

THE KIANGS OF INDIA.

These Wild Horses Are Victorious and Said to Be Untamable.

Writing of the kiangs, or wild horses, of India, found near the land of Tibet, Thomas W. Weber in "The Forests of Upper India and Their Inhabitants" says:

Here for the first time we saw the kiang, or wild horse. Several herds came to look at us as we marched and galloped around, neighing and kicking up, but kept at a respectful distance. They have big, ugly heads and tails and ears like a mule's and a black stripe down the back; color, light bay, with white noses. They have fine free action in trot and gallop and are fourteen to fifteen hands high, strong in the legs and heavy in the body. We were welcomed by the neighing of numerous wild horses to the land of the kiang. Several herds kept circling round, the old stallions approaching in a quite threatening manner, snorting, squealing and kicking up their heels, while the mares and foals galloped off at a more respectful distance. There was a herd of kiangs which careered about our camp in a most objectionable way, making the most fearful disturbances. We witnessed a battle royal between two stallions, which for ferocity and wicked fury surpassed any fight I have seen. Again and again the pair went at one another like tigers, biting and kicking and mauling, the blood flowing freely, while the fearful yells and roars they kept up were terrifying to hear. This went on for hours. The horrible roars and shriekings made by the wild horse when fighting sound something like a noise between a donkey's bray and the squealing of a jackal, but far more ear piercing and discordant. Here the kiang is found in considerable numbers. He is, according to the Hunia accounts, untamable. There was a young one purchased at Bagesar fair from some Hunias for a small price. The purchaser thought he had a good bargain and proposed to send the animal to England, but when his men went to bring away the purchase no power could induce it to leave its foster mother, an old Abbet pony, which the clever Hunias refused to sell except for an exorbitant sum.

EXPERTS IN WOOD.

The Old Violin Makers and the Material They Used.

The great violin makers all lived within the compass of 150 years. They chose their wood from a few great timbers felled in the south Tyrol and floated down in rafts—pine and maple, sycamore, pear and ash. They examined these to find streaks and veins and freckles, valuable superficially when brought out by varnishing.

They learned to tell the dynasty of the pieces of wood by touching them. They weighed them, they struck them and listened to judge how fast or how slow or how resonantly they would vibrate in answer to strings. Some portions of the wood must be porous and soft, some close of fiber. Just the right beam was hard to find. When found, it can be traced all through the violins of some great master and after his death in some of his pupils.

The piece of wood was taken home and seasoned, dried in the hot Brescia and Cremona sun. The house of Stradivarius, the great master of all, is described as having been as hot as an oven. The wood was there soaked through and through with sunshine. In this great heat the oils thinned and simmered slowly and penetrated far into the wood until the varnish became a part of the wood itself.

The old violin makers used to save every bit of the wood when they found what they liked to mend and patch and inlay with it. So vibrant and so resonant is the wood of good old violins that they murmur and echo and vibrate in answer to any sound where a number of them hang together on the wall, as if rehearsing the old music that they once knew.

Hard on the Ladies.

Very few remember the existence of a certain remarkable statute which was passed in the early days of George III. It indeed they ever heard of it. It runs to the effect that if any woman "entices any of his majesty's male subjects into marriage by the use of any powders or paints or false hair or wool on the cheeks she shall be prosecuted for seditious." What a cause celebre it would be if any of his present majesty's male subjects were to endeavor to put the law into action. What a crush there would be of fashionable ladies to secure front seats in court for the hearing.—London Tatler.

From the Father's Side.

Senator Grapher—Well, did Sterling say he'd vote for our bill?  
Senator Mainchantz—No; he said he couldn't imagine a bill of a more crooked and odious character.  
Senator Grapher—Did you tell him I was fathering the measure?  
Senator Mainchantz—Yes, and he said he fancied the bill's characteristics had been inherited.

Hyphen Succeeds Hymen.

The Professor—They have traveled safely along the happy journey until now their hopes are about to be realized.

