

Ray Co., Ltd.

H. H.

GAINS—  
children's and ladies'—  
se, regular up to 15c

SALE PRICE

10c.

ROSE 19c PAIR—

ladies' plain and

lotion and lisle thread,

5c a pair.

SALE PRICE

19c.

CHIEFS AT 3 FOR

fancy fine lawn

trimmed, regular

SALE PRICE

3 for 25c.

BONS AT 15c YD.—

fancy satin ribbon,

s, 7 1-2 inches wide,

SALE PRICE

15c.

UNDERSKIRTS 83c—

black satina under-

made and trimmed,

SALE PRICE

83c.

Two

Factories

eaning Time

and no doubt

requires

and Paper-

have a num-

First-Class

in this De-

who can

your wants.

guaranteed.

the Office

52, and we

and submit

and prices.

and M'g Co., Ltd.

umber Dealers,

d Contractors

ent AND

Stone.

in stock right at

dea.

OLDERSHAW,

Street, Police

OUR

NOW

Coal and Wood,

d Retail. All

prompt attention

or. William and

NG &amp; KOVINSKY

Liniment in the

the

## PASSED MANY A SLEEPLESS NIGHT

Till He Used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets—They Set H. S. Barnes Right On His Feet.

Hot weather and indigestion travel hand in hand, each helping to make the other more disagreeable. For when the stomach lags in its work the body grows weak, and weakened bodies cannot stand inconveniences of any kind.

The remedy is to help the stomach and the help the stomach needs is contained in Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. Those who have used them will tell you that. H. S. Barnes, of Rat Portage, has used them and he says:

"I was a victim of Dyspepsia and reading of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets led me to try them. The effect was marvellous. They set me right on my feet after having spent many a sleepless night suffering from a disordered condition of the stomach." Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cure all stomach ailments. One or two Tablets taken after a hearty meal is an insurance policy against discomfort of any kind.

A boy may know entirely too much without having finished his schooling.

### MEDICAL.

DRS. AGAR & AGAR—Physicians and Surgeons, successors to Dr. Tye, King Street, West, Chatham, Ont. Dr. J. S. Agar. Dr. Mary Agar.

### LODGES.

WELLINGTON Lodge, No. 46, A. F. & A. M., C. 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. A. E. JEWETT, W. M.

### LEGAL.

THOMAS SCULLARD—Barrister and Solicitor, Victoria Block, Chatham, Ont.

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

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

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., J. M. Pike, W. E. Gundy.

HOUSTON & STONE—Barristers, solicitors, conveyancers, notaries public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office, upstairs in Sheldrick Block, opposite H. Malcomson's store. M. Houston, Fred. Stone.

THE Bank of Montreal HAS REMOVED TO THE Scane Block, King St., East DURING BUILDING OPERATIONS

DOUGLAS GLASS, Manager

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 delay) received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.

W. T. SHANNON, Manager Chatham Branch.

ICE CREAM PARLORS

OPPOSITE BANK OF MONTREAL

One of the finest assortments of Candy in the city, fresh every day.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Ice Cream or goods delivered to any part of the city. Light lunches served.

J. H. Rhody

In Wignell's Old Stand.

WE HAVE ON HAND A LARGE SUPPLY OF

Lime, Cement, Sewer Pipe, Cut Stone,

& Etc. All of the best quality and at the lowest possible prices.

J. J. Oldershaw,

A Few Doors West of Post Office.

## HEROISM OF AUTHORS

BRAVE BATTLES WAGED AGAINST THE AGONY OF DISEASE.

Literature, as well as Art and Science and History, is indebted to Pain and Worry and Suffering For Some of Its Choicest Gems.

There are heroes of the pen as well as of the sword, and the victories of the study are quite as affecting and memorable as those of the battlefield.

If a complete list of the fine examples of heroism of authors were compiled it would reach well into the thousands and include a large number of illustrious names. In fact, it is said that few authors have done really great work except under adverse circumstances. Literature, as well as science, art and history, is indebted to pain and worry and suffering for some of its choicest gems.

There are few finer examples of the heroism of the study than that presented by Professor Finlen, the discoverer of the light cure for lupus. For the last twenty years of his too short life he suffered from painful diseases of the heart and liver, to which dropsy was superadded, and it was only by daily self denial and the strictest dieting that he was able to live at all.

