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By its color? NO.  
By its taste? NO.  
By its price? NO.  
By the bottle? NO.

But by its effect on your system.

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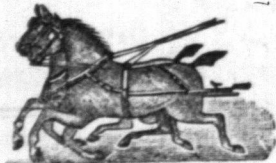
Has become such a popular business training institution:

1. Because our courses of instruction are thorough and practical.
2. Because our teachers are thoroughly trained and employ only the latest and most logical methods of instruction.
3. Because our standard of graduation is the very highest.
4. Because business men have confidence in our graduates.
5. Because we offer no bribes, and make no promises that we cannot keep.
6. Because we do not offer to teach you by mail. Such a system is a fraud and is used only to get at your pocket.

As a result of the thorough work done in this college during the last two years our attendance has been more than doubled. Our new premises are the finest in Ontario.

Catalogue free.  
H. T. GOUGH, Principal.  
St. Thomas, Ont.

Important to Breeders and Horsemen



## Eureka Veterinary Caustic Balm

A reliable and speedy remedy for Cuts, Splints, Sprains, Sweney, Sore-throat, etc. in Horses, and LUMP JAW in Cattle. See pamphlet which accompanies every bottle giving scientific treatment in the various diseases. It can be successfully used in every case of veterinary practice where stimulating applications and blisters are prescribed. It has no superior. Every bottle sold is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Prepared by the Eureka Veterinary Medicine Co., London, Ont.

## DON'T WAIT

For a cold to catch you. Have a bottle of Radley's Cough Balm in the house to catch and cure the cold.

A few doses relieves the cough and allays the irritation. Part of bottle usually cures. If after using half a bottle it fails in your particular case return the bottle and your money will be refunded.

**RADLEY'S** Reliable Druggists  
NEAR GARNER HOUSE

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J. Piggott & Sons have on hand a large and well assorted stock of fence posts which they are selling at lowest prices.

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Is indispensable to Business Men...

It has no substitute. It is the only means by which you can be in constant touch with all your customers. It is economical, as your business will increase without increase in cost of service.

Bell Telephone Company OF CANADA

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

**SONG.**  
We are so jolly, contented and gay,  
End and I and the baby;  
What do we care for the Appian way,  
End and I and the baby?  
Little we rock her, the tickle winds blow;  
Little we rock her, the tickle winds blow;  
We're a triumvirate, mighty and low,  
End and I and the baby.  
—Robert Loveman in New Lippincott.

## UNDER SIXTY FEET OF ICE.

BY M. QUAD.

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Cherry Island lies 1,400 miles directly north of Sweden and is the dividing line between the Greenland and the Barents seas. A line drawn from east to west would strike Nova Zembla on the one end and Hudson's Land on the other. There are about 60 days in the year when the island enjoys the heat and the verdure of summer, but during the remainder there are such cold and bleakness and loneliness as man can find nowhere else outside of the north pole itself. In the deep, dark ravines the earth has never thawed since frozen tens of thousands of years ago, and on the north side are blocks of ice which were cast up there when the Creator was seeking to bring order out of chaos.

In the year 1890 an English scientific society fitted out what was known as the Cherry Island expedition. It was purely in the interest of natural history. Certain fish and birds which had become extinct in the south were still to be found up there, according to the reports of whalers, and that was the object in fitting out the brig Albatross for a voyage from London. Aside from a strong handed crew, three professors and four or five students accompanied the expedition, and after a voyage almost without event we reached Cherry Island soon after the beginning of its brief summer. The last 200 miles of our run was made through field ice, with giant icebergs to be seen on every hand, and we found a great length of shore piled high with blocks of ice from 5 to 25 feet thick. It was a three days' job to warp the brig into a safe anchorage on the south side of the island, and when we had her secure most of the people went ashore to live for a time in tents. Notwithstanding the sunshine and verdure, there was a loneliness about the place to make one afraid. We had expected to find polar bears and rabbits in plenty, but there was not a bit of animal life, excepting a few stray seals, to be encountered. Birds there were in plenty, however, and of the species desired, while fish of all sorts were to be had for the casting of a hook. Each professor had his work cut out for him, and I was attached to Professor John Saunders of the Royal Museum as a helper. He was after birds and their eggs, and when we had been on the island a week I helped him to capture a specimen of the great auk, which species was supposed to have been extinct for a quarter of a century past. But three of these birds were seen during our stay of 40 days, and we took one away with us into a captivity which lasted for ten years. It was said that the capture of this bird alone was worth more to natural history than the cost of the expedition.

