

Wm. Foreman & Co., - Importers. - Wm. Foreman & Co

Sale of Dress Goods Remnants

THE short ends that have accumulated at this dress goods section during the present season have all been measured and marked at such prices that will move the most of them if not all before we list at the end of the present month. Remnants of this season's popular dress stuffs such as Cheviots, Homespuns, Canvas Cloths, Satin Cloths, Serges, Cashmeres, Purnilla Cloths, Etc.

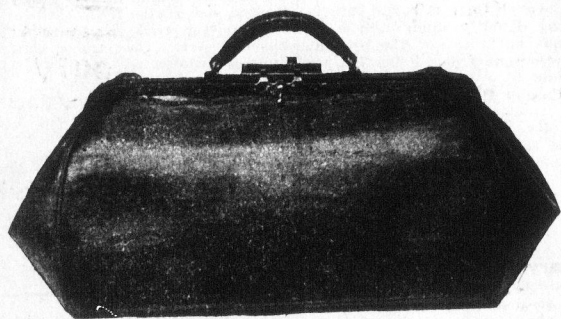
At Half Prices

SPECIAL SALE

of Albattross Cloths for waists. Regular 50c, 60c, 65 and 75c Albattross Cloths at per yard **50c**

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY

William Foreman & Co.



A Chat..

We Have No Use

For "Great Sales" and rainbow reductions. Good trunks and valises are like good dollars or Gurd's oil gusher, they have their value. We won't keep anything but good up-to-date trunks, valises, etc., sales to FORCE trash are not in our lines. We show a number of distinct styles of Valises at rock bottom prices. Don't you think you could save money by coming here? We try to make every transaction of benefit to our customers. That's the way to make our trade grow.

SOLE RIGHT OF SALE..... **J. L. CAMPBELL** THE BOSTON SHOE STORE

EVENING DRESS

The height of the winter season is now here. With the midwinter holidays begins the round of dances, dinners, parties and evening functions. It will be most profitable for you to see our large new stock of Evening Dress Novelties.

Albert Sheldrick MERCHANT TAILOR, King St. Opposite Grand Opera House.

MEDICAL.

DR. GEORGE MUSSON,
HOMOEOPATHIST.
FIFTH ST. CHATHAM.

C. P. R. GROCERY

We have bought a first-class stock of Groceries from the largest of Groceries houses in the country. We will be able to give you value for your money which cannot be surpassed.

NEW RAISINS
NEW CURRANTS
NEW FIGS
NEW DATES
NEW PEELS
FRESH NUTS

And everything you need for the Christmas baking.
Goods Delivered.

I. M. TAYLOR

KING ST. PHONE 1

SERVANTS IN JAPAN

A LAND WHERE DOMESTIC SERVICE IS CONSIDERED AN HONOR.

The "Boys" That Wait on Table in Hotels and How They Work. Household Servants That Are Equal in Birth to Their Masters.

They have some curious notions about servants in Japan. Instead of its being considered a disgrace to go into domestic service in that country it is an honor, writes Mr. Douglas Sladen.

Jinrikisha boys and grooms may not have the honor of being servants at all, but are tradesmen, which is the lowest thing of all in Japan short of being an eta, or member of the class of outcasts. Grooms are excluded as a betting, gambling, cheating lot (the Japanese think it impossible for a groom to be honest) and the rickshaw boys as rough people without any manners.

There are two classes of servants, personal and kitchen. Kitchen servants need have no knowledge of etiquette. They are sometimes rough creatures from the country, no better than rickshaw boys. They are dull, contented drudges, but Cook San (Mr. Cook) is held in a very different estimation. In a small household he does the catering and keeps the accounts as well as superintends the ridiculous little bird's nest of charcoal ash which cooks the meals in Japan.

The personal servants show a humility to their employers which would paralyze an Englishman with any sense of humor, and their masters assume an etiquette air of command. But from every one else these servants expect a considerable amount of politeness.

Hotel servants are male and female. Hotels for Europeans generally have men housemaids as well as men waiters and call them all "boys."

To go to a Japanese hotel for the first time is like going to a farce. It is impossible to keep serious. In the dining room you are surrounded by pantomime imps dressed in indigo cotton doublets and hose, who run about shoeless and are called "boys" and look like boys until the day they die. Half of them know no English except the numbers. Each has a number to himself, and each dish on the menu has a number, even down to the potatoes.

"No. 5," you say if you are new to it, "I'll have some 2, and I'll take some 7 and 9 with it, please." He catches some numbers and brings them, but you would have a far better chance of getting what you want if you simply said 2, 7, 9.

