

## A TILSONBURG BUTCHER

Pins His Faith to Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets.

Mr. C. H. Parker, Tilsonburg, Ont., the well-known butcher of that town, has been using Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets for a backache and kidney trouble that has been bothering him. When asked to give his opinion of these Tablets he made this statement:

"During a recent sudden and sharp attack of backache and kidney trouble, due to cold caught in the shop, I was induced to try Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. I got a bottle and after I had used half of them the pain was gone. This I think is rapid enough results for anyone. I think they are a mighty good medicine."

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets are the newest and most effective remedy for backache, lame or weak back, Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, puffiness under the eyes, swelling of the feet and ankles, gravel, rheumatism, specks floating before the eyes, kidney weakness of children and old people, and all urinary troubles.

Price 50 cents a box at all drug-gists, or by mail. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto, Ont.

ESTABLISHED  
1854.

The house now known as RYRIE BROS. is one of the oldest and best established jewelry houses in Canada.

Although established in 1854 it has only been under its present management for one-quarter of a century.

We have striven to conduct it upon such lines that "if it is from Ryrie Bros. you know it is good" has come to be an accepted axiom.

If you have any need in the jewelry line, however small, write us a letter, and try our Mail Order Department—it is positively good.

**RYRIE BROS.,**  
Cor. Yonge and  
Adelaide Streets, Toronto.

The Surest Remedy is  
**Allen's Lung Balsam**

It never fails to cure a SIMPLE COLD, HEAVY COLD, and ALL BRONCHIAL TROUBLES.

Large Bottles \$1.00. Medium Size 50c.  
Small or Trial Size 25c.  
Endorsed by all who have tried it.

**WEAKNESS**  
OF MEN AND WOMEN

Could we read the hearts of every man we would find a load of sorrow and despair would be disclosed. Indigestion and Blood Diseases have caused more physical and mental weakness than all other causes combined. They strike at the foundation of manhood; they sap the vital forces; they enfeeble the system, and not only do they sicken the body, but they also sicken the mind. They make the man a victim of early senility, and they make the woman a victim of early old age. If you have been a victim of early senility, or if you are now a victim of early old age, you need never fear any return of the disease. We will give you a guarantee to that effect. We would warn you against the promiscuous use of medicine, which does not cure blood poisons but simply suppresses the symptoms.

**WE CURE OR NO PAY.**

Don't Let your Life be Drained Away. There is no room in this world for mental, physical or sexual decay. Our New Method Treatment will Stop all Unnatural Losses, Purify the Blood, Strengthen the Nerves, Restore Vitality, and make a man of you. If you are in trouble, call and consult us. Consultation is Free. We treat and cure Dropsy, Blood Diseases, Venereal Diseases, Unnatural Discharges, Gleet, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. No cutting or operations. No detention from business. Everything confidential. Consultation Free. Books Free. Question Blank Free for Home Treatment.

**KENNEDY & KERGAN**  
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St.  
DETROIT, MICH.

**AFTER SHAVING,  
FOND'S EXTRACT**

COOLS, COMFORTS AND HEALS THE SKIN, ENABLING THE MOST TENDER FACED TO ENJOY A CLOSE SHAVE WITHOUT UNPLEASANT RESULTS. Avoid dangerous, irritant shaving preparations and represented to be "the same" as Fond's Extract, which easily soothes and generally cures "razor burn," alcohol, a deadly poison.

## THE COURIER OF THE CZAR

By Jules Verne

His mother, the old woman Maria, was before him! Trembling, she smiled upon him. She stretched forth her arms to him. Michael Strogoff arose. He was about to throw himself—

The thought of duty, the serious danger for his mother and himself in this unfortunate meeting, suddenly stopped him, and such was his command over himself that not a muscle of his face moved.

There were twenty people in the public room. Among them were perhaps spies, and was it not known in the town that the son of Maria Strogoff belonged to the corps of the couriers of the czar?

Michael Strogoff did not move.

"Michael!" cried his mother.

"Who are you, my good lady?" Michael Strogoff stammered, unable to speak in his usual firm tone.

"Who am I, thou askest? Dost thou no longer know thy mother?"

"You are mistaken," coldly replied Michael Strogoff. "A resemblance deceives you."

The old Maria went up to him and, looking straight into his eyes, said:

"Thou art not the son of Peter and Maria Strogoff?"

Michael Strogoff would have given his life to have looked his mother in the eyes, but if he yielded it was all over with him, with her, with his mission, with his oath! Completely master of himself, he closed his eyes in order not to see the inexpressible anguish which agitated the revered countenance of his mother. He drew back his hands in order not to touch those trembling hands which sought him.

"I do not know, in truth, what it is you say, my good woman," he replied, stepping back.

"Michael!" again cried his aged mother.

"My name is not Michael. I never was your son! I am Nicholas Korpanoff, a merchant of Irkutsk."

And suddenly he left the public room, while for the last time the words echoed:

"My son, my son!"

