

The Ideal Beverage

ASK FOR
Labatt's
(LONDON)

Now when chemists announce its purity, and judges its merit, one need look no further.

A PALE ALE, palatable, full of the virtues of malt and hops, and in sparkling condition, is the ideal beverage.

THORNOLIFFE.

Miss Pearl Hazlett intends going to Chatham on the 15th for a short vacation.

Frank Houston is maying syrup on T. Robertson's place.

The Methodist choir, under the leadership of Mr. Thompson, is progressing finely.

Miss Hazlett varied sang a solo in the Methodist Church Sunday evening.

Rev. Mr. Edmonds preached the Easter sermons in the church.

Rev. Mr. Mitchell attended a meeting held by Elder Russell in Wabash.

Thomas Robertson has purchased a new team.

Miss Rachel Deline has returned

home, after a couple of weeks' visit with her aunt, Mrs. Anderson, of Botany.

Miss Ethel Elgie is visiting Mrs. A. Rubel for a week.

Mrs. D. Shaw was called to the bedside of her sister, who is very ill at her home in Chatham.

The farmers have commenced their spring plowing.

Stanley Hannon and Harvey Bedford met with what might have been a very serious accident. While driving out to C. Pumphrey's their horse became frightened at the train and ran away. The animal ran into the fence and tore the wheel off the cart. The two young men escaped with a lame hand and a few other bruises.

Well, he had begged in Edinburgh. He appealed to the old "Chuckle Reekie," as Burns called Edinburgh. He hoped the old Chuckie was going to lay some eggs. What he was asking of them that day was a certain sum of money to be got within a very limited time to save what was merely the subject of one of Burns' famous poems, but was also an object of national and antiquarian interest. It was very desirable to save the Auld Brig. He regarded that as absolutely necessary; otherwise, suppose they failed to find the sum, they might have the Auld Brig purchased by some great American multi-millionaire, who would have all the stones numbered and have them again built together in his back yard at Chicago.

Stone of Destiny.

The real feeling he had at heart in this matter was to avert that stain from Scotland, and from the Scottish escutcheon, which he thought would be absolutely indecipherable. They had not many monuments in Scotland. Their principal stone monument was the Coronation Chair in England. (Laughter.) The Stone of Destiny was a stone associated no doubt with many tragic and interesting traditions, but he was not so sure that the Stone of Destiny itself was so interesting as this Auld Brig of Ayr—(cheers)—and if they allowed that brig to be replaced by a structure, however valuable and however interesting, and however commodious that new structure might be, he did not think that they should be able to hold up their heads again.

What Burns Did.

Did they ever realize what Burns did for Scotland? Did they realize how completely he transformed our national life and our national character? It was perfectly true that the great rival magician, Sir Walter Scott, did in a sense more for Scotland than Burns did, because he enveloped the whole country in a haze of romance which could not die away; but Scott had never dwelt in the hearts of the Scottish people as Burns had done. His birthday at this moment was celebrated in few centres, where as the natal anniversary of Burns was a subject of festal wherever the sun shone throughout the whole civilized world. (Cheers.) There was no birthday of any dead man, perhaps there was no birthday of any living man—the King included—which was so universally commemorated as the birthday of Burns; and who was that? Because he was a man. (Cheers.) He was, besides, a genius, flesh of our flesh, blood of our blood, and bone of our bone. (Cheers.) He spoke the accent of Scottish manhood. He spoke rarely in the classical phraseology of England, but in the language and dialect of Scotland, and therefore to them he was a Scottish representative man. (Cheers.)

Picture of Burns.

Coming through in the train to Glasgow he made the couplet—

O'er Burns Scotland wept with annual pang.

But would not save the sacred stones he sang.