The island, which is of volcanic origin, is a mere jumble of rocks. It is 11 miles long by 5 in breadth and at the time of our visit had no tree higher than ten feet. These grew between boulders and on the slopes, with patches of coarse grass all about, but there was not a level spot half an acre in extent on the whole island. It was intersected in every direction by ravines, some shallow and some of awful depth, and during a storm, when the surf was bringing in great blocks of ice and heaving them upon the rocks, there were rumblings and echoes in those dark ravines to make a man pale with fear. We had been on the island about 30 days and had pretty thoroughly explored it when Professor Saunders and my humble self went with an accident one day which led to a most strange discovery. We had set off together on a hunt after birds' eggs, and in walking along a slope we struck a spot overgrown with a short green weed. As we walked over this bed we suddenly found ourselves slipping. There was water under it, and the whole mass gave way and sent us sliding into a ravine. We went slipping, sliding, clutching and bumping a full 50 feet before we brought up, but neither of us was hurt beyond a few bruises. Owing to the wet grass we could not clamber out at that spot and so continued on down the ravine. Having presently come upon a few bones, which the professor pronounced as belonging to a polar bear, we decided to follow the ravine to its mouth. It led almost north and south. It was dry now, but there were times when it must have been filled with water from bank to bank.

It was a toilsome journey we made, out it ended at last at a wall of ice within half a mile of the surf. At that point the depth of the ravine was about 100 feet, and though the sun was shining above, it was like evening down there. A few yards before we were brought to a standstill we found the body of a man lying against the wall of rock on the right hand side and ten feet above our heads. It was caught and held fast on a point of rock. We were both a good deal startled by the gruesome sight, and had it been a

sailor with me I know I should have taken to my heels.

"We have a mystery here and must solve it," said the professor as he recovered from his surprise. "Let us get the body down and make an investigation."

It was neither a body nor a skeleton. The cold had preserved the flesh to a certain extent, but the action of the water running down the ravine had also worn it away. The face was well preserved, and the hair was as firm as in life. It was the remains of a man who had weighed perhaps 100 pounds, but I had no difficulty in detaching it from the rock and lowering it down.

What remained of the clothing proved that the man had either been a fisherman or a sailor, but his nationality could only be guessed at. "At some time or other," said the professor as he looked about, "this ravine has been a creek of considerable size flowing down to the sea. This man came up the creek from the beach, but we now find a wall of ice blocking it up. The ice has formed since he came. There should be a boat frozen up in the wall between us and the sea."

We had nothing to make a torch of, and retracing our steps to a point where we could climb out of the ravine, we left the mystery to be solved another day. There was much discussion around the campfires that evening, and early next morning we set out to see if the ravine had once upon a time opened to the sea. We soon found that it had. Its mouth had been in a small bay, but a storm had filled it with boulders and dammed back the waters flowing down. Between the sea and the spot where we found the body the ice was from 50 to 70 feet thick. If the sun melted it for a few feet in the summer, the rains and snows of winter speedily replaced what had been lost. We found this ice as clear as glass and as hard as iron, but powder was brought from the brig, and holes were drilled, and in a couple of days we had blasted out a great rift to half its depth.

Everybody had a suspicion of what was frozen in down there, but yet the discovery gave us a shock. When but 30 feet of ice lay between us and the bottom of the ravine we could see through it well enough to make out the hull of a ship standing on an even keel. It was the hull of a brig, with masts gone, but otherwise intact. We could even make out the ropes which had been frozen stiff as iron while they streamed along her decks, but there were no bodies of dead men in sight. To blast out the remaining depths of ice and clear the ravine was a task requiring more aid than we could spare and more powder than we had aboard. We had to be content with what we could see.

