

POWER OF ONE WORD

Will Lift Out of Despondency
Into Future Joy.

HOPE AS A STRONG ANCHOR.

As It Was a Great Night for Our Dark
World When in Bethlehem the Infant
Saviour Was Born, So Will It Be a
Great Night When Christian Hope Is
Born in the Soul of the Sinner.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada,
in the year 1901, by William Henry, of Toronto,
at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Washington, Nov. 17.—In this dis-
course Dr. Talmage would lift
people out of despondency and bring
something of future joy into earth-
ly depression. The text is Hebrews
vi, 19, "Which hope."

There is an Atlantic ocean of
depth and fullness in the verse from
which my text is taken, and I only
wade into the wave at the beach and
take two words. We all have fa-
vorite words expressive of delight
and words that easily
find their way from brain to lip,
words that have in them mornings
and midnights, laughter and tears,
thunderbolts and dewdrops. In all
the lexicons and vocabularies there
are few words that have for me the
attractions of the last word of my
text, "Which hope."

There have in the course of our life
been many angels of God that have
looked over our shoulders, or met
us on the road or chanted the
darkness away, or lifted the cur-
tains of the great future, or pulled
us back from the precipices, or rolled
down upon us the rapturous music
of the heavens, but there is one
of those angels who has done so
much for us that we wish through-
out all time and eternity to cele-
brate it—the angel of Hope. St.
Paul makes it the centre of a group
of virtues, saying, "Now abideth
faith, hope, charity." And though
he says that charity is the greatest
of the three, he does not take one
plume from the wing, or one ray
of lustre from the brow, or one
rose from the cheek, or one melody
from the voice of the angel of my
text, "Which hope."

That was a great night for our
world, when in a Bethlehem caravan-
sary the infant Jesus was born, and
that will be a great night in the
darkness when Christian hope is
born. There will be chanting in
the skies and a star pointing to the
Nativity. I will not bother you
with the hush and silence and tell
you what hope is. When we sit
down hungry at a table, we do not
want an analytical discourse as to
what bread is. "Hand it on; pass it
round; give us a slice of it." "Pure
hope," says the apostle. "Pure hope,"
Peter calls it a "lively hope"; Paul
styles it a "good hope," a "sure
hope," a "rejoicing hope." And
all up and down the Bible it is
spoken of as an anchor, as a harbor,
as a helmet, as a door.

No better medicine did a man ever
take than hope. It is a stimulant.
Thousands of people long ago de-
parted this life would have been liv-
ing to-day but for the reason they
let hope slip their grasp. I have
known people to live on hope after
one lung was gone and disease had
seemed to lay hold of every nerve
and muscle and artery and bone.

Alexander the Great, starting for
the wars in Persia, divided his prop-
erty among the Macedonians. He
gave a village to one, a port to an-
other, a field to another and all his
estate to his friends. Then Perdic-
cas asked, "What have you kept for
yourself?" He answered triumph-
antly, "Hope." And, whatever else
you and I give away, we must keep
for ourselves a hope—all comforting
and cheering hope. In the heart of
every man, woman and child that
hears or reads this sermon may God
implant this principle right now!

Many have full assurance that all
is right with the soul. They are
as sure of heaven as if they had
passed in pearly panels of the
gate, as though they were already
seated in the temple of God undir-
ling the libration of the heavenly
cristalline. I congratulate all such.
I wish I had it too—full assurance
—but with me it is hope. "Which
hope." Sinful, it expects forgive-
ness; troubled, it expects relief; be-
reft, it expects comfort; it expects
words to lift; shipwrecked, it ex-
pects lifeboat; bankrupt, it ex-
pects eternal riches, a prodigal, it
expects the wide open door of the
father's farmhouse. It does not
wait itself out by looking backward;
it always looks forward. What is
the use of giving so much time to
the rehearsal of the past? Your
mistakes are not corrected by a re-
view. Your losses cannot, by
brooding over them, be turned into
gains. It is the future that has the
most for us, and hope cheers us on.
We have all committed blunders; but
does the calling of the roll of them
make them any less blunders? Look
ahead in all matters of use-
fulness. However much you may
have accomplished for God and the
world's betterment your greatest
usefulness is to come. "No," says
some one, "my heart is gone."
"No," says some one, "my money
is gone." "No," says some one:
"the most of my years are gone and
therefore my usefulness." Why, you
talk like an infidel. Do you suppose
that all your capacity to do good is
fenced in by this life? Are you go-
ing to be a lounge and a do-nothing
after you have quit this world? It
is my business to tell you that your
faculties are to be engaged and in-
tensified and your qualifications for
usefulness multiplied tenfold, a hun-
dredfold, a thousandfold.

