

Wood's Phosphorine
The Great English Remedy
is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend it as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emaciation, Spasmodic Hiccups, Insomnia, and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Headache and Brain Worry, all of which lead to Indigestion, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave.
Price \$1 per package or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address The Wood Dispensary, Windsor, Ont., Canada.
Wood's Phosphorine, sold in Chatham by all Druggists.

Easter Photos

Just a few weeks now until Easter. Have your Easter photos made at the

GIBSON STUDIO,
Cor. King and Fifth Sts.

LODGES.

WELLINGTON Lodge, No. 46, A. F. & A. M., C. 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.

ALEX. GREGORY, Sec'y.
GEORGE MASSEY, W. M.

DENTAL.

A. A. HICKS, D. D. S.—Honor graduate of Philadelphia Dental College and Hospital of Oral Surgery, Philadelphia, Pa., also honor graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office, over Turner's drug store, 26 Rutherford Block.

LEGAL.

SMITH, HERBERT D.—County Crown Attorney, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Harrison Hall, Chatham.

THOMAS SCULLARD—Barrister and Solicitor, Victoria Block, Chatham, Ont. Thomas Scullard.

B. O'LENN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public. Office, King Street, opposite Merchants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

MOUSTON, STONE & SOANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office, upstairs in Sheldrick Block, opposite H. Macdonald's store. M. Houston, Fred Stone, W. W. Soane.

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money to loan on Mortgages, at lowest rates. Offices, Fifth Street. Matthew Wilson, K. C. W. E. Gundy, J. M. Pike.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Capital (all paid up) \$14,000,000
Reserve 10,000,000
Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank Department, or 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.

W. D. SHANNON,
Manager Chatham Branch.

To Put Your

Horses and Cattle
in Condition

And make your Hens Lay, use

Radley's Condition
Powders.

25c. Per Box....

FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT

Money to loan at lowest rate of interest.

GEO. K. ATKINSON
191 one 146

5th Street, Next Harrison Hall

Old Hagar's Secret...

By Mrs. M. J. Holmes...

But Mr. Carrollton felt more than repaid by having her thus alone with him, and many were the admiring glances he cast toward her, as with her shining hair, her happy face, her tasteful morning gown of pink, and her beautiful white hands which handled so gracefully the silver coffee-urn, she made a living, glowing picture, such as any man might delight to look upon. Breakfast being over, Mr. Carrollton proposed a ride, and as Anna Jeffrey at that moment entered the parlor, he invited her to accompany them. There was a shadow on Maggie's brow, as she left the room to dress, a shadow which had not wholly disappeared when she returned, and saying, "Were I to consult my own wishes, Maggie, I should leave Miss Jeffrey at home; but she is a poor girl whose enjoyments are far less than ours, consequently I invited her for this once, knowing how fond she is of riding."

"How thoughtful you are of other people's happiness!" said Maggie, the shadow leaving her brow at once.

"I am glad that wrinkle has gone, at all events," returned Mr. Carrollton, laughing, and laying his hand upon her forehead, he continued, "Were you my sister, Helen, I should probably kiss you for having so soon got over your pet, but as you are Maggie Miller, I dare not," and he looked earnestly at her, to see if he had spoken the truth.

Coloring crimson as it became the affianced bride of Henry Warner to do, Maggie turned away, thinking Helen must be a happy girl, but half wishing she too, were Arthur Carrollton's sister. It was a long, delightful excursion they took, and Maggie, when she saw how Anna Jeffrey enjoyed it, did not altogether regret her presence. On their way home she proposed calling upon Hagar, whom she had not seen for three whole days.

"And who, pray, is Hagar?" asked Mr. Carrollton; and Maggie replied, "She is my old nurse—a strange, crazy creature, whom they say I somewhat resemble."

By this time they were near the cottage, in the door of which old Hagar was standing, with her white hair falling round her face.

"I see by your looks, you don't care to call, but I shall," said Maggie, and bounding from her saddle, she ran up to Hagar, pressing her hand and whispering in her ear that it would soon be time to hear from Henry.

"Kissed her, I do believe!" said Anna Jeffrey. "She must have admirable taste!"

