

DRESS MAKERS

And All Women Who Work, either for their Living or for Society, are Subject to the Same Organic Troubles. How Many Are Cured.

A gorgeous costume flashed beneath the brilliant lights of a ball room. The queen of society is radiant to-night.

The nervous hands of a weak woman have toiled day and night, the weary form and aching head have known no rest, for the dress had to be finished in time.

To that queen of society and her dressmaker we would say a word. One through hothouse culture, luxury and social excitement, and the other through the toil of necessity, may some day find their ailments a common cause.

Nervous prostration, excitability, fainting spells, dizziness, sleeplessness, loss of appetite and strength, all indicate serious trouble, which has been promoted by an over-taxed system.

For the society queen and the dressmaker alike, there is nothing so reliable as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore strength, vigor, and happiness.



Six Years' Suffering Cured.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for six years, sometimes being unable to get about at all. It seemed to me as though I could not live, and I did not care to. I had womb trouble, kidney trouble, leucorrhea, backache, was nervous and had no ambition to do anything or go anywhere. Was obliged to give up my trade of sewing. I tried three doctors but they did me no good. Seeing your advertisement I thought I would try your medicine. I felt better after the first bottle, and by the time I had taken six I was able to resume my work again. I shall always praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Miss MARY A. RUSSELL, Chincoteague Island, Va. (Dec. 14, 1900.)

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. No man will see your letter. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

Mrs. Lizzie Anderson, 49 Union St., Salem, N.J.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to write and tell you how grateful I am to you for what your medicine has done for me. At one time I suffered everything a woman could. I had inflammation of the ovaries, falling of the womb, and leucorrhea. At times could not hold a needle to sew. The first dose of your Vegetable Compound helped me so much that I kept on using it. I have now taken six bottles and am well and able to do my work. I also ride a wheel and feel no bad effects from it. I am thankful to the Giver of all good for giving you the wisdom of curing suffering women. I recommend your medicine to every woman troubled with any of these diseases."

\$5000

REWARD.—We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, \$5000, which will be paid to any person who can find the above testimonial letters are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writer's special permission. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Meat Somerville's
For a Glass of
Ice Cream and Soda Water
Known as the Best in Town.

Pure, rich Ice Cream, made by the most perfect apparatus in absolutely clean rooms.
Refreshing, foaming Soda Water with exquisite Fruit Flavors.

Somerville's
Restaurant and Lunch Rooms
King St. Phone 38

The Lake Erie Navigation Co. Ltd.
Steamer "Urania"

The Short Route to

Cleveland, Ohio

One way fare from Chatham \$1.00

Return " " " " \$2.00

Boat leaves Rond Eau

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 4 p.m.

Tickets on sale at all Local Ticket Offices. For further information write

WM. WOOLATT, Manager.

MARSHALL, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Walkerville

Sewer Pipe

Cements

and
Lime

At Lowest Prices.

J. & J. Oldershaw
KING STREET WEST,
Opp. Pigott's Lumber
Yard, Chatham

Keep to the Point.

It was once remarked by Professor Huxley, after falling into an indiscretion which annoyed him, that when a man says what he has no need to say he is sure to blunder. The truth of the observation will hardly be questioned unless by the very few. If there are any such, who never say more than there is necessity for saying. Most of us acknowledge, if we review our own experience in the matter, that we have frequently erred by saying what we did not need to say. But why is it that people so persistently commit this mistake? In the ordinary small talk of the household, or of society, it matters little whether it is committed or not. But when the matter is in question, whether in conversation, in set speech, or in correspondence, a case is frequently spoiled by irrelevance or redundancy. To say what you mean is comparatively easy; it is difficult, and for many people impossible, in Huxley's case the fault, which he probably did not often commit, was due neither to want of words, nor to want of facility in the use of words. One or the other of both of these causes will explain the inability to "keep to the point" which is usually apparent in the speech and writing of uneducated persons. But often, also, the speaker or writer forgets that extraneous considerations, interesting enough to himself, are of no interest to those whom he wishes to convince.

