

Irritating Form of Itching Piles

A Source of Continual Worry and Annoyance—Sleep and Rest Impossible Until Relief and Cure Come With the Use of

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

All classes of people are subject to piles, but especially those who are exposed to dampness. Teamsters, farmers, railroad men and laborers suffer greatly from this distressing ailment.

While there are plenty of remedies recommended as a treatment for piles, Dr. Chase's Ointment is the only actual and guaranteed cure. It is truly wonderful how the merit of this preparation has become known throughout this continent and Europe.

But when a person has endured the torture of piles, the itching, stinging sensation, the sleepless nights of misery, when going about the daily work, he feels grateful for the relief and cure brought by Dr. Chase's Ointment, and does not forget to recommend it to his friends.

Mr. George Thompson, Merchant, Blenheim, Ont., states—

"I was troubled with itching piles for fifteen years, and at times would get so bad I could scarcely walk. Had tried a great many remedies. Was advised to try Dr. Chase's Ointment. After the third application found relief, and have only used one box and am completely cured, and consider it worth its weight in gold."

Dr. Chase's Ointment 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A Quaint Epitaph.

Here is an epitaph which may be read in an English churchyard attached to Leamington church:

"Here lies the body of Lady O'Looney, great-niece of Burke, commonly called the sublime. She was Bland, Passionate and Deeply Religious; also she painted in water colours and sent several pictures to the exhibition. She was the intimate friend of Lady Jones. And of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

China Mended by Boiling.

By actual experience I have mended china by tying the broken parts tightly together and boiling in sweet skim-milk. If it has any cream in it, it won't answer. Let the boiling process be slow, of several hours' duration, as I you can't break the china again in the same place. This does not apply to real china, however, but any ordinary class of stone china.—Good Housekeeping.

Education and Ugliness.

Does the higher education tend to lessen the physical beauty of women? A certain physician has stirred up a hornet's nest about his head by declaring that it does. He points to the fact that many of the most advanced women have been the ugliest, and he further argues that the women who distinguish themselves by their intellect are seldom those of the greatest beauty.

Bank Women.

An Atlanta (Ga.) bank has a department exclusively for its women clients. The paying teller is a woman, who pays all checks presented to her in brand new currency. Depositors in the women's department are furnished with dainty combination check and pass books bound in Russian leather.

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Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. 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 SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION. PURELY VEGETABLE. CURE SICK HEADACHE.

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To get your old carpet manufactured into beautiful, durable rugs, at prices that are right. Call and see samples. Factory opposite Pigott & Son's lumber office in J. & J. Oldershaw's block.

THE CHATHAM RUG FACTORY.

Phone 85.

THE RAGE OF A MAN

A VIVID DESCRIPTION OF WHAT THE QUALITY RAGE IS.

NOT RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION.

Not a Calm, Dispassionate Arrangement or Castigation, But Unbridled Fury, a Fierce, Wild, All-Consuming, Fiery Passion Burning at the Heart and Mind—Why Some People Do Not Indulge in Rage.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1902, by William Bailey, of Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Chicago, Jan. 11.—A vigorous denunciation of common and mischievous disposition is uttered by Rev. F. De Witt Talmage in the following sermon on the text Proverbs vi, 34, "Jealousy is the rage of a man."

What does rage signify? Righteous indignation? A calm, dispassionate arraignment or castigation? A denunciation, judiciously planned and yet overwhelmingly and scathingly delivered, as when Edmund Burke expounded the misdeeds of Warren Hastings in the famous trial at Westminster?

A rebuke such as Jesus gave to the Pharisees, who had dragged a poor, helpless, friendless, sinful woman to his feet, when he turned and said to the accusers, "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone at her?" Is rage merely a mild remonstrance, an earnest and yet gentle expostulation, a hortatory admonition, a Christian reprimand given with the holy desire to save and redeem the person who has sinned or unintentionally done wrong? Oh, no! Rage is not a well composed gesture. Rage is unbridled fury, rage is a fierce, wild, all-consuming, fiery passion burning at the heart and mind; rage is a demon stabbing at the vitals of all true love; rage is the Satanic iconoclast, shattering every sacred shrine of the intellect; rage is an insanity, a derangement of moral sensibilities. It is an unreasonable and unreasoning frenzy, glorying in absurd hallucinations. Rage's throne-room is a madhouse; rage's courtiers are the inhabitants of a chamber of horrors; rage's only music is the echoing shrieks and sobs of the eternally lost and of the destroyed who can never die.

Maddening jealousy would destroy every successful rival who might stand in its way. It is the evil spirit which made Saul's eyes flash fire when he gripped a javelin and hurled it at David's head, merely because the maidens of the kingdom had greeted the returning warriors with the song, "Saul has slain his thousands," but David's ten thousand.