Mrs. Malaprop—Yes, Cupid, the god of love, must now give way to Hyphen, the god of matrimony.

Humility is the virtue all preach, none practice, and yet everybody is content to hear.—Selden.

Mind is that which perceives, feels, remembers, acts and is conscious of continued existence.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of Brewster Wood. See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION. CURE SICK HEADACHE.



"Put in any coin yet?" "Yes. I just deposited fifteen cents in the safe deposit vaults."—New York Evening Journal.

Busy Biffer. "Biffer is forever quoting poetry." "Whose?" "His own."—New York Journal.

WHEN YOU'RE RUN DOWN

Just build up your system with the great South American Nerve, the health builder, blood maker and nerve food, that is quick-acting and most thorough in its action. Will put every organ in the body in good working order—speedy and permanently, through giving them a new nervous energy, and fills the system with health, vigor and rich, red blood.

J. W. Dinwiddie, of Campbellford, Ont., states: "For years I was troubled with nervousness and impaired liver and kidneys. I was treated by several doctors; tried every medicine. Last fall I procured a bottle of SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE."

I took but a very few doses and the nervous depression left my entire system. I will never be without it.

DR. VON STAN'S PINEAPPLE TABLETS

allow the sufferer from indigestion to eat heartily and heavily of anything he likes while curing him. For the Pineapple actually digests the food, letting the stomach rest and get sound whilst you enjoy life.—Price, 35 cents.

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Ladies' Favorite. Is the only safe, reliable regular or which woman can depend "in the hour and time of need."

Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and "No. 2." No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known. No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box. Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps. Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and 2 are sold in Chatham by O. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug Store.

NEW Tinsmith and Plumbing SHOP.

The undersigned has opened out a Tinsmithing and Plumbing Shop on 4th St., nearly opp. the Rankin House Stables, where he is prepared to do all kinds of tinsmithing and plumbing. Furnace work on the shortest notice. Estimates cheerfully given.

CHAS. GORSELTZ, Fourth St

TWO OBLIGING MEN.

Each Was the Victim in a Street Car Fare Transaction.

It was in a Boston street car. When the car stopped at a crossing, a lady got up and went to the door. As she rose there was the clink of a coin on the floor, but before it occurred to any one to stop her she was out of the car and across the street. Two ladies who had sat next to her looked with anxious indifference on the floor. One of them leaned slightly forward, but said nothing. Just as the conductor was reaching for the bell rope a young man spied the coin and dashed out of the car. He caught the lady who had left the car, handed her the coin, ran back, caught the step of the car as the motors began to sing in crescendo and sat down breathless. One of the two ladies opposite him leaned forward and said coldly, "Young man, what did you do with the nickel I dropped?" The passengers tittered. An old man at the other end of the car turned to his neighbor. "That reminds me," he said, "of something that happened to my wife years ago."

"It was before the days of conductors, when we used to drop our nickels into a slot, and they ran down a groove to the box behind the driver. "My wife had started out with a little change and one of those troublesome five dollar goldpieces which used to be more commonly in circulation than they are now. Her eyes were not good, and so she was nervous about her goldpiece and had it on her mind all the way downtown.

"When she took a car for home, she met a friend and grew interested in conversation with her. She put her coin in the slot absentmindedly. The driver turned as it struck the box. You remember the coin fell into a glass compartment first, and then the driver pushed a lever which sent it into the strong box below.

"As my wife heard the clink of the lever she thought of her five dollar goldpiece. She looked in her purse. Sure enough, it was gone. She went forward and spoke to the driver. He said he hadn't looked very carefully, but he thought there were only three nickels in the glass receptacle when he pushed the lever.

"My wife insisted. The driver said if she would ride to the end of the line the cashier at the station would open the box. This meant a journey of two miles beyond our street, and my wife was in a hurry.

"An old gentleman who sat by the door said he was going to the end of the line and offered to give her \$4.95 cents and get the goldpiece at the station. My wife thanked him and took the money. When she got home, she found the five dollar goldpiece in the lining of her purse.

