

BEFORE THE WORLD

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"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea

Has a rich, delicious flavor "All its Own."

Sealed Lead Packets Only.

All Grocers.

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For

Eddy's

"Eagle" Parlor Matches, 200

"Eagle" Parlor Matches, 100

"Victoria" Parlor Matches, 65

"Little Comet" Parlor Matches

The Finest in the World.

No Brimstone

The E. B. Eddy Co. Limited

Hull, Canada.

For Thoroughly Up-To-Date

Stoves

Get Either a

Garland

Or

Souvenir

We still have some left at old prices. Geo. Stephens & Co. are sole agents for these stoves. Don't let other dealers persuade you they have just as good, the Garland and Souvenir Stoves leads the world.



Geo. Stephens & Co.

THE Canadian Business College

CHATHAM, ONT.

Some such position as the one indicated below is likely to await every pupil who is graduated from this school.

Cyclone Woven Wire Fence Co.



Always write to Home Office - Holly Mich. Dec. 7th '98.

D. McLachlan & Co., Chatham, Ont. Dear Sir:—Replying to your Dec. 5th favor with reference to our Mr. P. J. Reame, a former pupil at your school, will say if the ability and efficiency evidenced by our Mr. Reame are indicative of the quality of your school (which we believe they are, at least in part) we could not imagine a higher recommendation for any business college than is found in the work of our Mr. Reame. We trust that you may send out hundreds like him every year. Yours respectfully,

Mr. Reame, referred to in this letter, is well known in Chatham and Fletcher, where he formerly lived. Wherever our pupils are to be found, the same gratifying success attends them.

It Pays to Attend the Best

Intending students would find it greatly to their advantage to commence during Nov. or early Dec. if circumstances will allow of it. For catalogue of either department, call at the College.

D. McLACHLAN & CO., Chatham, Ont.

A COLONY OF YONSONS

Many of that Name in Business in a Wisconsin Town.

But When the Traveller saw the Celestial's Registration he put it Down to Fraud.

"Up in the central part of Wisconsin," said a Chicago traveling man who had got tired talking about the trusts, "there is a town that is inhabited almost exclusively by 'Yonsons.' The name of the man who keeps the hotel is 'Yonson,' the drug store on the corner is owned by a man named 'Yonson,' the proprietor of the establishment that uses our goods is a Mr. 'Yonson,' and I noticed when I was riding up town from the station that the grocer and the butcher were both 'Yonsons.'"

"What's the matter here?" I said to the bus driver. "Haven't you any people in this town who don't belong to the 'Yonson' family?"

"Y'all, Ay tank dare been von or two," he replied.

"What's your name?" I asked.

"'Yonson,' he replied.

"I was about to make some further inquiries as to the 'Yonson' family, but at that moment we passed the public laundry, and, looking at the square, red sign above the door, I read:

"'Yip Yonson, Laundry."

"Inside the Chinaman who owned the concern was busy ironing and permitting his pigtail to hang down his back. I am almost convinced now that some of these 'Yonsons' are frauds."

Bathing and Nose Blowing. A number of people come home from the seaside quite deaf, and very many, if not deaf, are much harder of hearing than when they left home. The cause of this is blowing the nose after bathing.

Of course one blows his nose because there is some salt water in it, which makes him uncomfortable. This water he forces into the little eustachian tube that runs from behind the nose to the ear. Here the water remains for days, and the particles of salt set up inflammation. The next step is that the eustachian tube gets blocked and remains more or less permanently, causing partial deafness.

You should always wait some time after your bath before blowing your nose, and then you should do it gently.

Shrewd Advice. The virtues of a keen business man are often negative rather than positive. It is said that a great broker once told his son that only two things were necessary to make a great financier.

"And what are those, papa?" the son asked.

"Honesty and sagacity."

"But what do you consider the mark of honesty to be?"

"Always to keep your word."

"And the mark of sagacity?"

"Never to give your word."

In Them All. "Nobody ever accused me of being a politician out of a job," said Senator Sorghum blandly.

