

"All Dunlop Tires in 1960"

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

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



"The only tool,"
The Dunlop Tire Co., Ltd.,
Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, St. John

Best in Ready-Mixed Paints

Our Mixed Paints are the standard of quality—true to color—pure, and fresh from the makers.

A Home Test

will establish their superior qualities. Made for inside and outside work.

Before Preparing

for house cleaning call and get a supply of these pure Paints.

Alabastine

in sixteen tints and colors and white.

Jellstone

tinted, White Leads, Paint Oils, Varnishes, etc.

Brushes

for paint, varnish, kalsomine and every purpose in great variety.

Our Prices

will interest you and our goods will be found the best value in the city.

King, Cunningham & Drew
King Street, Chatham

New Store

Teas, Coffees,
Spices
AND GROCERIES

Crowe's Store
Baydon St., North Chatham.
C. M. STILES

In providing office equipment

to facilitate your business, have you secured a

LONG DISTANCE

..... TELEPHONE?

The charges are moderate.

The Local Manager of The Bell Telephone Company will be pleased to quote you rates.

Radley's Drug Store

Removed next door to Geo. E. Young's Grocery, opp. the Standard Bank.

Radley's Stomach and Liver Pills

The Best Antibilious Pills in Use. Cures Dyspepsia and all Stomach and Liver Complaints. Have you ever tried them? There is nothing better.

RADLEY'S DRUG STORE

Spring

Painting and Paper Hanging

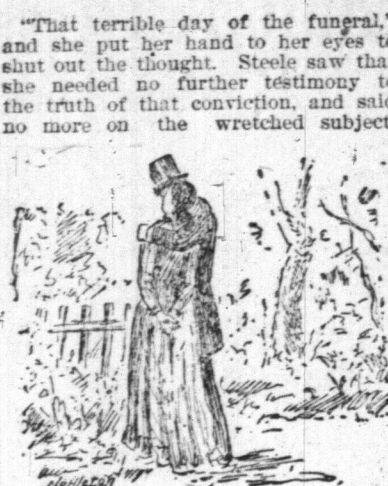
H. D. Eldridge, 20 years experience Graining, Glazing, Tinting and Hard Oil Finishing. All work done in this line will be first-class in every particular and the prices will be satisfactory. Shop Wellington Street, opposite Central School; residence Gray Street, four doors from Lacroix Street. Orders left at either place will receive prompt attention. If you value your investment in a call.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Edith Norton

One of Life's Tangles

By Joseph R. Nichols



"Could You Learn to Love Me Dear?"

That terrible day of the funeral, and she put her hand to her eyes to shut out the thought. Steele saw that she needed no further testimony to the truth of that conviction, and said no more on the wretched subject.

in one night seemed to blaze with stars, so brilliant was the lustre they shed upon the dear old air, and in an ecstasy of admiration she stood that night up at ten, at ten, at ten, whither her eyes had been directed from earliest recollection, shining in their mysterious splendour, and beneath the perplexing secret of existence subtly conveying the assurance that all was well.

In how many moods had she turned from earth to them? In the hour of childish innocence, in that of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

She let her head sink once more on his breast at this generous consideration of her welfare, saying in a distressed tone:

"Oh, I have so little to give you in return for all you offer me. I am not worthy of your love. I have always given you trouble, and I am always receiving something from you and repaying it with ingratitude."

"You cause me trouble, darling?" he ejaculated. "I don't know when it was. Come, you must talk that way, or I shall think you will fear more than I trust me, and I want the entire confidence of my own little wife."

"You have still a moment, then raised her head with a little plaintive gesture. "Mr. Steele?"

"What is it, my child?" he asked, looking at her face.

"Only that," she said, letting it sink to its resting place once more. "I only wanted the old world. I felt strange for a moment, and I don't know how it was, but I could not bear it. It was not natural."

Something rose in Steele's throat, at that moment which prevented utterance, as he realized the physical weakness reacting upon the mental; but when he did speak again he professed the sentence with the old term of endearment, only in a gentler tone than even she had heard him use before.

"My child, you are tired," he said, "exhausted. For my sake will you go in and try to rest?" and he made a slight movement to rise.

"I am resting now," she said simply.

"Not while your pillow suggests such bad dreams of your own unworthiness, or that things ever could be otherwise than natural between you and me?" and although he spoke with a rest in his embrace was the sweetest gift he could enjoy, he rose with resolute self-denial and led her to the house, saying quietly: "I want you to be ready to accompany me to 'Virgilia' before the end of the week."