Anthony Hope and His Mother.

An American author who has recently returned from London, where he came into contact with Mr. Anthony Hope Hawkins, tells the most charming personal traits of the famous novelist.

Mr. Hawkins has private apartments in Buckingham street, next door to the house in which William Black lived for many years. This place is about a mile from the parish house occupied by the author's father, who is a rector of the Established Church. The constant haunts of the novelist are at the old home made it impossible for the novelist to enjoy the privacy and immunity from interruption necessary to the prosecution of his literary work, and he has been obliged to find a working-place away from his parents' house.

He had just entered into the full enjoyment of this arrangement when the death of his mother, who was a source of keen anxiety to his mother, who could not bring herself to relinquish her motherly solace for the comfort of her son. She was in constant fear that he was not properly cared for, and spent many wakeful hours at night worrying over him.

Immediately on learning of her anxiety the son asked permission to spend his nights in his old room under the family roof, using his apartments in Buckingham street simply as a place in which to do his work, and often at great inconvenience, he returns to the parish house, solely to insure the peace of mind of his mother, who is now well advanced in years.

Affection of a Beaver.

A beaver dying of a broken heart! That sounds incredible enough, to be sure, yet one famous beaver, owned by W. J. Broderick, the naturalist, actually pined away in homesickness for his absent keeper. His name was Binney, a great little fellow was called, was a great pet in the household. Mr. Broderick tells us in his "Leaves from the Note Book of a Naturalist," and he has been known to cry in his London home when he set about building a dam for himself in the city house as cheerfully as if he had been in his native haunts. Plenty of dainty tidbits from the kitchen found their way to Binney through the hands of the housekeeper, who took great interest in him, and speedily won his affection. He showed his devotion to her in many pretty and amusing ways. At last, on the removal of his master from town he was taken to the Tower of London, and put in commodious quarters, under the care of a kind attendant. Everything was done to make Binney happy, but he lost all appetite and took no interest in his surroundings. Sweetmeats were brought, but he would not touch them, and only grew daily thinner and weaker. At last the attendant, in despair, took Binney back to the housekeeper with whom he had lived since the earliest days of his captivity. At sight of her the little creature gave a cry of delight, and dragged himself to her side. But it was too late to restore his former health and spirits. He died within a few days, much to the grief of all his friends.

No Occasion For Mirth.

General A. S. Burt, who recently returned from Manila, in an interview said: "My observations and opinions of conditions in the Philippines differ somewhat from those held by a great many people. General Otis labored a long time and with splendid success, and after much fighting came home and announced that the war was practically over, and his tour of duty was pronounced very successful. General MacArthur took up the job and found that for one year there was as much fighting to be done as there was before General Otis left. When he left he pronounced the war to be practically over, and his tour was declared to be very successful. These generals are entitled to their country's gratitude for their successful work; but, as far as the war being over is concerned, that is another question. As a matter of fact, the island of Sumatra, is still unsubdued, and General Hughes is still fighting there. Many observing officers here are committed to the opinion, and I am one of them, that the troubles in the Philippines will not cease during our time."

If it is true, the people of the United States have no occasion to laugh at John Bull's plodding slowness in straightening out the South African tangle.

Little Ethel—Mamma, I know why it isn't safe to count your chickens before they're hatched. Mother—Why, dear? Little Ethel—Cos sum of 'em might be ducks. —Ohio "State Journal."

Hospital Treatment

FAILED TO BENEFIT MRS. JOHN POTTER, OF WELLANDPORT.

But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Her, and She is Now Enjoying the Best of Health.

