Asthma.

You've tried almost everything for it, haven't your And we presume you are about discouraged. Now what do you think of our idea of breathing-in the medicine, bringing it right up to the diseased part? It looks reasonable, doesn't it? And

it's successful, too. When you inhale Vapo-Cresolene your breathing becomes easy, the wheezing ceases, and you drop to sleep. For croup and whoopingcough it's a quick cure.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. The Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a lifetime, and a bottle of Cresolene complete, \$3.50; ratra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents libustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. VAPO-CRESOLENE Co. E80 Fulton St. New York, U.S.A.

For Sale

The articles mentioned below can be bought for less than half their value. This is the chance of a life-time to get real good things for little money.

BUILDING MATERIALS. The following materials all ready for use for a building 40x80, got out by us for a two storey machine shop, and blacksmith shop: Three double trussed beams or girders, for carrying the second floor. These beams were made to carry an unlimited weight, and are practically unbreakable. "Roof supports," ironed and trussed. Best quality galvanized Eastlake shingles. Ridge roll. Gutter and corrugated down pipes. Window frames and sash, door frames and doors, together with plans and specifications. The stuff is all first class and got up in the most modern manner. Will make a splendid barn, workshop or warehouse.

HORSE POWER.

One brand new borse power; never was used, suitable for drilling wells, grinding or any work that horse powers are used for. Dirt cheap for \$25.

BHAN CUTTERS.

Three Bean Cutters to fit Gale, Al-bion or New American Cultivators, These Bean Cutters are our own make throughout. We garantee Cutters to cut more beans without re-Sharping than any other cutter made, You'll need a bean cutter next fall, Why not buy now and secure abso-lutely the best machine made at about half its value. We have also few extra knives for these machines which we will sell cheap. Buy 'em now. This is your last chance. We are not going to make any more.

ENGINES.

One 15 H. P. horizontal, stationary, slide valve engine, cylinder 61-2x10, shaft 31-4x8 feet, mounted on extra heavy, box frame, beavy fly-wheel, 8 inch face, turned and balanced. Drive belt pulley, 12 inch face, 3 feet diam-Gardner changeable speed gov erners. The engine is strong and well built throughout. All in first class order. Cost §325.00; our price §150.00. 7H. P. stationary, horizontal, slide valve engine, belt fly wheel, governors, large reservoir sight feed lu-bricator, all in first class order. Leonard make. Worth at least \$125.00; our price \$60.00.

"BOILER."

One 12 h. p. horizontal boiler, with 32 two-inch flues, 1 steam guage, inproved safety valve to conduct steam out side of building, water colum and water glass, Penberthy injector, hot water feed pump, grate bars, boiler front flue cleaner, and nearly new, stock all in good order, worth at least \$150.00, our price \$70.00.

BOT WATER HEATER,

One improved exhaust steam hot water heater, 14 in. diam., 7 feet long, glass water guage, all in good work-ing order, the equal of any heater made, worth at least \$50.00, our price

WELL DRILLING TOOLS.

A snap for well borers and drillers We have some drill rods and several different sizes of jars-some brand new and some as good as new. Drill and reamers, hydraulic drills, and several other articles of value to well drillers. All or any of above will be sold cheap for cash.

LATHE.

One English screw-cutting gap lathe, swings 13 in., clear of bed, and 24 ins. in gap; bed 9 feet long; automatic feed and cross-feed; compound tool rest; tailstock has screw slide adjustment for turning tapered work.
The head also has serew adjustment
for boring tapers. Four jawed
chuck, steady rest and face-plate; and full set of gears mounting in fours from 20 to 120. Cone has four speeds and back geared. Countershaft complete. Is in every way a first class tool, easily worth \$300.60, our price

WIRE. We have about 2 1-2 tons of American galvanized hard fence wire, just the thing for short fences, or can be joined together for long ones, As the coils are not all in one piece, we will sell all or any of it to the first man there with the cash, for 2 cts per

"EXCELSIOR FENCE HOOKS. We have on hand between 2 or 3 tons of fence hooks put up in barrels containing 500 lbs. Get your neighbor to go in with you and get a barrel of these hooks at 3 cts. per 4b. Don't read this advertisement without being benefited by it. Pick out what you want and secure the article at once.

Call or write us and you will get

reply by return mail. SIMMONS FENCE WORKS, AND GENERAL REPAIR SHOPS.