"Must you go back so soon, Mr. Steele?" she said, offering the first remonstrance to the various plans for her future which he had laid out before her. She had given up all responsibility into his hands, like a burden of which she was glad to be eased, letting him make his own arrangements.

"Are you obliged to return so soon?" she repeated.

"Yes, love; my duties require me to be back before Sunday."

"It seems hard to leave them now," she said. "Juliet may think it cruel."

"How can she?" he responded warmly. "You have given all your strength, till you need some one to take care of you and force you to your own good. You are not your own to sacrifice now, my Edith, and I shall begin to exert my authority and control this self-willed little girl, at once."

"Yes, I always was self-willed," she said, tears rising to her eyes at his playful reproach.

"But I won't want you any longer. I'll do anything you wish."

"That's right," he responded, smiling, and with his kiss yet warm upon her lips she went up to her room and sank down on the bed.

Not utterly alone! That was the saddest trial God's greatest gift had been bestowed upon her, a true friend, a noble, loving man, to guide, to protect, to comfort! A blessed peace fell upon her, and she slept, the first sound sleep in many months.

When she woke the chamber was dark, and groping her way to the window she threw open the blind upon a sight that thrilled and awed her by its vivid contrast with the dream within.

in one night seemed to blaze with stars, so brilliant was the lustre they shed upon the dear old air, and in an ecstasy of admiration she stood that night up at ten, at ten, at ten, whither her eyes had been directed from earliest recollection, shining in their mysterious splendour, and beneath the perplexing secret of existence subtly conveying the assurance that all was well.

In how many moods had she turned from earth to them? In the hour of childish innocence, in that of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

With tenderness she recalled the many days she had spent beneath this roof, the sweet solace of religious fervor, when she was first aware of the presence of God, and when passion and temptation had shaken her soul! Up to them she had cast an imploring look, the hope of illumination and affection. But to-night, when the varied emotions of those moments were blended, individually was lost in contemplation of the grand purposes of God, and the majestic and pervading influence.

RECKLESS AARON BURR

Interesting and Dramatic Story of His Marriage in Old Age.

In an article on historic homes of New York Truth tells the following interesting story of Aaron Burr's marriage in his old age to the widow of Stephen Jumel, who was well known in the early history of the city:

"Conceive, if you will, the picture of Burr, gifted as he was, and broken in health, branded in the popular mind as the murderer of Alexander Hamilton and returning from a long exile to find himself an outcast in the city where he had once been the political monarch of all he surveyed and a distinguished figure in society and at the bar. Conceive, if you can, this lamentable old man, smirking through his wrinkles, bowing and prancing rather stiffly because of his rheumatic joints and with his mouth full of pretty platitudes, paying court to the widow of Stephen Jumel, herself in the prime of years and health. Remove from the picture its surface incongruities, and you have a bit of pure pathos unequalled in the annals of foolish great men."

"But something of his old time power to charm the gentler sex must have stood by him in his years of mental and physical misery, for in his suit for the widow Jumel's hand and fortune he won—gloriously, dramatically. Rebuffed repeatedly, Burr finally declared in passionate rage that on a given day he would arrive at the Jumel mansion accompanied by a clergyman, who should marry them on the spot. He would give his prospective bride no quarter, no chance of escape from the inevitable."

"She was amused at the threat and dismissed the old man with more than her usual coldness of demeanor. Burr stuck to his avowal and one July day rolled up in a carriage, and with him a minister—the same who 50 years before performed the marriage ceremony for Burr and the mother of his daughter, the beautiful Theodosia. There was something of a scene in the old house on this day. There were tears of anger on the part of Burr. Relatives remonstrated; Burr remained immovable. All feared a scandal. The minister, book in hand, stood unobtrusively in the background, and there were more tears, more declarations of undying love, and the widow Jumel became Mrs. Aaron Burr."

"They were married in the great drawing room of the old house, and surrounded with reckless hand the wealth acquired by Stephen Jumel and left for the enjoyment of his marital partner. There were many bitter quarrels between the ill-mated pair, but Burr, madame lived until 1865, dying a recluse and a miser, the money received from the Jumel estate hoarded in an unused chamber."

MONOTONY INDUCES INSANITY.

It Leads to Depression, Which Finally Develops into Madness.

One would be pardoned for thinking that a man who earned his livelihood by working in the fresh air of the country, surrounded by sights delightful to the eye and refreshing to the mind, would be far less liable to brain diseases than the man sitting on a stool over a ledger in the stuffy atmosphere of a smoke-dyed city. But statistics prove anything they prove the worthlessness of that possible supposition. More agricultural laborers go mad per cent per cent than any other class of men. It is monotonous which excites disinterestedness, which leads to depression, which develops into melancholia, which ends perhaps in a cure, possibly in a suicidal act, probably in an asylum. It may safely be said that Sunday saves thousands upon thousands from the madhouse. It is the one break from week to week which thousands of natures demand.