Is your health gone? Then that
is a sign that you are to enjoy a
celestial health compared with which
the most joyous and blarney vitality
of earth is invalidism. Are
your fortunes spent? Remember,
you are to be kings and queens unto
God. And how much more wealth

WOMAN'S WEIGH

Does not always keep pace with woman's
will. There are energetic, home-loving
women who by sheer force of will keep
themselves going, and fancy that strength
of will can take the place of strength of
body. But it can't. Every day will see
a loss of strength, and that
loss will be indicated
by a loss
of weight. When
the weight begins
to fall below the
normal it is time to
ask, Why? Inflammation and
in general, ill
health in women
may be traced to
those womanly
diseases which
sap the
strength and
undermine the
vitality. Dr. Pierce's
Favorite Prescription
dries enfeebled
drains, heals in-
flammation and
ulceration, and
cures female weakness. Where the
disease is marked by loss of flesh, there is
a steady regaining of weight coincident
with the cure which proves the renewal
of health to be thorough and permanent.

"Three years ago," writes Mrs. John Graham,
of 2011 Plum Street (Frankford), Philadelphia,
Penn., "I had a very bad attack of dropsy
which left me with heart trouble, and also a
very weak back. At times I was so bad that
I did not know what to do with myself. I came
to Philadelphia two years ago, and picking up
one of your little books one day I read of your
wonderful 'Favorite Prescription' and decided
to try it. I determined to try it myself. I took
seven bottles and today I am a strong, well
woman, weighing 125 pounds. Have gained 29
pounds since I started to use your 'Favorite
Prescription.'"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse the
bowels and stimulate the sluggish liver.

you will have when you re-ign fore-
ever and ever! I want to see you
when you get your heavenly work
dress on. This little bit of a speck
of a world we call the earth is only
the place where we get ready to
work. We are only journeymen
here, but will be master workmen
there. Heaven will have no loafers
hanging around. The book says of
the inhabitants, "They rest not day
nor night." Why rest when they
work without fatigue? Why seek
a pillow when there is no night
there? I want to see you after the
pedestrianism of earth has been ex-
changed for power of light and ve-
locities infinite and enterprises in-
terstellar, interworld.

Am I not right in saying that
eternity can do more for us than can
time? What will we not be able to
do when we are no longer limited by
time? We are quickened into the im-
mortal spirit's speed? Why should a
bird have a swiftness of wing when
it is of no importance how long it
shall take to make its aerial way
from forest to forest and we, who
have so much more important er-
rand in the world, get on so slowly?
The roebuck outruns us, the hounds
are quicker in the chase, but wait
till you are quickened into the im-
mortal spirit's speed. Then we
will fairly begin. The starting post
will be the tombstone. Leaving the
world will be graduation day before
the chief work of our mental and
spiritual career. Hope sees the
door opening, the victor's foot in
strut for the mounting. The day
breaks—first flush of the horizon.
The mission of hope will be an ever-
lasting mission, as much of it in the
heavenly hereafter as in the earthly
now.