Years before—perhaps half a century—a merchant vessel had made that little bay in distress. Wave and tide had carried her up to the creek, and wave and tide had blocked her exit. Then she began to freeze in. No man can say how long it took for the ice to bury her until it was a solid mass 90 feet above her decks, but decades must have passed. If out of her crew got away, and yet no other body or remains were to be found on the island. This man, who may have been the captain, probably started out by himself to see if there was a chance of escape, but in making his way up the ravine he perished of cold and hunger. There was scarce a hope for the others. If they left the bulk they were forced to return to it for shelter and food. There came a day when food and fuel were exhausted, when avalanches of snow covered the decks and the cold of winter froze the marrow of their bones, and they lay away in forecabin and cabin and died with open eyes staring into the darkness. Upon our return to London the case was reported and there full of dead men—a bulk lies called the waters of the frozen seas half a century ago, and there it will lie until time is no more and chaos reigns again. It might be blasted out, but of what use? The solving of one mystery of the sea more or less would count for but little.

## The Proper Way to Eat.

At a recent meeting of medical men Dr. F. A. Burrall spoke of the amount of mischief done by the very common habit of eating the meals rapidly, according to the farmer's motto of "Quick to eat and quick to work." Thorough mastication was of the utmost importance, and of course, this presupposed a proper condition of the teeth. Gastric digestion was often weakened and much distress was caused by the ingestion of too much food with the food, particularly at the beginning of a meal. Another factor in causing dyspepsia was the habit of eating food in silence or without that mirth and good fellowship so necessary to insure a nervous condition to the normal action of the digestive organs. These little details might seem trite and unimportant, but it was the duty of the careful physician to instruct his patients in regard to them. The long continued and free use of digestive agents served to make the digestive organs lazy and inactive. —Medical Record.

## Flies.

No wonder we have flies! The common house fly lays 20 eggs every 14 days; there are thus about a dozen generations during the fly season. The bluebottle or blowfly, however, exceeds this and in one season is estimated to have 500,000,000 descendants. Therefore every fly killed early in the season, when they emerge from their winter's hiding place, means a big reduction in the fly crop of the coming summer. We couldn't get on without flies, however, for they do a most important work as scavengers.

# STOMACH ACHES

Stomach aches are due to dyspepsia. A woman who complains of stomach aches is in almost every case constipated. Her stomach is soured; she has a heavy weight on her stomach, she is dizzy, she has palpitation and does not sleep. She is weak, has decoloration of the skin and a burning sensation. A woman who suffers thus is most miserable, she has the blues and is ill-humored all the time. To these women we would recommend two of Dr. Coderre's Red Pills after each meal, and half an hour after each meal half a teaspoonful of baking soda dissolved in half a glass of hot water. Further information can be had by reading the circular around each box of our Pills. We assure these women a permanent cure if they follow the hygienic rules given by our doctors, which are to be found on each circular around each box of Pills.

The following ladies, who have been cured, will be pleased to answer your letters if you write to them, but there is no doubt but Dr. Coderre's Red Pills cure women's diseases in all their forms. They are for women only; they are not cure-alls. Fifty Pills for 50c will last longer than any old-fashioned liquid remedy.

Miss Mary Heinlein, 213 North Wadock, Saginaw, Mich., writes: "I believe your Pills to be the only remedy for female troubles. I took them for female weakness in all its forms and I had only half a box taken when I found relief. I trust that every sick woman will take these Pills, as they are the cheapest remedy as well as the best that has ever been known."

Mrs. J. Demars, 330 N. Water St., Bay City, Mich., writes: "I take pleasure in giving you my name to publish in the paper the benefit of poor women who suffer as I did. I suffered from stomach trouble, headache, in fact everything from which a woman could suffer. I have taken your Pills and have felt so well in years as I have since taking them. They are a blessing for all sick women."

Mrs. A. Zabin, 444 Antoine St., Detroit, Mich., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from female weakness, was very weak and all around. I have taken your Pills and can strongly recommend them to anyone who suffers as I did. They are a wonderful remedy and I thank God for having at last found something to cure me."

Dr. Coderre's Red Pills for Pale and Weak Women will cure every disease of woman just as sure as day follows night. This remedy is the result of a lifetime's practice; although we do not claim that it will cure everything as old-fashioned alcoholic remedies are advertised to do, yet we do claim that it will cure all diseases of women. This is known to the world through the newspapers and through suffering women and girls telling from one to the other how their cases were hopeless, how they were given up by eminent physicians after spending fortunes, and last of all they have found relief by taking Dr. Coderre's Red Pills. They are pleased to publish this for the benefit of those who are disheartened, as they were themselves.

