

Both an
Economy

Armour's Extract of Beef cuts down the cost of living and makes many dishes more tasty.

Instead of making soups with fresh meat—simply add Armour's Extract of Beef. It gives the rich color, taste and aroma of prime beef. It's quicker, better, easier too.

Armour's Extract of Beef added to roasts, stews, ragouts, "potpies", in fact all meat dishes—restores the flavor and aroma lost by the first cooking.

Armour's Extract of Beef does not entirely take the place of meat—but it makes a small quantity of meat go further.

Use the right way— $\frac{1}{4}$ the quantity of any other Beef Extract.

Sold by all Grocers and Druggists.

ARMOUR LIMITED, - - TORONTO, Ont.

Armour's Tomato and Beef Catsup

An appetizing relish for steaks, chops, roasts, pork and beans, and fish of all kinds. It is just a little bit better than others. At all grocers.

District Doings

HUFFMAN'S CORNERS.

Mr. Clarence Huffman and sister, Miss Mabel, spent Sunday at Dr. McCully's, Cedar Springs.

Mr. A. C. Hall, a young Englishman employed by Mr. Jas. Smyth, Creek Road, for the past year, left for England on Friday. Mr. Hall was very highly esteemed by Mr. and Mrs. Smyth. He leaves many warm friends who hope for his return to Canada.

Mrs. A. Rockey, Miss Jeanie Cudde, Miss Mabel Huffman and Rev. Mr. Waddell are drilling the children for the Christmas entertainment on the 26th.

Mrs. A. Huffman, president of the Willing Workers, will give an At Home at her residence, tenth line, on Thursday, Dec. 11th. All are welcome.

Miss Mary Smyth, who has been in the Northwest for the past four years, returned on Friday last.

Miss Kate Huffman is visiting relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Monroe, of Walkerville, is visiting her mother, Mrs. T. Mooney.

Mrs. T. Haran, city, is the guest of Mrs. Gale's, tenth line.

JEANNETTE'S CREEK.

Misses Kate Taylor and Adele Sandison, of Chatham, were guests of Miss Florence Kontze last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Shaw spent New

Year's Day in Chatham.

Mrs. Jas. Hamilton spent Monday and Tuesday with relatives and friends in Chatham.

H. Forbes and family took a trip to Wallaceburg last Saturday and visited the Sugar Beet Factory.

Miss Florence Kontze spent Monday and Tuesday in Blenheim, the guest of her grandfather, W. Hobson.

On Thursday evening of last week Miss Florence Kontze gave a party in honor of her guests, Miss Kate Taylor and Miss Adele Sandison.

Misses Maria Wilson, Rena Scriven and Messrs. F. W. Wilson and R. H. Wilson, of Tilbury, were also guests.

Sunday Services—S. S. at 2 p. m. and preaching at 3 p. m.; Rev. Mr. Peters, pastor.

Mrs. Adair and little daughter, Ruby, spent the holidays with relatives in Detroit.

H. Forbes and family spent New Year's Day with friends in Valetta.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Ouellette entertained on New Year's Day.

The public school re-opened on Tuesday.

W. Shaw was elected P. S. trustee, J. Michie retiring.

W. Raeburn had a two-year-old colt drowned in the internal drain last week.

Sunlight is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

The grave is the common treasury to which we must all be taxed.

I WILL CURE YOU FIRST
THEN YOU PAY ME

Dr. S. GOLDBERG.
The possessor of 14 Diplomas and certificates, who wants no money that he has not earned.

I have 14 Diplomas

and certificates from the various colleges and state boards of medical examiners which should be sufficient guarantee to you of my standing and ability. I make no difference who has failed to cure you, I will be your advocate to get my opinion of your case free of charge.

PHYSICAL DEBILITY

The Latest Method Treatment is a heaven-sent boon to nervous sufferers. There are scores and hundreds of persons suffering from severe nervous disorders resulting from overwork, hurry, worry, business and domestic cares, nervousness, disipation, etc. To show life is one continual round of misery, while peace, comfort and happiness are possible. They suffer from headache, loss of memory, mental depression, strange sensations, dizziness, diarrhoea, restlessness, irritability, constant indecipherable fear, forebodings, sleeplessness, weakness, trembling, heart palpitation, cold limbs, utter fatigue and exhaustion. In this class of cases almost immediate relief is afforded by my treatment. The use of narcotics and poisonous stupefying drugs is done away with, and permanent cures accomplished.