Shall we have gained all as
soon as we enter realms celestial—
nothing more to learn, no other
heights to climb, no new anthems to
raise, a monotony of existence, the
same thing over and over again for
endless years? No! More progress
in that world than we ever made in
this. Hope will stand on the hills
of heaven and look for ever bright-
ening landscapes, other transfigura-
tions of color, new glories rolling
over the scene, new celebrations of
victories in other worlds, heaven ris-
ing into grander heavens, seas of
glass mingled with fire, a new
glass mingled with fire, a new
more brilliant glass mingling with a
more flaming fire. "Which hope."
Now, let me introduce this feeling
into the lives of some who are at
times hopeless. There is a family
whose son has gone to the front. Father
and mother have not given him
up, he seems so headstrong, so un-

ABSOLUTE
SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

J. H. Carter

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy
to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S
LIVER
PILLS.**

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

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

gratuitous, so dissipated, and the
folks do not know half the story of
moral precipitation. He has con-
sidered writing home, but they hear of
him through people who like to
carry bad news and every time the
report is more deplorable. He
swears, he gambles, he drinks, he
goes into all the shambles of sin.
His former employer says there is no
hope for him, and all outside the
family agree in thinking he will never
reform. The father and mother
total to not quite given him up, and
these words are going to come
back. That boy is going to come
back. You have a hold on him
that you must not relax. Through
prayer you may win the eternal God
for your side of the struggle. You
must enlist all the heavenly domin-
ions, cherubim and seraphim and
archangel, in the movement to save
your son. Some day or some night
he will call a halt to his infamous
practices. Something will happen
to him, as happened in a New York
hotel to a son of one of the most
distinguished clergymen in Scotland
and one of the queen's chaplains.
"When can I see you?" said a dis-
tinguished-looking young man in the
close of one of my services in Brook-
line tabernacle. I said, "You can
see me now." He said, "No; I
want a private conversation with
you at your own house. When can
I come?" I said, "To-morrow
night." He gave me his name, the exact
name of his father, whose name was
known and is known through the
Christian world; though, years ago
he departed this life. Returning
home, I took up the book I found that
the young man had marked markedly
his father's features. So I was sure
there was no deception.

On the following evening he came.
He said that he was the black sheep
of the family flock. He had wander-
ed the world over and been in all
kinds of wickedness, but a few
nights before, after reading a letter
from his mother in Scotland, he had
retired for sleep, but in the adjoining
room he heard some young men in
such horrible conversation that he
could not sleep. He was shocked as
he had never before been by the talk
of bad men. He arose, struck a
light, took out the letter from his
mother and knelt down by his bed-
side and said, "O Lord God of heav-
en, have mercy on me!" He said
that since that prayer he was entire-
ly changed and loved what he before
hated, and hated what he before
loved, and asked what I thought of
all meant. I replied, "You have
become a Christian." He said he
could be called at any time to leave
the city. I never saw him again, but
it seemed to me that he had turned
on his back upon his wicked past and
had started in the right direction.
And it may be often, tell him how
you are all thinking of him at home,
and it may be, your letter in hand,
he may call upon his mother's God
to help and save him. Hope, you
have gray hair and wrinkled skin,
its thousands of souls who were
once as thoroughly wrong as your
boy is. They repented, and they are
with the old folks in the healthy air
of the eternal hills, where they have
become young again.

To another class of persons I in-
troduce the angel of hope, and they
are the invalids. I cannot take the
diagnosis of your disorder, but let
hope cheer you with one of two
thoughts. Such marvelous cures are
being wrought in our day through
meditation and surgery that your
invalidism may yet be mastered. Per-
sons as ill as you have got well.

Cancer and tuberculosis will yet give
way before some new discovery.
I see every day people stronger and
wiser and not long ago I saw pallid
and leaning heavily on a staff and hard-
ly able to climb stairs.

But if you will not take the hand
of hope for earthly convalescence let
me point you to the perfect body you
are yet to have if you love and serve
the Lord. Death will put a prolong-
ed anaesthetic upon your present
body, and you will never again feel
an ache or pain, and then you will
see every day people stronger and
wiser and not long ago I saw pallid
and leaning heavily on a staff and hard-
ly able to climb stairs.