Yet for all these years, lived in the very shadow of death and in constant suffering, he stuck bravely to his great life work, even studying his own diseases with the keenest attention and writing articles on them for medical journals. The last two or three years of his life were spent lying on his back, unable even to be carried to his beloved institute a few yards away, and yet the devoted scientist never relaxed for a single day his gallant fight for his fellow men against disease.

The heroism of the Danish professor suggests a similar brave battle waged by an English professor, J. R. Green, the historian, against disease and pain. It was in 1869, when the disease which had assailed him for many years finally prostrated him and when the doctors gave him no hope of living more than six months, that Green set to work to write his famous "Short History of the English People." Day after day he toiled at his task, holding desperately on to life and in a state of ceaseless pain and exhaustion, and so brave was the man's spirit that he actually prolonged his life for five years. Even he was bound to confess, "I wonder how in those years of physical pain and despondency I could ever have written the book at all."

General Grant's memoirs, which brought his widow the enormous sum of \$500,000, were written under even more trying conditions than Green's history. In 1864, the year before his death, the ex-president found himself bankrupt through the failure of the Marine bank and face to face with the prospect of dying penniless and leaving his wife destitute. It was at this terrible crisis that he began to write the story of his stirring career. But the cup of his misfortune was not yet full. A cancer formed at the root of his tongue, and the gallant soldier was compelled to write day after day, suffering constant and severe agony.

Mrs. Browning, too, wrote most of her beautiful poems confined to a darkened chamber, with only her own family and a few devoted friends could be admitted, in great weakness and almost unintermittent suffering, with her favorite spaniel as her companion.

The German poet Heine was another martyr and hero of the study. The last seven years of his life were spent on his "mattress grave," racked with such excruciating pain that he had to take doses of opium large enough to have killed several men in order to give him a few blessed hours of freedom from it. Through all these years of torture he not only bore himself with a noble resignation and cheerfulness, but produced many of his finest and most finished works, including his "Last Poems and Thoughts" and his "Confessions."

Sir Walter Scott's heroic struggle with misfortune and falling health during the closing years of his life is perhaps too well known to call for more than mention. After the commercial crash came which left him crushed with debt and with shattered health he set to work "with wearied eyes and worn brain" and toiled for years, often as much as fourteen hours a day, until the end came and with it the lifting of all burdens, including that of his debts, every penny of which his monumental toll had paid.

In the list are also Frank Smiley, who wrote his book on "a bed of anguish," Edna Lyall, who kept death at bay by her brave spirit and busy pen, and Clark Russell, who set a magnificent example of patience by his industry when racked with rheumatism. It is also said that much of Sir Arthur Sullivan's sweetest music was distilled from pain.

Economy.

The following letter was received from his sister by a New Yorker who was away from home on a visit:

I am sending by mail a parcel containing the golf coat you wanted. As the brass buttons are heavy I have cut them off to save postage. Your loving sister,

P. S.—You will find the buttons in the right hand pocket of the coat.

Would Leave It.

"I insist upon your leaving the house," she said angrily.

"Certainly," replied the tramp blandly. "I have no intention of taking it with me."

To every duty performed there is attached an inward satisfaction which deepens with the difficulty of the task.

Scott.



"I enjoyed good health until about two years ago when I noticed my back began to ache frequently; it became sore and lame, and headache soon added to my misery; also found that my general health diminished. I became thin and weak and nervous, having severe pains at regular intervals," writes Mrs. Augustus Knorr, Treasurer New Century Club, 34 Dean Street (Roxbury), Boston, Mass. She continues: "My work which before had seemed an easy task soon seemed like a heavy burden. I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which several of my friends praised so highly. I felt relief within a week, my appetite came back, the pains gradually decreased and I enjoyed sound sleep. Within fourteen weeks I had completely recovered my health. I seemed built up anew, my pulse, which had been weak became normal, and new life animated my entire being. I gladly endorse your medicine."

Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription restores weak and sick women to sound health, by curing the local womanly diseases which are generally responsible for the failure of the general health. A woman's entire being is centered in her womanly nature. When the delicate womanly organism is attacked by disease; when there is irregularity or a disagreeable drain; when inflammation burns and ulcers gnaw the general health will reflect the progress of disease, in increasing weakness, nervousness, backache, headache, loss of appetite and sleeplessness.

