

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

### Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

*Wm. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

100% Purely Vegetable. *Wm. Wood*

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

**Wood's Phosphodine.**

The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend it as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emotions, Spasmodic, Impulsiveness, and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worry, all of which lead to Indigestion, Insomnia, Consumption and an Early Grave. Price 10¢ per package or six for 50¢. One will give, etc. and cure, mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address: The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine, sold in Chatham by all Druggists.

## MUSIC.

MR. E. B. ARTHUR, Organist and Choir Director of First Presbyterian Church, has opened classes for **Organ, Piano and Theory.** For terms apply at residence, 31 Head Street.

## 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.

ALEX. GREGORY, Sec'y.

GEORGE MASSEY, W. M.

## DENTAL.

**A. A. CHICKS, 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, 26 Rutherford Street.

## LEGAL.

**SMITH, HERBERT D.,** County Crown Attorney, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Harrison Hall, Chatham.

**THOMAS SOULLARD—Barrister and Solicitor,** Victoria Block, Chatham, Ont. Thomas Soullard.

**E. B. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc.,** Conveyancer, Notary Public. Office, King Street, opposite Merchants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

**HOUSTON, STONE & SOANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.** Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office, upstairs in Sheldrick Block, opposite H. Macdonald's store, M. Houston, Fred Stone, W. W. Soane.

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

## Lime, Cement AND Cut Stone.

We keep the best in stock at right prices.

**JOHN H. OLDERSHAW,** Thames Street, Opposite Police Station.

THIS PAGE IS PRINTED with the QUEEN CITY PRINTING CO'S INK, Cincinnati, Ohio. J. WANNFORD, Representative.

## Old Hagar's Secret...

By Mrs. M. J. Holmes...

Very complacently Madam Conway looked on, reading aright the admiration which Arthur Carrollton evinced for Margaret, who in turn was far from being uninterested in him. Anna Jeffrey, too, watched them jealously, pondering in her own mind some means by which she could, if possible, annoy Margaret. Had she known how far matters had gone with Henry Warner, she would unhesitatingly have told it to Arthur Carrollton; but so quietly had the affair been managed that she knew comparatively little. This little, however, she determined to tell him, together with any embellishments she might see fit to use. Accordingly, one afternoon, when he had been there two months or more, and Maggie had gone with her grandmother to ride, she went down to the parlor under pretense of getting a book to read. He was much better now, but, feeling somewhat fatigued from a walk he had taken in the yard, he was reclining upon a sofa. Leaning over the rocking-chair which stood near by, Anna inquired for his health, and then asked how long since he had heard from home.

He liked to talk of England, and as there was nothing to him particularly disagreeable in Anna Jeffrey, he bade her be seated. Very willingly she complied with his request and after talking awhile of England, announced her intention of returning home the last of March. "My aunt prefers remaining with Madam Conway, but I don't like America," said she, "and I often wonder why I am here."

"I supposed you came to be with your aunt, who, I am told, has been to you a second mother," answered Mr. Carrollton, and Anna replied: "You are right. She could not be easy until she got me here, where I know I am not wanted; at least one would be glad to have me leave."

Mr. Carrollton looked inquiringly at her, and Anna continued: "I fully supposed I was to be a companion for Margaret; but instead of that she treats me with the utmost coolness, making me feel keenly my position as a dependent."

"That does not seem at all like Maggie," said Mr. Carrollton, and with a meaning smile far more expressive than words, Anna answered: "She may not always be alike, but hasn't she been better?" and she turned to the window, saying, as she resumed her seat: "I thought they had come, but I was mistaken. I dare say Maggie has coaxed her grandmother to drive by the postoffice, thinking there might be a letter from Henry Warner."

Her manner affected Mr. Carrollton perceptibly, but he made no reply; and Anna asked "if he knew Mr. Warner?"

"I saw him in Worcester, I believe," he said, and Anna continued: "Do you think him a suitable husband for a girl like Maggie?"

There was a deep flush on Arthur Carrollton's cheek, and his lips were whiter than their wont as he answered: "I know nothing of him, neither did I suppose Miss Miller, ever thought of him for a husband."

"I know she did at one time," said his tormentor, turning the leaves of her book, with well-feigned indifference. "It was not any secret, or I should not speak of it; of course, Madam Conway was greatly opposed to it, too, and forbade her writing to him, but how the matter is now, I do not positively know, though I am quite sure they are engaged."

## Was Unable to do any Work for Four or Five Months.

## Was Weak and Miserable.

## Thought She Would Die.

## Doctor Could Do No Good.

## Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills

Effect of a Complete Cure in the Case of MRS. CAROLINE HUTT, Morrisburg, Ont.

She says: "It affords me great pleasure to speak about what your Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me. About a year ago I was taken ill with heart trouble and got so bad that I was unable to do any work for four or five months. I got so weak and miserable that my friends thought I was going to die. The doctor attended me for some time but I continued to grow worse. At last I decided to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and after taking two boxes they made me well and strong again. I cannot praise them too highly to those suffering from nervous weakness and heart troubles."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25 at all dealers, or

THE T. MILBURN CO., Limited, TORONTO, ONT.