Now, let me introduce this feeling
into the lives of some who are at
times hopeless. There is a family
whose son has gone to the front. Father
and mother have not given him
up, he seems so headstrong, so un-

der, so dissipated, and the
folks do not know half the story of
moral precipitation. He has con-
sidered writing home, but they hear of
him through people who like to
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Christian world; though, years ago
he departed this life. Returning
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the young man had marked markedly
his father's features. So I was sure
there was no deception.

profligate lives, but forget to men-
tion that there are many millions of
people who are doing the best they
can. They tell you the number of
drunkeries in this country, but fail to mention the
thousands of glorious churches with
two will enter for pardon and consolation
and the other door opening into the
heavens for the ascent of souls pre-
pared for translation.

Let Hope say to the foreboding:
"Do all you can with Bible and spell-
ing book and philosophic apparatus,
but toil with the sunlight in your
faces or your efforts will be a fail-
ure. The pallor in the sky is not
another phase of the night, but the
first sign of approaching day, which
is as sure to come as to-night will
be followed with to-morrow. Things
are not going to ruin. The Lord's
hosts are not going to be drowned
in the Red sea of trouble. Miriam's
timbre will play on the high banks
"Israel Delivered." High hope for the
home! High hope for the church!
High hope for the world!

I introduce the angel of Hope to
those who through disease have lost
Christian friends. "How could I find
them," says a bereft soul, "up there
in the land of the multitudinous?"
You may find them by inquiry, by
heavenly escort and by unfailing
memory of the guard at the gate.
"And he carried me away in the
spirit to a great and high mountain
and showed me that great city, the
holy Jerusalem, descending out of
heaven from God, having the glory
of God, and her light was like unto a
stone most precious, even like a jas-
per stone, clear as crystal, and had a
wall great and high and had twelve
gates and at the gates twelve an-
gels." So you see there will be an
angel guarding each gate. As you
go in ask the armed guard. He saw
your loved one pass through and will
know the direction to take and by
what fountain or in what street of
gold is the mansion prepared. The
blessed Christ knows where your de-
parted loved one is and he will tell
you if no one else will. Fifty ways
of finding out the whereabouts of
your ascended one. "But will I sur-
ely know him when I get there, for he
will be so changed?" Yes, for you
will be just as changed, and by
seeing how in other people God mer-
cifully reverses things and brings to
pass the unexpected, remembering
that Washington lost more battles
than he gained, but triumphed in the
last, and further, by making sure of
eternal safety through Jesus
Christ, understand that you are on
the way to palaces and thrones. This
life is a span long, ending in dura-
tions of bliss that neither human
nor angelic faculties can measure
or estimate—a redolence of a spring-
time that never ends and fountains
tossing in the light of a sun that
never sets. May God thrill us with
anticipations of this immortal glee!

"Which hope?"
I said in the opening of this sub-
ject that my text was only the wave
on the beach, while the whole verse
from which it is taken is an ocean.
But the ocean tides are coming in, and
the sea is getting so deep I must
be wading out as I waded in, for
what mortal can stand before the
mighty surges of the full tide of eter-
nal gladness? "Eye hath not seen,
nor ear heard; neither hath it entered
into the heart of man the things
which God hath prepared for them
that love him."

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Local Budget

D. McLeod, of Aurora, is registered
at the Garner.

J. S. Hickey of Merila, was in the
city on Thursday.

W. J. Blonde, of Toronto, was in the
city yesterday.

Wm. Coltart was in Thamesville on
business yesterday.

G. H. Onne, of Dunville, spent yester-
day in the city.

The creek was frozen over for the
first time Thursday night.

Miss Casey, of Harwich, who under-
went an operation, is doing well.

W. E. Whitehead, of Toronto, was in
the city yesterday on business.

Warden C. L. VonGuntzen, of Blen-
heim, was a Maple City visitor
yesterday.

The many friends of Harry Massey
will be pleased to hear that he is rapidly
improving.