So sure it is the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, that they offer \$500 reward for women who cannot be cured of Leucorrhoea, Female weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate the stomach, liver and bowels.

### A Wrong Impression.

A city young woman named Lee. Once heard a small donkey haw-haw.

"Oh, goodness," she said.

Her face turning red.

"I hope he's not laughing at me."

—Kansas City Times.

### Fixing the Motive.

"Why is she so anxious to go to cooking school?"

"Maybe she wants to get even with somebody."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### A Lass and a Lack!

"All the world a lover loves!"

But Cupid's such an elf.

It's often true all others do.

Except the girl herself.

—Catholic Standard and Times.

### Otherwise.

She—I understand young Smithkins is quite a tennis player.

He—Yes; but aside from that he is perfectly harmless.—Detroit Tribune.

### Over and Over.

"Just one," she said, "but don't you tell!"

And as their lips were meeting,

"I swear I won't," he sighed, "but, Nell,

It's really worth repeating."—Philadelphia Press.

### Of Course.

He—I want to make a gift of some sort to Miss Passay.

What sort of animal she'd prefer for a pet?

She—A man.—New York Times.

### Shifting the Expense.

His wife could joke at his expense

Because she thought it comical,

But her allowance he cut off,

And now she's economical.

—Boston Transcript.

### Why.

May—I suppose she is marrying him to reform him.

Pamela—No, only to subdue him.—Tarrytown (N. Y.) News.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CHAMBERLAIN'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CHAMBERLAIN'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CHAMBERLAIN'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CHAMBERLAIN'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CHAMBERLAIN'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CHAMBERLAIN'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CHAMBERLAIN'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CHAMBERLAIN'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CHAMBERLAIN'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CHAMBERLAIN'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CHAMBERLAIN'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

## VICTORIA CATARACT

IT IS ONE OF THE NOTABLE WONDERS OF THE WORLD.

There Is No Other Falls on Earth Just Like It, and There Is No Possibility of Comparison Between It and Our Own Niagara.

It was on the 22d of November, 1855, that the friendly natives with whom he was travelling brought Dr. David Livingstone for the first time within sight and sound of the wonderful cataract on the Zambesi river, now known as the Victoria falls. Before finding it, the good missionary had journeyed for nearly two years, and from his point of departure at Kuruman, in Cape Colony, had traversed quite 4,000 miles of hitherto unknown country.

Today one takes the train at Cape Town on Wednesday, passes through Kimberley on Thursday, reaches Bulawayo on Saturday, and late in the afternoon of Sunday begins to see in the distance the rising pillar of mist from the great cataract.

The natives call it "Most-o-tuni," meaning "the roaring smoke." Twenty miles away the spray thrown back from the depths of the tremendous cavern into which the river tumbles appears like a column of smoke rising from a burning village, and during the last mile of the railway journey the roar of the falling water becomes noticeable. Finally, when the edge of the chasm is reached, if the river is in flood, the eye and ear are assailed by a combination of phenomena that probably cannot be duplicated as marvels anywhere else on the planet.

The first question that is asked of an American who has seen this African wonder generally is, "How does it compare with Niagara?" There is no possibility of comparison. The two are as different as day and night. Niagara is a perfect picture in a lovely natural framework. Every point and line and curve of motionless rock, trembling verdure and gliding water is a touch of majestic beauty. Victoria is simply a phenomenon, a terrific gash in the floor of an apparently unending plain, which as one gazes simply swallows a river in a manner that produces almost a thrill of horror.

The Zambesi valley for a hundred miles or more in every direction from the cataract is a rough and broken plateau covered with low brush and stunted trees, with here and there an outcrop of somber basaltic rock, all thoroughly uninteresting. The herbage is but faintly green and the tropical sky only faintly blue. It is a lazy half tone landscape, wanting in clear cut lines in every direction and lacking, above everything else, that element we always unconsciously seek in a nature picture—life. The absence of this produces in the mind a feeling of loneliness and often of fear. Across this solemn scene appears a river that in flood time is perhaps half a mile wide. If a deaf man were following down one of its banks he would notice little but the quiet water and the odd looking column of smoke ahead. As this column was approached he would expect to see the river banks bending and the water flowing away to one side of the conflagration and might glance to the right and left to note the direction taken. But the panorama changes as he gazes. The river is no more, and there, where it should be, is only the brown plain, as lonely, brush covered and monotonous as ever. One must go twenty miles farther before the vanished water and the surface of the land again commingle, before it will be possible to walk along the bank in company with the river. So sudden is the transformation.

