AND HAS LOST ALL TRUST IN HUMAN NATURE.

Cannot Blame Him, For the Hysterious Disappearance of a House Such as His Would Make Anybod; bose All Love For Ris Fellow Men.

Nome All Leve For Ris Fellow Ren.
List, list, oh, list to the tale of how the
sailk of human kindness soured in the
breast of Mr. Darragh. Mr. John E. Darragh is a builder and has money, and once
he owned a house, and that house stood in
flariem and brought him good rental, and
he was proud of it, for he had built it
himself. "This is the house that Darragh
built," the squatters in the neighborhood
used to say. So fond was Darragh of this
house that he told the tenants to move out
and lost an income of \$45 a month for the
pleasure of having the house all to himself.

self.

It was a two story frame house, with a wersinda and screens and brass knobs on the doors and lots of architectural thery stuck here and there. A month ago Mr. Darragh went to the scesshore. Now, if you will listen to the story of the foreman of the blasting gang that had been working in the neighborhood, you will get a vivid idea of what happened.

"After the gent wot lives there had

idea of what happened.

"After the gent wot lives there had went, we seen a bloke come along and look at the deorknob. He kinder like it, an he tuk it. The next day some kids come along an tuk some o' the slats out av the railin. Then a chap comes up wid an ax an takes a look at the clapboards.

an ax an takes a look at the chaptonics. I guess he got stuck on 'em. Anyway, he suk 'em.

"Well, the next thing was some wimmen folks wid bags an hatchets. Oh, they didn't do a thing to the ficorin av that verandy! They tuk the whole business an chopped it up for kindlin wood. An the next thing, up comes a bloke an looks at the top av that verandy. I guess it'll fall if they leave it like that, sozzee to himself. So he takes an ax an knocks out the posts. He didn't look like he was after kindlin wood. I'm kinder thinkin he was after lumber.

"Well, anyway, another bloke he comes along an sizes up them shutters. 'They're mine,' sezzee, an he tuk 'en. Now, av coorse'—

Here the narrator stuffed a fresh quid of tobacco into his mouth and then lit a clay pips.

"Av coorse," he went on, "that left the windy panes kinder attractins attention. So who could be surprised when along somes a couple av aquatters with glass cutters and tak 'em. They lalso tuk the shades. Well, I suppose the word went round that the hull house was free graft for the crowd. Anyway, along comes a couple av blokes wot inspected the door. Do we want it? ses wan. 'We do,' ses the other. An they tuk it.

"Well, say! On me soul. I thought the game would stop there. But did it? Why, bless year heart, me boy, the very next day up comes a bloke wid a saw an a borer, an, if he didn't begin to cut pieces suite? them walls. I'll eat the hull house!

"Anyway, the walls went, an then some more kida come along an spied the slats an tuk 'em. An so-it want for the hull bloomin month. Everything wot any one seen, he tak it. An on Saturday there weren't mothin left o'the hull shootin match except some posts an the roof, an Ite kinder thinkin they was too heavy.

"Well, along comes the buildin inspector an sex to the oop, sezzee, This buildin seems to be on an unaisy foundation.' Yes, sor, sur the cop, 'the buildin is on the bum'. So, auyway, the inspector be tacks a notice on the only straight post wot was standin wot said: 'warnin' This buildin is dangerous an had order to be attended to at wunst.

"Well, sir, yesterday the gent wol lived in the house, he come home an he looked at the house, Then he put on specs an looked at the notice, an then he throwed a fit. 'Dangerous' sezzee. 'I should say it was dangerous. Show me the man wot did it is scattered all ever Harlem. He's a hull gang."

Mr. Darragh says the house cost him \$1,000. He says it isn't worth 80 certis as

scattered all ever Harlem. He's a hull gang.
Mr. Darragh says the house cost him \$3,000. He says it isn't worth 30 certs as it stands. He says it's the fault of the police for not keeping better watch in that street. He says a great many things, but the main point of it all is this: Mr. Darragh has host faith in his fellow man. He had always a big heart, full of love and charity and geniality for all the world, but those feelings have left him forever. In the language of the amiable foreman:

"The genut is dead bilious on hoomanity!"—New York Journal.