Suppose by some magic power they could summon Burns there that day. Suppose that by the door through which he and the others came to reach the platform, Burns was to come clumping in in his peasant shoes, in his worsted stockings, and with his broad, pleasant face, out of which looked those globes of fire containing a world of poetry and thought—those eyes which Sir Walter Scott never saw matched, though he saw the great men of a gigantic era. Suppose that peasant could walk in with him as he spoke, and as few men had ever spoken, because all who knew him agreed in saying that his conversation was more wonderful than his poems. Suppose he came in there and asked them to save the Auld Brig for his sake, why they would have broken down the reporters' barrier, they would have sprung upon the platform, and they would have produced their shillings, emptied their purses, in fact, laid down their watches and chains and rings and every personal ornament, and laid the fee of the feet of Robert Burns. (Loud cheers.)

Want \$50,000.

Why, sir, great millions of the world would spend their substance in giving thousands for the manuscripts of his poems, would give hundreds of thousands for a shake of his hand or for the sound of his voice, yet we cannot raise £10,000 now that he is dead to save the object on which his heart was set. (Cheers.)

Ah, it is not to me you are listening to-day; it is not I who speak to you; it is Burns himself. He has left this legacy. In this book lies the very manuscript of that poem in which he appealed to posterity to save the Auld Brig. I don't believe I hold it in vain in my hands to-day. (Loud cheers.)

How She Looked.

Patience—How did the bride look?

Patience—Oh, she looked straight ahead!

ROBBIE BURNS' MISSION

LORD ROSEBURY TELLS WHAT THE POET DID FOR SCOTLAND.

At Glasgow Meeting At Which He Appeared As a "Jolly Beggar" to Plead For the Preservation of the Auld Brig o' Ayr, Made Famous By Burns, Who Had Transformed Scottish Life and Character.

Within the Banqueting Hall of Glasgow Municipal Buildings recently a meeting was held in furtherance of the scheme for preserving the Auld Brig of Ayr. The chief speaker was the Earl of Rosebery.

Lord Rosebery said he had come to Glasgow on many previous occasions, and in many different characters, but he never before came in the character of what their poet whom they were thinking of that day would have called "A Jolly Beggar." He was a jolly beggar that day—(cheers)—at least as jolly as he could be under the circumstances, because the avocation of a beggar was not very congenial to himself for want of practice. (Laughter.)

Well, he had begged in Edinburgh. He appealed to the old "Chuckle Reekie," as Burns called Edinburgh. He hoped the old Chuckie was going to lay some eggs. What he was asking of them that day was a certain sum of money to be got within a very limited time to save what was merely the subject of one of Burns' famous poems, but was also an object of national and antiquarian interest. It was very desirable to save the Auld Brig. He regarded that as absolutely necessary; otherwise, suppose they failed to find the sum, they might have the Auld Brig purchased by some great American multi-millionaire, who would have all the stones numbered and have them again built together in his back yard at Chicago.

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Red Rose Tea

STRENGTH

The flavor strength in the cup, obtained by blending Indian and Ceylon teas, is the secret of Red Rose Tea's success.

The proof is in the drinking—taste it for yourself.

Ask your grocer to send you a package to-day.

TOBOGGANING A JOY.

Is the Winter Pleasure of Canadian Outdoor Life.

In an article on the delights of the Canadian winter, in The Morning Post, Mr. E. B. Osborn says: "It is in tobogganing that the winter joyance of Canadian life finds its ultimate expression. There is no 'Cresta Run' in the Dominion; the pastime has not yet reached such a pitch of athletic artificiality as to exclude ladies from its delights. A voyage on a well-made, well-banked slide with a cleverly-arranged jump is really a momentary heaven. Yes, and marriages are made in that heaven, as is forthwith explained.

She's in front, I behind. We are off and away

O'er the edge of the world in our tiny trim sleigh.

See that little red flag on the plain far below.

Like a clear flame of fire in the midst of the snow!

'Tis the goal of our flight on the perilous slide;

One in ten yards of fall and five hundred to glide.

Now we speed to a climax. The banks spin uphill.

From the dim gulf beneath blows a breeze silver-shrill.

The winding swift track whirls up out of the gloom.

The fir-trees fly upward like ghosts from the tomb.

