

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Beattwood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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

CONSCIENTIOUSLY PREPARED BY J. C. CARTER, CHATAM, ONT.

Purely Vegetable. *Beattwood* Signature.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

WHITE SLAVERY.

Employee Lashed With Rawhide and Run Down by Bloodhounds.

Pensacola, Fla., Aug. 1.—The preliminary trial of Robt. Gallagher, book superintendent, and J. Porter, wood-keeper, for the Jackson Lumber Co., at Lockhart, Ala., on the charge of peonage, was begun Monday before U. S. Commissioner Marsh.

Harry Lyman, of New York, made oath that he had been given twenty lashes with a rawhide for attempting to get away after having been run down with bloodhounds, and an additional twenty because he would not plead for mercy.

WEARING AWAY YOUR LUNGS?

Yes, and your strength, too! If you coughing, and get rid of that cough. The one remedy is Catarrhoxone, which goes to the diseased tissues along with the air you breathe. It can't fail to reach the source of the trouble, it's bound to kill the germ, and as for healing up the sore places, nothing can surpass Catarrhoxone. If you don't get instant relief and a cure, you will at least get back your money for Catarrhoxone. It is guaranteed to cure catarrh in any part of the system. You run no risk—therefore, use Catarrhoxone—at our expense if not satisfied.

Found Dead In Bed.

Belleville, Aug. 1.—E. W. Meyers, aged 68 years, was found dead in bed yesterday morning at the residence of his sister, Mrs. John N. Lander. The deceased was a great-grandson of Capt. Meyers, who founded the city. He was county jailer for twenty-five years, and was a highly-respected resident.

The Northwest Harvest.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 1.—The oat harvest is pretty general throughout the three provinces. The yield is above the average. Some wheat cutting commenced in Manitoba yesterday. Next week it will be quite general. The most serious feature is absence of farm labor.

YOU MELANCHOLY WOMEN.

Can't even sleep—restless day and night—brooding over imaginary troubles all the time. The disease isn't in the brain, but in the blood, which is thin and inauridities. Do the right thing now and you'll be cured quickly. Just take Ferrozone; it turns everything you eat into nourishment, consequently blood containing lots of iron and oxygen is formed. Ferrozone makes flesh, muscles, nerve-strengthens in a week, cures very quickly. You'll live longer, feel brighter, be free from melancholy if you use Ferrozone. Fifty cents buys a box of this good tonic—fifty chocolate coated tablets in every box—at all dealers.

Commerce and Literature.

"Do you think that a commercial career is to be compared to a literary career?" asked the high browed and melancholy youth.

"My boy," said Mr. Cumro, "in business you can write your name on a piece of paper no bigger than a postal card and make it worth thousands of dollars. In literature you can write up reams of paper without making it worth 50 cents."

WIRE WOUNDS.

My mare, very variable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks the sores have healed and best of all, the hair is growing well, and is NOT WHITE as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET.

Weymouth.

Matrimony is merely traveling in double harness but it generally often takes the form of tandem.

Methusala was all right, you b-t. For a good old soul was he. They say he would be living yet. Had he taken Rocky Mountain tea.

A. I. McCall & Co.

You can't take money apart to see how it is made.



BLACKNESS.

"Chevreul's Black," Which is Blacker Than Black Velvet.

A simple experiment is one on blackness. You know that no paint or any other substance in the world is perfectly black, but there is a way to make a figure appear so that it will look blacker even than black velvet.

Paint the inside of a pasteboard box black or cover it with dead black cloth. In the lid of the box make a hole, being careful not to make it larger than one-tenth of the surface of the lid. If now you hold the box so that the light will not strike the hole directly and look through the hole into the box the hole will appear intensely black.

Make the hole in the form of a design or an imp or a brownie, and even if you paint the lid black, when you look through the hole you will see the figure darker than the dark background.

The black produced by this method is called "Chevreul's black" after the Frenchman who invented it.

BIRD CITIES.

Many Places That Have Feathered Inhabitants Only.