It is no uncommon occurrence for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to restore sufferers to health after doctors, and even the best of hospital treatment, have failed to benefit him. Among those who have been benefited in this way is Mrs. John Potter, a lady who lives in Wellandport, Ont. Speaking about her illness to a reporter, Mrs. Potter said: "About three years ago I was greatly run down. My appetite was poor; I suffered from severe headaches and palpitation of the heart; I was very weak and had a constant feeling of weariness which no amount of sleep could overcome. At night I perspired freely and would wake up in the morning in a very enfeebled condition. To make matters worse my trouble became aggravated with the ailments so common to my sex. I was afflicted with ulcers, and so bad were they that I was obliged to wear a pessary. But often, also, the speaker or writer forgets that extraneous considerations, interesting enough to himself, are of no interest to those whom he wishes to convince.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are equally valuable to both men and women. They cure rheumatism, sciatica, kidney trouble, neuralgia, consumption, and all ailments of the female system, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. There are many imitations of this great medicine and the purchaser should always see that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, is on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to Dr. J. C. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

In some of the Swiss valleys the inhabitants are all afflicted with goitre or "thick neck." Instead of regarding this deformity as a disgrace, they seem to think it a natural feature of physical development, and tourists passing through the valleys are sometimes jeered by the goitrous inhabitants, and often at great inconvenience, he returns to the parish house, solely to insure the peace of mind of his mother, who is now well advanced in years.

Forty years ago one sailor was required for each 100 tons of freight shipped by sea. To-day the proportion of freight is about 500 tons to each sailor.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co. Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disgraced for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected—a few applications completely curing the irritation, preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly, Harbor Grace, Nfld., Jan. 8, 1898.

It is astonishing how soon the whole conscience begins to unravel if a single stitch drops. One single sin indulged in will lead you on to put your head through.

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

In 1869 the cost of shipping grain from Chicago to New York was \$1.10 a hundred pounds. During this year the rate, all rail, has been as low as 11 cents.

Ask for Minard's and take no other. God is content to wait because His reigneth; man must be content to wait because he believeth.

French and German Duels.

It is announced from Berlin that on the invitation of Prince Loewenstein one hundred and forty representatives of the German nobility, for the most part the heads of old Roman Catholic families, have signed a declaration against dueling.

The declaration sets forth that the usage, although it receives a passing encouragement, purely as a means of maintaining the military spirit, from the heads of the army, is clearly contrary to intelligence, religion, culture, and law, and that social disgrace rests upon those who, by conscientious scruples, ignore a challenge. In consideration of the present state of affairs, they reserve the right to demand satisfaction according to the old usage if honor is at stake, but at the same time ask that tribunals of honor be created, which would give a much more real satisfaction than that obtained on the so-called honor of the sword.

Two years ago, when the French duels, by the way, over which Paris has been laughing, concern two promising young sons of noble fathers: Leon Daudet was slightly wounded in the forehead, and a French duel was with M. Gerault Richard, a writer on the "Petite Republique," as a result of a newspaper article which he wrote. This is not young Daudet's first duel. One of his most famous encounters was with M. Jean Charcot, son of the great physician of the Salpêtrière. That arose out of M. Daudet's "Les Mortelles," a novel intended to satirize the medical profession in much the same way that his brilliant father, Alphonse, had made game of the Academy. In the other recent duel, M. Sarcey fils (an Laureat) and M. Sarcey père, an critic and book-reviewer, were the actors. M. Talhade delivered himself of some very severe remarks on the influence of the late M. Sarcey on the contemporary French literature, to avenge his father's memory, called out the critic, and the gray-headed writer and the hot-headed young man faced each other's pistols on one of the lawns of the Bois de Boulogne. M. Sarcey fired first and missed his adversary. M. Talhade fired up in the trees, then taking his hat in his hand he went up to his young opponent. "I could not refuse you the satisfaction you demanded," he said, "for I esteemed too highly the sentiments which made you act as you did. But a duel with me is no duel; I am one-eyed, one-armed, and I have stood your fire. Let me say how greatly I regret having wounded your filial feelings." And with this graceful speech M. Talhade extended his hand and the quarrel was ended.

