It's Winning It's Way Day by Day

"SALADA"

Pure, Uncolored, Natural Leaf Ceylon Green Tea. Old time Japan Tea advocates are rapidly forsaking the nerve destroying, painted and doctored Japan article for the Pure and Unadulterated tea from Ceylon. Have you tried it?
Sealed Lead Packets Only. Never sold in bulk.

Ask Your Grocer
For
Eddy's

"Eagle" Parlor Matches, 200
"Eagle" Parlor Matches, 100
"Victoria" Parlor Matches, 65
"Little Comet" Parlor Matches

The Finest in the World.
No Brimstone

The E. B. Eddy Co. Limited
Hull, Canada.

HOW ABOUT Your WATER AND STEAM HEAT

or your furnace; are they going to work all right when old Boreas makes you a sudden visit? Cold weather will be here soon now, and it is well to have your heating apparatus put in order before you start your fires! We will overhaul them or put in new hot water, steam or hot air furnace and heating apparatus at a reasonable cost.

GEO. STINSON
Telephone 221, King St. East

Why
Buy at Jordon's?
Because!

You always get the best. A 21 year gold filled case and 17 jewelled movement at prices below anything ever offered in Chatham. Also clocks that will astonish you in prices. Call and see them before they are all gone. Sign of

..The Big Clock..

THE Canada Business College
CHATHAM, ONT.

Some such position as the one indicated below is likely to await every pupil who is graduated from this school.

Always write to Home Office Holly Mich Dec. 7th '98.

P.S.

D.McLachlan & Co.,
Chatham, Ont.
Dear Sirs:--Replying to your Dec. 5th favor with reference to our Mr. F.R.Reaume, a former pupil at your school, will say, if the ability and efficiency evidenced by our Mr. Reaume are indicative of the quality of your school (which we believe they are, at least in part) we could not imagine a higher recommendation for any business college than is found in the work of our Mr. Reaume. We trust that you may send out hundreds like him every year.
Yours respectfully,
CYCLONE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO.,
By C. J. Lake

Mr. Reaume, referred to in this letter, is well known in Chatham and Fletcher, where he formerly lived.
Wherever our pupils are to be found, the same gratifying success attends them.

It Pays to Attend the Best

Intending students would find it greatly to their advantage to commence during Nov. or early Dec. if circumstances will allow of it.
For catalogue of either department, call at the College.

D. McLACHLAN & CO., Chatham, Ont.

Subscribe Now

KIMBERLEY NEWS.

The Mines Are Closed and the Men Living on Charity.

Boers Pushing on Their Earthworks and Shelling the Town.

Kimberley, Thursday, Nov. 9, evening, via Hopetown, Sunday, Nov. 12.—The Boers were busy yesterday in throwing up fresh earthworks. There has been no further bombardment. The mines are practically closed. Thousands of the employes are now domiciled in the centre of the town, and are being provisioned by the mayor's relief fund. The military authorities have ordered all civilians to give up their arms and ammunition, with a view of preventing irresponsible firing at the Boers in contravention of the laws of civilized warfare. Natives report that the Boers cheered each shell as it was fired yesterday, believing it meant the destruction of Kimberley. The Boers are now wearing khaki uniforms and blue puggarees, making it difficut to distinguish them from the British. Locusts are appearing.

The announcement of the arrival of Gen. Methuen at Orange River, doubtless means that arrangements are in a forward state for an advance from that point, if the advance has not already begun. Kimberley was safe on Friday, Nov. 10. Last Tuesday a Boer force of six hundred entered Allwal North, Cape Colony, and hoisted the flag of the Republic. The activity of the Boers in this locality would almost point to the necessity of insuring the safety of the column marching to the relief of Kimberley from attacks from this direction or Bloemfontein.

When you are falling down hill, stop instantly, or perish.

LIFE AND LOVE.

True love is of a birth sublime;
It knows not space, it knows not time;
It has a guerdon from above,
For love is life, and life is love.

