

Carling's Ale

is "just as good as Carling's"—it's the only kind that is.

The quality of the article is its best advertisement.



MONEY TO LOAN

TKINSON & ATKINSON
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

Private and Trust Funds to Loan on Mortgage

at 5 per cent.

C.R. ATKINSON, C.E., C.R. ATKINSON, Jr.

Money to Loan

Frank P. Weldon, Valuator for the Canadian Savings and Loan Co., of London, Ont., is prepared to LOAN MONEY on good security, at lowest rate of interest.

Office: Soane's Block.

Money to Loan

ON MORTGAGES

At 4% and 5%

Liberal terms and privileges to borrowers.

Apply to

LEWIS & RICHARDS,

Barristers, Etc.,

Odd Fellows' Temple, King street, Chatham.

MONEY TO LOAN

Money to loan at the very lowest rates of interest on mortgages. Apply to

Henry Dagneau,

Office in Rutherford's Block, opposite Dr. Rutherford's Office.

Do You Want Money?

On real estate, first, second or third mortgage or an annuity bond, insurance policy or on municipal, company or other debentures.

Do You Want Money?

On a chattel mortgage, warehouse receipt, gold, silver, jewelry, or any other valuable property, or on an interest you have in an estate or under a will, or on any other security. If you do and you have security anywhere in Ontario, write for application form to us.

Have You Money?

To invest, I make a specialty of loaning money and can possibly get you more for your money than you are now getting. Large and small sums taken and given.

STUART S. ARNOLDI

Trustee and Financial Broker,

9 Toronto Street, Toronto, Ont.

Supply and Outfitting Co.

GOODS ON WEEKLY INSTALLMENTS

50¢ for cash, while you can buy goods at 25¢ per

Sideboards, Smyrna Rugs, Axminster

and Royal Rugs, Art Squares, Lamps,

Clocks, Ex. Tables.

Head office and Store,

Rice Block, Market Square

All new and up-to-date goods. Give us a call. Branch office in Bendheim and Wallaceburg.

CURE YOURSELF!

The Big 64 for Gonorrhea

is a 100% cure for Gonorrhea

White, venereal, or any other

discharge, or any inflammation

of the urinary tract, or any

discharge of mucus from

the urethra. Not astringent

or irritating.

Sold by Druggists,

Circular 622, on request.

Eggs for Hatching

From Bred Plymouth Rocks, and

Black Minorcas, all from the best

selected stock, good healthy birds

Received first prize at the Penin-

sular Exhibition for heaviest eggs.

Price for large quantities.

All orders promptly filled.

W. W. Everitt,

SMOKE THEM

Beresford Cigar

10c

MANUFACTURED BY STURTON & DYER,

LONDON, FOR SALE AT

Bennett's Cigar Store

100 O. F. BUILDING.

Ask for Bennett's and take no other.

FUNNY THINGS TO MAKE YOU LAUGH.

CONSIDERATE

Wife (reading the paper).—Now, here is a young girl who has actually

climbed Mount Blanc and sung "Be-

cause I Love You" while she was on

top.

Husband.—How considerate of her. Usually they do it in the next flat.

A BENEFIT

Housemaid.—So you think this situation would not be as bad as my last one?

Employment Agent.—Oh, no, quite the contrary.

Housemaid.—The food is better than?

Agent.—Well, not better exactly—only considerably less of it.

TRUE

Towne.—The art of ship-building has deteriorated during the last two hundred years.

Brown.—How so?

Towne.—Well, it would be an impossibility at the present day to build a ship large enough to accommodate all the ancestors that came over on the Mayflower.

A Humanitarian

Among the passengers in a well-filled parlor car coming from Cleveland

to Detroit was a lumber salesman from this end of the route. He is tall, and

has a deep voice, piercing eyes, a strong face and the general appearance associated with a professional

man. Near him sat a pale gentleman, who moaned, moved restlessly in his seat and was unmistakably sick.

"What's the matter?" abruptly asked the salesman.

"I feel very ill."

"Phew! You don't have to tell me that. Let me feel your pulse. I'm a doctor. Put out your tongue. Indi-

gation. I'll fix you in five minutes." He hurried to the water tank, poured out a big straw colored dose and hurried back. "Swallow this."

"But it's whiskey. I never touch the stuff."

"Drink it or you won't live ten miles, fast as we're going."

Down it went, and shortly the two were laughing and talking as though neither had ever felt a pain.

"Did I understand that you were a doctor?" timidly from the pale gentleman.