Black Days. In the calendar of nations there are quite a number of "black" days. "Black Monday" was April 14, 1860, a day so dark and cold that many of the army of Edward III., king of England, which lay before the city of Paris, were frozen to death. An immense bush fire occurred on "Black Thursday" in Australia, Feb. 6, 1851. Two events are commemorated by "Black Friday" in England—Dec. 6, 1753, when the news reached England that the pretender had arrived at Derby, and May 11, 1896, when the failure of Overland, Gurney & Co. brought on a most disastrous panic. A panic in New York occurred Sept. 25, 1893, which was afterward known as "Black Friday." "Black Saturday" is the name applied to Aug. 4, 1621, when a great storm occurred at the time parliament was sitting to enforce episcopacy upon the people.

Holiday Reading. Froide, in his "Sea Studies," had a word to say on the subject of books for holiday reading. While freely granting that the solitary side of our nature demands leisure for reflection upon subjects on which the dash and whirl of daily business forbid the intellect to fasten itself, he yet insisted that the mind cannot afford itself by its single strength. So "We require companions, not companions which intrude upon us only when we invite them; we require books, and the choice is a serious one. As we grow old, the class of novels which we can read with interest rapidly diminishes. The love stories of the Fredericks and Dorotheas cease to be absorbing. The taste for romance is the first to disappear. The taste for caricature lasts longer, but eventually follows. True, there are permanent pleasures. Therefore, maintain the classics. The best company at sea is the company of those on whom the endurance of their works has set the seal of excellence; which are read from age to age, from era to era, and prove, by the century of their hold, their correspondence with the humanity under which all changes remain the same."

A Child's Logic. He was very young. To be precise, he was five years and seven months. As long as he could remember he had had to set aside a part of the money he received to educate the little children of China. He didn't love them as much as he should, or he would not have asked, "Mother, they're killing all the Chinese children, aren't they?"

"Yes, isn't it dreadful? Are you not glad you are not a little Chinese boy?" "But when they get them all killed, I won't have to send them any more of my money, will I?"

A Man Who Knew It All. The late Flavius Josephus Cook was long on faith and short on love. That is to say, he lacked sweetness, generosity, sincerity—the qualities that win men's lasting confidence in a preacher. He carried an audience of non-thinkers by storm, but the scholars distrusted him, and when the people began to see through his "gallery plays," his hold upon the public loosened. For ten years he was the successful Boanerges of the "Monday Post" lecture platform. The bumbling champion of orthodoxy, he rode down science and discussed dogmatically, in "Preludes," all things in heaven and earth, once a week, with advantage to his pocket and fame. As Barrett Wendell put it: "He said things with a bang."

That was a lifelong characteristic. Walking through the college yard with the prescript writer on his back, Cook suddenly stopped, seized his astonished companion by the arm, glared at him and cried: "Do you see that blade of grass? It is a miracle."

A ticket-collector on a railway got leave to go and get married, and was given a pass over the line. On the way back, he showed to the new collector his marriage certificate by mistake for his pass. The latter studied it carefully, and then said: "Eh, mon, you've got a ticket for a long, weary journey, but not on the Canadian Railway."—"Tit-Bits."

Brooklyn Workingman's Wife (in a letter to her husband, Danny): "I'm hand (desperately)—Well, I've been here by J. P. Morgan, and there's nobody else in the world to work for!" Brooklyn "Citizen."

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

For Weak and Sickly Child on During the Hot Weather.

Thousands of children die during the hot weather months, because summer complaints and stomach troubles come suddenly, and mothers do not have the means at hand to promptly check and cure them. In homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used these precious little lives can be saved, and no home where there are infants and young children should be without them.

Baby's Own Tablets will promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles, and are a great relief to teething children. The Tablets are sold under a positive guarantee that they contain neither opiate nor harmful drugs. Crushed to a powder they can be given with absolute safety to a newborn babe. Mrs. R. Ferguson, 105 Mansfield street, Montreal, says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets, and have found them the best medicine I have ever given my children. My baby has always been small and delicate and suffered so much last summer with his teeth that I did not think he would live. Then he was attacked with dysentery, a feverish skin and cough. As the doctor's medicine did not help him, I sent for Baby's Own Tablets and they did him a wonderful amount of good, and he is now getting on splendidly. I gladly give my experience for the benefit of other mothers." If your druggist does not keep these Tablets they will be sent by mail post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

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Fortune in the actress who doesn't depend on her wardrobe for success.