The work on the new show room at
Miller's carriage factory is progressing
favorably.

Mr. Jenkins, the well-known King
street clothing merchant, is receiving
congratulations. It is a daughter.

The young child of Mrs. St. Pierre,
Pain Court, entered St. Joseph's hos-
pital Thursday, suffering from pneumonia.

E. J. P. Massicotte, who was for
some time with the offices
of the Dr. Holmes and McKeough, is in
the city again.

A social was held in the Princess St.
B. M. E. church on Thursday evening.
All report having enjoyed a very
pleasant evening.

The Campbell A. M. E. Church, and
the First Baptist church will hold a
union Thanksgiving service, Thurs-
day, Nov. 28, in Campbell A. M. E.
church, at 11 a. m. Seats free. All
welcome.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle of the
Campbell A. M. E. church will serve
a Thanksgiving dinner in the church
from 12 m. to 11 p. m. next Thurs-
day, in aid of the church. Meals will
be served in first class style in every
particular.

Cures Weak Men Free

Send Name and Address To-Day--You
Can Have it Free and be Strong
and Vigorous for Life.

INSURES LOVE AND A HAPPY HOME



L. W. KNAPP, M.D.

How many men may quickly cure
themselves after years of suffering from
sexual weakness, lost vitality, night
sweats, varicocele, etc., and enlarge
small, weak organs to full size and
vigor. Simply send your name and
address to Dr. L. W. Knapp, 1710 Hull
Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and he will glad-
ly send the free receipt with full di-
rections so that any man may easily
cure himself at home. This is cer-
tainly a most generous offer and the
following extracts taken from his
daily mail show what men think of
his generosity.

"Dear Sir:—Please accept my sin-
cere thanks for yours of recent date.
I have given your treatment a thor-
ough test and the benefit has been ex-

traordinary. It has completely
braced me up. I am just as vigorous as
when a boy and you cannot realize
how happy I am."
"Dear Sir:—Your method worked
beautifully. Results were exactly
what I needed. Strength and vigor
have completely returned and enlarge-
ment is entirely satisfactory."
"Dear Sir:—Yours was received and
I had no trouble in making use of the
receipt as directed and can truthfully
say it is a boon to weak men. I am
greatly improved in size, strength and
vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confi-
dential, mailed in plain, sealed en-
velope. The receipt is free for the
asking and he wants every man to
have it.

"C.R.C."

RUBBERS

BEST FITTERS **BEST WEARERS**

THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO.



There, James,
Every
Housekeeper
Can Save
Money if They
Buy Their
Goods From

Geo. Stephens, Quinn & Douglas

The above remark was made by a lady to her
husband after having made quite a large purchase of house-
hold necessities from Geo. Stephens, Quinn & Douglas,
who keep the most complete assortment of housefurnish-
ings to be found in any one store in the west.

They have a beautiful line of Carvers in sets and
single. The price is very low and the finish and quality
is superb.

Geo. Stephens, Quinn & Douglas

Now is the time to Subscribe.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

FOR SALE—Large Hay Press. Ap-
ply P. Ouellette, Windsor. 10p

HOUSES TO RENT—On Grant street,
Apply to Thos. Scullard, Victoria
Block.

FOR SALE—Cutting box, new, in ex-
change for wood. Apply at The
Planet office.

FOR SALE—Winchester Repeating
shotgun, 12 gauge; one 16 gauge
hammerless double barreled shot-
gun. A. C. McKay, Planet Office.

SEVEN LOTS FOR SALE—One on
Victoria west, and six on Maple
street. For full particulars apply
to S. Stephenson, Planet office.