The agricultural laborer, the artisan and other similar classes of workers live in monotony broken here and there by a small incident which in time becomes itself monotonous. A man performs a driving force. He drives them every day of the week except Sunday. Every motion of his work becomes mechanical. He has no interest in his work beyond what it finds for him on Saturday. He has one thing to do, and the more he does that the less he does everything else. Consequently the brain becomes weak for want of more general use and weakens until it snaps.

A fine thing is a healthy hobby, but a finer, especially for indoor workers, is a sport. Healthy recreation keeps more people out of the madhouse than anything the doctors prescribe. Nature demands a certain amount of balance, and she will have it or be revenged.—Exchange.

Philadelphia Children.

"I don't believe there is a city in the country, and I got around a great deal, where there are so many children on the streets as in Philadelphia," remarked a traveling salesman. "And the majority of them are little girls who, while pretending to sell papers, matches or whatever else they can, are really little more than infantile beggars. I suppose you are so used to seeing them that you scarcely give the matter a thought, but a stranger in town, such as myself, cannot help being struck by a condition of affairs which seems radically wrong. They don't inspire any pity, for they are such insistent little beggars. They will follow you for half a block with their whining appeals, and when you lose patience they open up on you with a flood of impudence and even profanity. This is not very pleasant, especially if you happen to be accompanied by a lady. Of course I'm only a rank outsider, but it seems to me that something should be done."—Philadelphia Record.

Daudet's Ideas of Death.

Alphonse Daudet constantly suffered severe physical pain and was unable to sleep without the aid of chloral. He was daily tormented in the theory propounded by an English doctor that death was in itself a delightful sensation, voluptuous, resembling the action of anesthetics. Daudet, on one occasion, dreamed of dying surrounded by his friends and conversing of the hereafter.

He once told Goncourt, who relates the incident, that whenever he entered a new apartment for the first time his eye instinctively searched for the spot where his coffin would be placed.—Lippincott's Magazine.

He Sticks.

Meeks—Now, I like to listen to a minister who sticks to his text when he preaches.

Weeks—Then you ought to attend our church. The minister sticks to his text about two hours and a half as a rule.—Chicago News.

When a woman buys King Quality Shoes she saves \$2. They cost \$3 and have the appearance of \$5—that is how she saves \$2.

These shoes are irreplaceable in material, style, fit and finish.

All trimmings are of silk, and they are the best shoes for the price on this earth. All the words in the English language could not tell the facts plainer than that.

Remember TRADE MARK KING QUALITY



Made by J. D. King & Co. Limited Toronto

COAST LINE For a SUMMER CRUISE take the **TO MACKINAC**

NEW STEEL PASSENGER STEAMERS. SPEED, COMFORT AND SAFETY.

To DETROIT, MACKINAC, GEORGIAN BAY, PETOSKEY, CHICAGO

Four Trips per Week Between:

Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac

PETOSKEY, "THE MOO," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.

Low Rates to Petoskey, Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths. Approximate Cost from Cleveland, \$20.00 from Toledo, \$17.50 from Detroit, \$14.75

Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address: A. A. SCHAEFF, C. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.

DETROIT & CLEVELAND NOV. CO.

For Refrigerators Screen Doors and Windows

G. to Stephens & Co.—Largest assortment and lowest prices in Chatham

Screen Windows.....25cts
Screen Doors, complete with spring hinges, etc....\$1 each
A few Lawn Mowers left, each.....\$2.75
Our Prism Brand (best in the world) ready Mixed Paints are still selling for \$1.40 per gallon or 35c qt.
Wall colors all Tints in Alabastine, Kalsomine or Jelly Stone, and Brushes for every purpose.
Cheapest place in Chatham for Lawn Hose.

Geo. Stephens & Co.

Cooking by Gas Isn't Expensive

IF YOU BUY AN Oxford Gas Range

They are more economical to use than any other style of range, because their burners are specially constructed to burn 7 feet of air with every foot of gas—so that gas bills are easy when you use the Oxford.

And they give you the same of comfort. A cool kitchen—no trouble—just the amount of heat you want, ready the minute you want it, and turned out the minute you're through with it.

All sizes and styles and prices.

SEE THEM AT THE NEAREST AGENTS

FOR SALE BY