Through silence all glist'ning we pass—like a star,

Down the sheer slope of Heaven that falleth afar.

Forty feet to the river! Our runners then flash in mid-air as we take the great leap.

Earth reels like a drunkard, the depths of the sky

Turn swift as a whirlpool, the sun from on high

Is hurled to our feet, and the edge of the wind

Cuts keen—a sharp scimitar swung from behind.

Then backward she leans, and with sweet lips apart,

Droops her head to my shoulder; and heart beats to heart.

(Like a rose in the dark is the heart of my sweet)

And the icebound deep river roars under our feet

Till we rock o'er snowdrift, and find a full stop.

A Square Deal

In assured you when you buy Dr. Pierce's family medicines—for all the ingredients entering into them are printed on the bottle's wrapper and their formulas are stated under oath as being complete and correct. You know just what you are paying for and that the ingredients are gathered from Nature's laboratory, being selected from the most valuable native medicinal roots found growing in our American forests while potent to cure and perfectly harmless even to the most delicate women and children. Not a drop of alcohol enters into their composition, and they are not used in any way that would injure them. VIZ—purely refined glycerine. This agent possesses intrinsic medicinal properties of its own, being a most valuable antiseptic and antiferment, nutritive and soothing demulcent.

Glycerine plays an important part in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing indigestion, dyspepsia and weak stomach, attended by sour risings, heart-burn, foul breath, coated tongue, poor appetite, gnawing feeling in stomach, and all the kindred derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Besides curing all the above distressing ailments, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a specific for all diseases of the mucous membranes, as catarrh, whether of the nasal passages or of the stomach, bowels or pelvic organs. Even in its ulcerative stages it will yield to this sovereign remedy if its use be persevered in. In Chronic Catarrh of the Nasal passages, it is well, while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" for the necessary constitutional treatment, to cleanse the passages freely two or three times a day with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. This thorough course of treatment generally cures the worst cases.

In coughs and hoarseness caused by bronchial, throat and lung affections, except consumption in its advanced stages, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most efficient remedy. It is not so good for acute coughs arising from sudden colds, nor must it be expected to cure consumption in its advanced stages—no medicine will do that—but for all the obstinate, chronic coughs, which, if neglected, or badly treated, lead up to consumption, it is the best medicine that can be taken.

There are hat makers and confectioners at Marienbad and Homburg; bootmakers, chemists, and steel pen makers, rose growers, tobaccoists, and fruiterers all over the country, and in India and Malacca, purveyors of lavender water at Plymouth and of "billet wood."

There is a maker of yachting shoes and a manufacturer of tweed, tartan, and Highland cloaks.

Mean.

A lady was reproaching a bachelor friend for never having married when her husband, a little bored perhaps, said gruffly:

"He says he could have cut me out and married you if he had wanted to."

The lady started.

"Indeed!" she cried. "Why didn't he do it, then?"

"He says he owed me a grudge," the husband explained, with a chuckle.

Away with delay! It always injures those that are prepared.

All great work consists of small deeds.

DOCTOR AS AN ART CRITIC.

Pictures As Seen From a Medical Point of View.

Dr. Leonard Mark, in an interesting paper on art and medicine in the Lanet, criticizes some well-known masterpieces in this country in which the artist has dealt with medical subjects.

St. Sebastian, whose body is always represented tied to a stake and pierced with arrows, is one of the most interesting subjects from the medical point of view.

"In our National Gallery," says Dr. Mark, "I have counted eight pictures in which he finds a place, and I have been much interested in studying the various ways in which the arrows have been depicted penetrating his flesh."

"Some of the methods adopted are purely conventional. In one of them six or seven arrows are drawn exactly alike, and under each one is painted a group of five drops of blood, which, one cannot help remarking, look like a small bunch of currants hanging from the arrow."

Ophelia Too Healthy.

"Apart from the medical question, some of these artists have shown their ignorance of the legend, which says that the martyr recovered from his wounds without the help of any miraculous agency."