"No," answered the gullest person who takes everything literally, "it was only the other day that I heard some one saying you came pretty near being mixed up in every job that came along."

Not Included. Featherstone—Come, Bobbie (handing him a quarter), how many fellows have called on your sister this week?

Bobbie—Let's see—five.

"That doesn't include me, does it?"

"Oh, no! Sister says you don't count."

What folly to proclaim a love for humanity which no one has for the majority of individuals composing it—Conservative.

"Slow but sure" is a good motto, but why not be quick and sure?—Washington Democrat.

MISERRIMUS. He has passed away From a world of strife, Fighting the wars of Time and Life. The leaves will fall when the winds are loud, And the snows of the winter will weave his shroud; But he will never, ah, never know Anything more Of leaves or snow.

The summer-tide Of his life was past, And his hopes were fading, falling fast.

His faults were many, his virtues few, A tempest with flecks of heaven's blue. He might have soared to the gates of light, But he built his nest With the birds of night.

He glimmered apart In solemn gloom; Like a dying lamb in a haunted tomb. He touched his lute with a magic spell, But all his melodies breathed of hell, Raising the Ahris and the Ghoulds, And the pallid ghosts, Of the damned souls.

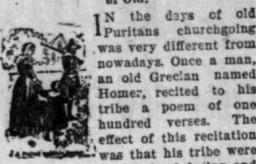
But he lies in dust, And the stone is rolled, Over his sepulchre dark and cold. He has cancelled all he has done, or said, And gone to the dear and holy Dead. Let us forget the path he trod, He has done with us, He has gone to God.

—Richard Henry Stoddard.

The rage for novelties has brought upon the market certain neck fixings that look like many cats. It is to be hoped that they will go out of fashion soon.

A PURITAN MAIDEN.

How She Spent Her Sundays in the Days of Old.



IN the days of old Puritans churchgoing was very different from nowadays. Once a man, an old Grecian named Homer, recited to his tribe a poem of one hundred verses. The effect of this recitation was that his tribe were inspired to such a pitch of daring and recklessness as to become invincible. History does not tell us whether they considered the swords of their foemen, or gentler than their birds' verses, or whether the spirit in the lines excited them to such heroism, just as the music of a band makes you tingle from your toes to your head and calls you to follow it as long as the music plays.

But the Puritans went 'till 'till poet one better. One of their hymns taken from the 119th Psalm, published in 1628, contained 156 verses. Just think of it. And every verse had to be sung when its number was called out on the Puritan Sunday. Shall we spend a Sabbath with a little Puritan maid, say on a Sunday in June in the year 1689?

Since early morning the church bell had been ringing. The little Puritan maid had been up since daybreak. And now it is time to go to church. The little frame church is just on the outskirts of the village, with determined face, stern set eyes looking from side to side, walks the Puritan father, Bible clasped firmly in one hand and over his shoulder a musket, for the Indians are close about. With him, in russet gown, following close behind, is his sweet faced wife, and clasping her hand tightly is the little Puritan maid.

The hum and buzz of the wild bees gathering honey, the sweet fragrance of the flowers and the coolness of the woods are in the June air. The sunlight ahead two little yellow butterflies tumble round each other, mounting higher and higher. From the woods come the call of the robin and the golden trill of the blackbird. The little maid reaches her hand toward a butterfly and laughs. The father turns toward her his stern eyes. No laughter on the Sabbath. And now they have reached the church. Slowly the villagers seat themselves in their high backed board pews. No sound it with in the darkened church. And now men with guns take their stand at the windows and at the doors, for no one can tell when the Indian war whoop will sound, outside the bees hum and buzz, and the wild flowers nod their heads and send out through the June air their fragrance. In the forest a robin is calling.