## Behind the Counter



—Nothing more tiring than a long day in the store—a constant strain on your body—your nerves—your temper. You cannot stand it unless you have perfect health. Indigestion and Constipation will undermine your strength and unfit you for work. Protect yourself by the daily use of

## IRON-OR

**Tiny Tonic Tablets**—a tonic for the stomach, blood, bowels and nerves. A mild laxative, remember, not a cathartic.

Fifty Iron-or Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at drug-gists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-or Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

50 Tablets 25 Cents

gaged. "Isn't it very close here? Will you please to open the door?" said Mr. Carrollton, suddenly panting for breath; and, satisfied with her work, Anna did as desired, and then left him alone.

"Maggie engaged!" he exclaimed, "engaged, when I was hoping to win her for myself!" and a sharp pang shot through his heart as he thought of giving to another the beautiful girl who had grown so dear to his love. "But I am glad I learned it in time," he continued, hurriedly walking the floor, "knew it were I had done Henry Warner a wrong by telling her of my love, and asking her to go with me to my English home, which will be desirable without her. This is why she repulsed me in the woods. She knew I ought not to speak of love to her. Why didn't I see it before, or why has not Madam Conway told me the truth? She at least has deceived me with a feeling of keen disappointment, making me feel keenly my position as a dependent."

Arthur Carrollton was a perfectly honorable man, and once assured of Maggie's engagement, he would neither by word or deed do ought to which the most fastidious lover could object, and Henry Warner's rights were as safe with him as with the truest of friends. But was Maggie really engaged? Might there not be some mistake? He hoped so at least, and alternating between hope and fear, he waited impatiently for the return of Maggie, with each thought of losing her, seemed tenfold dearer to him than she had ever been before; and when at last she came bounding in, he could scarcely refrain from folding her in his arms, and asking of her to think again ere she gave another than his bride. But right of calling her his bride. But she is not mine, he thought, and so he merely took her cold hands within his own, rubbing them until they were warm. Then seating himself by her side upon the sofa, he spoke of her ride, asking casually if she called at the postoffice.

"No, we did not drive that way," she answered, readily, adding that the postoffice had few attractions for her now, as no one wrote to her save Theo.

She evidently spoke the truth, and with a feeling of relief Mr. Carrollton thought that possibly Miss Jeffrey might have been mistaken; but he would know at all hazards, even though he ran the risk of being thought extremely rude. Accordingly, that evening, after Mrs. Jeffrey and Anna had retired to their room, and while Madam Conway was giving the household directions in the kitchen, he asked her to come and sit by him as he lay upon the sofa, himself placing her chair where the lamplight would fall fully upon her face and reveal its every expression. Closing the piano, she complied with his request, and then awaited in silence for what he was to say.

"Maggie," he began, "you may think me bold, but there is something I very much wish to know, and which you, if you choose, can tell me. From what I have heard, I am led to think you are engaged. Will you tell me if this is true?"

The bright color faded out of Maggie's cheek, while her eyes grew darker than before, and still she did not speak. Not that she was angry with him for asking her that question; but because the answer, which, if made at all, must be yes, was hard to utter. And yet why should she hesitate to tell him the truth at once?

Alas, for thee, Maggie Miller! The fancied love you feel for Henry Warner is fading fast away. Arthur Carrollton is a dangerous rival, and even now you cannot meet the glance of his expressive eyes without a blush! "Your better judgment acknowledges his superiority to Henry long ago, and now in your heart there is room for none save him."

"Maggie," he said, again stretching out his hand to take the unresisting one which lay upon her lap, "you need not make me other answers than that, so plainly written on your face. You are engaged, and may Heaven's blessing attend both you and yours."

At this moment Madam Conway

appeared, and, fearing her inability to control her feelings longer, Maggie precipitately left the room. Going to her chamber, she burst into a passionate fit of weeping, one moment blaming Mr. Carrollton for having learned her secret, and the next chiding herself for wishing to withhold from him a knowledge of her engagement.

"It is not that I love Henry less. I am sure," she thought, and, having her head upon her pillow, she recalled everything which had passed between herself and her affianced husband, trying to bring back the olden happiness with which she had listened to his words of love. But it would not come; there was a barrier in the way. Arthur Carrollton, as he looked when he said so sadly: "You need not tell me, Maggie."

"Oh, I wish he had not asked me that question," she sighed. "It has put such dreadful thoughts into my head. And yet I love Henry as well as ever; I know I do. I am sure of it, or, if I do not, I will," and repeating to herself again and again the words, "I will, I will," she fell asleep.