A Study In Indignation



sated Tramp—There's one thing as honestly say, never 'ave these 'ands led by degradin toll.—Judy.

Dewning an Oppenent.
Subeditor (Weekly Snorter)—This here
feekly Boomer over in Squashtown
stehes into our stand on th' hog question
makes argyments wot I never seen be-

phones into argyments wot I never seen be-fore. We can't answer 'em.
Editor (loftly)—Just write a short edi-torial sayin we hain't got no time ter waste on Th' Boomer's bad grammar.— New York Weekly.

Tested and Wanting.

Millie—Jack said he would go through fire and water for me last summer.

Mollie—Well, don't you believe him?

"Believe him! Why, only yesterday he wrote and said he couldn't keep an engagement with me because it rained and some one had taken his umbrella!"—

You kers Statement.

No Occasion For Lying.
"There is one good thing about the neelidation of the two cities," said the

ensedidation of the Brooklyn man.
"What's that" asked the New Yorker.
"What's that" asked the New Yorker.
"Why, when I go out of town now I can register from New York without blanking."—Chicago Ngwa.

## DARRAGH IS ANGRY. HEART PAINS

The Heart and Nerves are Often Affected and Cause Prostration of the Entire System.

A Kingston Lady Testifies to Her Experience in the Use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills,

People who suffer from any disease or disorder of the heart nervous system, such as Palpitation, Skip Reats, Smothering or Sinking Sensations, Sleeplessness, Weakness, Pain in the Head, etc., cannot afford to waste time trying various remedies, which have nothing more to back up their claims than the bold assertions of their proprietors.

These diseases are too serious to permit of your experimenting with untried remedies. When you buy Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, you know you have behind them the testimony of thousands of Canadians who have been cured by their usa. One of these is Mrs. A. W. Irish, 92 Queen Street, Kingston, Ont., who writes as follows:

"I have suffered for some years with a smothering sensation caused by heart disease. The severity of the pains in my heart caused me much suffering. I was also very nervous, and my whole system was run down and debilitated.

"Hearing of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills being a specific for these troubles, I thought I would try them, and therefore got a box at McLeod's Drug Store.

"They afforded me great relief, having

Store.

"They afforded me great relief, having tened up my system and removed the distressing symptoms from which I suffered. I can heartily recommend these wonderful pills to all sufferers from heart trouble."

Laza-Liver Pills cure Billousness, Dys-pepsis and Constipation. Every pill perfect. Price 28c. Sold by all druggists.

THE REAL THING. She—There is a good deal of specula-ion about Dangleton's marriage. He—Indeed? I thought it was in the ature of an investment.

A business man is not the most patient creature in the world. He cannot wait to hear any long-drawn-out story of the cause of his ailment. He doesn't care two straws about a fine spun theory of how he should treat himself. He may be predisposed to scrofula, or consumption. "That," he will tell you, has nothing to do with the case." He wants to be well. If he can be cured, write out a prescription and send in your bill. So, here's the first part of the proposition.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a microbe hunter and killer. Many persons of scrofulous blood, encourage the breaking out of unsightly sores, to prevent the disease going to the lungs. There is no need of this state of dread and discomfort. Furify the blood. It can be done. "Golden Medical Discovery" will cure 28 percent; of all consumptive cases, also of all other lingering bronchial, throat and lung diseases.

TORONTO FIREMEN TESTIFY. TORONTO FIREMEN TESTIFY.

M. McCartney, Lombard Street Fire
Hall, Toronto, dated March 4th, 1897,
states:—'Am subject to very painful
conditions of costiveness and other
troubles resulting therefrom, but I am
glad to say that I have found a perfect remedy in Dr. Chase's KidneyLiver Pills. I trust this may be of benfit to others."