All along the coast of the Atlantic ocean are little cities inhabited by birds alone. Gardeners island, at the extremity of Long Island, is the place where the fish hawks come during their breeding time, and owing to the friendly attitude of the family on the island the ospreys have become very tame, and build their nests upon the ground instead of in the high trees.

In the Indian river, Florida, is a small island called Pelican island. It received its name through being one of the favorite settlements for the pelicans during their nesting season.

Away up in the mouth of the St. Lawrence river is the famous Bird rock. "The greatest bird tenement house in the world," as one naturalist expresses it. This rock rises abruptly from the water, and in its formidable cliffs thousands of northern sea birds dwell—the snowy feathered gannets.

On the crest of this rock rises a lighthouse, whose keeper is on the best of terms with his countless feathered neighbors.

These bird cities, or settlements, are under the protection of the American Ornithological union.

Apparent and Presumptive.

There is a good deal of misapprehension as to the difference in the meaning of the two terms, heir apparent and heir presumptive, as used in royal families. The heir apparent must succeed to the throne or the dignity, whatever it may be, if he survive the present holder, while the heir presumptive, although he is the heir at the moment, may have his right to the succession nullified by the birth of another heir. In England, for instance, the Prince of Wales is always the heir apparent to the throne. Should there not be a prince of Wales—that is, should the reigning monarch not have any sons—the nearest heir in the legitimate succession becomes the heir presumptive, or his or her right being always subject to nullification by the birth of a direct heir to the monarch.

An Amusing Experiment.

A simple kaleidoscope may be made by any boy or girl by taking a straight lamp chimney—an old one is best—and painting the outside of it black. If you make a pinhole in a piece of paper and hold it at one end and look at it through the other it will appear as a number of circles of light. It is the cylindrical surface that reflects and causes this. If now you fasten two pieces of glass at one end of the chimney, placing between them beads and bright colored bits of glass so that they may move as you turn the chimney you will have as good a kaleidoscope as you would care to buy.

Generous.

A little three-year-old, whose mother was mixing a simple cough medicine for him, watched her curiously and asked if it was good. He was permitted to taste.

"Oh, mamma," he exclaimed, "it's awful good! Let's keep it all for papa."

The Persian Zoo.

Did you ever see a two headed cat? With five legs that are black and blue, and horns like a cow, and elephant's ears, and neck like a mutton stew?

Did you ever see a mouse with wings, its tail like a kangaroo, its nose like a couple of scrambled eggs? I often have. Haven't you?

Just lie on the floor near a Persian rug, and the figures that stare at you are the strangest animals ever seen either in or out of the zoo.

Obtain particulars about New York excursion.

AUG. 16TH & 28TH.

West Shore Railroad announces a cheap excursion from Suspension Bridge or Buffalo to New York and return for \$9.00, tickets good for return 15 days, and giving privilege of trip on Hudson River steamers in either or both directions without extra charge. New York Central, Erie's Greatest Railroad, will run one on August 28th for \$10.25 round trip from Suspension Bridge or Buffalo, good 15 days for return.

L. Drago, Canadian Passenger Agent, 601-2 Yonge St., Toronto, will be glad to give all information concerning these excursions. Drop him a line.



INSECT STINGS CHAFED SKIN SORE FEET HEAT SORES SUNBURN ALL SKIN DISEASES

ZAM-BUK kills insect poison and stops the pain of the sting. Heals cuts and bruises, sore aching feet, chafing sores, prevents festering, cures blood poison. Is a skin food, and covers ulcers, abscesses, etc., with new healthy skin. Doctors recommend it for Eczema.

Mrs. Angus, of Fenelon Falls, says: "I have been keeping house for 40 years, and never found anything so useful as Zam-Buk. As a household balm and skin food it is wonderful."

The Balm that benefits You

ALL DRUGGISTS S.O.A.B.M.

Star Rays.

