#### MONCTON, N. B.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cure Mrs. P. D. Beurque of Nervousness and Fluttering of

Ofrs. D. P. Bourque, of Moneton, N. B., is one of those who never fail to sound the praises of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. Some time ago-she was stroughed with a pain in her left side and fluttering of the heart. Her nerves were unstrung and she was easily excited and ursain.

side and frumering of the heart. Her nerves were unstrung and she was easily excited and ugset.

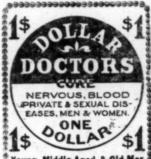
"I noticed Mills un't Heart and Nerve Pills recommended for such troubles," she said, "and decided to try them. I therefore got a box and began taking them, and they have done me a great deal of good.

"Before taking these pills my appetite was goor, and I was very much run down in health, but since their use I have gained in strength every day. They restored my heart to natural action, removed the pain from my side, and gave new health and vigor to every organ of my body."

Not only do Milburn's heart and Nerve Pills oure such complaints as those that afflicted Mrs. Bourque, but they are the only effectual remedy known for palpitation, skip beats, smotherings and sinking sensations, servousness, sieeplessness, ansenia, St. Vitus' dance, weakness, female troubles and general debility.

Price, 50c. a box 3 for \$1.55, st. a.15.

mervousness, sleeplesmess, annemia St. Vitus' dance, weakness, female groubles and general debility. Frice, 50c. a box; 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists. T. Milburn & Co.; Toronto, Out.



Young, Middle Aged & Old Mer.

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will be wonderfully freshened up, and his whole little fat body will shine with health and cleanliness after his tub with the "Albert"

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ery and toilet soap.

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Some dealers tgy to work off an seterior substitute on which they make greater profits. You may fill the dealers pocket at the expense of your stomach.

Carling's, which is best, costs you no more than any other ale that is worthy the name. When you get Carling's you get your money's worth.



nd.—Toung men to learn barber Only eight weeks required, po-garanteed. Write for circular her information. HIGAN BABRER COLLEGE, 50 1-2 Chillac Square, 50 1-2 Chillac Square,

EARTH'S PLEASANT VOICES

"In every leaf there is a tongue"— In every glen a voice of mirth— From every hill a hymn is sung, And every wild and hidden dell, Where human footsteps never trod, Is wafting songs of lop, which tell The praises of their Maker—God.

#### Capturing a Statue

With Paint, Wig and Beard a Work of Art May Easily Be Made Repulsive.

-----

In the course of my long and event ding various schemes which have taken a conspicuous place in point of audacity in the records of crime, but perhaps in none of these transactions such audacity more prominent was such audactive more prominent than in the incident of the carrying off of the Apollo statue from the residence of Sir Titus Blaydes, Bart., the statue-in question being the work of the famous sculptor Apelles and being valued by experts at \$250,000.

valued by experts at \$250,000.

One evening I was sitting in a restaurant finishing an after dimer, eigar when a short, foreign looking man, expensively dressed, came and sat down bouddo res.

"Excuse the liberty I take in ad-"Excuse the liberty I take in addressing you," he began courteously, speaking with a strong foreign accent, but in perfect English, "but your fame has indirectly reached my ears. I think I have the honor of addressing Mr. Godfrey Vince?"

"That is my name," I returned, much thank I have the honor of addressing Mr. Godfrey Vince?"

mazed. "May I ask what you desire ith me?"

with me?"
He came very close and, sinking his roice, said in a whisper, "I want you to carry off for me the Apollo statue rom the house of Sir Titus Blaydes the control Court of the control Court of the carrier of the control Court of the carrier one glance at the card told me all.