She-But how can you think I an netty when my nose turns up so dread pretty when my nose tunning fully?

He-Well, all I have to say is, that it shows mighty poor taste in backing away from such a lovely mouth.

C. C. Richards & Co.: Eaddeck, June 11, 1897. Dear Sirs .- Minard's Liniment is m for NEURALGIA

Turn your back upon joy longed for Waste no time in vain regret; Mak a brand-new list of needfuls Take the joy which you can get.

DR. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE, LOWER INCLUDED, 25c., acts mag-ally and cures quickly. One applica-seduces inflammation and gives com-ort. Cures cold in the head, Hay Fe-er, Rose Fever, Catarrhal Deafness and ir head and throat afflictions which, not taken in time, will lead to hronic Catarrh and later consumption. It is sure, pure and harmless, easily ap-lied.

Ask for Minard's Liniment and take

At Chicago.—"And what is the big wire enclosure for?"
"That's to hold the St, Louis girls. We couldn't get the beroes to promise to come here until it was built."

Shel think I must have hit the cad He-Naturally; you were not aiming o hit him.

Don't think for a minute that the abor union makes the workingman and the walking delegate equal — in the eyes of the latter.

ALL HEADACHES

from whatever cause cured in half HOFFMAN'S HEADACHE POWDERS 10 cents and 25 cents at all druggists,

HIS RETURN.

a Big Surprise.

Intent on surprising her, the young man intered the parlor unannounced.

Three was a little shrick, and she came arward out of the semidarkness to greet

"Well, Maud?"
"Well, Clarence?"
"I have come back, you see."
"I see you have."

"Well?"
"I—I was hardly expecting you."
"And I hardly expected such a welco

as this."
"Why, you-you took me so by su

prise!"
"Didn't you know our regiment was on the war back?"
"I knew, of course, that—that it had

started, but''—
"Don't you read the papers?"
"Why, of course, I'—
"It was published in all of them that we were about to leave Montauk Point. We left there two days ago. Every movement of the regiment has been reported in the papers."

"I have been so busy, you see,"
"So busy you didn't know the reshed town and had a grand rec

"Seems to me I did hear something about"—
"What's the matter with you, Maud?"
"Why—h'm—nothing, Clarence."
"Is this the same girl that was so sorry

"Is this the same girl that was so sorry to see me go away?"
She coughed loudly.
"The same girl that kiesed"—
She coughed again.
"You know, Clarence," she said hassily, "that when you went away you said you expected it would be years before you came back, and"—
"And you are sorry the war has ended so soon! Is that it?"
"Why, how you talk, Clarence!"
"You don't appear to be much rejoiced to see me anyhow."
"Why, of course, I'm glad to see you."
"You don't appear to be my you."
"You don't appear to be my you."

"Why, of course, I'm gnad to see you."
You don't act like it."
"You—you haven't given me time to say anything. Mr. Roofrighter, this Mr. Hankinson."
Young Mr. Hankinson came forward sheepishly out of the darkened corner where he had been sitting.
He shook kands limply with the return, and soldier.

He shock hands limply with the returned soldier.

"Er—ah—glad to meet you, Mr. Roofrighter," he said.

"I won't pretend I'm glad to meet you,"
stiffly responded the other. "But it's some
satisfaction to know what was making
this most estimable young woman act like
a chicken with its head cut off. Miss
Bunkerbead, I wish you joy and good
evening."

Bunkerness, tween contributer, re-evening."

And then Mr. Clarence Roofrighter, re-turned volunteer soldier, somewhat dis-figured, but still in the ring, went over to the next street to call on his second best girl.—Chicago Tribune.

Making of a Great Man.

An Eastport woman sent her 5-year-old sen to a dry goods store for a darning needle, giving him a cent for the purchase. The led passed a candy store on the way, saw some candy and wanted it. He spent the cent and then tried to figure out how to get the darning needle for nothing.