I Cure Nervous Debility, Varicocoele, Stricture, Early Decay and Waste of Power, All Nervous, Chronic, Blood and Skin Diseases.

X RAY EXAMINATION, ADVICE AND CONSULTATION FREE

HOME TREATMENT

If you are in or near the city you should apply for treatment in person, but if you live too far away, write me a full and unreserved history of your case. You will receive as careful, conscientious and painstaking attention as if you were in my office daily. As men in different parts of Canada and Mexico, as well as in the United States, are being cured by my system of home treatment, I feel fully justified in claiming that it is the most perfect and successful system ever devised. All physicians coming to me for consultation over obstinate cases which they are occasionally called upon to treat will receive the usual courtesy of the profession. Medicines for Canadian patients shipped from Windsor, Ont. all duty and transportation charges prepaid.

DR. GOLDBERG, 208 W. Howard Ave., Suite 111 Detroit, Mich.

\$1.25 Gas!

WHY NOT LIGHT YOUR
HOUSE WITH GAS...?

If you now use Gas for fuel you can at very small cost have the necessary piping and fixtures installed, pay a small sum monthly on the completed work, and pay the low price through one meter, for fuel and light, of \$1.25 per 1,000 cubic feet of Gas.

See The Gas Company About It.

The LUST OF HATE

BY GUY BOOTHBY

Author of "A Beautiful White Devil," "A Bid For Fortune," "The Marriage of Esther," "Dr. Nikola," Etc.

Continued from Yesterday.

I uttered a little involuntary cry of anger. Deeply as I hated the man, it was not possible for me seriously to contemplate murdering him in cold blood. Besides—no, no; such a scheme could not be thought of for a moment. "You don't like the idea?" said Nikola, with that easy nonchalance which characterized him. "Well, I don't wonder at it; it's a bizarre, to say the least of it. You would probably be caught and hanged, and hanging is an inartistic termination to the career of even an unsuccessful man. Besides, in that case, you would have lost your money and your life; he only his life, so that the balance would still be in his favor. No; what you want is something a little more subtle, a little more artistic. You want a scheme that will enable you to put him out of the way, and, at the same time, one that will place you in possession of the money that is really yours. Therefore it must be done without any eschance. Now I don't doubt you would be surprised if I were to tell you that in the event of his death you would find yourself his sole heir." "His sole heir?" I cried. "You must be mad to say such a thing."

"With due respect, no more mad than you are," said this extraordinary man. I have seen the will for myself—never mind how I managed it—and I know that what I say is correct. After all, it is very feasible. The man, for the reason that he has wronged you, hates you like poison, and while he lives you may be sure you will never see a penny of his fortune. But he is also superstitious, and believing, as he does, that he stands a chance of eternal punishment for swindling you as he did, he is going to endeavor to obtain a mitigation of his sentence by leaving you at his death what he has not been able to spend during his lifetime. If you die first, so much the worse for him; but I imagine he is willing to risk that."

I rose from my chair, this time thoroughly angered.

"Dr. Nikola," I said, "this is a subject upon which I feel very deeply. I have no desire to jest about it."

"I am not jesting, my friend. I assure you," returned Nikola, and, as he said so, he went to an easel in the corner. "In proof that what I say is the truth, here is a rough draft of his will, made yesterday. You are at liberty to peruse it if you care to do so, and as you are familiar with his writing, you can judge for yourself of its worth."

I took the paper from his hand and sat down with it in my chair again. It certainly was what he had described, and in it I was named as sole and undivided heir to all his vast wealth. I read, my anger rose higher and higher, and it was also apparent that he was resolved to enjoy the fruits of his villainy throughout his life, and to leave me what he could not use when he died, and when I would, in all human probability, be too old to enjoy it. I glanced at the paper again, and then handed it back to Nikola, and waited for him to speak. He watched me attentively for a few seconds, and then said in a voice so soft and low that I could scarcely hear it:

"You see, if Bartrand were to be removed after he had signed that you would benefit at once."

