Just received at DAVIS' DRUG STORE, Garner block, fresh supply of the famed

St. Leon Water

Nature's Great Remedy Remember you can get it fresh

Davis' Drug Store Garner Block

Used and recommended by thousands and sold by all drug-

ALL DEALERS Head Office Toronto, Canada

MEN AND WOMEN

Could we read the hearts of every man meet, what a load of sorrow and despared be disclosed. Indiscretions as ood; they sap the vital forces ne the system, and not on

they may even extend their poisonous fangs into the next generation. If yo have been a victim of early sinful habit remember the seed is sown, and sooner later you will reap a harvest. If yo blood has been diseased from any cause on or risk a return later on. Our Ne is not read reversely the positively care you do you need never fear any return of the isease. We will give you a guarant and to that effect. We would ware you increely against the promiscuous user the promiscuous promiscuous

WE CURE OR NO PAY Don't Let your Life be Drained Away which weakens the intellect as well as the body. There is no room in this world for grental, physical or sexual dwarfs. On New Method Treatment will Stop all United St. Losses, Purily the Blood, Strength on the Merves, Restore Vitality, and make a man of you. If you are in trouble, cal and consult us. Consultation is Free. We treathand core Brains, Blood Diseases, Variococie, Stricture, Unnatural Discharges Gloot, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Not cutting or operations. No detention from

KENNEDYE KERGAN Michigan Ave. and Shelby St. DETROIT, MICH.

******** Did You Ever

NOTICE that sweet, delicious taste that our baked goods always have? Our Bread, Pies,

Cakes, Buns, etc., are always fresh and tasty. Once a

Wm. Somerville, Confectioner Next Standard Bank Chatham.

********* Thos. Martin & Son

Manning's Bakery.

Grant Street, North Chatham. Orders for Confectionery for private families will receive prompt and careful attention.

Best Liked when Best Known"

The D. & C., The Coast Line to Mackinac

Spend your outing on the Great Lakes, visiting Picturesque Mackinac, the hub of the inland seas, where cool breezes blow and black bass bite, Send 2c. for illustrated pamphlet.

Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A. Detroit, Mich

***** hickens for Export

H. George & Sons, CRAMPTON, ONT.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphther

COPYRIGAT, 1898 BY AMERICAN PRESS, ASSOCIATION struggling into the water, where he but, though I had exchanged shots with drifted off as lifeless as a log, for I had him, I was still guiltless of his blood as well as that of all others and I alsent my bullet through his heart. " "If this thing goes on," I thought, "I shall corner the bloodhound market. lowed my hand to loosen its grasp upon I have enough charges left for two the revolver at my hip. more, provided their masters do not compel me to use my ammunition upon "Not yet, but something tells me the day of reckoning is near.

Seeing nothing of the dugout or my-

this, since the boat was liable to be dis-

were on the same side of the stream

with myself. They would be passing

CHAPTER XVII.

He leaned.

white hair on his body, and his big ears

hung like flaps of ink colored silk. The

massive jaws, with their prodigious

strength, were parted sufficiently to

show the blood red mouth and tongue

and the white fangs, which perhaps had been sunk into the throat of more

than one panting fugitive. The glitter

of his eyes was like that of a rattlesnake.

stead of baying, and the twitching of

and legs showed that he was gathering

his mighty power for a leap at me. If

the other brute was mistaken as to my

identity, there was no hesitation on this

He leaped, but instead of striking fine

banged against the side of the dugout,

almost upsetting it, and floundered,

Don't Wait

For a Gold to Catch you

Radley's Cough Balsam

E few doses relieves the cough and alloys the irritation. Part of a 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

He emitted a cavernous mutter in-

were found at all.

at hand.

roceeding.

THE UNDOING OF A DOUBLE

BY HUGO ST. FINISTERRE, MANTHOR OF WHO'S WHO'ETC, ETC.