All in the church are kneeling. Verse after verse of a psalm is read. And now the minister begins to speak. Slowly his text he reads. The little maid's head, nods, nods again, and drops. Behind her, with long pole, tipped with a wild turkey's claw steals the sexton of fishingman. He raps the little maid sharply upon the head. She raises it quickly, aghast. The stern faced elders stare at her accusingly. Still the minister draws on. Three errant bee hums swiftly through the room, strikes twice against the window and with an angry buzz starts out of the door. The little maid's eyes follow it out to where in the warm June sunshine the butterflies dance and tumble, where by the forest path the roses nod their dainty heads and the fragrance of the blossoms fills the air. She listens to the songs of the birds and to the rustlings of the forest leaves. And now the congregation arises. Then, as the sun is just setting, slowly out from the church door come the villagers. Walking ever side to side with gun firmly clasped in his hands, an Bible pressed to his breast, strides the little maid's father. Back through the forest path to the little wooden house Then a supper of bread and milk and off to bed. Outside in the darkening forest a robin chirps sleepily. The flowers nod their sweet, sleepy heads. The little Puritan maid's Sabbath is over.

How to Choose a Cat. Most of the cats that children have for pets are never chosen at all. They just wander into a house, purr contentedly about some member of the family, are given a saucer of milk petted a bit, and, before anybody fears of it, the stray visitor has settled down in the household.

That is the way cats are usually adopted, and sometimes these chance pussies make the best sort of companions. But now and then a boy or girl is promised a cat and given an opportunity to pick one out at a regular cat store. Then, of course, the greatest taste and care are exercised in making the choice. There is something a cat fancier has to say about selecting a pet:

"To find a good natured cat, just the sort of one for children to play with, look for a well developed bump on its head, between the ears. It should have a nose that is round and short, kind of a pug, and full cheeks and upper lip.

"The cat whose nose is thin and sharp, and whose ears with nervous, will never make a good pet. As for mousers, they are rather tricky when it comes to petting. The keen mouser has a full, sharp, and eloquent eyes.

"The best and gentlest of cats, though much can be ruined by overfeeding. Too much meat is always bad, but especially in warm weather. Cats, as well as people, grow cross and irritable, if their stomachs are out of order."

RANDOM COMMENT.

The largest individual claim yet against Spain for losses sustained in Cuba during the Cuban-insurrection, which by the terms of the treaty, the United States will have to settle, is that of John W. Brock for \$2,162,614.

A companion of Admiral Dewey quotes him thus: "I did not imagine that little target practice before breakfast on May 1 would bring a new adject to into the language, but, look here, I have a Dewey watch, with a case made from a Chinaman to the manufacturers who had named a hat after me wishing to send me one, and wrote me asking what size I now wore. I told him the same size I wore before May 1."

Alfred Collin, M. E., a graduate of the Ecole Centrale des Arts et Metiers, Paris, late of the United States Naval Academy, and once professor at the United States Naval Academy, was recently appointed by the French government a member of a hydrographic commission to study and perfect methods of irrigation in France and her colonies. He has now been chosen to study special means and appliances in use in the arid regions of the southwest of this country.

Not long ago a Pittsburg life insurance agent persuaded a Chinaman to take out a policy of \$5,000. One day the Chinaman fell down a cellarway to attend to him without calling in a doctor. When they did call one in two days later the doctor was angry. "Why didn't you call me sooner?" he asked. "This man is half dead now."

Next day the injured man's brother was at the insurance office with a claim for \$2,500. "You're not entitled to anything on this," said the insurance agent, "until the man is dead."

"Doctol say him half dead," answered the brother. "Why he no get lat half?"

Lord Chief Justice Russell has introduced a bill in Parliament to put a stop to the giving or receiving of secret commissions. The agitation against this had business began some four years ago, when a large furniture firm discovered that one of its buyers was in the pay of the dealers from which it bought. To obtain evidence they had to resort to the questionable device of putting a confidential clerk in the buyers' position, who obtained promise from most of the dealers to pay him a definite percentage on all that he bought. Then an action was brought against one house to represent the difference covered by the commission, and the case was won. The other houses yielded without going into court.