I did not answer. Nikola waited for a few moments and then continued in the same low tone:

"You hate the man. He has wronged you deeply. He stole your secret while you were not in a position to defend yourself, and I think he would have killed you had he dared to do so. Now he is enjoying the fortune which should be yours. He is one of the richest men in the world—with your money. He is already a patron of sport, of the drama, and of art of every sort—with your money. If you attempt to dislodge his possession, he will crush you like a worm. Now the question for your consideration is: Do you hate him sufficiently to take advantage of an opportunity to kill him if one should come in your way?"

He had roused my hate to such a pitch that before I could control myself I had hissed out "Yes!" He heard it, and when I was about to protest that I did not mean it, he held up his hand to me to be silent.

"Listen to me," he said. "I tell you candidly that it is my power to help you. If you really wish to rid yourself of this man, I can arrange it for you in such a way that it will be impossible for any one to suspect you. The chance of detection is absolutely nil. You will be safe from the law as you are at this minute. And remember this, your wealth will be yours to enjoy just as you please. Think of his money—think of the power it gives, think of the delight of knowing that you have punished the man who has wronged you so shamefully. Are you prepared to risk so much?"

My God! I can remember the horror of that moment even now. As I write these words I seem to feel again the throbbing of the pulses in my temples, the wild turmoil in my brain, the whirling mist before my eyes, in explanation, I can only hope that, for the time being, insane. Shameful as it may be to say so, I know that while Nikola was speaking, I hungered for that man's death as a starving man craves for food.

"I don't want his money," I cried, as if in some small extension of the unutterable shame of my decision. "I

The Gentle
Kidney Cure.

Don't think that Bu-Ju is not effective because it does not "tear things loose." The man who talks most, does least. Kidney remedies that purge—and over-stimulate the kidneys—upset the stomach—are going to do you mighty little good.

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"You consent, then?" he said quietly, pulling his chair a little closer, and looking at me in a strange fashion.

As his eyes met mine all my own will seemed to leave me. I was powerless to say anything but "Yes, I consent."

Nikola rose to his feet instantly, and with an alertness that surprised me after his previous languor. "Very good," he said, "now that that is settled, we can get to business. If you will listen attentively, I will explain exactly how it is to be done."

CHAPTER III.

"There are three things to be borne in mind," said Nikola, when I had recovered myself a little: "The first is the dependent point, namely, that the man has to be, well, shall we call it, relieved of the responsibility of his existence! Secondly, the deed must be done at once; and, thirdly, it must be accomplished in such a manner that no suspicion is aroused against you. Now, to you who know the world, and England in particular, I need scarcely explain that there are very few ways in which this can be done. If you desire to follow the melo-dramatic course, you will decoy your enemy to an empty house and stab him there; in that case, however, there will, in all probability, be a tramp taking refuge in the coal cellar who will overhear you, the marks of blood on the floor will give evidence against you, and what will be worse than all these things will be the body to dispose of. If that procedure does not meet your approval, you might follow him about night after night until you find an opportunity of effecting your purpose in some deserted thoroughfare; but then you must be sure to take care that the fact that he will always be the chance of his calling out, or in other ways attracting the attention of the neighborhood, or of someone coming round the corner before you have quite finished. A railway train has been used repeatedly, but never with success; for there is an increased difficulty in getting rid of the body, while porters and ticket collectors have a peculiar memory for faces, and history shows that whatever care you may take you are bound to be discovered sooner or later. In his own house the man is as secure, or more so, than he would be in the Tower of London; and even if you did manage to reach him there, the betting would be something like a million to one that you would be detected. No; none of these things are worthy of our consideration. I came to this conclusion in another and similar case in which my assistance was invoked three months ago. If one wants to succeed in murder, as in anything else, one must endeavor to be heaven's sake, man, choose

your words less carefully!" I cried, with a sudden fierceness for which I could not afterwards account. "You talk as if we were discussing an ordinary business transaction."

