, and
you order tell me so I'll know what to
depend on. I might stand sass from a
thousand angels, but I do want my
own bed when night comes, and if one
of my headaches comes on unexpected-
ly I want to know that I kin hev a cup
of tea. Mrs. Watkins says they don't
drink tea in heaven, but I don't see
how she kin know."

Mr. Gallup was not directly appealed
to, and as he was reading that a crow
had been known to feign death to avoid
having a crowbar thrown at him he
made no sign.

"Waal, I've made up my mind to a
few things," said Mrs. Gallup as the sil-
ence grew painful. "I'm goin' up to
heaven to do the best I kin. I'll be
nearly by with all the angels I meet
and let 'em understand that I don't
want no more of my share of harps and
wings and things. If I don't find any-
thin' to eat or any beds to sleep on, I
shan't raise no fuss nor go into hyster-
ics, the way Mrs. Taylor did at camp
meetin' last year. Yes; I'll put up with
things as I find 'em and make the best
of it, and I won't be jealous if a few of
'em hev better clothes on or kin sing
better'n me. That's how I'll act, Sam-
uel, and then if they pick on me they'll
git as good as they give. I kin be
sassed and picked on jest so fur, but
arter that they want to look out.
Would it put you out any, Samuel, if I
died at night instead of in the daytime?
As I said, if I died at night I could slip
into heaven without any fuss, but if
it's goin' to make you any extra trouble
I'll perish by daylight. What will be
the most convenient hour for you?"

There was deep silence. Mrs. Gal-
lup's tears made no thud as they fell
upon the carpet, and Mr. Gallup was
reading with bated breath that an ostrich
covers 13 feet of ground at every
stride when in full flight. The clock
ticked, the silence grew deeper, and
the cricket on the hearth fell into a
doze. Then Mr. Gallup suddenly in-
side his paper, stretched his arms and
legs, with a "Ho-hum!" and looked
around to find Mrs. Gallup asleep in
her chair. She hadn't gone to join the
angels—not yet.

M. QUAD.

THE KING OF HANDCUFFS.

How Harry Houdini, the American, Sup-
erced the British.

When Harry Houdini, the American
king of handcuffs, arrived in England,
he tried to arrange for an exhibit of
his skill at Scotland Yard, but the
authorities refused to allow him an
opportunity of putting on or taking off
official handcuffs, says London M. A.
London manager, he paid an ordinary
call as an American visitor to the
police headquarters. Mr. Houdini,
after making the usual remarks, on
everything he saw and heard, casually
asked a question about a pair of hand-
cuffs. The guide took them down and
answered:

"Oh, these are handcuffs impossible
to remove."

Houdini was greatly interested, and
the incident closed by the American
visitor requesting his guide to lock the
handcuffs on his wrists. Then he
turned his back and succeeded in get-
ting them off in a couple of minutes.

One of Houdini's strangest adven-
tures happened at a big hotel in St.
Paul, Minn., where he was very well
known. To his surprise, he found that
a couple of men occupying the rooms
on either side of his own appeared to
be mounting guard over him. At first
he only suspected this, but after a few
days he was perfectly sure that one
or the other of his neighbors shadowed
his every movement. One afternoon,
when Houdini was sitting in his own
room, he heard the sound of scuffling
outside the door. Flushing it open, he
discovered his two unknown friends
grasping a third man, who had evi-
dently been wearing a long dark cape
that was dragged on one side, showing
that he was heavily handcuffed.

"We're a couple of detectives, Mr.
Houdini," panted one of the men.
"This fellow made his escape from jail
some days ago. We know that he
wouldn't dare to go to a locksmith to
get his handcuffs removed, and we
suspected that he might come to you."

Sunday Habits.
The average man does himself so
much harm on Sunday that he does not
recover until the following Wednes-
day. In the first place, he loaf
around the house, instead of being ac-
tive, as on weekdays. In the next
place, he eats his breakfast later than
usual, and his dinner earlier, and the
result is that he is knocked out until
Wednesday. The best thing to do on
Sunday is to conform to your usual
habits as much as possible.

A Poser From the Small Boy.
Mamma—Don't boil those canned
peas, Bridget. They only want to be
warmed.
Little Tommy—Mamma, peas can't
talk, can they?
Mamma—Of course not, dear. Why?
Little Tommy—Then how do you
know what they want?

A man has no more right to any an-
uncivil thing than to act one, no more
right to say a rude thing to another
than to knock him down.

The first time a man is appointed on
a "committee" he is very apt to think
his position a very important one.—
Archibald Glasgow.

Ceylon and India Tea

GREEN OR BLACK

IS PURE TEA.

"Pure tea calms, re-creates and cheers those in distress"

DRINK IT.

Woolens for Spring 1901

men of taste and discernment to call on us and become intimates with all that
is most stylish and novel in the high art of good dressing.

Albert Sheldrick, Merchant Tailor and
Direct Importer.