40404040404040404040000 → JIM'S STRATAGEM

By Emile L. Atherton

By the S. S. McClure Company

******** The installment house lay at the bottom of the trouble. Mrs. Mitchell, yielding to seductive advertisements, furnished the third story front and found herself obliged to rent the room to meet the weekly payments.

The roomer introduced himself as Mr. James Pearley, entry clerk at the Empire department store. His fellow clerks called him dressy. Mrs. Mitchell stood somewhat in awe of his frock coat and silk hat. Mary pronounced his taste in ties as "just lovely." And Jim Hollis? What he thought of Pearley and what he said at times are not for publication.

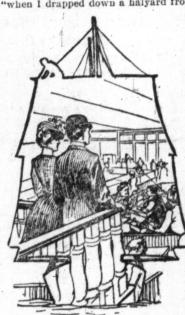
The circle of society in which the Mitchells and Hollises moved did not consider the formal announcement of an engagement necessary, but that a wedding would follow Jim's years of devotion to Mary none of their acquaintances doubted-that is, until Mr. Pearley rented the third story front.

She, of course, told him all about Jim, but explained that he had been a friend of her father, covertly trying to give the impression that Jim was nothing more to her than "a humble

When Jim called one Sunday, Mary had gone to church with Mr. Pearley. He didn't feel jealous exactly, just hurt and depressed. He realized that he "looked clumsy" in his Sunday best clothes, and his gloves were wet with perspiration. He was aware that his necktie was never just right, because Mary always criticised it. It seemed that styles in these things changed over night.

Jim regarded his work as very ordinary also. He was glad to know that Hogan's ship rigging firm considered him their smartest man. The most difficult and dangerous pieces of work were his by right. This did not make these him look less like a fool in a high hat and for that reason brought him no nearer to Mary. It is doubtful if he would ever have known how to solve the problem if one of the daily papers had not sent a reporter to write up the rigger's trade. Jim was dumfounded at the reporter's admiration.

"Why," he explained afterward, "when I drapped down a halyard from



HE LED HER UP STAIRS.

the crosstrees to the deck, he grabbed hold of my hand and told me not to do it again, that he'd got the idea, and he didn't want me to risk my life unnecessarily. Say, I nearly fell down! And when I told him how much I made in a good season he broke the point off his pencil he was so astonished. 'Why,' he says, 'that's about double what a bookkeeper makes!" I asked him what he pulled out of his trade, and he said that forty was his limit."

The conversation with the reporter showed Jim relative values as applied to himself and Pearley, then he went to see Mary.

He found Mr. Pearley before him, and Mary introduced them in her grandest manner:

"I'm proud to make you acquainted with my friend Mr. Pearley." And then to Mr. Pearley, "This is our old family friend, Jim Hollis, I told you about." Jim sat out the evening somehow

his mind apparently working double He heard dimly the flippant conversa tion led by Mr. Pearley and at times tried to join in the topics which seemed to entertain Mary. But all the while he was thinking how he could outflank this "saffron colored counter jumper," as he dubbed Pearley. It was not until he rose to leave that the in-spiration came to him. He recalled his chat with the newspaper reporter and spoke firmly, so firmly that Mary looked a bit astonished, then worried. "I want to see you about something

me at Grey's drugstore by the soda fountain. Don't fail me." In a vague way Mary realized that Mr. Pearley would have called for her; that this was another evidence of Jim's lack of good manners, but she held her peace. Something in Jim's express and a sudden memory of his patient years of waiting made it impossib

most particular tomorrow, Mary. Meet

for her to refuse his request. The next morning Jim took Mary to the Empire department store. He made no explanations, but led her up stairs to a point where they could see the exhandlers of money make change and dispatch the cash carriers. And beyond these stood Pearley. He had his coat off and paper pinned around

BACK-ACHE

If you have Backache you have If you have Backache you have Kidney Disease. If you neglect Backache it will develop into something worse—Brights Disease or Diabetes. There is no use rubbing and doctoring your back. Cure the kidneys. There is only one kidney medicine but it cures Backache every time—