Although I had freed myself from self in peering up and down stream, the man fixed his gaze on the spot where I actually was. My heart throbbed fast, for it looked as if he must penetrate the one peril, in doing so I had subjected myself to another equally to be dreaded. That more than one of my pursuers were in the neighborhood had been proved, leafy curtain and force the crisis, but he did not, and, withdrawing with the and the report of my revolver would same stillness as before, passed from sight. The listening ear could not de-tect his footfall as he moved farther guide them to the spot where I was hiding. It would not do to hesitate, and forcing the dugout from under the bank I drove it down stream with might and down stream in the continuance of his main, not ceasing my efforts until I had gone several hundred yards and was The incident suggested a change of plan on my part. My intention, as I have explained, was to set the dugout shut out by a bend in the stream from sight of the spot abandoned. It was taking startling chances of detection by adrift after stepping ashore, in order to hide the point where my disembarka-tion took place, but there was risk in some of the prowlers along the bank, but undoubtedly it was the best thing to do, and there was no means of know-

ing if I had succeeded in my purpose. covered so near its starting point that it would be easy to find the latter, At the first sight of a favoring spot ! whereas it was now so effectually con-cealed that hours were likely to pass beagain ran the boat ashore and stepped out. Then with my foot I kicked it adrift. The sluggish current would not fore the boat was located, if indeed it carry it far before it was observed, but the finder would have to hunt a long It was too soon, however, to act upon this conclusion. I had just received evidence that my most dreaded enemy was while to learn its starting point, and the floating body of the dead hound could give little or no help in the search. within a few rods and probably others

This experience had forced me to action which, whatever might be its reup and down, and the bloodhounds were not to be forgotten.

That this decision was wise was demonstrated within the same five minsult, was preferable to remaining idls under the bank. Using the sun as best I could for a guide, I plunged into the swamp, walking with vigorous stride utes that it was made. Cy Walters had and the purpose of getting out of it as soon as possible.

hardly disappeared when a second rus-tling warned me that others were near My success was more than I anticipated. As it proved, I was close to the edge of Black Man's swamp, the creek debouching from it and flowing across Something in the faint rustling sounded different from the other, and it the open country at a point within a quarter of a mile from where I emerged. was on the same side of the stream with myself. What mysterious instinct possessed the black demon is beyond my As yet nothing was seen or heard of power to understand, but it came about the party that was hunting so industriously for me, and I surveyed the that the largest and most ferocious bloodhound on which I had ever looked landscape with an interest that perhaps came through the undergrowth at that may be imagined. It seemed to me I moment, and, pausing within six feet could not be far from the place where I of where I sat in the dugout, fixed his entered the swamp on the previous devilish eyes on my face with a purpose that could not be mistaken. night, but it was impossible to identify a single landmark. I was in one of the most unproductive sections of the Mississippi. To my right was a cotton field, a few bolls, like flecks of snow, If you should ever be approached showing what remained of the first while hiding in a swamp by a ferocious picking, and in the distance was a simbloodhound who is looking for you, ilar prospect. To my left the fields, and you haven't time to climb a tree, reaching as far as the vision extended, the best thing to do is to shoot, taking ve no signs of having been cultivated losing any time in carrying out the for years. On the edge of the horizon appeared a house, or, rather, a grove of trees, from which a column of smoke, The terrible brute that had come upon my hiding place probably did so by accident, for his sudden stoppage lazily ascending, disclosed that a dwelling was nestling within their embrace. It was evident that I had come out of and stare showed his momentary surthe swamp at some point quite distant prise. He was of unusual size and as black as midnight. There was not a

from where I entered it, for everything appeared new. It was to be supposed that the single dwelling in sight was near some highway, toward which I decided to press, debating on the way whether to stop at the residence of the planter, applying for food and appealing to that chivalry which is one of the most marked characteristics of southerners. Surely I could convince some one to dissociate me from the miscreant that had brought all this trouble. When an ignorant negro like Pete noted the fact with only the starlight to aid him, there ought to be more than one white man with penetrating vision.

This, I say, ought to be the fact, but my experience on the previous evening warned me that it was unsafe to count upon it. I had stood for part of an hour face to face with a mob in the glare of a light that showed my face and figure clearly, and yet every one of them believed me to be Hank Beyer, and that, too, when Beyer himself was in the room and one of my accusers.

It must be confessed that my torment ing hunger was the deciding factor in the problem. I determined to take the risk and make my way to the home of the planter, announcing myself as the victim of a strange combination of circumstances and begging that if I was to the iron muscles over the broad chest be lynched I might have the privilege of perishing without the additional pang of starvation.