Michael Strogoff, by a desperate effort, had gone. He did not see his old mother, who had fallen back almost inanimate upon a bench. But when the postmaster hastened to assist her the aged woman raised herself. Suddenly a thought occurred to her. She denied by her son! It was not possible. As for being herself deceived and taking another for him—equally impossible. It was certainly her son whom she had just seen, and if he had not recognized her it was because he would not, it was because he ought not, it was because he had some cogent reason for acting thus! And then, her mother's feelings arising within her, she had but one thought—"Can I unwittingly have ruined him?"

"I am mad," she said to her interrogators. "My eyes have deceived me! This young man is not my child. He had not his voice. Let us think no more of it. If we do, I shall end by finding him everywhere."

Less than ten minutes afterward a Tartar officer appeared in the posting house.

"Maria Strogoff?" he asked.

"It is I," replied the old woman in a tone so calm and with a face so tranquil that those who had witnessed the meeting with her son would not have known her.

"Come," said the officer. Maria Strogoff, with firm step, followed the Tartar officer and left the posting house.

Some moments afterward Maria Strogoff found herself in the chief square and in the presence of Ivan Ogareff, to whom all the details of this scene had been immediately reported.

Ivan Ogareff, suspecting the truth, interrogated the old Siberian woman.

"Thy name?" he asked in a rough voice.

"Maria Strogoff."

"Thou hast a son?"

"Yes."

"He is a courier of the czar?"

"Yes."

"Where is he?"

"A Moscow."

"Thou hast heard no news of him?"

"No news."

"Since how long?"

"Since two months."

"Who, then, was that young man whom thou didst call thy son a few moments ago at the posting house?"

"A young Siberian whom I took for him," replied Maria Strogoff. "This is the tenth man in whom I have thought I recognized my son since the town has been so full of strangers. I think I see him everywhere."

"So this young man was not Michael Strogoff?"

"It was not Michael Strogoff."

"Dost thou know, old woman, that I can torture thee until thou avowest the truth?"

"I have spoken the truth, and torture will not cause me to alter my words in any way."

"This Siberian was not Michael Strogoff?" asked a second time Ivan Ogareff.

"No, it was not he," replied a second time Maria Strogoff. "Do you think that for anything in the world I would deny a son whom God has given me?"

Ivan Ogareff regarded with an evil eye the old woman who had braved

him to the face. He did not doubt but that she had recognized her son in this young Siberian. Now, if this son had first renounced his mother and if his mother renounced him in her turn it could occur only from the most weighty motive.

Every circumstance went to confirm his suspicions. If he could but lay his hand upon this pretended merchant of Irkutsk and strip off his disguise, would he not find a treasure indeed? Would not his superior skill reward his address and his success? Would not the czar of Russia smile with rage when he learned that his courier was in the hands of his foes?

Ivan Ogareff had therefore no doubt that the pretended Nicholas Korpanoff was Michael Strogoff, courier of the czar, seeking concealment under a false name and charged with some mission which it would have been important for him to know. He therefore at once gave orders for his pursuit. Then he said:

"Let this woman be conducted to Tomsk," returning toward Maria Strogoff.

And while the soldiers brutally dragged her along he added between his teeth:

"When the moment arrives, I shall know how to make her speak, this old sorceress!"

### CHAPTER IX.

It was fortunate that Michael Strogoff had left the posting house so promptly. The orders of Ivan Ogareff had been immediately transmitted to all the approaches of the city and a full description of Michael sent to all the various commandants, in order to prevent his departure from Omak. But he had already passed through one of the breaches in the fortifications. His horse was galloping over the steps, and, not having been immediately pursued, the chances of escape were in his favor.

It was on the 29th of July, at 8 o'clock in the evening, that Michael Strogoff had left Omak. This town is situated about half way between Moscow and Irkutsk, where it was necessary that he should arrive within ten days if he wished to get ahead of the Tartar columns. It was evident that the unlucky chance which had brought him into the presence of his mother had been traced his incognito. Ivan Ogareff was no longer ignorant of the fact that a courier of the czar had just passed Omak, taking the direction of Irkutsk. The dispatches which this courier bore must have been of immense importance. Michael Strogoff knew, therefore, that every effort would be made to capture him.

But what he did not know and could not know was that Maria Strogoff was in the hands of Ivan Ogareff and that she was about to atone, perhaps with her life, for that natural exhibition of her feelings which she had been unable to restrain when she suddenly found herself in the presence of her son. And it was fortunate that he was ignorant of it. Could he have withstood this fresh trial?

Michael Strogoff urged on his horse, trusting him with all his own feverish impatience, requiring of him one thing only—namely, to bear him rapidly to the next posting house, where he could be exchanged for a quicker conveyance.

At midnight he had cleared seventy versts and halted at the station of Koulkovo. But there, as he feared, he found neither horses nor carriages. Several Tartar detachments had passed along the highway of the steppe. Everything had been stolen or requisitioned both in the villages and in the posting houses. It was with difficulty that Michael Strogoff was even able to obtain some refreshment for his horse and himself.