Dodd's Kidney

his cuffs. His handkerchief was tucked about his collar, and a woman with a hard face was "slanging him," as Jim put it. When she left, a young person with pale, pompadoured hair and an indolent manner took up the cry: "Say, Mr. Pearley, you're a gem! I guess you must be dabbling in love from the bulls you make. This is the third identical time you've brought me up here this morning. Now, say, if Mr. Moses hears of this, out you'll go!" Mr. Pearley did not answer, but wiped the perspiration from his strained and worried brow with one hand while he drove his pen with the other. Mary was silent and fairly jumped when Jim said: "Say, Mary, meet me at our docks after supper tonight. We have a Spanish bark to rig, and I'll be through about 8. You'll come, won't you?" Mary nodded her head and looked

back at Pearley, and when she turned Jim was gone. At 7:30 she was at the appointed place. A full rigged ship lay at the dock, its hull dark in shadow, but its shrouds and rigging thrown into bold relief by a searchlight. And there on the crosstrees, balancing himself with dexterous grace, was Jim. He was shouting orders at the top of his voice. And then Mary saw the well dressed and much revered Mr. Hogan point his cane at Jim and call out: "Say, Hollis, have you got that mainsail halyard wove right in that block? It looks

twisted from here." "All right, Mr. Hogan!" shouted Jim, "I did it myself."

"That's the boy for my money," said Mr. Hogan as he moved away. "And I think," said Mary reflectively to herself, raising her straight little evebrows and pursing out no red lips-"I think he's the boy for mine He can't wear a necktie right, but he don't let any woman jaw him." And when Jim offered her his arm as they walked away half an hour later she said timidly, "Jimmie, you're my steady still, ain't you?" And if the policeman hadn't turned his head the other way he would have seen Jim kiss her.

Three Royal Toasts. The "Greville Memoirs" tells this story of King William IV. of England and the Duke of Cumberland, his brother: "During dinner loud voices were heard, which soon became more vehement. Both brothers had drunk more than usual, and the duke had lost his temper and his head. Then for the first time King William susnected the ides which from that time

ABSULUTE

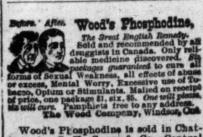
Cenuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of



CURE SICK HEADACHE.



that he ought to be the next king of England should no male children survive his brother, William IV. The duke, rising, said: 'Call in the suit. I am proposing a toast. The king's health: God save the king.' The suit came in and drank it. Then the duke said, 'May I also, sir, propose the next toast?' 'Name it, your grace,' replied the king. "The king's heir," proudly said the duke, 'and God bless

"A dead silence followed. Then the king, collecting all his energies and wits, stood up and called out, "The king's heir; God bless her! Then, throwing the glass over his shoulder, he turned to his brother and exclaimed, 'My crown came with a lass, and my crown will go to a lass! Every one noticed that the duke did not drink the toast. He left the room abruptly.

Peter the Great and Beards. Peter the Great thought to civilize his savages by making them shave and imposed a tax of 100 rubles on the wealthy and middle classes and a copeck on peasants and laborers. Now, it was a superstition among the poorer people that no beardless son of Adam could ever enter heaven, and, being obliged to part with their beards, the great majority treasured up their hair to be buried with their bodies. In dealing with his soldiers the great Peter enlisted the aid of the priests, who cunningly pointed out the fact that they were going to fight the bearded Turk and that their patron, St. Nicholas, would be unable to distinguish them from their enemies unless they sacrificed their beards.

This was all right, and the beards of the beloved Russians went down before the razor in deference to St. Nicholas. But, unluckily for the priests, the next little war happened to be with the Swedes, who wore no beards, and thus it was that the Russian soldiers demanded to be allowed to abjure the razor, so that the holy Nicholas might have no difficulty in arranging for their protection.

From the Romans. "Put your right foot foremost" is a piece of advice that has been offered to most folk, young and old, in the course of their lives. It is generally equivalent to saying, "Now's your chance; do your very best and show what you are capable of." Like a great

many common phrases, this expression has an old origin. In the days of ancient Rome, when people were usually the slaves of some superstition or other, it was thought to be unlucky to cross the threshold of a house with the left foot first; consequently a boy was placed at the door of the mansion to remind visitors that they were to put their right foot foremost. The use of the phrase in the wider sense became

obvious. Dreading the Future. A little girl was recently found cry ing bitterly on her tenth birthday. When questioned, she announced be tween sobs the cause of her tears, "I am ten today (sob), and it's only thirty years more (sob) to forty, and then I'll

have to die." Poor child! When she is forty, she will say, "Ten whole years before fifty, and that is not so very old." The in tolerance of youth is not more certain

than the tolerance of age. AN INCENSE PARTY.

Odd Etiquette of an Interesting Japanese Function.