Momentarily the pillar of smoke has resolved itself into a dense mist forced upward in terrible puffs from a yawning gash stretching directly across the bed of the river. This fearful abyss is every second swallowing thousands of tons of green and white water and belching up blasts of mist that rise hundreds of feet into the air and hurry away with the winds as if rejoicing at their escape from the inferno below. And somewhere, nearly 400 feet below, the entrapped river is fighting its way between sheer walls of black rock toward a narrow cleft in the eastern wall, whence it escapes, foaming and boiling, through the zigzags and curves of a deep gorge leading off to the eastward. One goes to an edge of this delivering chasm and looks down upon the tossing waters, ever pressed from behind by other floods struggling out of the narrow black gateway, and perhaps the most prominent mental sensation is that of thankfulness that even in such a grim and ghastly way nature has provided a means by which the fearful silt of a throat above that has swallowed the stream can discharge it again without causing an overwhelming catastrophe. The Victoria cataract should be visited at least twice before one is competent to pass an opinion upon it. When the river is in flood (July) the scene is simply terrible. One sees nothing but an enormous sheet of water disappearing into the bowels of the earth with a noise as of mountains falling upon one another, while from the awful gush comes back in fierce gusts and swirls the foaming breath of the tortured element below. But in December, when the water is low, the edge of the cataract shows as a long, creamy film of lovely lace; the rising mist flows softly away through the little rain forest below the cavern's lip; the gigantic vault itself becomes a wonderful spectacle, a dream of neutral tints, a cave of beauty. Far down in its dark depths the waters, gliding along the rocky walls and bending gracefully around the corners toward the narrow outlet pass gayly and laughingly to freedom. For a time the demon of the cataract is sleeping.—Theodore F. Van Wageningen in Century.

## Four Facts For Sick Women To Consider

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has an Unequalled Record of Cures—Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Is Confidential, Free, and Always Helpful

FIRST.—That almost every operation in our hospitals performed upon women becomes necessary through neglect of such symptoms as backache, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, displacements of the uterus, pain in the side, burning sensation in the stomach, bearing-down pains, nervousness, dizziness and sleeplessness.

SECOND.—The medicine that holds the record for the largest number of absolute cures of female ills is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It regulates, strengthens and cures diseases of the female organism as nothing else can.

For thirty years it has been helping women to be strong, curing backache, nervousness, kidney troubles, all uterine and ovarian inflammation, weakness and displacements, regulating menstruation perfectly and overcoming its pains. It has also proved itself invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the change of life.

THIRD.—The great volume of unsolicited and grateful testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., many of which are from time to time published by permission, give absolute evidence of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

FOURTH.—Every ailing woman in Canada is asked to accept the following invitation. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women.—Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. From symptoms given, your trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of the vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Surely, if you are rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

### An Exception.

Howell—It's better to have loved and lost.

Powell—Not when you have alimony to pay to the one you have lost.—Judge.

### Serenade.

My song rose on the midnight air  
When suddenly a broken chair  
Fell on my head from way up above.  
Her dad has queer ideas of love.  
—Chicago News.

### Rough on Him.

Freddy—Cholly is an awful reckless chap. He seems fond of scrapes.

Reggy—Bah Jove, maybe that is why he shaves himself.—Baltimore News.

### PURGATIVES ARE DANGEROUS.

They gripe, cause burning pains and make the constipated condition even worse. Physicians say the ideal laxative is Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut; they are exceedingly mild, composed only of health-giving vegetable extracts. Dr. Hamilton's Pills restore regular movement of the bowels, strengthen the stomach and purify the blood. For constipation, sick headache, biliousness and disordered digestion no medicine on earth makes such remarkable cures as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Try a 25c. box yourself.

### The Meekest Does His Share.

In knocking up and down the world I've found that, as a rule,  
There's a mighty lot of kicking  
In the meekest looking mule.  
—New York Press.

### A Let-up All Around.

Citizen—Don't you get any vacation?  
Office Boy—Gee, it rests de whole of fice when de boss goes off.—New York Life.

### The Satisfied Author.

I never had a helpful book;  
I never hope to need one—  
But I can tell you, as to that,  
I'd rather write than read one.

**Ayer's**