You, with your dangered gift of scorn,
Would seek to make true love forlorn;
Yet know where'er your wish may rove
That love is life, and life is love.

You flaunt new loves before my eyes,
I note them with a scant surprise;
You cannot spoil the treasure trove
That love is life, and life is love.

We mortals are compact of change,
We have a thought of wondrous range—
For boy and girl, for man and wife,
Yet life is love, and love is life.

Is't well to judge by human skill
What warrant serves true love to kill?
It stands, through all your nescient strife,
That life is love, and love is life.

I match remembrance with your word,
The truth may pierce you like a sword,
The truth may be a keen edged knife,
Yet life is love, and love is life.

False love is like the winding sheet
Figured in snow and blinding sleet;
The shelter whence you dare not move
Is—love is life, and life is love.

—Walter Herries Pollock in Longman's Magazine.

A STRANGE CASE.

Old not Know of Father's Death Till the Funeral Arrived.

The Lucan Sun gives currency to this peculiar statement: Mr. Wm. Ryan, sr., of Elginfield, died on Friday morning last at his home in London. The funeral took place on Saturday to St. James' cemetery, Biddulph. A very sad feature in connection with the funeral was the fact that, until the cortege stopped at Mr. Ryan's farm at Elginfield, the family had no word of the death. It appears that an urgent message was sent, but for some peculiar reason the messenger neglected to deliver his word. One would judge that even the most heartless or careless person entrusted with such grave news would make every effort in their power to deliver the message. As it transpired, the shock was a terrible one to the relatives, and being totally uprepared, the funeral was delayed for some time until they were ready to accompany the remains to the cemetery. Mrs. Ryan and family have the deep sympathy of their many friends in this trouble.

COULD TALK ENGLISH

Under Specific Conditions Outlined by the Strange Passenger.

The Joke, if Joke There was, was Painfully on the Conductor.

A middle aged man, evidently a stranger in that part of the city, was on a Euclid car, bound east, and wanted to know when Logan avenue was reached.

"Lemme know when you get to Logan avenue," he said to the conductor.

"You jest listen when I call th' streets," replied the official.

"Well, I can't understand a word you say," said the anxious passenger.

The conductor sniffed and went back to the platform, where he gave vent to occasional howls that were supposed to be street names, but were all Choctaw to the stranger.

"Got there yet?" he presently yelled to the conductor.

That official's face darkened, and he said something under his breath.

Then with great distinctness and a strong, sarcastic flavor he roared:

"Logan!"

The stranger's face wreathed itself in smiles.

"Say," he called as he came toward the rear platform, "you can talk fust rate English when you're mad, can't you? Keep yourself hot all th' time, my boy, an get a reputation."

And the passengers smiled.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Tedious Affair.

"The craze for fast time on railways is taking a new feature," observed a prominent railroad official recently. "It is the shortening of lines and reconstruction of surveys in order to make a given line as straight as possible between two points. It is, in fact, a scheme to make time by saving distance. A railway without a curve or a cutting is, of course, a splendid thing from an engineering standpoint, but it is a very tedious affair to the passenger. To thoroughly realize how extremely monotonous a long journey on a railway without a curve or a cutting is one must travel on the road from Buenos Ayres to the Andes. That railway beats all known records for having over 200 miles of tracks almost on a line, such as mathematicians describe as the shortest distance between any two points. No one who has not seen this remarkable stretch of road, straight in front and behind as far as the eye can reach, even when aided by a field glass, can grasp what it means or what an amount of wearisome monotony it involves."—Washington Star.

MAP OF THE TRANSVAAL-NATAL BORDER.