"Yes, madam. From a young man who carried a kicking, howling olive branch in his arms."

"Yes, madam. And he never flinched. "Baby not well. Whew! What a temper!" as his keen eyes informed him that the youngster was a married

man. "He's sound as a dollar, madam. Must be a pin. If it's not, spank him."

She came back to report that his first diagnosis was the correct one and wanted to pay. So did the man, but the "Doctor" turned aside and asked indignantly, "When I'm away from home I only practice for the good of humanity. Need a second dose, my man?"—Detroit Free Press.

His Majesty the King.

There was a great excitement near the majestic building. A constantly growing crowd of humanity surged around an object in the centre. The sidewalk was completely blocked, and even the autocratic scowler was compelled to change his mad course to avoid collision with the street enthusiasts, whose voices rose and fell on the breeze like an advancing host halting an uncrowned ruler.

"Another victim of the bicycle, I suppose," said the man who loses many valuable moments during the day trying to cross the streets in safety.

"Or the street car," supplemented another, and they added their information seeking presence to the throng.

A policeman finally came along and dispersed the mob. And the cause of it all stood posing on a curbstone pedestal like a conquering hero of old. His cold, proud eye surveying the officer with contempt, and he seemed ready to receive any bouquets that might be thrown at him. The crowd jostled the policeman, and the curbstone divinity bowed to the renewed plaudits of the multitude.

He was a baseball player.—Detroit Free Press.

Venturing Into Matrimony.

If a young couple be sure enough of their own ability to shape their lives according to their actual means in venturing into matrimony they are blessed indeed, writes Mrs. Burton Harrison under the fascinating title "Heigh Ho! for a Husband!" in the Ladies' Home Journal. The story is by the case that a young man now holds back to let thirty find him in possession of sufficient income to pay his household bills before he dares assume the privilege of a wife. There can be no reason against a girl marrying young if circumstances insure to her a reasonable protection against the disheartening apparition of poverty shivering behind the lamps and silver bon bon dishes of her wedding presents.

Compressed Tea.

An English firm is introducing "tablets of pure compressed tea," for which the following points of merit are claimed: (1) The "tablets" contain pure tea only, of superior quality, freed from the woody fibre, and without the large portion of inferior leaf found in common tea; hence they yield a delicious and healthful beverage. (2) Each "tablet" contains an exact and uniform quantity and yields an infusion of uniform strength. (3) Waste is entirely avoided. (4) The "tablets" afford the most convenient and the quickest method of making tea.

Honors to Pasteur.

The Paris correspondent of the Chemist and Druggist reports that the Municipal Council have presented 1,500 francs to the Ecole Normale Supérieure, to erect a bust of M. Pasteur in that college. The Council have also voted in favor of changing the name of the rue d'Ulm to that of rue Pasteur.

MEASURING PARTY.

A Very Popular Form of Amusement to Be in Vogue This Winter

What promises to be a very popular form of amusement this coming winter is what is called "a measuring party."

This is really a new departure from the old fashioned "progressive euchre," to which every invited guest was supposed to contribute twenty-five cents, fifty cents or a dollar, according to the supposed wealth of the participants, which was expended for prizes to be awarded to the winners.

"For a measuring party" a dainty little leaflet is sent out, to which is attached a small silk bag, one color for the gentlemen and another for the ladies. The leaflet can be hand painted by the hostess, or one of those pretty embroidered affairs to be purchased at the stationers.

On the outside of the leaflet is written in golden letters "A Measuring Party," and on the inside the following drolleries:

A measuring party is given to you: It is something novel as well as new. The invitation is in the sack. For use in bringing or sending back. A nickel for every foot you're tall; Measure yourself on door or wall. An extra charge for each inch high. And thereby show how high you live. With music and game, refreshment and pleasure.

We will meet one and all at our party of measure.

The recipient of one of these leaflets and silk bags, if the invitation is accepted, is to be put in the bag as many nickels as he or she is feet high and a penny for every extra inch.

The tallest gentleman and lady receive the first prize, and the shortest couple the second. This new amusement is a boon to many a perplexed hostess when at her wit's end to devise a new game or entertainment, especially when it is a question of keeping a large house party amused.

Andrew Johnson.