It is the spirit which made the French generals betray the shepherd girl, Joan of Arc, into the hands of the English, so that she should be burned at the stake in the streets of Rouen merely because she had won victories they could never have achieved. It is the evil spirit which made Charles II. Spurgeon and Rowland Hill hated by some of the London ministers of their day and which made Harvey and Jenner and James Y. Simpson encounter their greatest opposition from jealous men of their own profession. The jealous man feels that the success of another is in some way a robbery of himself.

Not so sooner does any man or woman win success in any department of life than many jealous, unsuccessful rivals become beside themselves with rage. As a monomaniac may be rational on every subject but one, so the jealous man may be fair and just on every question, but be absolutely insane and unjust when the works and lives of his successful rivals are discussed. If you are a jealous man, you will turn upon them all your batteries of scorn and denunciation. You will magnify their faults and gloat over their imperfections; you will see them with an unmitigated loathing, and when, on account of your unjust criticisms, you may have overthrown a successful rival, you, as a jealous man, will join in the pandemonium of a demoniacal joy in which all the evil spirits of the inferno join in the chorus. You will gleefully clap your hands and shout, "Aha, we have destroyed him! We have destroyed the man who has dared to stand in our way!"

But, though jealous men and women may try to trip up the runners, who they fear may pass them in life's race, yet the strange fact remains that the surest way of winning the prizes of success is not by destroying good men, but by trying to help them along.

That the philosophy of the Golden Rule is sound and that men help themselves by helping instead of being jealous of others is illustrated in the life of Dwight L. Moody. What made Mr. Moody in some respects the greatest religious one man power in the last century? His speaking ability? Oh, yes! I believe he was one of the most convincing of spiritual orators, but I also believe that there were others of his time just as great, if not greater. His organizing ability? Oh, yes! I believe he would have been a master at the head of a political campaign or as a merchant or even as a military chieftain; but, though D. L. Moody may have been a great organizer, I believe there were others of his time just as great, if not greater. His great big heart, into which he could gather all his loved ones? Oh, yes! Mr. Moody had an affectionate nature! But there are thousands of men who love their families and friends just as much as Mr. Moody loved his loved ones; but, though many men have excelled him in individual characteristics, in one respect I believe he was the peer, if not the king of them all. I do not believe Mr. Moody had one infinitesimal particle of jealousy in his makeup. Instead of trying to focus all the attention of the religious world upon himself he spent most of his life in pushing other religious workers to the front. The bigger the man the more anxious Mr. Moody was to call public attention to him. He brought across the water Henry

Drummond and John McNeill and F. B. Meyer and G. H. C. McGregor and Campbell-Morgan and many others. He invited to his own platform the mightiest religious workers of his generation. He placed them by his side as he said: "Brother in Christ, win a mighty gospel victory. I am praying for you. The bigger success you have the happier I will be."

What was the inevitable result? When Mr. Moody tried to advance these Christian workers, whom some people might have called his rivals, he advanced himself into the hearts of sinful men and women as well as into the chief human leadership of the Christian world. Many contemporaries may have excelled him in individual and particular gifts, but in mighty, ministerial leadership, in the fame and eminence which will cause his name to go down through the coming centuries as a Christian worker, in his influence upon the men of his day, Mr. Moody stood head and shoulders above all the Christian workers of his time. He won this enviable position because he did not have a particle of jealousy in his makeup. He won it because he tried to help his rivals instead of to destroy them. No man ever successfully built a temple of fame upon the ruined foundations of a good man's life. The javelin of jealous hate has a poisoned handle which is more deadly than its venomous tip. It will more surely destroy the life of a man who attempts to hurl it than the life of the rival against whom it is thrown.

Maddening jealousy, often baseless, is the cause of innumerable domestic and social infelicities, causing misery alike to its victim and its object. It makes the wife suspect the husband of wrongdoing. It makes the husband impugn the motives and actions of his wife. It is the cause of most of the quarrels of lovers, which have wrecked the happiness of many lives for time and eternity. It lashes Othello into a frenzy until the murderous fingers are clutched at the throat of his innocent wife and the suicidal knife has made an end of the swarthy Moor. It was the cause of the horrors in the last earthly days of Ivan the Terrible, who in a fit of jealousy with an iron staff crushed in the skull of his eldest son and favorite child. It is the heaving, destructive earthquake which has rocked and ruined thousands of family altars. It has shattered many a domestic wall under the ceaseless bombardment of tempestuous denunciation and the irresistible flood of remorseful tears.