TO RENT—House on Lowe street,
containing five rooms, pantry and
summer kitchen, also good cistern;
rent four dollars per month. Ap-
ply to O. B. Huika. 10t

FOR SALE—House and lots on Grant
street, centrally located, next to
E. Jordan's. Will be sold cheap.
For particulars address A. J. Mc-
Crae, 48 Oxford street, Toronto, or
at The Planet office. 1t

FOR SALE—\$500 will buy one and a
half acres on Victoria avenue. \$100
will buy two lots in one block on
Maple street. Apply at Planet of-
fice.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE — 125
Wellington St. West; lot 56 x 208.
House in good repair; brick founda-
tion; 7 rooms, closets, pantries,
bath room, etc. Leaving the city;
will sell cheap. For full particulars
apply to Jno. A. Tilt. 1t

FARM FOR SALE—Being Lot 23, con-
2, East Communication Road, Town-
ship of Harwich, containing 50 acres,
more or less, about 10 acres bush
land, the rest under cultivation, well
fenced and drained; good frame
house, milk house, good frame
stable and granary, and other out-
buildings. Plenty of good water.
For further particulars apply
to Duncan Johnson, on premises,
or address Chatham P. O.
Stw 1sd

FARM FOR SALE.

Fifty-three acres in Harwich town-
ship, Lot 16, Con. 5, about seven miles
from Chatham. Five acres of good
bush land. Barn 36x56, 24 foot posts,
shed 30x60, 22 foot posts, with stone
foundations, and stable. Two storey
frame house, containing 9 rooms, one
first class young orchard. The build-
ings are all new and in good repair.
Two good wells. For particulars ap-
ply to Daniel Clunias, Chatham P. O.,
or on the premises.

DOG LOST—Llewellyn Setter, white
with some black markings, name
Dash. Last seen at Joseph Hamill's,
Howard Town Line. Any person
harboring or retaining the dog will
be prosecuted. E. W. Scam. 10t
Nov. 12, 1901.

TENDERS

For Valuable Real Estate Residen-
tial and Other Property in
the City of Chatham.

The executors of the estate of the
late Rufus Stephenson will receive
tenders until noon on Tuesday, the
3rd day of December, 1901, for the
purchase of the following properties:—

1.—House and lot on Grant St., oc-
cupied by Henry Dennis, Esq., having
a frontage of 52 feet, more or less.
The house is a modern two-story
frame, in good repair, recently paint-
ed and papered.

2.—House and lot on Grant St., at
present occupied by Albert Merritt,
Esq. The lot has a frontage of 43
feet, more or less. The house is a
two-story frame, has been recently
painted and is in good repair.

3.—House and lot on Grant St., re-
cently occupied by Henry Marshall.
The lot has a frontage of 53 feet,
more or less, and has been recently painted
and papered throughout.

4.—House and lot on Grant St., oc-
cupied for many years by the late
Rufus Stephenson as his residence.
The house is a large, roomy one of
two stories. The lot has a frontage
of 58 1/2 feet, more or less.

5.—House and lot on Victoria Ave.,
occupied by the late Rufus Stephe-
nson at the time of his death, at present
occupied by W. Landon, Esq. This
lot has a frontage of 48 feet, more or
less, and the house is comparatively
new; has all conveniences, furnace,
soft water, etc.

6.—Vacant lot on Victoria Ave., im-
mediately adjoining the above on the
south, has a frontage of 48 feet, more
or less. This is one of the most de-
sirable building lots in the city.

7.—The store situated at the north-
western corner of Thames and Fifth
streets, North Chatham, having a
frontage of 22 feet, more or less, on
Fifth St., and 42 feet, more or less, on
Thames St.; a desirable business
stand.

8.—Park lots numbers 18 and 19,
plan No. 18, on West side of Victoria
Ave., containing about 9 acres.

Tenders may be for the whole or
any portion of the above. The prop-
erties will be sold subject to the pres-
ent tenancies. The highest or any
tender not necessarily accepted.

Sealed tenders to be addressed to
Sydney Stephenson, one of the execu-
tors, Chatham, Ontario, marked "ten-
der."

Any further information can be had
from him.

SYDNEY STEPHENSON,
E. F. STEPHENSON,
J. M. McWHINNEY,
Executors.

Chatham, Nov. 16, 1901.
td

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