KIDNEY TROUBLES OF PAINTERS

All the kidney ills and ailments from which painters suffer so much, rapidly relieved and completely cured by Dr. Pitcher's Kidney Tablets.

Every painter knows the trouble his kidneys give him now and again. The white lead and turpentine are hard on these organs—inflame and irritate them and produce pain in the back, difficulty and pain in urination, scanty and high colored urine and many other complications. There is no other remedy can do so much for the kidney troubles of painters, as for all kidney ailments, as Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. They soothe and heal the kidneys, and correct all urinary irregularities.

Mr. S. Harris, a painter by trade, living at 138 George street, Toronto, has this to say:

"For some time I suffered from a pain in the back and a stoppage of my water. I have taken one box of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, and they helped me promptly, and I feel confident they have cured me. I think the Kidney Tablets are a grand thing for the kidney troubles to which painters are subject, and I am pleased to recommend them."

If you suffer from bloating, swelling of the feet and legs, puffiness under the eyes, difficulty of urination, pain or distress, brick dust or other deposits, frequent calls during the day or night, dragging pain in the loins, sense of weight or pressure in the region of the bladder, dull aching in the head, mist before the eyes, constipation, gradual failing of strength, Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets will cure you promptly and permanently even after common kidney pills have failed to help you. Price 50 cents a bottle or 3 for \$1.25 at all druggists or sent by mail. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto, Ont.

Heart-keeping is very much like housekeeping. There must be a continual sweeping out of dirt and clearing out of rubbish.

Human nature is so constituted that all see and judge better in the affairs of other men than in their own.

Drugging Will Not Cure Catarrh. This loathsome disease is caused by germs that invade the air passages of the head and throat and lungs, and can be cured only by inhalation of medicated air. Stomach medicines, at once, are ineffective, because they cause they fail to reach the cause of the trouble. Catarrh is a successful because it is inhaled to every part of the breathing organs, and has power to kill the germ, heal the inflamed tissues and prevent droppings in the throat. Catarrh treats more than one thousand feet of the mucous surface with every breath taken through the inhaler, and affords instant relief. It perfectly cures Catarrh Asthma, and Bronchitis. Sold by Druggists. Two months' treatment. Price \$1.00. Small size 50c. or by mail from Pilsen & Co., Kingston, Ont.

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DENTAL.

A. A. HICKS, D.D.S.—Honor graduate of Philadelphia Dental College and Hospital of Oral Surgery, Philadelphia, Pa., also honor graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, Office over Turner's drug store, 55 Rutherford Block.

LODGES.

WELLINGTON Lodge No. 45, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., meets on the first Monday of every month, in the Masonic Hall, Fifth St., at 7.30 p.m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.

J. S. BLACK, W. M. ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.

ANCIENT ORDER UNITED WORKMEN.

What does our Order aim to do? It aims to throw its protecting arms around every fireside in sickness and distress, in old age and times of misfortune; it helps to take care of the mortgage when the home's supporter is stricken, and affords quickest, surest and most available protection for widow and orphan.

Reader, does not such noble work appeal to your support? If so, join now!

W. G. ARNOLD, J. R. SNELL, Master Workmen, Recorder.

LEGAL.

J. B. RANKIN, K.C.—Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block Chatham.

W. F. SMITH—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Office, King Street, west of the Market. Money to loan on Mortgages.

J. B. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King Street, opposite Merchant's Bank, Chatham, Ont.

SMITH & GOSNELL—Barristers, Solicitors, etc., Harrison Hall, Chatham; Herbert D. Smith, County Crown Attorney; R. L. Gosnell.

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money to loan on Mortgages, at lowest rates. Office, Fifth Street. Matthew Wilson, K. C., W. E. Gundy, J. M. Pike.

HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office, Scane's Block, King Street.