This was not so difficult. He borrowed a needle from a neighbor, which he gave to his mother, forgetting to tell her it was secondhand and that he had used the cent for candy. When through with the needle, she placed it in the cushion, and when she had left the room the naughty boy returned it to the neighbor without a word. It was lost.—Lowiston Journal.

A Definition

A —What is an anarchist?

B—An anarchist is one who howls, who have no regard for authority and who insoberently gabbles night and day.

A—Yes? We have one at our house.

B—What's this name!

A—Isn't named yet.

He's our baby.—Metropolitan.

The Worm's Triumph. The Worm's Triangs.
Old Grinders—See here, young man, how do you account for the fact that you were seven minutes late in getting to the office this morning?
Weary Employee—I don't account for it at all. I've just succeeded in getting another job.—Cleveland Leader.

Guessed It. Customer (abstractedly handing his

that it is a doctor's watch.

Customer—Why, how could you tell?—
Chicago Tribune. Real Swell.

"Chollie says he is in favor of expanion."
"How on earth did he ever happen to

have an idea on the subject?"
"I don't know, but I think it struck
him as something swell."—Indianapolis

Journal.

"Will you have log of mutton sleeves?" asked the dressmaker, who was preparing plans and specifications for a new gown. "I am a vegetarian," coldly replied the lady who was to wear the gown.—Pitteburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Explained. Mrs. Myles-Does your maid sp

rench?
Mrs. Styles—No; ahe does not.
"Why, she wears a French cap!"
"Yes, but she doesn't talk through it."
"Yonkers Statesman.

"My illusions," saidshe, t'are all gone."
"Why," he asked, with that brutality
only manifested by a man who has promised to love and cherish, "don't you go to
the drug store and get some more?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Blinkers—Hello, Winkers! I bear you married a woman with an independent fortune.

Winkers (sadly)—N-c; I married a fortune with an independent woman.—New York Weekly.

Angel Backer—Why after me?
"Because it's a good thing."—Yonkers

Under a Strain. "Did you notice anything queer ab the bridegroom at the wedding?" "Yes; he walked down the alse w his bicycle expression on."—Chicago I

### AII Stuffed Up.

Choked up with a bad cold-find it hard to breathe-feeling of weight or oppression in the chest. You want prompt relief. Send for a

bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, Your dealer keeps it. You'll find the first few doses doing you good-make you breathe easyelieve the terrible sense of suffoca-tion. Nothing equal to

for all kinds of coughs, colds, lung and bronchial troubles of children or adults.

25c. a bottle or five for \$1.00.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

\$300.00 IN DOUTOR'S BILLS NO CURE.

> 50 Cents -FOR-

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. COMPLETE CURE

You may go to great expense to get rid of your aches and pains and sickness—heap up big doctors fees and druggists bills—and yet be uncured, When you know the right remedy—the unfailing remedy for any kidney ailment, such as backache, diabetes, drops, bright's disease gravel. rheumatism, etc.—is Doan's Kidney Pills, and that a few boxes will effect a cure, you can save yourself both money and suffering. Listen to what Mr. James Row, a well-known resident of Belleville, says: "Nine years ago, I was attacked with pain in my back just above the hips, and severe rheumatiop, ains all over my body, which as time went on grew constantly worse. I was most of the time unable to work, and suffered greatly from pain in the bladder. My disease has cost me fully \$300.00 in doctors' bills and medicines, and still I got me material relief until I tried Doan's Kidney Pills. I got a box, and as a result have no pain or ache of any kind. The urinary or bladder troubles are all cured, I sleep well, and the thred worn out feeling has vanished. It was the best thing I ever did in all my life when I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills. The effect on me has been simply wonderful, and, what is still better, the cure is permanent, for I have had no return of my trouble."