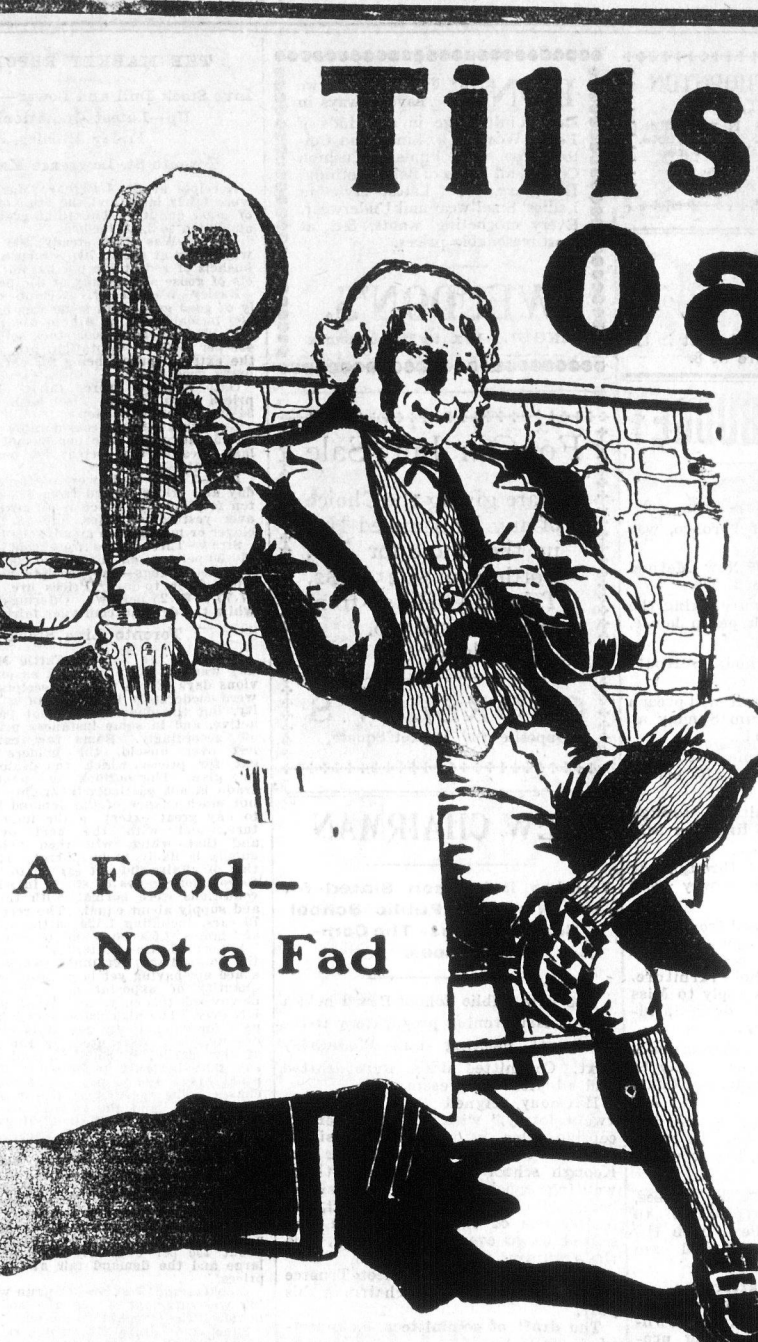
The saddest part of these insane afflictions, where men and women will sometimes turn upon their best friends and brood over the idea that they are untrue, is that often their frenzied surmises are without any legitimate cause. They may only be the strange hallucinations of a diseased intellect. They may only be the power for their sick minds; they may take them to the most expensive of asylums and have for them the best of physicians and nurses; they may continually visit them and have their rooms filled with flowers and have carriages always at their disposal. These friends may stint themselves and lavish their money in every possible way for the comfort of their weak minded relations, yet these insane patients can never be persuaded that their friends are faithful to them. Though husbands and wives and children may be doing everything that can be done for their happiness, yet they will keep on in their upbraidings and fault findings and denunciations until at last they will drive those who are nearest and dearest to them from their sides. No impression will cause a husband to despise a wife quicker than the belief that she distrusts him and will not credit what he says; no knowledge on earth will send a young woman to destruction sooner than the thought that the man she married has dropped the rod of a lover for that of a sneaking detective. Constant fault finding and false accusations and frenzied distrust and venomous sneers and multitudinous reproaches and sulky broodings always defeat their own ends with our loved ones as jealousy also defeats its own aim in our treacherous dealings with out hated rivals. The rattlesnake's fang is a poor receptacle in which to store the honey of an orange blossom.