Natal, the British possession, extends to the very border of the Transvaal and is threatened on the west by the Orange Free State. When hostilities were first looked for, the armies of the Transvaal and Orange Free State were concentrated on the borders near Natal. Charlestown is the most northerly British town in Natal. Between Charlestown and Laingsnek is a railroad tunnel 2,213 feet long. Charlestown was formerly the terminus of the railway, which now extends to Johannesburg. Near Charlestown are Laingsnek and Majuba Hill, scenes of former British reverses. Natal was settled by Boers in 1835, and in 1843 it became a British colony. The train from Charlestown into the Transvaal passes near the graves of General Sir George Colley and Colonel Deane, who fell during the British rout on Majuba Hill in 1881.

A WORLD OF TROUBLE

Why the Apartment House Manager had a Case of the Blues

His Patrons had Special Plans of Their Own for Attiring His Elevator Boys.

The manager of the apartment house, a well fed, well featured, well dressed man, was standing in the main doorway of his establishment, which, by the way, is owned by an out of town capitalist, who is not the most generous provider in the world and insists upon the flat being conducted upon the most economical lines. The manager was not happy, however fair he may have appeared to the eye, and he heaved a long drawn sigh as a friend approached and greeted him.

"What's wrong?" inquired the newcomer.

"Oh, we've all got our troubles!" was the vague and lugubrious reply.

"You oughtn't to have any."

"But I have, just the same."

"What, for instance?"

"Well, I'm worried sick because I haven't got an elevator boy."

"There shouldn't be any difficulty in removing that trouble, I should say."

"There is. I've tried 40 and can't get one to suit."

"You must be very hard to please."

"It isn't that," sighed the manager. "I'm all right, but it's this way: The old man insists on having the elevator boy wear a uniform, and he furnishes it. Uniforms cost money, and when the last boy retired he left a brand new uniform, and the old man won't get another. That's the rub. I can find plenty of boys of sufficient intelligence, ample experience, industrious habits, good moral character and fine address, but I'll be darned if I can get one that the uniform will fit, and there you have it. Now what the dickens am I to do? Ain't that enough trouble for any one man?"

To divest one's self of some prejudices would be like taking off the skin to feel the better.

St. Paul's Cathedral, London, is the most heavily insured building in Great Britain. It is insured for $475,000 in 10 offices.

The state historian of South Carolina estimates that that state furnished 74,000 men to the service of the Confederacy.

WHO'S THAT CALLING?

Who's that calling?
It comes from far away,
The voice of a brother o'er the sea.
It says: "Am I a stranger,
That you leave me in my danger,
O, my brothers, will you stretch a hand to me?
Send us the flag!
The red cross flag!
Send us the banner that we love!
We long for it, we sigh for it,
To live for it, to die for it—
God save the red cross flag!"

Who's that calling?
It comes from far away,
The voice of a brother in the west.
"We are loyal, we are true,
We are flesh and blood of you,
We are coming with our bravest and our best.
Bearing the flag,
The red cross flag,
Bearing the banner that we love.
And is it stormy weather!
Then we sink or swim together.
God save the red cross flag!"

Who's that calling?
It comes from far away,
A voice from the far Pacific main,
"And shall we be behind
When the banner's in the wind,
And the old game is playing once again?
We're for the flag,
The red cross flag,
We're for the flag that's our own,
Do you ask a heart to care for it,
A hand to do and care for it?
God save the red cross flag!"

Who's that calling?
The old sea-mother calls.
In her pride at the children that she bore;
"Oh, noble hearts and true,
There is work for us to do,
And we'll do it as we've done it oft before.
Under the flag,
The red cross flag,
Under the flag our fathers bore.
They died in days gone by for it
As we will gladly die for it—
God save the red cross flag!"

—A Conan Doyle.

They bade each other an affectionate farewell at the door. "Where is he going?" asked a neighbor. "For a little jaunt on the boulevards with his automobile," replied the wife, "but one of the crank pins seems to be a little loose and there is no telling when he will get back."

Too Willing.

One Sunday morning, when everybody had gone to church, a traveler undertook to show the landlord how to draw three different sorts of wine from the same cask.