Andrew Johnson, seventeenth President of the United States, was born at Raleigh, N. C., December 29, 1808, and died at the residence of his daughter, near Carter's Station, Tenn., July 31, 1875. When he was only four years old his father died of injuries he had received in rescuing some one from drowning. When Andrew was five years old he was sent to a tailor to learn the trade, and although he had a great thirst for knowledge, he was able to gratify it only under the greatest difficulties. His fellow workmen taught him the alphabet, and when he had acquired the basic knowledge he learned to write. He became interested in politics and was first elected alderman. He used to say that he had filled almost every office from alderman to President. He was elected Vice-President of the United States with President Lincoln in 1864 and on the latter's assassination was sworn in as President. His administration was a stormy one. He was unfortunately lacking in the tact needed for such troubled times, and he retired at the close of his term, having narrowly escaped impeachment.

Is the Republic in Danger?

There are some who think that this republic, which has weathered so nobly the storms of war and of peace, will go down on the shoals of hard times; that we as a nation cannot stand through the headache induced by the financial stress of ourselves and others. We are told that our civilization and our government are at fault for the days of cotton and corn prodigality. We are told that our industrial system, and the civilization of which it forms a part, must be torn up by the roots and cast away. We are told that the days of self-control and self-sufficiency are over, and that the people of this nation are really typified by the lawless bands rushing for laws by which those men may be made rich whom all previous laws of God and man have ordained to be poor. In these times it is well for us to remember that we come of hardy stock. The Anglo-Saxon race, with its strength and virtues, was born of hard times. It is not easily kept down; the victims of oppression must be of other stock. We, who live in America and who constitute the heart of this republic, are the sons and daughters of "him that overcometh." Ours is a lineage tainted by luxury, uncoddled by charity, uncorrupted by vice, uncrushed by oppression. If it were not so we could not be here today.—David Starr Jordan in Popular Science Monthly.

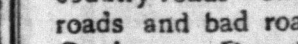
Metal as a Building Material.

It is well within the memory of many persons when metal as a building material was practically unknown. But within a few years building has been almost revolutionized by the use of metal in various forms and for various purposes. Iron beams, columns, girders, rafters, and window sashes have come into use, and now we are to have as a regular addition to our list of great variety of stamped-out sections. These have heretofore been made mostly out of galvanized iron or some composition of the spelter sort, or, in fine high-priced work, bronze has been employed. Steel is, however, found to answer all demands far better than any other metal used for this purpose. Door and window casings will be made of metal, and, indeed, almost all parts of a house may be constructed of metal. Some things, however, will still be made of wood. With paper-pulp doors and floors, metal frames and finish, slate or tin roofs, and Portland cement or concrete walls, our houses may in time come to be actually fireproof, as they have for a long time actually been made to be.

"All Dunlop Tires in 1900"

On macadam roads—on good country roads—on good roads and bad roads—Dunlop Detachable Tires are safest and easiest to ride.

If you meet with a mishap—a puncture—ten miles from home—these are the only tools you need.



"The only tool."

The Dunlop Tire Co., Limited, Montreal, Winnipeg, St. John

Cardinal Manning met one day a drunken Irishman on a London street and said:

"Patrick, I have joined the temperance society."

"Perhaps your riverance needed it," was Patrick's reply.

What a splendid type of tireless activity is the sun as the palmarist describes it issuing like a "bridegroom from his chamber and rejoicing like a strong man to run a race."

Every man ought to rise in the morning refreshed by slumber and renewed by rest, eager for the struggle of the day. But how rarely this is so. Most people rise still unrefreshed, and dreading the strain of the day's labors. The cause of this is deficient vitality and behind this lies a deficient supply of pure, rich blood, and an inadequate nourishment of the body. There is nothing that will give a man strength and energy as will Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It does this by increasing the quantity and quality of the blood supply. This nourished the nerves, feeds the brain, builds up enfeebled organs, and gives that sense of strength and power which makes the struggle of life a joy. The "good feeling" which follows the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" is not due to stimulant as it contains no alcohol, whiskey or other intoxicant. It does not brace up the body, but builds it up into a condition of sound health.

"I eat no more than would a bird," laughed she.

But when she rose and from the table went.

The landlord frowned and bit his lips.

Said he:

"I guess an ostrich was the bird she meant."

C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

Burns committed his poems to memory as he composed them, and when he sat down to write he had before him no labor of composition, but only the task of writing down what he had already finished.

Seven Years in Bed.

"Will wonders ever cease?" inquired the friends of Mrs. S. Peas, of Law, Kan. They knew she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility, but "Three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, "and in three months I felt like a new person." Women suffering from Rheumatism, Backache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction is guaranteed. Price 50¢. At A. I. McCall & Co.'s Drug Store.

Diamonds produce somnambulism and spiritual ecstasy.