Will, however, is not always subservient to one's wishes, and during the first few days succeeding the incident of that night Maggie often found herself wishing that Arthur Carrollton had never come to Hillsdale, he made her so wretched, so unhappy. Insensibly, too, she became a very little unamiable, speaking pettishly to her grandmother, disrespectfully to Mrs. Jeffrey, haughtily to Anna, and rarely to Mr. Carrollton, who, after the lapse of two or three weeks, began to talk of returning home in the same vessel with Anna Jeffrey, at which time his health would be fully restored. Then, indeed, did Maggie awake to the reality that while her hand was pledged to one, she loved another—not as in days gone by she had loved Henry Warner, but with a deeper, more absorbing love. With this knowledge, too, there came the thought that Arthur Carrollton had once loved her, and but for the engagement now so much regretted, he would ere this have told her so. But it was too late! too late! He would never feel toward her again as he once had felt, and bitter tears she shed as she contemplated the fast coming future, when Arthur Carrollton would be gone, or, shuddering, thought of the time when Henry Warner would return to claim her promise.

"I cannot, cannot marry him," she cried, "until I've torn that other image from my heart," and then for many days she strove to recall the olden love in vain; for, planted on the sandy soil of childhood as it were, it had been outgrown, and would never again spring into life. "I will write to him exactly how it is," she said at last; "will tell him that the affection I felt for him could not have been what a wise should feel for her husband. I was young, and knew nothing of the world, knew nothing of gentlemen's society, and when he came, with his handsome face and winning ways, my interest was awakened. Sympathy, too, for his misfortune, increased that interest, which grandma's opposition tended in no wise to diminish. But it has died out, that fancied love, and I cannot bring it back. Still, if he insists, I will keep my word, and when he comes next autumn I will not tell him No."

Maggie was very calm when this decision was reached, and opening her writing-book she wrote just as she said she would, begging of him to forgive her if she had done him some wrong, and beseeching Rose to comfort him as only a sister like her could do. "And remember," she wrote at the close, "remember that sooner than see you very unhappy, I will marry you, will try to be a faithful wife; though, Henry, I would rather not—oh, so much rather not."

The letter was finished, and then Maggie took it to her grandmother, who read it eagerly, for in it she saw fulfillment of her wishes. Very closely had she watched both Mr. Carrollton and Maggie, readily divining the truth, that something was wrong between them. But from past experience she deemed it wiser not to interfere directly. Mr. Carrollton's avowed intention of returning to England, however, startled her, and she was revolving some method of procedure when Margaret brought her the letter.

"I am happier than I can well express," she said, when she had finished reading it. "Of course you have my permission to send it. But what has changed you, Maggie? Has another taken the place of Henry Warner?"

(To Be Continued.)

## Dr. Wood's



## Norway Pine Syrup

Cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Pain or Tightness in the Chest, Etc.

It stops that tickling in the throat, it soothes the lungs, and soothes and healing to the lungs. Mr. E. Bishop Brand, the well-known Galt gardener, writes: "I had a very severe attack of sore throat and tightness in the chest. Some times when I wanted to cough and could not I would almost choke to death. My wife got me a bottle of DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP, and to my surprise I found speedy relief. I would not be without it if it cost \$1.00 a bottle, and I can recommend it to everyone bothered with a cough or cold. Price 25 Cents."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.



Careful workmanship and faultless fitting are characteristics of Novi-Modi productions. We can give the little details that make perfection, because our business is large enough to employ specialists—men who devote their entire time to one line of work and can do it to perfection.

Just looking over the Novi-Modi garments, or trying them on, you will notice these perfections that even the best ladies' tailors cannot put into a garment.

Won't you call in and see for yourself?

**Novi-Modi**  
MAN-TAILORED COSTUMES

Wm. Gordon, Sole Agent for Chatham, Ont.

## Greatest Railway in the World

## LAKE SHORE

FOR  
**Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis.**

C. P. R. or G. T. R. to Buffalo and Lake Shore Local Sleepers Buffalo to Cincinnati, St. Louis and Pittsburg.

J. W. DALY, Gen'l Eastern Agent, Fidelity Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

## WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR AND OUR Genuine Graham Flour?

We have just recently installed New Machinery for making WHOLE WHEAT and GRAHAM FLOURS.

All our bakers are using them and pronounce them "THE BEST EVER."

Our "Gluten Grits," a product of the "Square Sifter," is praised by all users. Our Grocers claim it is the best Breakfast Cereal on the market. For sale by all grocers or Phone No. 1.

Beaver Flour, the best blended flour on earth. "Milled in a model mill for the model Canadian housewife."

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO., Limited.



The low down improved U. S. Cream Separator is the clearest and most perfect skimming Cream Separator sold. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money back. It stands at the head of all Separators, and holds the World's Records for clear skimming, and its durability is universally acknowledged. For ease of operation, clearness of skimming, it has the advantage over all other Separators. The New Improved U. S. sold on its merits by

## A. H. PATTERSON'S

HARDWARE STORE,  
THREE DOORS EAST OF MARKET

Do not fail to see this Cream Separator before you buy.

## Subscribe Now