"Next day I went to the station. The cashier said an old gentleman had made him open the box. There was no goldpiece. The old gentleman had left in a rage, refusing to give his name. He said he had been swindled and did not want to be known for a fool.

"We advertised in the papers, but we never heard from him."—Youth's Companion.

Animal Worship Among the Hebrews

The Old Testament records show, notwithstanding the various revisions through which these venerable books have passed, many indications of animal worship among the Israelites, which must have lasted for ages before the prohibition inculcated in the second line of the Decalogue was formulated. At a comparatively late date "Jehovah was worshipped under the popular symbol of a bull, while the twelve oxen upholding the laver in Solomon's temple, as well as the horns adorning the altar, were drawn from the prevalent bull worship."

Modern research has also proved that the cherubim were represented in the form of winged bulls. M. Lenormant in his famous book on the "Beginnings of History" says that during the time of the kings and prophets "most assuredly, the cherubim, as there described, are animals."

A Fighting Bishop.

On one occasion Bishop Selwyn was going down the river Waikato with a Maori when the latter, who was very lazy, left off paddling the canoe, at the same time muttering that if Selwyn were not a bishop he would—well, "go for him." In a moment the bishop told the man to turn the canoe ashore, where, stripping himself of everything episcopal, he said, pointing to his robes, etc.: "The bishop lies there; the man is here. I am quite ready; come on." The Maori did not "come on," however, but quietly resumed his work without another murmur.—London Tit-Bits.

New York Sheriffs.

The reason why the sheriff of New York cannot be elected to two successive terms is this: It is the sheriff's duty to carry out the process of courts against official delinquents during trial and after conviction. Should a sheriff endeavor forcibly to hold over for a second time after having been defeated for re-election he would be the instrument of the court's process against himself, a paradoxical position which the law avoids by making him ineligible for re-election.

Slow.

Wabash—How long did it take you to do that picture?  
French Artist (proudly)—I am engaged upon it for six months!  
Wabash—Just as I thought. You're dead slow over here. Why, I've saw fellows in Chicago turnin' them things out while ye wait.

Things look dim to old folks. They need have some young eyes about 'em to let 'em know the world's the same as it used to be.



Proportions

Correct proportions of color and drawing make the perfect picture.

So correct proportions of certain chemical elements make the perfect food.

Bulletin No. 84, recently issued by the Department of Inland Revenue, shows that cold-served fads have more waste and less food element than Tillson's Pan-Dried Oats.

To get perfect nourishment you must have perfect food, and Tillson's Oats, Pan-Dried, is a perfect food.

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Call and See the Carpets and Rugs now on Display

H. McDONALD & CO., FURNITURE and CARPETS.

BLOOD DISEASED MEN

If you ever contracted any blood disease you are never safe unless the virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sore throat, ulcers on the tongue or in the mouth, hair falling out, aching pains, itching of the skin, sores or blotches on the body, eyes red and smart, dyspeptic stomach, sexual weakness—indications of the secondary stage. Don't ruin your system with the old foggy treatment—mercury and potash—which only suppress the symptoms for a time only to break out again when happy in domestic life. Don't let quacks experiment on you. Our New Method Treatment is guaranteed to cure you. Our guarantees are backed by bank bonds, that the disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our New Method Treatment for over 20 years. No names used without written consent.

Mr. E. A. C. writes: "Your remedies have done me more good than Hot Springs and all the doctors and medicines I had previously tried. I have not felt any of those pains or seen any ulcers or blotches for over seven years and the outward symptoms of the loathsome disease have entirely disappeared. My hair has grown in fully again and I am married and happy."

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Farm in Township of Raleigh, 60 acres. All cleared. Good house and barn, \$3100.00.  
Farm in Township of Harwich, 200 acres. Large house, barn and out-buildings, \$12,000.00.  
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Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms; with seven acres of land. Good stable, \$3000.00.  
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