The late B. P. Hutchinson ("Old Hutch") was devotedly attached to his children, and would frequently apologize to them for his eccentricities. In the height of his prosperity he settled on them a sum sufficient to keep them for the rest of their lives and provided for his wife's future with equal care. He had an intense admiration for his son Charles, whose success in a career and high standing are pointed to as examples of rising young men of Chicago. Charles Hutchinson is himself a very rich man now. He is a bank president, an officer of several large corporations, a member of many clubs and noted as a philanthropist and patron of the arts.

PASSING EVENTS. The gift of a Buddhist temple to the Ningpo Methodist mission is an unprecedented incident, it is said, in the history of missions. The villagers were not only willing it should be used as a preaching hall and school, but would convey it by legal deed of gift. The British consul pronounced the deed legally valid. In addition to the temple and its demesne, twenty-two Chinese acres of land have also been conveyed.

A new contrivance for keeping air in circulation is used in the new English steamer Omrah. It takes the shape of butterfly fans, moved by electricity. This idea the company borrowed in Colombo. When heat becomes oppressive in the saloon one touch of a fan sets the fans in noiseless motion, and to all appearance they work so satisfactorily that old-fashioned punkahs will be completely superseded.

United States Consul Mayer, of Buenos Ayres, writes, on December 27, 1898, that for the first time American coal has arrived there in sailing vessels. "The American schooners Mary E. Palmer and William B. Palmer, from Norfolk, Va., with 4,851 tons of Pocahontas coal, made the trip in forty-nine days. Both left Norfolk on the same day and both arrived at this port on the same day. It will not be long until Argentina will receive her entire coal supply from the United States."

The sea serpent has been seen near Pig Rock, on the South Massachusetts coast, and Mr. Lorenzo Woodbury, who had a close view of the monster, thus describes the style for 1899: "A long, scaly, harnaked body of whitish appearance, head like a seal, with gleaming eyes, huge fangs and hissing breath. Mr. Woodbury's veracity, of course, but mildly suggests that the sea serpent is foraging the season, and that boys have not yet begun to spin tops.

A curious divorce suit is in progress at Emporia, Kan., where John W. Gorman has applied for a legal separation from his wife because she persists in exhibiting herself as a freak throughout the country. Mrs. Gorman has a remarkable head of hair, which is wavy and lustrous and sweeps the floor. While at the World's Fair in 1892 she attracted the attention of showmen and since then has been posing for the admiration of the public, much to the disgust of her husband.

HIDDEN FOES.

Spanish bushwhackers, in the Cuban war, covered themselves with palmetto leaves, and, so disguised, lurked among the bushes undetected by the American soldiers. Diseases as deadly as the bullet let from the bush-



whacker's rifle, often lurk behind familiar disguises. A "common cold" such as you have "thrown off" a score of times may now turn out to be the uncommon cold which you cannot throw off. Then you have taken the first steps in a path that ends in consumption.

The great protection against that hidden foe, disease, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It protects the vulnerable points, the stomach, lungs, liver and blood. With the blood in a healthy condition, disease germs cannot find any permanent lodgement. When the stomach is sound and strong the life is sound and strong also. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is not only the best medicine for impure blood, weak nerves, weak lungs and weak stomach, but is a strictly temperance preparation. No alcohol or whiskey in it. No syrup or sugar either. Still it retains its curative powers perfectly in any climate. Dr. Pierce invites you to counsel with him by letter free of all cost. He has treated and cured thousands of cases, many of them doubtless just like yours. It costs you nothing to lay your case before him. Write to-day. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. Charles A. Moore of Fivemile, Mason Co., W. Va., writes: "I had been afflicted with lung trouble for two years. I tried all the surrounding physicians but they did me no good. After a long period I bought your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and after taking four bottles I was entirely cured. I now feel stronger than ever did."

Constipation, the cause of so many diseases, is quickly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate and strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels. Accept no substitute.

SHOVING THE QUEER. The Graceful way in which Count-esseters Pass Their Products. The Women are Considered Especially Shrewd in the Illegal Art.

"Counterfeit money 'shovers' form a distinct class of criminals," said an old federal officer. "They have nothing to do with making the 'queer,' but simply put it in circulation. They go about their work very systematically and reduce the chances of detection to a minimum."