Hundreds of people in Belleville and Hastings county have been cured of kidney disease, bladder weakness and urinary troubles by Doan's Kidney Pills. Price 50c. a box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all draggists, or sent by mail by the Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

"Your replies are very tart," said the young husband. Then he has-tily added: "But they are not as tart as those mother made,"

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP is a safe, and reliable worm expeller. Acts equally well on children or adults. Be sure you get Low's. Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation and Biliousness. They work without a grip or gripe and never fail to do good. Price 25c.

There are certain times when a pret ty girl doesn't act that way.

STUCK TO LOW'S. "We have tried a good many worm medicines but during the past five years have stuck to Dr. Low's, as it proved to be the best." Samuel T. Sar-Sargent, Brockville, Ont.

The man who buys rum by the glass okes you see in the comic papers.



Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Chatham, at Central Drug Store, C. H. Gunn & Co.





It is not a "cure all," but is a specific for 18H EUMATISM. If all other remedies have failed to relieve or cure you, try Kottensy, it will surprise, you. For als in Chatham by A. I. McCall & Co., Chemiats and Druggiats, 93 King Street.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neural-

# AT DAWSON CITY.

A Tilbury North Man Writes to His Parents.

He is Going Into the Boarding House Business-High Priced Articles.

J. T. Arnew, who left here last year for Dawson City, writes the following tetter to his father in Tilbury North

J. T. Arnew, who left here last year for Dawson City, writes the following letter to his father in Tilbury North:

Dawson City, Sept. 18, '98.

Dear Father,—I received your welcome letter of Sept. 9, and was glad to hear from you. I am well and hope this will find you all the same. My partner and I are building a house 25,50, two storeys high, and are going to open up a boarding house. It will take all the money both of us can raise to complete it. We paid \$1,000 for the lot; are doing most of the work ourselves, but still the building will cost us-about \$2,500. My partner's wife and son-have just got in, so I will not have to cook my own rheals any more. I will be able to live like a white man now—not like an Indian. It costs \$80 per day to have our logs hauled for our building. I sold one of my claims for \$310, but have an interest in two cabins in town irom which I can realize \$500 or \$2000 when the weather gets colder. I sear out to Victoria to have my bank draft transferred here. I also have three dogs for which I paid \$100. They are worth \$225 now. There are no newspapers carried up here by the mails; private parties bring them in and sell them for 50c, each. There are three papers printed here. Only three kinds of timber grow here—spruce, cottonwood and birch,—all of which are very small, and I seldgm see a tree two feet through at the butt. Tell mother our cabins are very comfortable. We have table, stools, bunks and a stove, and a year's grub stored away, so we do not need to work in disagreeable weather. Tell ner also that she need not slave to make money for me, good drink of milk! There are between 12,000 and 20,000 people here, with nothing for them to-do. The police keep; good order, and there has not been a murder or shooting affair here, which is realized to have a club ready to drive me out to milk for her when I return. Oh, if we only had a chance to go out and milk here-and gather up the eggs! There is not a man in Dawson that would not milk 20 cows for an indicate or shooting affair here, wh

GUY BROS.' MINSTRELS,

Of Guy Bros.' Minstrels, who appear in the Grand here Wednesday night, the Kingston News says: "Notwithstanding the heavy rain-storm which prevailed last night, the opera house was packed from the orchestra to the "nigger-head" with people who had gathered to see Guy Bros.' Minstrels. The huge audience were in no way disappointed by the performance. They the funny sayings and doings of the six talented brothers and their excellent troupe. When the curtain went up it-revealed the members of the troupe seated in a circle dressed in red plush coats and blue knickerbockers of the same material. The end men were in their usual costumes and -black faces. The show was first class in every respect, and one that the most refined could attend without witnessing anything that would annoy her feelings.

Let no haughty impulse bristle.
Aguinaldo of the isle,
Though you have a golden whistle
And a chance to put on style.
You have reached a height of glory,
And the public waits to know
What will be your repertory
When you play your piecolo.