Mr. Carrollton thought so, too, and with a half-comical, half-displeased expression, he watched the interview between that weird old woman and fair young girl, little suspecting how nearly they were allied.

"Why didn't you come and speak to her?" said Maggie, as he alighted to assist her in again mounting Gritty. "She used to see you in England, when you were a baby, and if you won't be angry, I'll tell you what she said: it was that she was the crossiest, ugliest young one she ever saw! There, there, don't set me down so hard!" and the saucy eyes looked mischievously at the proud Englishman, who, truth to say, did place her in the saddle with a little more force than was at all necessary.

Not that he was angry. He was only annoyed for what he considered

ALMOST AFRAID TO GO TO SLEEP FOR FEAR SHE WOULD NOT WAKE UP.

FLUTTERING OF THE HEART.

SHORTNESS OF BREATH.

FAINT AND DIZZY SPELLS.

Mrs. Wm. Bingley, Grand Tracadie, P. E. I., Has a Very Trying Experience, but Thanks to

MILBURN'S
HEART AND NERVE
PILLS

She has been restored to perfect health.

She writes: "About seven months ago I was badly run down in health and became very weak. I was troubled with fluttering of the heart and shortness of breath. When lying down at night I was almost afraid to go to sleep for fear I would never wake up. When I arose in the morning I would feel a little better, but as soon as I started to work my heart would start fluttering, my head would become dizzy, faint weak spells would come over me and it seemed as if black objects were floating before my eyes. I was growing worse every day until I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. When the box was half gone I could feel that they had done me good and by the time it was finished I was in excellent health and would advise all sufferers from heart and nerve troubles to try them."

Price 50 cts. per box, or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers, or

THE T. MILBURN CO., Limited,
TORONTO, ONT.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

Heart Disease the Most Sudden and Dangerous of Ailments.

Dr. Agnew's
Cure.

Stealthy as a thief in the night, Heart Disease heralds its coming only by the deadly grip it lays upon its victims—the distressing symptoms of Palpitation and Short Breath, Smothering Spells, Vertigo, etc. Nothing will remove their fatal grasp save **Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart**. Totally unlike all other remedies, it acts on the nerves through the heart. It has saved thousands of lives—will save yours. A. Du Berger, Waterloo, Que., writes: "Alfred Coul-dry, who lives at Geo. Bell's, in West Shefford, has suffered from terrible heart trouble for the last four years. It has been completely cured after using eight bottles of Dr. Agnew's marvelous remedy."

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is universally recognized as a specific for Catarrh, Cold in the Head, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hay Fever, Tonsillitis and all the distressing results of a neglected "bad cold."

Sold by Messrs. Gunn, McLaren and E. T. Jones, Druggists, Chatham.

Maggie's undue familiarity with a person like Hagar, but he wisely forbore making any comments in Anna Jeffrey's presence, except, indeed, to laugh heartily at Hagar's complimentary description of himself when a baby. Arrived at home, and alone with Maggie, he found her so very good-natured and agreeable, that he could not chide her for anything, and Hagar was for a time forgotten.

That evening, as the reader knows, they went together to the depot, where they waited four long hours, but not impatiently; for sitting there in the moonlight, with the winding Chiepee full in view, and Margaret Miller at his side, Arthur Carrollton forgot the lapse of time, especially when Maggie, thinking no harm, gave a most ludicrous description of his grandmother's chagrin; and so he was wise to make the best of it.

These words were little heeded then by Maggie, but with most painful distinctness they recurred to her in the after time, when, humbled in the very dust, she had no hope that the highborn, haughty Carrollton would stoop to a child of Hagar Warren. But no shadow of the dark future was over her now, and very eagerly she drank in every word and look of Arthur Carrollton, who, all unconsciously, was trampling on another's rights, and gradually weakening the fabled love she bore for Henry Warner.

The arrival of the train brought their pleasant conversation to a close, and for a day or two Maggie's time was wholly occupied with her grandmother, to whom she frankly acknowledged having told Mr. Carrollton of Mrs. Douglas and her daughter Betsy Jane. The fact that he knew of her disgrace and did not despise her was of great benefit to Madam Conway, and after a few days she resumed her usual spirits, and actually told of the remarks made by Mrs. Douglas concerning herself and the light she had been in!