You can hardly hear yourself speak for the scruff, scruff across the floor. You think it is lucky they don't wear boots. At very grand hotels they wear blue serge suits like ship's stewards, and bad imitations of foreign shoes, and they don't wait so well, because it is not natural for a Japanese "boy" not to run.

A Japanese "boy" has one good quality. Though he cannot understand English, before you have been in the house three days he will know your tastes, and if you like the breast of a chicken better than the leg you will get it, and you will have your steak to look purple or burned under when it is cut, as you prefer.

If he saw you using a teaspoon after your wife, he would very likely bring you a used teaspoon with your next morning's tea. His motto is that there is no accounting for the madness of foreigners and the forms it will take.

But your bedroom boy is a very different person. He has intelligence and often a fair command of English.

There is nothing that a Japanese room boy cannot do. I would trust him to mend my watch. I have tried him on such varied problems as turing a frightened canary back to its cage, fishing up a small coin that had fallen through a crack in the floor and mending the lock of a portmanteau. One of them even said that he could take in a felt hat which I gave him so large for him that his ears did not stop it.

The Japanese like their hats to rest upon their ears. They can mend your clothes or put a button on and are handier than sailors. They expect you to show them all your purchases and always tell you how much more or how much less you ought to have paid.

In the transient life of a hotel you see the farcical side of Japanese servants. The pristine and sentimental side you only get in a private family, where the servants, like the pages of the middle ages, may be equal in birth to their masters, but willing to do service in his household because he is a famous poet or noble or man of science, so as to gather the crumbs of education which fall from his table.—Exchange.

Economy.

Fudge—Yes, Splinks has a splendid system of economy.

Judge—How so?

"He goes to work and lays aside money for something he doesn't need."

"No economy in that?"

"Isn't there? Well, by the time he has the money saved he always finds out he doesn't want the thing—and then the money is saved."

An Annoying Insinuation.

"I don't suppose he meant anything unkind," said the young woman, "but it was a very startling coincidence."

"What do you mean?"

"Just before Harold and I got married his friends persuaded him to join a 'don't worry' club."

One of the worst things that can happen a young man is to get the notion that he can't have a good time without wasting his money.

TEMPTED, HE ATE.

A Story of Heinrich Heine and a Touthsome Lyons sausage.

Returning from a journey to the south of France Heinrich Heine met a friend, a German violinist, in Lyons, who gave him a large sausage that had been made in Lyons, with the request to deliver it to a mutual acquaintance, a homeopathic physician, in Paris. Heine promised to attend to the commission and intrusted the delicacy to the care of his wife, who was traveling with him. But as the post chaise was very slow and he soon became very hungry, on the advice of his wife both tasted of the sausage, which dwindled with every mile.

Arriving at Paris, Heine did not dare to send the remainder to the physician, and yet he wished to keep his promise. So he cut off the thinnest possible slice with his razor, wrapped it in a sheet of vellum paper and inclosed it in an envelope, with the following note:

Dear Doctor—From your scientific investigations we learn that the millionth part of a certain substance brings about the greatest results. I beg, therefore, your kind acceptance of the accompanying millionth part of a Lyons sausage, which our friend gave me to deliver to you. If homeopathy is a truth, then this little piece will have the same effect on you as the whole sausage. Your HEINRICH HEINE.

—Ughetti's "With Physicians and Clients."

The Vulgar Voice.

What constitutes the vulgar voice? In an article in the London Spectator a writer concludes that this evidence of vulgarity, "springs, like almost all vulgarity, however displayed, chiefly from two causes—an undue love of conspicuousness and an undue fear of the same." The person whose chief aim is to keep himself or herself in the eye of the world rarely makes a remark without desiring that it shall reach the ears of others besides the one directly addressed, and here the peculiarly false sound of the voice is attributed to the absence of singleness of motive. On the other hand, the wavering tone and affected accent of the timid vulgar are ascribed to another form of insincerity—namely, the wish to imitate others with whom one happens to be when they are of a supposedly higher social standing. The attempt is sure to fail and the result only in the suppression of all evidence of the speaker's own personality—in the voice as well as in the manner. Thus sincerity, paramount in all art, is basic in breeding as well, which is the art of life.

Lead Pencil Experiments.

An English statistician was asked how many words could be written with an English lead pencil, and, being determined to answer it, he bought a lead pencil and Scott's "Ivanhoe" and proceeded to copy the latter word by word. He wrote 95,698 words and then was obliged to stop, for the pencil had become so short that he could not use it.

A German statistician who heard of this experiment was dissatisfied with it because all the lead in the pencil was not used on the work, and therefore he bought a pencil and started to copy a long German novel. When the pencil was so short that he could not handle it with his fingers, he attached a holder to it, and it is said that he wrote with this one pencil 400,000 words. Possibly, however, his pencil was longer or the lead in it was of a more durable quality.