The larger part
of our SPECIAL
IMPORTATIONS
for the SPRING
SEASON have been
passed into stock.
We issue a cordial
invitation to gentle-

Chatham's Millinery Store

Great Bargains

For To-morrow, Saturday

This is our STOCK-TAKING SALE and in order to reduce stock we are
selling Trimmed Hats regardless of cost for Saturday.

One window of Trimmed Hats at \$1.00.

One window Trimmed Hats 50c to 75c.

Other Bargains in all kinds of Millinery.

C. A. COOKSLEY, Opp. Market

BLOOD POISON.

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.
BEST METHOD TREATMENT without Mercury or Potassium, and 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: \$200.00 reward for any
one who cannot show: at request of patients we publish only the initials.

I am improving every day. I notice if I eat 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 long story short, I would like to continue a while
longer, so that it will not return. Very respectfully yours, Mrs. L. S.
CASE NO. 245,083. May 31, 1899. W. M. G.
I am happy to say that your medicines helped my trouble more than any
thing I ever took. Nov. 15, 1899. A. D.

Your treatment has helped me wonderfully. Nov. 18, 1899.
I have confidence in you as a doctor, for you help more than any one else has,
and I feel that you cured me. R. F. M.

OUR LATEST METHOD TREATMENT
CURES Blood Poison, Chronic, Nervous, Impotency, Varicose Stricture,
Kidney, Bladder, Liver, Stomach, Female and Rectal Troubles.
CONSULTATION FREE. Call on or write for blank for home treatment. BOOK
FREE. Hours 9 am to 5 p.m. 10 to 12 p.m. 2 to 4 p.m.

DR. GOLDBERG, 291 WOODWARD AVE.,
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Matches

PRODUCE A QUICK, SURE LIGHT EVERYTIME.

By All First Class Dealers

Eddy Antiseptic Packages

Wanted Immediately

The Canadian Flour Mills Co.

Successors to the Kent Mills Co., Limited,
Large Quantities of Wheat, Barley and Beans.

USE KENT MILLS FLOUR THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST

Flour made by the new bolting and dust extracting System takes more water, and
gives you a larger, whiter and sweeter loaf, and makes more loaves to the barrel than
any other flour.
Stevens' Breakfast Food and Family Cornmeal, freshly ground, always on hand.
Farmers' Feed ground on quicknoties by three reduction roller process, much
ahead the old system of chopping.

Subscribe Now

Money Lost

By not putting that good intention into
practice and leaving your order at
McCONNELL'S, Park St.
Saturday, March 2nd

We shall sell a Lamp for 40c, the best
value in Chatham.

We sell for cash:
97 piece dinner sets, \$6.50.
44 piece tea sets, \$2.75.
Chamber sets, \$1.50.
Ten per cent off all china and glass-
ware for the day. A large assort-
ment to choose from.

A quantity of cups and saucers, din-
ner and tea plates, teapots, sugar
bowls, and pitchers; 6 per cent off for
the day.

Groceries U are Needing

To-day

Pure Jams, 9c per lb.
Corn Starch, 6c per lb.
Prunes, 7c per lb.
Dates, 7c per lb.
Lemons, 15c per doz.
Three lbs. Lemon Biscuits, 25c.
Ginger Snaps, 5c per lb.
Fresh ground Coffee, 15c per lb.
1-lb. tins Baking Powder, 10c.
Clothes Pins, 1c per doz.
Six bars Sweet Home Soap, 25c.
Salmon, 10c per can.
Sugar at lowest prices.
Save money by leaving your order
with us suddenly and without any apparent

John McConnell

Park Street East 'Phone 901

That Persistent Tickling Cough

That sticky secretion in the throat and
air passages, that sense of tightness
across the chest—"danger signals" For
these conditions take

Gunn's

Cura Cough

and be on the safe side. It is a remark-
able cure for all "C" and "L" and "U" and
AFFECTIONS. Pleasant to take, be-
ing composed of Wild Cherry, White
Pine, Balm of Gilead Bud, Blood Root,
Etc. 25c a Bottle at

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Drug Store

Phone 108
Cor. K St. and 5th
Streets

How Can You Tell a Good Mineral Water?

By its color? NO.
By its taste? NO.
By its price? NO.
By the bottle? NO.

But by its effect on your system.

ST. LEON

Proves its self effective everytime.

ALL DEALERS.

Head Office

Toronto, Canada.

DON'T WAIT

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

A few doses relieves the cough
and allays the irritation. Part of
bottle usually cures. If after using half a bottle it fails
in your particular case return
the bottle and your money will
be refunded.

RADLEY'S

Reliable
Druggists

NEAR GARNER HOUSE

THE CHATHAM BINDER TWINE

COMPANY, LIMITED.

Capital stock \$125,000 divided into 12,500
shares of \$10 each.

Provisional officers:

M. J. Wilson, president.

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Directors, Alister McKay, Samuel Bullis
and L. Howard.

Solicitors, Scane, Houston, Stone & Scane.

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Applications for stock may be made to
Messrs. Henderson & Cummings, Chatham.

Agents will be appointed to solicit stock
among the farmers of Kent, Essex and
Lambton.