"Milla's picture of 'Ophelia' calls for a few remarks. A mistake that strikes me is that she has far too healthy a look with her plump cheeks and rosy lips."

"I remember that at Bethlehem Hospital Dr. G. W. Savage frequently pointed out to the students the patients of what he called 'the Ophelia type.' They were generally girls with sallow complexions and flushed faces, who had been refusing their food, and in consequence were emaciated."

In criticizing Sir Luke Fildes' famous picture, "The Doctor," Dr. Mark says:

"I think there is scarcely any other picture which touches with such ability of execution the emotional chord of old and young, educated and uneducated."

Complaint a Puzzle.

"The child's complaint is said to be a puzzle for every new house surgeon who sees the picture hanging in the wards of a hospital, where it so often finds a place. The little which one can see of the child, with its flushed face, well-nourished limbs and extended arm, suggests some acute chest complaint, probably pneumonia."

"A Sherlock Holmes might help one to form a diagnosis by pointing out the bowl and spoon on the stool, which have just been used to make a poultice, the soothing effect of which the doctor is now watching. In this picture morbid details are conspicuous by their absence. The whole interest of the subject, the critical condition of the child, is conveyed to the observer by the distress depicted in the face of the father, by the mother's attitude of despair, and by the kindly look of the doctor, which is expressive of deep concern for the recovery of his little patient."

Big Royal Appointment.

More than 1,200 tradesmen appeared in the New Year's Gazette—not in the uncomfortable part of it, but in a section which tells them that they are entitled to use the royal arms over their shop fronts.

Their warrants, however, as royal tradesmen do not carry the right to fly the Royal Standard.

They are of all sorts and descriptions—bakers, and candlestick makers, and, moreover, chimney sweeps, heraldic painters, sword cutlers, interior decorators, gold lace men, geographers, bagpipe makers, bridecake makers, purveyors of turtle, and—in spite of the horrible example of Henry I.—there is a maker of lapreps!

There are hat makers and confectioners at Marienbad and Homburg; bootmakers, chemists, and steel pen makers, rose growers, tobaccoists, and fruiterers all over the country, and in India and Malacca, purveyors of lavender water at Plymouth and of "billet wood."

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PERT PARAGRAPHS.

A woman doesn't need a bathing suit to be in the swim.

It is said there are seven original jokes, but you can bet that some knocker told the man who first sprang them that he had heard them before.

New Year's resolutions are like gamblers in that they have such a tendency to go broke.

Kisses are always seasonable whenever you can get them.

Some boys are always delighted to read in the fashion notes that slippers are being worn lower this season.

What really hurts is to have the butcher hand you the unkindest cut of all.

Some people talk as though there were not thousands of restaurants in which the waiter would fall dead if he received a tip.

Beware of the ground floor of a mining proposition. The real paying level may be several hundred feet below ground.

Dealers who turn out antique furniture should at least be honest enough to have it thoroughly seasoned.

A woman may ask if her hat is on straight, but never her complexion.

No more Alcohol

As now made, Ayer's Sarsaparilla does not contain the least particle of alcohol in any form whatever. You get all the tonic and alterative effects, without stimulation. When a stimulant is needed, your doctor will know it, and will tell you of it. Consult him freely about our remedies. We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our preparations.

THE RELIANCE LOAN AND SAVINGS CO. OF ONTARIO

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

BRANCHES: AYR AND CHATHAM

The funds of the Reliance ARE LOANED ON FIRST MORTGAGES ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE, AND ON MUNICIPAL DEBENTURES AND BONDS, BUT NOT ON STOCKS OF ANY DESCRIPTION, EXCEPT THAT OF THIS COMPANY.

DEPOSITS

3¹ PER CENT. interest allowed from date of deposit to date of withdrawal. Money can be withdrawn by cheque.

DEPOSIT RECEIPTS

4 PER CENT. per annum allowed on deposit receipts issued for twelve months or longer. Interest paid by cheque half-yearly.

DEBENTURES

4¹ PER CENT. per annum interest allowed on Debentures issued for five years. Interest coupons paid half yearly.