"And are we not?" he replied calmly, paying no attention to my outburst of temper. "I am inclined to think we are. You desire to revenge yourself upon a man who has wronged you. For a consideration I find you the means of doing it. You want—I supply. Surely supply and demand constitute the component parts of an ordinary business transaction?"

"You said nothing just now about a consideration. What is it to be?" "We will discuss that directly."

"No, not directly. Now! I must know everything before I hear more of your plans."

"By all means let us discuss it then. Properly speaking, I suppose I should demand your soul as my price, and write the bond with a pen dipped in your blood. But, though you may doubt it, I am not a Mephistopheles. My terms are fifty thousand pounds, to be paid within six months of your coming in such a manner as you may think fit that is a small enough sum to charge for helping a man to obtain possession of nearly two millions. I don't doubt our friend Bartrand would pay three times as much to be allowed to remain on in Park Lane. What do you think?"

The mere mention of Bartrand's name roused me again to fury. "You shall have the money," I cried. "And much good may it do you. Come what may, I will not touch a penny of my money. I want to punish him, not to get his fortune. Now what is your scheme?"

"Pardon me, one thing at a time if you please."

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"Now I am with you hand and glove," he said with a faint smile upon his sallow face. "Listen to my arrangement. In considering the question of murder I have thought of houses, trains, street stabblings, poisonings, burnings, drowning, shipwreck, dynamite, and even electricity; and from practical experience I have arrived at the conclusion that the only sure way in which you can rid yourself of an enemy is to do the deed in a hansom cab."

"A hansom cab?" I cried. "You must be mad. How can that be safe at all?" "Believe me, it is not only the safest but has been proved to be the most successful. I will explain more fully, then you will be able to judge of the simplicity of my plan for yourself. The cab I have constructed myself after weeks of labor, in this very house; it is downstairs now; it you will accompany me we will go and see it."

He rose from his chair, took up the lamp that stood upon the table, and signed to me to follow him. I did so, down the stairs by which he had ascended, and along the passage to a large room at the rear of the building. Folding doors opened from it into the yard, and standing in the centre of this barn-like apartment, its shafts resting on an iron trestle, was a hansom cab of the latest pattern, fitted with all the most up-to-date improvements.

"Examine it," said Nikola, "and I think you will be compelled to admit that it is as beautiful a vehicle as any man could wish to ride in; get inside and try it for yourself."

While he held the lamp aloft I climbed in and seated myself upon the soft leather cushions. The inside was lined with Russia leather, and was in every way exquisitely fitted. A curious electric lamp of rather a cumbersome pattern, I thought, was fixed on the back in such a position as to be well above the rider's head. A match-box furnished the bottom of one window, and a cigar-cutter the other; the panels on either side of the apron were decorated with mirrors; the wheels were rubber tired, and each of the windows had small blinds of heavy stamped leather. Altogether it was most comfortable and complete.

"What do you think of it?" said Nikola, when I had finished my scrutiny.

"It's exactly like any other hansom," I answered. "Except that it is finished in a more expensive style than the average cab, I don't see any difference at all."

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THE LAYING HEN



Is the paying hen beyond a doubt. One dozen of eggs on the average sells for the same as one pound of butter, and the labor is much less. Nothing on the farm gives such paying results, if properly fed, as the hen, as it is her natural action to lay eggs.

Hercules Poultry Food

contains the harmless ingredients that makes your hens lay in winter time when eggs are at the highest price.

Besides, it keeps them in splendid condition to resist disease. HERCULES LOUSE KILLER will keep your fowl free from vermin, and CLYDESDALE CARBOLINE ANTISEPTIC will keep your hen-house clean.

This adds to the egg production. All our preparations are sold under a POSITIVE GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION or money cheerfully refunded by the dealer.

Clydesdale Stock Food Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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BRAGO & O'NEILL, CHATHAM. A. L. McCALL & CO., LTD., CHATHAM.
F. A. GOSNELL, RIVINGTON. I. B. STRINGER, THAMESVILLE.
WELLS & WELLS, DREYDEN. MRS. J. B. PICKERING, BLENHEIM.
H. W. EDMUNDS, BLENHEIM. JAS. A. KING, CHATHAM.

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\$1.25 quality for 95c.

\$1.50 quality for \$1.15.