It bore the name of Count Antonio Delarocca, the famous millionaire col-lector of the antique, whose gallery at Milan contained priceless glories of ncient masters.

shall be glad to be of service to you. out may I ask what constrained you of fix upon me as the instrument of our designs?"

over the Wigmore case, when, as you will remember, you escaped with a light sentence, though the evidence owed you to be an artist in crime. I kept my eye upon you, resolving to offer you this delicate raission directly the government no longer required your services."
"I shall be delighted to do all in my

power for you count, but first of all you must tell me in detail what you re-

Most certainly," he made answer, as Most certainly, he made answer, as the offered me a cigar and relit his own. "During the past four years I have made countless offers to Sir Titus Blaydes for his Apollo, the offers being made through secret agents of mine, for naturally the baronet would not art with the statue to a rival collector uch as myself. My last offer was no ess than \$250,000, but this also was inhesitatingly refused."

He paused and blew a great cloud

He paused and blew a great cloud from his cigar. Then he resumed: "I am a man of iron will, and what I set my heart upon I always obtain. Sir Titus has proved unamenable to fair means. I will now assail him with the only alternative—stratagem. Yes, merely stratagem, not robbery, for on the day that you hand over to me the Apollo statue I shall forward him anonymously the sum of \$250,000. And you, my friend, would receive \$25,000. Come, is the bait sufficiently tempting?"

ing?"

Before we parted he gave me his address in Milan, for which place he was leaving on the morrow, and it was to this address that I was to convey the statue if my efforts proved successful. 1 may add that he left with me the sum of \$2,500 as a guarantee of good

down. Strangery cause, in an among years, I have never seen a dead man. Let me see the face of this one."

There was nothing to be done but to let the morbid baronet have his way and trust to luck and to the deception of wig, paint and beard.

The baronet knelt beside the statue and raised the handkerchief from the blood stained face. Then a look of disgust crossed his patrician features, and he rose, having carefully replaced the handkerchief.

"Take it away, officers," he said. "A more repulsive and ruffianly looking countenance I never saw. Crime is stamped on every feature."

And that was how the millionaire collector of the antique characterized a statue for which he had refused \$250,000.—London Tit-Bits. sum of \$2,500 as a guarantee of good faith.

On the following Monday I journey-ed down to Longworth court, and, mingling with the crowd, entered the spacious mansion, I soon gained admittance to the gallery.

The more I contemplated the business the further and further away did the count's reward seem, and by the time I reached London I was in a despairing mood. I retired to bed, resolved to think no more of the matter, though on the following morning I visited two of my oldest chums, Jack Grimes and Tom Harris, and put the case to them. They sneered at the affair, declaring it was impossible.

It therefore came about that the matter passed out of my mind until the end of November, when it was brought back to me in a curious manner.

I happened to enter a theater one

brought back to me in a curious manner.

I happened to enter a theater one night where a play was being enacted in which a distracted hairdresser, being pursued by a statue which had been miraculously endowed with life, suddenly conceived the idea of painting her face and dressing her in modern attire, so as to render her appearance mere conventional when she was tracking his steps.

An idea flashed through my brain when I witnessed this incident. I did not wait for the end of the play, but leaping into a hansom, drove to sur den, where, by a lucky chance, I found Grimes and Harris enseoned in armchairs and smoking peacefully.

They both losked up quickly, but did not speak.

"My plan is this," I went on, speak-

of dress, should be so dreaduly has about the heels of their shoes. If it is not clearly understood what is meant by this, just take a look at the heels of the next woman passing. As she raises her skirt daintily to cross the street, there is a swish of silken draperies, a wee bit of bright hued ruffle displayed, and, alas, two woefully downtrodden heels.

The run down heel is a characteristic of almost every woman—the athletic girl not excepted. They are exceedingly remiss in this direction. When a man's shoes begin to get run down, he immediately bundles them off to the shoemaker, who speedily makes them presentable. Women should take lessons on this score from their brothers, and attend to the "aloppy" shoes without delay.—St. Louis Fost Dispatch.