As time passed on she became reconciled to the Douglas having, as she thought, some well-founded reasons for believing that for Theo's disgrace, Maggie would make amends by marrying Mr. Carrollton, whose attentions each day became more and more marked, and were not apparently altogether disagreeable to Maggie. On the contrary, his presence at Hillsdale was productive of much pleasure to her, as well as of a little annoyance.

From the first he seemed to exercise over her an influence she could not well resist—a power to make her do whatever he willed that she should do; and though she sometimes rebelled, she was pretty sure in the end to yield the contest, and submit to one who was evidently the ruling spirit. As yet nothing had been said of the hair ornament which, out of compliment to him, her grandmother wore every morning in her collar, but at last, one day Madam Conway spoke of it herself, asking, "If it were, as she had supposed, his grandmother's hair?"

"Why, no," he answered, "I certainly 'it is a lot. Maggie sent me in that wonderful daguerreotype!"

"The stupid thing!" thought Maggie, while her eyes fairly danced with merriment, as she anticipated the question she fancied was sure to follow, but did not.

One glance at her tell-tale face was sufficient for Madam Conway. In her whole household there was but one head with locks as white as that, and whatever her thoughts might have been, she said nothing, but from that day forth, Hagar's hair was never again seen ornamenting her person. That afternoon, Mr. Carrollton and Maggie went out to ride, and in the course of their conversation he referred to the pin, asking whose hair it was and seemed much amused when told that it was Hagar's.

"But why did you not tell her when

it first came," he said, and Maggie answered, "Oh, it was such fun to see her sporting Hagar's hair, when she is so proud. It didn't hurt her either, for Hagar is as good as anybody. I don't believe in making such a difference because one person chances to be richer than another."

"Neither do I," returned Mr. Carrollton. "I would not esteem a person for wealth alone, but there are points of difference which should receive consideration. For, instance, this old Hagar may be well enough in her way, but suppose she were nearly connected to you—your grandmother if you like—it would certainly make some difference in your position. You would not be Maggie Miller, and I—"

"Wouldn't ride with me, I dare say," interrupted Maggie; to which he replied, "I presume not," adding as he saw slight indications of pouting, "and therefore I am glad you are Maggie Miller, and not Hagar's grandchild."

Mentally pronouncing him a "proud, hateful thing," Maggie rode on a while in silence. But Mr. Carrollton knew well how to manage her, and he, too, was silent until Maggie, who could not refrain from talking any length of time, forgot herself and began chatting away as gaily as before. During their excursion they came near to the gorge of Henry Warner memory, and Maggie, who had never quite forgiven Mr. Carrollton for criticizing her horse-manship, resolved to show him what she could do. The signal was accordingly given to Gritty, and ere her companion was aware of her intention she was tearing over the ground at a speed he could hardly equal. The ravine was just on the border of the wood, and without pausing an instant, Gritty leaped across it, landing safely on the other side, where he stopped, while half fearfully, half exultantly, Maggie looked back to see what Mr. Carrollton would do. At first he had fancied Gritty beyond her control, and when he saw her directly over the deep chasm he shuddered, involuntarily stretching out his arm to save her; but the look she gave him as she turned around convinced him that the risk she had run was done on purpose. Still he had no intention of following her, for he feared his horse's ability as well as his own to clear that pass.

"Why don't you jump? Are you afraid?" and Maggie's eyes looked archly out from beneath her tasteful riding cap.

For half a moment he felt tempted to join her, but his better judgment came to his aid, and he answered, "Yes, Maggie, I am afraid, having never tried such an experiment. But I wish to be with you in some way, and as I cannot come to you, I ask you to come to me. You seem accustomed to the leap!"