Fathers and mothers and older men and women, I would not for a moment cast a slur on your past usefulness or belittle the respect which the world ought to show to gray hairs; but, honestly and frankly, do you not feel that the young folks ought to have their first lessons of magnanimity from you? When your time comes to go, would you not rather that your sons and daughters should weep about your dying bed and feel that they have lost a dear, helpful friend than that they shall be glad that you are dying, because you are holding with a selfish grip to all that you have? My aged friend, you should not only be willing to live, but you should be willing to let live. Every old merchant should try to help the young merchant. Every old physician should be ready to lend his medical books to the young physician and speak a good word for him in the neighborhood. Every old lawyer should be willing to give his advice to the young lawyer, and every old minister to encourage the young minister. Ye older men, you should not only be proud of the fact that you have made a success, but you should also be proud of the fact that you have helped some younger man to climb the difficult heights from which you are now able calmly to look down upon the thousands struggling in ascent far beneath.

But maddening jealousy has a direct personal cause. All insanities are the result of some organic or functional disorder. Sometimes insanity may be caused by fall or blow. Part of the skull may be crushed in, and a piece of the bone will be found, by postmortem examination, to be piecing on the brain. Sometimes insanity is the result of overtaxed nerves; sometimes the disease is inherited from ancestral causes; so maddening jealousy has a direct cause. That spiritual diagnosis can be spelled in the one fearful word of three letters. Its only cause is "sin." The same kind of sin which to-day fills our jails and reformatory institutions and licks the hangman's noose is the fiendish, maddening evil against which, in his day, King Solomon lifted his voice in protest.

Now, my brother, as the insanity of jealousy is caused by sin, will you not come to that Christ who is willing and able to take this sin out of your life? In the Bible we read that Christ was and is able to make the evil passions come out of a man. So great was and is Christ's divine power in this respect that Luke tells us there was a man afflicted not only with one, but with a legion of four thousand devils. This man was so goaded by this demoniac possession that, though he was bound in fetters of chains, he would snap them as easily as a lion might brush aside a spider's web. He was so distracted that in his frenzy he would tear off all his clothes. But when Jesus spoke the word of deliverance, the man who was once insane immediately became clothed and in his right mind. If Christ could do all that for the insane man of old, will you not let Jesus cure you also of the awful insanity of jealousy? Oh, my sinful friend, you have hated men and despised men and found fault with men long enough! Will you not, here and now, by Christ's help, learn to love men and try to help men instead of trying to destroy them?

By the noble example of Christ's life to-day may we be led to exterminate the awful sin of jealousy. Some years ago a New York public school teacher, whose scholars were mostly drawn from the slums, carried into her classroom a beautiful poor wail of the street. Her clothes were soiled and torn. Her hands and face were dirty. The teacher thought she would please this poor child by giving her the beautiful flower. But instead of taking it the young girl turned and ran out of the room. A little later she came back with her face and hands washed and then said: "Teacher, I am clean now. Give me the beautiful flower." So the sense of moral pollution often makes men shrink from accepting the gift God is offering in the person of his Son; but it is because of that very pollution that he presses his gift upon us. We cannot cleanse ourselves, but we can pray that he will cleanse us and make us fit to receive him who is "the Lily of the Valley, the One altogether lovely."



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Pan-Dried

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Not a Fad

"Do I look like a man fed on fads?"

"No, sir. Good old fashioned Tillson's Oats is my food."

"For nigh three-score years I've eaten it for breakfast, and often for supper."

"No, I don't need any pre-digested stuff."

"I don't need roasted barley for my nerves."

"If I need malt I take it as such."

"I don't believe in fads, and I know Tillson's Oats are good oats."

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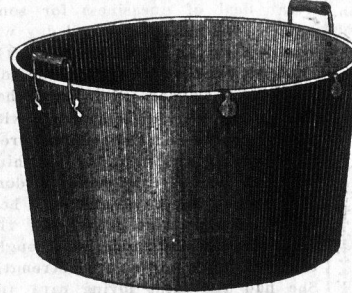
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Being LIGHT, STRONG and DURABLE, and made in ONE PIECE with no hoops to fall off, their superiority is at once apparent.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

A Glance :: Through Our Store

Offers many suggestions to parents and friends for the remembrances so appropriate for Holy-mas time.

The Bethrothal Ring, so interesting, should hold a gem of the "first water." None other would be given on this occasion. If selected at our establishment it carries the assurance.

Our prices are low as is consistent with good quality and we are always anxious to please you.

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A New Issue of the
Subscribers' Directory

For the District of Western Ontario, including the Chatham exchange, will be issued early in September. Orders for new subscriptions, changes of address, changes of names, etc., should be placed at once to ensure their appearance.

F. D. LAURIE, Local Manager