The onyx is apt to cause terror to the wearer, as well as ugly dreams.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refuse the remedy if it fails to cure. 25¢. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Coral is a talisman against thunder and evils by flood and field.

Eighty thousand eyes are required annually to supply the world with ivory. Most of them come from South Africa.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

British nobles are the only ones in Europe who ever wear coronets on their heads, and the sole occasion when they do so is at the coronation of their sovereign.

One pound of sheep's wool is capable of producing one yard of cloth.

Opals are fatal to love and bring discord to giver and receiver.

PINE-OIL

Affords instant relief in all cases of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Backache, Intestinal and Kidney troubles, and all other pains.

For sale by C. H. Gunn & Co., druggist, Chatham, Ont.

Minard's Liniment for sale Every-

Passed the First Stage.

He was pumping for all he was worth, and that means a good deal of horse power when the particular he weighs two hundred pounds, is without spare flesh and an athlete. He was cutting out a terrific pace over the Woodward avenue asphalt for he was late for dinner. When the wheel struck her it was a glancing blow, but sent her sprawling to the other side of the street car lines. He sailed gracefully through the air and turned a final flip flop into a baby buggy, then untended, now no more.

Tender hands carried her into a drug store, and he favored all kinds of tender spots as he limped after. She laughed merrily, and sympathetic on-lookers said it was the brain-knocked-silly. But she got her breath, and her eyes danced as she thanked the willed athlete.

"I'm awfully, awfully sorry," he groaned.

"And I'm awfully glad, if you're not too badly hurt. No, don't protest. I know just how you feel. What's that? Come back here away from this crowd. Sit down. Take some brandy. That's it. I can never thank you enough."

His looked hopelessly at the druggist.

"Don't be foolish. I haven't a bruise or a pain, and my head's as clear as a bell. If I do seem foolish. It's this way:—I went to a palmarist last month, just for a lark, you know. "What's this?" he exclaimed as he looked at my hand. "It's an accident, and a bicycle accident, too. Don't laugh, it'll come sure. Ah! this is better. You're going to marry a man worth \$50,000. It's fate. It's written there as plain as day. Well, I've been knocked over with the bicycle."

"Punny," he mused that night, "fifty thousand is just what was left me, and I haven't touched a cent of it. Deuced queer coincidence. All rot, of course."

But he is increasing the number of evenings a week for calling on her just as rapidly as she and the parents will permit.—Detroit Free Press.

FROM THE BEST THINKERS

There is a working class—strong and happy—among both rich and poor; there is an idle class—wicked and miserable—among both rich and poor. And the worst of the misunderstandings arising between the two orders come of the unlucky fact that the wise of one class habitually contemplate the foolish of the other. When men are rightfully occupied, their amusement grows out of their work as the color petals out of a fruitful flower. He only is advancing in life whose heart is getting softer, whose blood warmer, whose brain quicker, whose spirit is entering into living peace.—John Ruskin.

People are so ridiculous with their illusions, carrying their own lies unwavering, thinking their own lies opaque while everybody's else are transparent; making themselves exceptions to everything, as if when all the world looked yellow under a lamp, they alone were rosy.—George Eliot.

To all men's efforts to speak patience To those that wring under the load of sorrow;

But no man's virtue or sufficiency To be so mortal when he shall endure The like himself. —Shakespeare.

What though the sea be calm? Trust To the shore.

Ships have been drowned, where late they danced before. —Herrick.

Every man should know something of law; if he knows enough to keep out of it, he is a pretty good lawyer. —H. W. Shaw.

The love of justice in most men is merely the fear of themselves suffering from injustice.—La Rochefoucauld.

Defer not till tomorrow to be wise; To-morrow's sun to thee may never rise. —Congreve.

In the eyes of a wise judge, proofs by reasoning are of more value than witnesses.—Cicero.

A mind is not to be changed by place or time.—Milton.

Habit is more powerful than nature. —Rufus.

SOCIAL PHILOSOPHY

An Atchinson woman who has one guest refers to her company as a house party.

Fat people no doubt suffer as keenly as lean ones, but somehow it looks funny to see fat people weep.

We imagine that it would be easier to be old-fashioned and have babies than to belong to literary clubs.

The average woman imagines she looks pretty in her nightgown with her hair down her back, but she doesn't.

It's Opportunity.

Little Boy (who has been studying recent political cartoons).—Mamma, is Uncle Sam always worrying about money?

"So it would seem, dear."

"Does he always wear red and white striped pants?"