### TO BE CONTINUED.

### TELEGRAPH.

Jordan has two small-pox cases.

Serious charges of cowardice are made against a few of the Walla Walla's crew in connection with the recent loss on the vessel.

Fighting has occurred between the Russian soldiers at Neuchang, China, and the sailors of the United States cruiser Vicksburg.

From thirteen to seventeen men were buried at the Nogauss mine, Michigan, by a cave-in. One man has been rescued, but little hope is felt that the others are still alive.

A lamp upsetting in the Free Methodist church at Verona set fire to the clothing of a number of worshippers. There was quite a panic, and five persons were seriously burned.

NOT TO DISTURB OLD RIGHTS.

Cape Town, Jan. 7.—The chairman of the Gold Law Commission stated to-day that although it was impossible to tell as yet what alteration in the present law would be recommended, rights acquired under the old law will remain undisturbed.

## SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

**INFANTS & CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

*Fac-Simile Signature of*  
**Chas. H. Fletcher**  
**NEW YORK.**

At 4 months old  
**35 DROPS - 35 CENTS**

**EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.**

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get **C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.**

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

## ASTHMA CURE FREE!

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in all Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY.

There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. Wells, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with a putrid sore throat and asthma for some ten years. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease. Asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-size bottle."

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER, Rabbi of the Cong. B'nai Israel, New York, Jan. 3, 1901.

Drs. Taft Bros., Medicine Co., Gentlemen,—Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.

After having it carefully analyzed, we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform, or ether. Very truly yours, Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler.

Avon Springs, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901.

Dr. Taft Bros., Medicine Co., Gentlemen,—I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years.

Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I changed to your sign upon your windows on 130th street, New York. I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement.

After using one bottle her Asthma disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease.

Yours respectfully,  
O. D. PHELPS, M. D.



Dr. Taft Bros., Medicine Co., Gentlemen,—I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full-size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have family of four children, and for six years I was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and am doing business every day. This testimony you can make such use of as you see fit.

Home address, 235 Rivington street, S. RAPHAEL, 67 East 129th street, New York City.

Trial bottle sent absolutely free on receipt of postal. Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS., MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th street, N. Y. City.

Sold by all druggists.

## CAN'T BREAK THEM

# "G. R. CO."

## HEAVY CORRUGATED RUBBERS

TRADE MARK

## THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO.

## FOR JAN. 4, 1902 1902

Are you interested in McConnell's specials? If not, why not?

4 lbs. Prunes for 25c.

Corn Starch, 6c. per package.

4 lbs. Starch, 25c.

7-lb. Pails Jam, 50c.

Pickles, 9c. per bottle.

Fresh Cooking Figs, 5c. per lb.

2 lbs. Broken Leaf Jap. Tea, 25c., a snap.

4 lbs. Soda Biscuits, 25c.

A lot of 5c. bars Soap for 3c. good and dry.

Our blend Coffee at 15c. per lb. is having quite a run.

## Crockery

A quantity of Dinner, Tea, and Chamber Sets at cut prices.

Also China, Opal and Glassware for presents.

Lamps sold near cost for the day. Call and see the goods.

**J. McConnel,**  
PARK STREET.

Telephone 190.

## Great Clearing Sale of Ready-made Clothing

**BOOTS AND SHOES**

For the next 30 days, fifty per cent off of all lined Underwear, worth \$2. for

**\$1.00**

See our all-wool Suits at \$5. Mackinac Rubbers and Overhoes \$1.00. Children's Rubbers at 50c. Market Square

**Jenkins,** Market Square

The Best Fire for These Fall Days is a

## GAS FIRE

You can get a nice gas heater, capable of heating a large room for \$1.75, or rent one for 25c. per month. Try one and save your furnace fire.

...The...  
**Chatham Gas Co.**  
LIMITED

## Thos. Martin & Son Bakers

Manning's Bakery,  
Grant Street, North Chatham, Box 563

Orders for Confectionery for private families will receive prompt and careful attention.

## THE LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Is the Ideal Rapid Transit.

**LONG DISTANCE EQUIPMENT**

Increases the speed and cuts down over time charges

**The Bell Telephone Co., Of Canada.**

## TAKE YOUR SOILED LINEN TO THE

**PARISIAN STEAM LAUNDRY**

And get the best work in the city.

WORK CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

## MISS S. HAYNE

Pupil W. H. Hewlett, Organist of Christ Church, Teacher in

**Pipe Organ, Piano and Vocal Training.**

33 Grant St., Chatham North

## THE SAUGEEN MINERAL WATER

—IS ON SALE AT THE—  
Central Drug Store and

F. A. Roberts Liqueur Store.

Use Saugeen first thing in the morning and before retiring at night and you will have no trouble with your stomach, this we guarantee.