"A woman shover, for example, starts out to unload on the big retail stores. Her dress is quiet, but elegant, and she has the surface appearance of a refined lady. In her hand is a pocket-book containing one bad bill and a number of good ones. She goes into a store, makes some trifling purchases, tenders the counterfeit and pocketbook change. As she passes out she brushes against a boy, who slips her another counter bill and then drops back a few paces in the crowd.

"In that way she makes the rounds, and if she understands her business she can get rid of an astonishing number of counterfeit bills in the course of a few hours. If the bill she offers is detected on the spot, she never attempts any argument. 'Dear me!' she exclaims. 'I wonder if I have any more of the horrid things.' And thereupon she empties her pocketbook on the counter and asks the clerk to examine the money and see whether it is all right.

"In 99 cases out of 100 that disarms suspicion at once. If she happens to be arrested, only one bill is found in her possession, and there is nothing to disprove her assertion that she received it somewhere in change. Meanwhile the boy who carries the roll quietly disappears. Often he sells newspapers as a blind. 'Here a paper, please!' he will cry and hands the shover a bill under the folded sheet. Altogether it is a highly skilled trade. The upper class shovers are very seldom caught."

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A new pork factory is to be built in Branford.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Croakiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution the fraud of the day. See you get Carter's, Ask for Carter's, Insist and demand Carter's Little Liver Pills.

LOGGERS

WELLINGTON Lodge No. 48 G. O. C. A. F. & A. M. meets on the first Monday of every month in Masonic Hall, Fifth street, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.

J. R. BATTISBY, W. M. ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.

MUSICAL. Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Marshall, having been appointed organist and choir-master of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, will receive pupils in singing, voice development, piano and organ. Classes in sight singing and church psalmody, on and after Sept. 4th. Residence, Park street, directly opposite Dr. Battisby's residence.

T. DUMONT—Piano Tuner and Repairer. References given by owners of the best pianos in the city. All enquiries will be promptly answered. Address, 464 P. O. St. Thomas, P. O. 521, Chatham. 18-17

LEGAL. J. B. RANKIN—Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Eberts' Block, Chatham.

W. C. ARMSTRONG—Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, etc. Money to loan. Thamesville, Ont.

C. F. W. ATKINSON—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., 115 King street, Chatham, Ont.

THOMAS SCULLARD—Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, etc. Office on ground floor, Eberts' Block, Chatham, Ont. Money to loan at lowest current rates.

W. FRANK 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, etc. King street, opposite Merchants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

FRASER & BELL—Barristers, Office—Merchants Bank Building, Chatham. JOHN S. FRASER, EDWIN BELL, LL.B.

SCANE, HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Scane's block, King street. E. W. SCANE, M. HOUSTON, FRED. STONE, W. W. SCANE.

WILSON, KERR & PIKE—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Proctors of the Maritime Court, Notaries Public, etc. Office, Fifth St., Chatham, Ont. MATTHEW WILSON, C. C. J. G. KERR, J. M. PIKE. Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates.

BANK OF MONTREAL ESTABLISHED 1817. Capital (all paid up) \$12,000,000. Rest Fund - - - - - \$2,000,000.

Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank Department, or on deposit receipts. DOUGLAS GLASS, Manager, Chatham Branch.

STANDARD BANK OF CANADA HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. Branches and agents at all principal points in Canada, U.S., and Great Britain. Drafts issued, and notes discounted. Savings Bank Department deposits (which may be withdrawn without notice), received, and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates. G. F. SCHOLFIELD, Manager, Chatham Branch.

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THE ARLINGTON HOTEL NEAR QUINCESSES. "The Hotel with your Veranda" all the changes. G. A. DEACMAN, Proprietor.

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Struck a Rock AND DOWN TO THE BOTTOM PRICES In Dinner Sets—Tea Sets—Jham or Sets—quality good, prices low.

GROCERIES: 1 lb. on Baking Powder..... 15c 1 lb. on Coffee..... 15c Best Lard, per lb..... 10c Cloth Pins, per doz..... 1c

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