If you ever receive an invitation to a Japanese incense party, accept it promptly and thankfully. It has no counterpart in our own social system and is as merry and pleasant an affair as can be imagined. The people of the mikado's land have trained the nostrils for generations the same as we have trained the eye and ear, and they display a skill which at times is startling to a westerner. There is an odd etiquette to be followed in these social affairs. For the twenty-four hours preceding the party each guest must woid the use of anything which can produce any odor whatever. Scented soaps, perfumes, odorous foods and even spices must be avoided. These prevent the user from smelling accurately and also interfere with the other

members of the party. When you dress, be careful to put on no garment that has been kept in the neighborhood of camphor wood, tobacco, bouquets, dried blossoms or scented powder. When you reach the house of your host, enter it as softly as you can and as slowly as possible. This is to prevent making a draft by the movement of your own body. Be equally leisurely in opening and closing doors, as a quick movement induces a sudden rush of air. In the drawing room the bostess burns a series of incenses, usually four or five in number. Each guest is allowed to take three sniffs of each incense and must then jot down its name and number upon a card. Each of the four or five incenses is burned two or three times, so that the number of cards will vary from eight to fifteen. At the end the cards are laid out on the table, and the hostess reads the names of the incenses employed, which are checked off upon the cards. The guest who has guessed the largest number receives a pretty prize, which is sometimes a silver or pronze incense burner, statuette or carving. Among the Japanese the average woman guesses correctly about six' times in ten, while with the American women the ratio is three in ten

Why do you treat that child with o much respect?

There is no duty we so much under-rate as the duty of being happy. If the poor man cannot always get meat, the rich man cannot always di-



J. Y. EGAN, Specialist, 326 W. Richmond St.

THE MOST RELIABLE and Successful Authority—Greatest success in the treatment of Hernia (Rupture) Varicocele (False Rupture) of all known agencies in modern times. He who makes a specialty of one department must certainly be more experienced and capable than those having "many trons in the fire." Don't put off your case, believing it to be simple—Remember neglect often proves fatal. Have your case attended to now, and thus avoid danger. Stop wasting time and money elsewhere but come to one whose life-long study has taught him what to do. Do not despond or be deterred from seeking further advice, or because of repeated fallures consider your case incurable. Because others failed in your case you have become discouraged. This is the very time you should consult me as my reputation has been made in curing hopeless (so-called) cases.

LADIES suffering from Navel or any form of Rupture should not hesitate in having their case attended to at once. Everything strictly private and professional.

MOTHERS—Look to your children—Now is the time to have them cured, while young. Don't allow them it ogrow up handicapped in the race of life, with rupture.

MY CHARGES are within reach of all, the poor man as well as the rich. Terms can be satisfactorily arranged, no reason why you should not consult me at once, during this visit.

MEN OF ALL AGES SUFFER VARICOCELE, FALSE RUPTURE from this terrible affliction in some way. There is no other affliction to which man is heir that so completely unfits him for the duties or pleasures of life as Varicoccle.

In the universal tendency of these conditions is to grow worse and more complicated—leading to impotency, nervous debility, wasting, stricture, lumbago, sexual exhaustion, etc. Do you intend to allow this institious affliction to sap away your vitality? It is doing so now and if not checked will result in the above conditions. No matter how serious your case may be, time afflicted, or the failure you may have experienced in trying to be cured by medicine—free trials, or electric belts—my Buotone system will cure you; the wormy veins return to their normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment, the parts become vitalized and manly powers return. No temporary benefit, but a PERMANENT one. NO OPERATION necessary. No detention from business. If you have had the usual experience you have no doubt spent large sums of money and still larger quantities of time affine the remedy that I offer you here.

SPECIALIST WILL VISIT: Ridgetown, June 13th

Chatham, Garner Hotel, Saturday and Sunday (all day and evening) 2 days only, June 14, 15

Sarnia, June 16th, 17th,

Consult Specialist early. Send to Toronto Office for

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Screen Doors Screen Windows Screen Wire

All Sizes go to Quinn & Patterson

They have the best assortment of these goods in Chatham.

Lap Covers, Ice Cream Freezers, Paris Green, in fact everything in this line of goods is sold cheaper at Quinn & Patterson's than any other place in Chatham.

PATTERSON QUINN &

Three Doors West of the Market.

"A PROFITABLE OCCUPATION FOR YOUNG WOMEN"

Miss Galbraith, of Toronto, is Spending a few weeks in Chatham, demonstrating-(i.e. serving and showing how to brew) Red Rose Tea. This seems to be an excellent occupation for young women, and one in which more of them might en-