From where I stood the ground was open until a distance of several hundred feet was reached, when a zigzag fence led in the direction of the house upon which I had fixed my hopes. Here and there trees were growing, and in some places the grass and weeds attained unsual height. These would afford partial concealment should it be necessary to appeal to anything of that nature The ground around me remained wet

..... The Sign of the BLUE BELL

not wait or inconvenienc

who has gone in person, WAITS, you can have a PRIVATE INTERVIEW at

and spongy, but the rising slope proved that dry soil would soon be reached. These reflections occupied much less time than has been taken in the telling.

Turning my back on the swamp that had been the scene of so many stirring experiences, I strode in the direction of the plantation, little dreaming of the still more extraordinary adventures that

The most puzzling features of the situation just then were the silence and apparent inactivity of the vigilantes that had pursued me into Black Man's swamp. There must have been a large number of men there, all armed and accompanied by a pack of hounds seem-ingly with the ability to trail an eagle through the air, but when I looked around not a living man or animal was visible, nor did any sound issue from the dismal recesses to show they were

within the swamp.

The curious situation was inexplain able, yet it had the best of causes, of

whose nature I never dreamed. With the zigzag fence on my left I had not walked far when something in the appearance of the rails in advance that were serving me as a guide arrested my attention. It was as if one of the crosspieces that supported the horizontal rails had suddenly become endowed with life. It moved and wabbled unaccountably and suggested that a per-son or animal had something to do with

ft. Stopping short and studying it for a minute or two, the explanation appeared-a man was leaning with one arm on the top of the fence and waving his hat with the other. Moreover, he was a negro, and since his face was turned toward me it was evident he was making some kind of a signal for my

So far as I could ascertain, he had no companion, and nothing, therefore, was to be apprehended in approaching him. I walked forward at a rapid pace, while, donning his old hat, he came forward to meet me. His black countenance glowed with pleasure, mixed, as it seemed to me, with some misgiving. He had no weapon, but carried a basket in one hand, and I recognized him as Erastus Brown, Colonel Mansley's servant.

within speaking distance. "I'ze been lookin fur yo'.' "What do you want of me?"

"Hello, Marse Hank!" he said when

"I'ze got a letter for yo'. Hole on a minute. Setting down his basket, he began hurriedly searching his clothing for the missive, while I looked on more perplex-

ed than ever. A letter for me! was the writer, and what could it mean? As the search progressed it became al-most furious. He jammed a big hand first under one shoulder, then under the



other, then hurriedly through the side pockets and into his trousers, repeating the action again and again with greater earnestness and vigor, while his expres sion grew anxious and scared. He crooked his finger in the sides of his huge shoes, took off his hat, peeped in, and then shook it out, as if the missive might have been hiding somewhere inside, but in vain, for the letter could not be found on or about him.

"Beats de debbil, Marse Hank, but I hab lost dat letter sartin suah!" "Are you sure it was meant for me?" "No mistake 'bout it."

"Miss Esther, and she'll broke my head when she finds I hab lost it. Doan see how I could hab been so disrumcar-

"Who wrote it?"

CHAPTER XVIII.

The strange thrill that passed through me upon hearing the declaration that Miss Esther Mansley had sent a letter to me by the hand of her servant quickly vanished when I came to consider the announcement.

The negro believed me to be Hank Beyer, for he addressed me as such and showed it in everything he did and said. His mistress held the same belief when she left her home and raised the window of my prison and helped me to escape. Even if Erastus had the missive with him I could not open it, for it was intended for another person. My interest centered upon the basket at his feet.

"What have you in that?" I asked. "Dat? I like to furgot 'bout it. Dat's full ob wittles dat Miss Esther told me to gib to yo'. She put 'em up fur yo' herse'f and told me to keep huntin fur yo' till I found yo', as she reckoned yo' must be powerful hungry. Hab yo' got any appetite left, Marse Hank?'

"Have I any appetite left!" I repeated, almost dazed by the glorious tidings. "Ah, but let me test the question!"
Erastus handed me the basket, and, restraining my eagerness, I gently removed the snowy napkin inclosing the pone, the corn cake and the game and gazed enraptured upon the contents. There are some scenes too sacred to be dwelt upon and to which the pen can-not do fustice. Let it suffice to say that when I passed the basket back to the

servant he remarked with a grin: To be Continued.