#### **ENGLISH YOUKNOW** selves as police officers, you two and I as inspector constables and I as inspector. we arouse Sir Titus Blaydes one night and inform him that we have reason to be lieve that burglars are in the house. "While he is waiting and I am there to keep him company, you two fellows make track for the gallery, and were

nuffler, overcoat, cap, shoes, beard, whiskers and grease paint, all of which you can conceal about your persons. "Directly the disguise business is

"Directly the disguise business is completed you fire a revolver. Hear-ing the report, I rush up to the gallery with a long face to tell Sir Titus that the burgiar, a desperate ruffian, has been accidentally shot. You two men will then carry down the supposed burgiar, whose face will be covered with a handkerchief."

"Ginea down a long breath. "Well.

way to Longworth Court.

companying the supposed constables it

Longworth Court was some 15 miles

from London, and it therefore took us

the best part of three hours to reach

We alighted at the end of the lane leading to the mansion, and bade Flow-ers, one of my oldest and smartest chums, to wait till he heard our whis-

tle before driving up to the door. This

precaution was taken in case any local police chanced to be hanging about the house while we were engaged inside. We then marched boldly up the drive and rang the bell. After an interval of

five minutes there was the sound of

heavy bolts being drawn, and the doo swung open, disclosing a white haired old man whom I took to be the butler. He gave a cry when the light from his lantern fell on our faces and uni-

forms.

"Calm yourself, my good man," I said, assuming an official voice. "You have nothing to fear. From information received, we believe that burglars are in the east wing of this house, and we have come to catch them. Arouse your master immediately."

Sir Titus Blaydes, a thin, pinched up little man, appeared quickly. He was evidently quite as scared as his butler, and when we told him our mission he

and when we told him our mission be

and when we too nim our mission he wrung his hands.

"Be quick, officers," he screamed, his face blanching with terror, "and I will wait here in the hall till you return. Stay, inspector. You might stop with me in case the blackguards should come this way."

me in case the biackguards should come this way."

During their absence Sir Titus, with chattering teeth, conversed with me, telling me how he had always dreaded such an attack, and now it had come to pass. His reflections were interrupted by a loud report, which rang out sharp and clear through the still house.

I darted from the hall and an instant

I darted from the hall and an instant later returned, with a gloomy mien.

"I regret to say, Sir Titus," I cried, "that the man has been shot dead. There was only one of them, but he made terrible resistance, and in the struggle his own weapon went off, the bullet entering his brain. We will take him awar at one."

him away at once."

him away at once."

I thought my heart would stand still when, after the supposed corpse had been brought toward the door, bir Titus came forward and exclaimed in a quick, hurried tone: "Stop! Set it down. Strangely enough, in all my 38 years, I have never seen a dead man.

Women's Shoes and Their Heels.

Women's shoes and Their Heels.

It certainly is a pity that women, with all their neatness and correctness of dress, should be so dreadfully lax about the heels of their shoes. If it is

Is This Eternal Fight for You. Railroad Baggage.

That Seems to be the Proper Caper o

Atlantic a score of times. "In the dist place you've got to play hog if you get a compartment by yourself, and in the next it's an even question whether you get your baggage at the end of your journey. Everything is piled upon the platform, and every passen-ger must pick out his own. If you are two minutes late, there is nothing to prevent somebody claiming your bag-gage. I never arrived at a terminus without witnessing a big row between without witnessing a big row between without witnessing a big row between passengers, and I never talked with a fellow passenger who had not lost trunk or satchel at some time or other. In three months of traveling about I saw my trunk claimed by others at least 20 times for assaulting the porters. This 'assault' consisted solely in abusing the railroad companies about the baggage system. I finally got so mad about the thing that I spent two days in securing an interview with

with a handkerchief."

Grimes drew a long breath. "Well, I'm blowed!" he exclaimed boarsely, as he knocked the ashes from his clay, "if that ain't the rummest an the cutest dodge as ever I came acrost. Yer 'and, gov'nor, yer 'and. It's a pleasure to commit a fellerney with a bloke like yer to boss it."