Write to-day for our booklet Pale and Weak Women. We will mail it to you free. It will tell you how to become strong and healthy, and it will prove to you the efficacy of our remedy. You cannot afford to be without this book; it is an encyclopedia of knowledge.

For anyone suffering from constipation we advise the use of Dr. Coderre's Purgative Tablets, as our Red Pills are not a purgative. A conscientious use of these two remedies taken together has a marked effect on the whole constitution. If you have been suffering for a long time, write a full description of your case to our Specialists. Their consultations are free and their advice the best. You can write them or call at their offices, and they will be always pleased to give you such advice as you may require. The Red Pills are sold at 50c, the Purgative Tablets at 25c a box.

Address all correspondence to  
THE FRANCO AMERICAN CHEMICAL CO.  
Boston, Mass. office: Montreal, Can. office: 241 Tremont, St. 274 St. Denis, St.



For Sale by C. H. Gunn & Co., Chatham.

## TO DESTROY THE SAN JOSE SCALE.

Government Assistance in Treating Trees Will be Given the Same as Last Year.

The Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, recognizing that this work is still in the experimental stage, that it is urgent, and that fruit growers are likely to experience great difficulty in procuring suitable spraying material, will again assist in providing a supply of suitable whale oil soap and crude petroleum to those whose orchards are affected or exposed to infestation by the San Jose Scale, on the same terms as last year—that is, one-half of its cost laid down. Cash on delivery. A committee appointed by fruit growers will act in conjunction with myself in procuring this material, and will probably cost a trifle more than that used last year. Having recently completed a tour of the oil fields, and made many tests, I can now locate the most suitable crude petroleum for this purpose the province affords.

These remedies will be supplied in not less than barrel lots, and will be guaranteed only to those making application on or before March 9, as considerable time will be required to procure and distribute the quantity needed.

All those wishing either soap or oil, or further particulars of the same, will kindly write me promptly, stating what they want, and the quantity. GEO. E. FISHER.

Freeman, Ont., Feb. 21, 1901.

Mike and Pat were walking together on a dark night when the former fell into a coal cellar.

Pat, getting down, yelled: "Be ye dead, Mike?"

"No," replied Mike, "but I'm speechless."

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Plumbing, Gas Fitting,  
Steam and Hot Water Heating  
Satisfaction Guaranteed

## Westman Bros.

Big Hardware and Implement House  
CHATHAM.

## NOTICE.....

We are desirous of obtaining a suitable building in central portion of city, King St. preferred, for the Conservatory of Music, for season 1901-1902.

We will take out a ten year lease with privilege of twenty-five, and will pay a good rent per year for suitable building.

Anyone interested in same business proposition may receive all information by addressing

Krause Conservatory of Music  
Chatham

## Fine Tailoring

There is this point in favor of our Clothing the care we take in the making of it.

You are judged by your clothes as you judge others by theirs. Refined clothing is the kind that stamps you as a person of fashion and taste.

Albert Sheldrick  
Merchant Tailor  
OPP. GRAND OPERA HOUSE

## REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE AND BROKER'S OFFICE.

FOR SALE—A few shares of the Chatham Manufacturing Co., Limited

F. Marx

## Talk is Cheap

Our prices do our talking; that is the practical part of the business, you are looking for.

McCONNELL, Park St.

The cut rate grocer and crockery dealer will not mesmerize you, and attract your attention to our special sale.

Saturday, Feb 23rd

We sell for cash:  
97 piece dinner sets, \$6.50.  
44 piece tea sets, \$2.75.  
Chamber sets, \$1.90.  
Ten per cent off all china and glassware for the day. A large assortment to choose from.  
A quantity of cups and saucers, dinner and tea plates, teapots, sugar bowls, and pitchers; 6 per cent off for the day.

## Groceries U are Needing To-day

Pure Jam, 9c. per lb.  
Corn Starch, 6c. per lb.  
Prunes, 7c. per lb.  
Dates, 7c. per lb.  
Lemons, 15c. per doz.  
Three lbs. Lemon Biscuits, 25c.  
Ginger Snaps, 5c. per lb.  
Fresh ground Coffee, 15c. per lb.  
1-lb. fine Baking Powder, 10c.  
Clothes Pins, 1c. per doz.  
Six bars Sweet Home Soap, 25c.  
Salmon, 10c. per can.  
Sugar at lowest prices.  
Save money by leaving your order with us.  
Suddenly and without any apparent

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