The two went down into the cellar, and the stranger bored a hole in the barrel, on which he asked the landlord to place his thumb. He then bored a second hole, which mine host had to stop with his other thumb. He had set to work on the third, when it apparently struck him that the landlord would not be equal to the task of stopping that also, and he ran out of the cellar "to fetch a tap." He never returned, and the innkeeper had to wait by the side of his cask until the folks had come out of church. The rogue had by that time decamped without paying his bill.

Charged to the Sheriff.

A man charged with a minor offense escaped from Georgia and fled to North Carolina. When notified of his arrest in the latter state, a rural sheriff wired:

"Don't bring him back. Just tar and feather him."

The following reply was received by the Georgia sheriff shortly afterward:

"We gave him the tar free, but you'll have to foot the bill for the feathers—$2. Please remit."

A Useful Heart Tonic.

A friend of mine tells me that in Mexico vanilla is much used as a heart tonic and that she has known several English people use it with good effect. The plan is simply to take a piece of vanilla, such as is used for flavoring, and to chew it. It seems a simple and harmless remedy and is worth trying.—Home Notes.

THE DOMESTIC MAN.

The man who used to shake the mat
Outside the backyard gate,
Now doffs his overcoat and hat
And shakes the furnace grate.

She—Yo' suttenly has nurve. Who tol' yo' yo' could kiss me?
He—I dun ast myself, honey."
She—Waal, yo might short in yo' remarks.

DANGER AVERTED.

If a man should cross a deadly snake in his pathway, he would quickly crush it beneath his heel before it could sink its poisonous fangs into his flesh. He would not step out of the way and temporize with the dangerous reptile. And yet how many people are there who temporize with a

still more deadly enemy — consumption. Like a silent serpent, it glides along almost unnoticed. First a cold, or sore throat, then a slight cough, then catarrh, then bronchitis, then bleeding from the lungs and finally death. The way to crush out the threatening evil is to fortify the system and purify the blood with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Every weakness and abnormal condition that precedes consumption is cured by this non-alcoholic remedy. At the first sign of derangement of stomach, liver and blood, look out! It is only a question of time until the lungs will be attacked through the impure blood, and then the danger will be most deadly.

It should be known to every sick person that Dr. R. V. Pierce will give carefully considered, fatherly, professional advice by mail to all who write him at Buffalo, N. Y. No charge or fee of any nature is asked.

"I am a railroad agent," writes I. B. Staples, Esq., of Barclay, Osage Co., Kans., "and four years ago, my work keeping me in a warm room and stepping out frequently into the cold air, gave me bronchitis, which became chronic and deep seated. Doctors failed to reach my case. A friend advised me to try Dr. Pierce's medicine. I commenced taking 'Golden Medical Discovery' and by the time I had taken the first bottle I was better and after taking four bottles my cough was entirely gone. This was a year ago last winter; and again last winter I took about three bottles to prevent a return of the trouble."

An honest dealer will not try to persuade you to take a worthless substitute in place of the "Golden Medical Discovery" for the sake of a little added profit.

AN ENGLISH "TREAT."

The Difference Between the British and American Methods.

The Former Saves From Sense of Obligation and the Latter From Expense

I was constantly struck, says Colonel T. W. Higginson in The Atlantic, with the genuine spirit of hospitality among Englishmen toward Americans, as such, even those with whose pursuits they might have almost nothing in common, and for whom they had not the slightest reason to put themselves out. I liked this none the less for its having its definite limitations as to pecuniary obligations, and the like, including everything in the nature of "treating," all this being in my opinion a weak point in our more gushing or more self conscious habit.

I remember to have once been taken by a gentleman, on whom I had but the slightest claim, to the country house of another, on whom I had no claim whatever. The latter was not at all literary, and had not even the usual vague English interest in American affairs. Yet he gave up his whole afternoon to drive me to Kenilworth, which he had seen a thousand times. But that for which I liked him best, and which afforded me a wholly new experience, was that as we entered the outer doorway, he, going first, looked back over his shoulder and said simply, "They make you pay threepence for admission here," and then added, speaking to the attendant, "here is my threepence."