When you play your piecous
King Wilhelm longs to teach you
The good old "Wacht am Rhein."
Several others yearn to reach you
And direct your tune and time.
They would train you like a poodle
When your pride has met its fail.
So stick to "Yankee Doodle".
That's the safest tune of all.
— Washington Ste

Spain is Calm.

"Spain is calm," says wise Sagasta,

"Calm as is the snowy Shasta,

"Calm and cool and quite collected,

Not the slightest bit dejected.

Nothing can have happened yet

That would make us sigh or fret.

That 'w hy we are so cool,

Placio, too, as any pool.

Spain is calm," says wise Sagasta,

"Calm and cool like snowy Shasta."

"Cleveland Plain Deale

The Star Gazing Girl. Fair Ethat dotes upon the stars, Ne'er does her ardor lag; She loves them on five soldier's coat and on her country's flag. —Detroit Free Press.

High Lights.

soon parted.
To youth home is a port of departur
to middle age it is a haven of return.
Don't undervalue the sense of humo
It keeps you from making yourself ridic

Nerve is that faculty which enables u to put on airs in the presence of our ow

When a woman gets home from down town, she always goes to the mirror to see how she looks.

A chaperon is one who accepts the implication that she is old enough not to need, watching.

The boy is father to the man, but the girl always acts as if she were father and wnother too. mother too.
For two or three days people will sympathize with your low spirits. After that they give you a wide berth.
There is latent good in all men, but it is generally cheaper to give them credit for it than to try to find it.—Chicase Record.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS. "I have tried Milburn's Rheumatic Pills and find they do all that is claim-ed for them. I cannot say too much in their favor." A Swift, 199 Simcoe Street, Toronto, Ont.

BOILS BANISHED. Mr. O. J. Murray, Charlottetown, P. E. I., writes: "About six months ago I was troubled with painful boils and got one bottle of R. B. B. which completely cured me."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtherla

43

I syriaker, Order two years with Acne. I have tried all kinds of medicines but they did'me no good I have used nine cakes of your Soa, and I am curred. My skin is as shooth as any taby. Feb. 25, 1898. LEE L. FISHER. 25/3 N. Compton Arc., St. Louis, Mo.

225% N. Compton Ave., St. Louis, and Before using CUTICURA Soap, my face and hands were just as rough as they could be and my face was all cores with pimples. I was unfit to book at, my face after using CUTICURA SOAP three weeks my face was count to velves. PAUL, DUPRE, Chaler, La.

I suffered with blackheads and pimples for two or three years until it became chronic. I tried everything imaginable, but it did me no good. CUTICURA SOAP cored me. Feb. 20, '98. L. V. GILLIAM, Oak P. O., Va. I was troubled for eight years with pimples on the face. I commenced using CUTECURA SOAP. In a very short time the pimples all disappeared and my skin is now in a heating condition. JAMES FOSTER.

Teb. I7, 1888. Dixmont, Allegheny Co., Pa.

Sold throughout the world. Price, 25c. POTTER DECO OLD WORLD NEWS. 75,000

> Radiant Home Cook Stoves

ARE IN DAILY USE. FOR SALE

Morton & Adam Hardware Merchants, Chatham,

> Our Direct **Importations**

-Of new-

Have arrived and we are showing the best oup qualities of any of our previous purchases.

Although the prices in the primary markets are from 20 to 3c per lb. higher this season we will continue to sell at former prices, 25c, 30c, 40c, and 50c per lb. We also have full lines of Biacks and Hysons. Ask for sample.

J. A. Wilson GROCFR.
Queen St. 'Phone 78 mmmm

IF YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE A PARTY; HOLIDAY ENTER

TAINMENT OR ASSEMBLY-WRITE

Wm. Somerville THE CONFECTIONER

Next Standard Bank, Chatham, for an

We are in a position to give you the lowest figures COOK STOVES

Squares \$1500

Extension \$19.00 These Stoves are from the best makers in the country. Splendid Cook Stoves at

\$11.00 and \$14.00 SEE THESE BEFORE BUYING.

Wm. Ball