Baby's Ailments

The interesting statements of Madame Sampson-Livinski, how Ozone cured her babe.

Baby's food is hard to keep these hot days. It ferments, through vigorous germ life, and when it reaches baby's stomach it won't assimilate or allow itself to be assimilated. Instead, it form gases, sour liquids, and causes bowel disorder. Mothers should sterilize baby's food with Powley's Liquified Ozone or else give it in doses diluted with water or milk after feeding. Just read this letter.

"My baby was nearly a skeleton from indigestion, and I could not get anything to stay on her stomach, and I had given up hope of raising my darling, when by merest chance I was advised to try Powley's Liquified Ozone. I had not given her the Ozone for two days when all vomiting ceased, and in one month I scarcely knew my child, so great was the change. It is now two months since I first started giving her the Ozone, and her picture is proof of the work it has done. Mothers who desire their babies to live would profit by giving them Ozone. Any mother wishing to verify this can do so by calling or writing to my address, 391 Church street, Toronto, and find living proof.

"Signed. MADAME SAMPSON-LIVINSKI, 391 Church St. Toronto,"

Ozone is oxygen in stable, liquid form. It rectifies any organ of the body that is not working properly. It destroys germs of disease. Unlike other preparations of like object it can be taken internally freely. It is especially adapted for baby's ailments. Many a baby will live through this summer, thanks to Powley's Liquified Ozone.

Consult our physician about your case. Write full details and you will get a specialist's advice free. Your letters are absolutely confidential. Address the Consulting Department, The Liquid Ozone Co., 229 Kinzie St., Chicago, U.S.A.

O . and \$1 at all Denggists
THE OZONE CO., OF TORONTO, LIMITED
Toronto and Chicago

THE OLD RELIABLE SPECIALIST.



Oldest in experience—Richest in medical knowledge and skill—Crowned with 39 years of unparalleled success—the suffer's friend—the people's specialists. He has cured thousands and CAN CURE YOU. All Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of men and women, no matter how lingering, dangerous or severe. Lost Manhood restored, Stricture Varieocele, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Rupture, Piles, Fistula and Knotted (enlarged) Veins in the leg cured without cutting or detention from business. We have had such a wonderful run of success in the different lines of our Specialties that the success of other firms seems insignificant in comparison. EMIN-BNT PHYSICIANS both in Canada and the United States who have seen our treatment applied and followed up the results say it is the MOST REMARKABLE MEDICAL SUCCESS of the Century, declaring: "You master easily diseases which us."

CHARGES LOW AND SUCCESS SURE.

If you are weak anywhere come and see us. If you cannot call, WRITE. Perfect system of home treatment for our out of town patients.

HOURS—9.00 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sunday—9.00 a. m. to 12 a. m. Consultation rec. Private parlors for ladies.

& CO. DR. SPINNEY DETROIT, MICH. 290 and 292 WOODWARD AVE. Private Entrance 12 E Elizabeth.

· True economy lies also in

Chatham's Millinery Store Chatham's Millinery Store

AUGUST SALE

clear up Summer Goods.
The best Laces, Ribbons and Embroideries, without thinking of cost

Trimmed Hats at less than half price.

C. A. Cooksley, Opposite the Market ********************

Furniture and Carpets

Parlor Suites

Made of Silk Tapestry, with buttoned backs, \$18.00, \$20.00; \$25.00 and \$30.00. Three Piece Suites, with Mahogany finished frames, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$25.00.

Rug Suites of good and serviceable rugs, \$32.00, \$38.00, \$45.00, worth \$40.00, \$50.00 and \$60.00. Bedroom Suites

A Special Line from \$10, \$12. Do not fail to see these Suites. Polished Oak Suits, with british bevel mirrors, \$25 00, \$65.00. We are offering a special line of CARPETS at 50c per yard, worth 60c and 65c per yard. Made and laid free of charge.

Hugh McDonald

Opposite Garner House

Now is the time to Subscribe:

***************** Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Is a reminder that you need

yourself to see a customer i

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO., of Canada.