After all the time and trouble he had given to his stranger guest he left him to pay his own threepence, a thing which most Americans would not have dreamed of doing. It would have been the American notion of good breeding to save a guest from expense, as it was the English impulse to save him from the sense of obligation. I confess that I prefer the latter method.

Don't be fooled twice in the same way.—Atchison Globe.

He who gives himself airs of importance exhibits the credentials of impotence.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution
the fraud of the day.
See you get Carter's,
Ask for Carter's,
Insist and demand
Carter's Little Liver Pills.

LODGES

WELLINGTON Lodge No. 46 G. R. C., A. F. & A. M., meets on the first Monday of every month in Masonic Hall, Fifth street, at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.
J. R. BATTISBY, W. M.,
ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.

MUSICAL.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Marshall, having been appointed organist and choirmaster of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, will receive pupils in singing, voice development, piano and organ. Classes in sight singing and church psalmody, on and after Sept. 4th.
Residence, Park street, directly opposite Dr. Battisby's residence.

T. DUMONT.—Piano Tuner and Repairer. References given by owners of the best pianos in the city. All enquiries will be promptly answered. Address, 464 P. O., St. Thomas, P. O., 521, Chatham. 18-1y

LEGAL.

J. B. RANKIN — Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Eberts' Block, Chatham.

W. C. ARMSTRONG—Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, etc. Money to loan. Thamesville, Ont.

C. F. W. Atkinson—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., 115 King street, Chatham, Ont.

THOMAS SCULLARD — Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, etc. Office on ground floor, Eberts Block, Chatham, Ont.
Money to loan at lowest current rates.

W. FRANK SMITH—Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Office, King street, west of the market. Money to loan on Mortgages. tf

J. B. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office: King street, opposite Merchants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

FRASER & BELL—Barristers, Office—Merchants Bank Building, Chatham.
JOHN S. FRASER,
EDWIN BELL, LL.B.

SCANE, HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Scane's block, King street.
E. W. SCANE, M. HOUSTON.
FRED. STONE, W. W. SCANE,

WILSON, KERR & PIKE—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Proctors of the Maritime Court, Notaries Public, etc. Office, Fifth St., Chatham, Ont.
MATTHEW WILSON, Q. C., J. G. KERR, J. M. PIKE.
Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates.

BANK OF MONTREAL
ESTABLISHED 1817.
Capital (all paid up) $12,000,000
Rest Fund - - 6,000,000
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 notice), received, and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.
G. P. SCHOLFIELD, Manager,
Chatham Branch.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN on improved farm or town property at 5 and 6 1-2 per cent. Liberal privileges to borrowers for repayment during term. Apply to
LEWIS & RICHARDS,
Barristers, etc.
80-40-1x Fifth Street.

MONEY TO LOAN
—AT—
4½, 5 and 5½ %
First and second Mortgages, Notes and other Security taken.
R. A. Murphy Northwood's Block Chatham, Ont.

Money to Lend
At 5 and 5½ per cent.
ON LAND MORTGAGES.
Will also lend on NOTE and CHATTEL MORTGAGE Privileges to pay off.
J. W. White Barrister
King Street West Chatham

LADIES
DON'T FORGET TO REMEMBER
That you can have your Curtains done to look like new at the
PARISIAN STEAM LAUNDRY CO. Of Ontario, Ltd
TELEPHONE 20.

WHEAT
The most active speculative commodity just now
L. J. Atwater
COMMISSION BROKER
Chicago Grain & Provisions
New York Stocks & Bonds
NORTHWOOD BLOCK, TEL. 8.
Correspondent DEMARY REINTZ & LYMAN Buffalo, N.Y.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.