Disliked Egotism.

"What's the matter with you?" asked his wife.

"I'm feeling lonely," was the reply.

"Don't you like this town?"

"I don't like this earth."

"What's the objection to it?"

"People are too egotistical. If there's anything I hate it's egotism. And when I see kings going about confidently and doing things wrong, and diplomats trying complete offrontery, and lawyers seeking applause for arguing on the wrong side of a case, and everybody displaying utter selfishness without a blush, I am forced to the conviction that I am the only consistently high toned and moral gentleman on this globe. And it makes me feel lonely."

BAD BLOOD

The Root of Most Troubles That Afflict Mankind.

Bad blood is the mother of fifty diseases. It causes disease wherever your body is weakest. Perhaps you suffer from pimples, pale cheeks, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism or general decline. In each case the cause is the same—bad blood. Strike at once at the root of the trouble by renewing and enriching your blood supply with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose helps to give you new, rich, red blood that will carry healing to every part of your body. Among the thousands who have proved the truth of these statements is Mr. Neil B. McDonald, Estmere, N. B., who says:—"I have found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills all that is claimed for them. I was completely run down, my appetite was poor and I suffered much from severe headaches. Doctors' medicine gave me no relief so I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A few boxes have restored me to good health and made me feel like a new man." Give the pills a fair trial and you will find new health and strength. Don't take a substitute or anything else said to be "just as good." See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around the box. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail, post paid, at 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Women always hold to a pet idea until it is worn down to a point so fine it cannot be seen.

COLD WAVES . . .

And storms keep rolling in, and Overcoats going out. We are headquarters for warm, comfortable coats. We make them and sell them by hundreds, \$5 to \$15. Keep it before you, we are turning our most desirable overcoats into cash, at money-saving prices.

Warm Ulsters \$5 and \$7.

Fine Cheviot Overcoats \$6 to \$15.

Dressy Black and Blue Beavers, \$5.00 to \$10.00.

Comfort and satisfaction to get so much for your money. We have brought prices within reach of everybody. It's our way, this keeping quality up and prices down.

THORNTON & DOUGLAS, Limited

Chatham's Biggest Hardware Store is
WESTMAN BROS.

X Cut Saws, Axes, Files, Gauges
Sets, Boys' Sleds, Horse
Blankets.

Jewel Stoves and Ranges,
Herbageum for Cholera,

PRICES that INSURE PURCHASES

WESTMAN BROS.
Big Hardware.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Saturday Ev'g, Jan. 10.

DRAMATIC EVENT
OF THE SEASON....

George Breman's big revival of Thomas
W. Robertson Classical English Comedy,
"CASTLE"

Gorgeous imported costumes, superb
and artistic scenic effects, brilliant and
correct English Army Uniforms. Com-
pany includes among others such well-
known stars as MARY SCOTT—Countess
de Castelvetro, WILLIAM HAZELTINE
and ROBERT FERGUSON.

PRICES, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.
A few at \$1.00, and Box
Seats \$1.50.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Monday, January 12th,

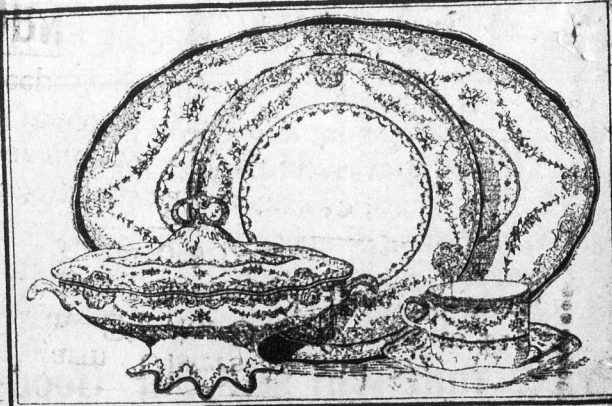
AND ALL WEEK.

MARKS BROS.

NO. 1 COMPANY.

Bigger and better than
ever. More Specialties
than any other repertoire
company on the road.

POPULAR PRICES:
10c., 15c. and 25 Cents.



NEW DINNERWARE AT THE BAZAAR
and CHINA HALL

NEW PATTERNS, NEW DESIGNS, NEW PRICES at the
new store. See window display.

"Walk in and look around." See the odd Plates in Dinner, Breakfast
Soup, Tea and Bread and Butter styles, a job line to
clear all at the one price.

10 cents each, while they last

JAMES E. GRAY