The evening of Dec. 1 was a typical foggy night. By the time St. Giles' church struck 12, a cab containing Grimes, Harris and myself was on the way to Longworth Court. two days in securing an interview with a railway magnate at his office in Lon-don. I straightway asked him if he had never heard of a baggage check.

"I have, sir,' he replied "'Don't you think it a good sys

way to Longworth Court.

The dressing of the statue had already been rehearsed a dozen times on a plaster Apollo which I had bought in Euston road, and there was therefore little to fear in the way of a breakdown unless Sir Titus insisted on accompanies the supersed constables in "'I do, sir.' Then why don't you adopt it? "Because it's a Yankee idea, sir!"
"I told him it was also a Yankee idea companying the supposed constances in search of the imaginary burglars. However, in all probability he would do nothing of the sort; at worst, if he did so, we would simply abandon the business and go home. to eat oysters and asked him why he followed suit, and he was as serious as a judge as he replied: "'Oh, but that's different, you know.

#### TOMB OF RUMULUS

Found the Black Store.

tion Unearthed the Treasure.

begins his entrance on higher criticism with learning that Romulus. Remus an the early kings of Rome are legendar myths and stories. The absence of a historical basis for the early centuries of Roman "history" has almost come to the

Roman hards granted.

But the spade, which is a weapon deadly to theorists over texts like Niebuhr and all his tribe, has suddenly moved the recorded history of Rome back some centuries. Excavation in the For



TROM ROWCLUS' TOMB.
um has laid bars, near the Arch of Severus in the Comitia, the "black stone" which Latin writers believed to be thomb of Romuius.
With this has been found the oldest in

scription yet upturned associated with early Rome. It is earlier by a full cent

early Rome. It is earlier by a full century than previous inscriptions in Roman history. It is in a language which is to Latin much as Chaucer is to English. It reveals a Rome just such as Livy describes. A Rome of laws, moritices, rites, ceremonies and temples; a Rome about 650 B.C., with a king, letters, Greek trade and the surroundings of the city Roman historians drew.

This rewrites much theory, and it adds to the conviction that the daws of European history requires a longer perspective than has been given it. But the possibilities of discovery reach their last limit when the Ferum yields a record which goes back to the sack of the Gauls in 390 B.C., and adds 300 years to the contemporaneous evidence known on the history

poraneous evidence known of Rome.
Signor Bacelli, the Italian Minister of Public Instruction, who uncarthed the treasure, writes that it is noteworthy



PROM THE TOME OF ROBULUS.
that the marble of the slabs is very rare
even in Rome, where all kinds of white
and colored marbles known to the
ancients can be seen in the various
monuments. It is some Toenarian marble
from the Laconian quarries of the Peleponnesus, easily known by the fine
white veins which ran through the
opaque black grain of the stone. The inserription, so far as it can be deciphered
and conjecturally restored, seems to designate the spot as a peculiarly scored
scriptical locality, and this is besme out

1. 1. 1.

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2-80 PACH AND TROT.
NAMED RACE
GENTLEMEN'S ROAD RACE THURSDAY, SEPT. 28
2.24 PACE AND 2.18 TROF
FARMER'S GREEN RACE
RUNNING RACE & MILE, (2 in 2)

ord Race:-Littl: Tom, swner Wm, Barnier; Texes Dick, owner Al-x, Trudell; Texas Joe, owner Chas, Crows; Ludil M., owner T McQueen; Darky Hoy, owner Tab Side; Little Tim, owner A. Pattern, Company of the Company of th rizes for Farners Green Race:—lat Prize Read Cart, donated by Wm Gray & Co., value \$25,00, 2nd Prize, cash \$16,00 2rd Prize, Fump d-nated by R. Martin & Son, value \$8,00.

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One way trips: Boat leaves Chatham Thareday moraning at 9 o'clock for Detroit, and leaves Detroit for Chatham Sanday merning at 8:30, Detroit time, or 9 o'clock, Chatham time.

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