THERE IS NO BETTER SECURITY

J. BLACKLOCK, J. A. WALKER K. O.,
General Manager Manager Chatham Branch

Come and Hear The Unrivalled Nordheimer Tone

A cordial invitation is extended to you to come in and hear the unrivalled tone of the celebrated "NORDHEIMER" Piano.

Run your fingers over the scale or play a selection and listen to the beauty of the "NORDHEIMER" tone.

Piano salesmen may talk about the various mechanical contrivances of a piano until they are "Blue in the face," but all the talk in the world will not alter the tone-quality of a piano.

It is not necessary to take a "NORDHEIMER" piano to pieces and go into ecstasies over its wonderful mechanical features to prove that it possesses an unrivalled tone. It is there in reality. Your own ear tells you it is there—a tone so sweet and sympathetic, so clear and pure, and so rich and powerful—a tone that is of such rare beauty and quality that it lifts "NORDHEIMER" pianos above the commonplace and places them on a pinnacle of perfection in the musical world.

In after years you will congratulate yourself on the wisdom of your choice if the piano you buy happens to be a peerless "NORDHEIMER."

The One Price System assures a safe, satisfactory and square deal to you. Same price to all, and easy terms if you so desire.

Our Mr. R. V. Carter will visit Chatham frequently in our interests and will be pleased to furnish you with any information you may desire. Correspondence addressed to him in care of the Garner House will receive careful attention.

NORDHEIMER'S

LIMITED, 188 Dundas St., LONDON

BOLE'S PREPARATION OF Friar's Cough Balsam

One of the good old-fashioned things that has never been improved upon.

Infalible for coughs, colds, bronchial and lung troubles.

It is the largest and best 25c remedy for coughs and colds. Prepared, recommended and guaranteed by the largest wholesale drug house in the world. If your druggist does not handle it, let us know.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEM. CO., Limited - 50 LONDON, Ont.

KENT BRIDGE.

Misses Bessie and Margaret Langford spent the Easter holidays at Stratford.

Miss Emma Smith left on Thursday for a short visit in Glenora.

The Ladies Aid of Knox church held a successful tea in the hall on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Graham is the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. R. Langford, for a few days.

Dr. E. P. Backe, of London, was a guest at Mr. B. Gregory's over Easter Sunday.

Mr. T. G. Mitchell, of London, is spending a week in the village.

Mrs. Charles Fleming and daughter, Miss Beatrice, of Chatham, are holiday visitors.

Mrs. W. J. Miller and Mrs. Langford leave for Winnipeg this week.

The Grace Mission Band hold a concert in the Methodist church on Friday evening.

St. George's Baking Powder

is made of Cream of Tartar that is 99.90% pure—it keeps its full strength until the can is empty. It never disappoints—but always makes the baking light and white.

"Look at the result—everyone delighted, and ordering this genuine Cream of Tartar Baking-Powder again and again."

May we mail you a copy of our new Cook Book? All the newest recipes of famous chefs—with practical suggestions, weights, measures, etc. Sent FREE, if you write to THE NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, Limited, Montreal.

THE DOMINION BANK

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT.

C. A. BOGART, General Manager H. J. BETHUNE, Chief Inspector

Capital, paid up and Reserve Fund	\$7,500,000
Total Deposits	\$6,000,000
Total Assets	\$49,890,000

A General Banking Business transacted, and we invite you to open an account with us. Farmers Business a Specialty.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Interest allowed on all Deposits of One Dollar and upwards, at Highest Current Rates, payable four times a year. Money may be withdrawn at any time without notice.

W. O. ARMSTRONG, Manager

Chatham Branch Temporary Office Scane Block.

TASTE! That's Half

Knowing what cloth and what tone of shade to place in the young man's garments, and what the middle-aged ought to wear—and what the elderly man looks best in.

The Other Half is Cutting

The garments smartly and moderately—That's one of the seeds of Taylor's growth.

Let your money come here and get a

Spring Suit

made up in the latest style

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO. LTD.