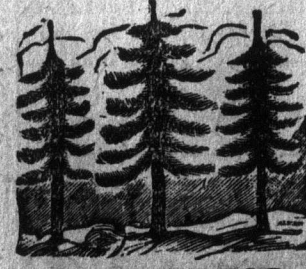
He did not praise her. Nay, she fancied there was more of censure in the tones of his voice, as all eyes had been turned to her rather commanding to return, and "she wouldn't do it." For a moment she made no reply, and he said again, "Maggie, will you come?" then half playfully, half reproachfully, she made answer, "A gallant Englishman indeed! willing I should risk my neck, when you dare not venture yours. No, I shan't try the leap again to-day; I don't feel like it; but I'll cross the long bridge half a mile from here—good-by," and fully expecting him to meet her, she galloped off, riding, ere long, quite slowly, "so he'd have a nice long time to wait for her!"

How then was she disappointed, when, on reaching the bridge, there was nowhere a trace of him to be seen! neither could she hear the sound of his horse's footsteps, though she listened long and anxiously.

"He is certainly the most provoking man I ever saw," she exclaimed, half crying with vexation. "Henry wouldn't have served me so, and I'm glad I was engaged to him before I saw this hateful Carrollton, for grandma might possibly have coaxed me into marrying him, and then wouldn't Mr. Dog and Mrs. Cat have led a stormy life? No, we wouldn't," she continued; "I should in time get accustomed to minding him, and then I think he'd be splendid, though no better than Henry. I wonder if Hagar has a letter for me!" and chirruping to Gritty, she soon stood at the door of the cabin.

"Have you two been quarrelling?" asked Hagar, noticing Maggie's flushed cheeks. "Mr. Carrollton passed here twenty minutes, or more, ago, looking mighty sober, and here you are with your face as red—What has happened?"

(To Be Continued.)



DR. WOOD'S
NORWAY PINE
SYRUP

Cures COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS and all THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. Miss Florence E. Mailman, New Germany, N.S., writes: "I had a cold which left me with a very bad cough. I was afraid I was going into consumption. I was advised to try DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP. I had little faith in it, but before I had taken one bottle I began to feel better, and after the second I felt as well as ever. My cough has completely disappeared."

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Minard's Liniment for Sale Everywhere.



Better Costumes for Women.

The Novi-Modi idea is the better and more stylish costuming of women without the ill-fit of ready-made, the tiresome fittings and disappointments of the dress-maker, or the high prices of the best ladies' tailors.

With our wardrobes and agencies in all important towns throughout Canada we can give you more exclusive styles and a greater variety than any other store can show. Our workmanship is unexcelled—perfection of fit we guarantee.

Come and try a costume on—we can finish and deliver it the same day.

Costume, Style 37—An exclusive novelty, made with triple cape effect. Trimmed with broadcloth collar and embroidered vest. Capes trimmed with fancy braid. New pleated skirt, trimmed on yoke to match. Made in novelty cloths.

Novi-Modi
MEN TAILORED COSTUMES

Wm. Gordon, Sole Agent for Chatham, Ont.

"Canada" and "The States"

VIA THE

Lake Shore and
Michigan Southern,
Canadian Pacific and
Grand Trunk R.R.'s

Fast daily service between
Quebec, Montreal, Toronto,
Buffalo, Pittsburg, Cincinnati,
and St. Louis.

6 Trains Daily.
Through Sleepers.
Dining Car Service.
Fast Time.

See that your ticket reads via Lake Shore Railway from Buffalo.

FOR FURTHER DETAILS WRITE

J. W. DALY, Gen'l Eastern Agent, Fidelity Bldg., BUFFALO, N. Y.

HAVE YOU TRIED OUR WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR AND OUR

Genuine Graham Flour?

We have just recently installed New Machinery for making WHOLE WHEAT and GRAHAM FLOURS.

All our bakers are using them and pronounce them "THE BEST EVER."

Our "Gluten Grits," a product of the "Square Sifter" is praised by all users. Our Grocers claim it is the best Breakfast Cereal on the market. For sale by all grocers or Phone No. 1.

Beaver Flour, the best blended flour on earth. "Milled in a model mill for the model Canadian housewife."

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO., Limited.

RIDE A

Cleveland Bicycle

AND GET IN THE GAME.

THEY ARE BETTER THAN EVER

SEE THIS SEASON'S
MODELS. THEY ARE
BEAUTIFUL. ALWAYS
BUY THE BEST.

Westman Bros.
Big Hardware.

Subscribe Now