What causes the rays or pencils of light that seem to be thrown out by every star when seen by the naked eye? A German scientist finds that all stars show precisely the same rays, but that in the case of the brighter stars the rays are fainter and some-what longer. It is further remarked that the rays seen by the left and right eyes differ, and that if the head be turned the rays are rotated in a corresponding manner. It is thus concluded that the source of the rays is not in the stars, but in the eye itself, the middle of the retina being not perfectly homogeneous in its sensitiveness.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it has a tendency to close, and the hearing is lost. If the inflammation is not removed, it will result in permanent deafness. It is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Reward For Bravery.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Aug. 1.—Mayor Outler last night publicly presented Patrolman Harry Battis and Fireman Thomas Conroy gold medals for their bravery in rescuing Anne Wallace, daughter of Toronto, Ont., from the brink of the American falls on June 5.

Oku Promoted.

Tokio, Aug. 1.—Baron Oku was Monday appointed chief of the general army, in succession to Viscount Kojima, who died on July 22. Gen. Oku took a prominent part in the Manchurian war, leading the army of the centre in all the big battles.

Worry is the mother of sick, nervous and troubled mentality, upsets the entire physical system. The body is a network of nerves. Hol-lister's Rocky Mountain Tea soothes and rebuilds the entire system. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

A. I. McCall & Co.

Many men regard a woman's confidence as a proper subject for outside gossip.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

A stubborn fountain pen has interrupted many a man's flow of language.

Even the possibility that Burgess envied him was blamable to Gormley's sore heart. And if he could only plan it so as to sit by Sylvia on the homeward journey now his cup of joy would be full. It was a mighty bound from the depths of despair almost to the pinnacle of bliss in one short half hour, but Gormley was young, and youth has hope for a heritage.

Insensibly the young man was attracted by the beauty of the night. The burnished moon glistened on millions of tiny floating frost crystals until they sparkled like diamond dust. To the westward the black roadway unrolled before them like a velvet ribbon. Beaver creek crossed beneath

BY THE "MONKEY" DRILL

By Michael James

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"But there isn't room for all seven of us in the wagon box," said Clement when Rex Burgess had invited the party to "pile in."

"Oh, Gormley can ride on the front seat with the driver," Burgess had replied lightly enough, though Gormley felt the undercurrent of malice in his voice, "up near the horses. These gallant cavalymen like to be about horses, you know."

A January thaw had left the clay roads liquid, but a hard freeze following had reduced them to smooth iron, and the rumble of the wagon on the hard surface echoed far through the breathless, glittering cold of the moon-light.

It was the night of the Grangers' party at Merrieth town hall, five miles from Slocum, and a week before Burgess had invited a half dozen young people of Slocum to attend, riding over in his sleigh. The thaw had necessitated the change from sleigh to wagon.

"I wish I hadn't come," I wish I hadn't come," beat incessantly in Gormley's brain to the steady clatter of the horses' feet. "I had no business to do it. Burgess is a boob. He never forgets his money nor remembers his manners. What got into me, I wonder?" and much more of the same sort of self deception, for Gormley knew perfectly well he was braving the nipping cold and Burgess' thrusts. Nothing but sudden death could have kept him away. Sylvia Gerrish was there.

But the joy of being near her was dashed by the thought that Burgess was nearer still—beside her, in fact. To secure that coveted place their host had boldly ordered his rival to the front seat.

Any man with red blood in his veins could scarcely blame Burgess for his maneuvering. The girl was a bewitching little figure, muffled in furs, a coquettish red tam-o'-shanter setting off her plump face and mischievous eyes. Burgess had never seen her look prettier, and he glowed with satisfaction at his neat disposal for the drive at least, of his rival.

Meanwhile the sweet tempered Gormley, by nature almost too submissive, was near by being routed. He was lavishing himself in bitterness of spirit. It had always been so. Fate had made him the football of Rex Burgess, even in school days. Burgess was big and brave and handsome, while he was slight and pale faced. The boys had nicknamed Gormley "Molly" because he had once fainted at the sight of blood. Burgess' father was the wealthiest man in Slocum, and every cent of the money would one day belong to Rex, for he was the only child.

Regardless of the merry chatter and the snatches of song from the others, Gormley plunged deeper into his melancholy reflections. He, puny clerk in a dry goods store, to aspire to Sylvia Gerrish's love against one so favored of gods and men as Burgess!

His cheeks burned, too, when he thought of the other's contemptuous reference to "cavalymen." Frankly, he admitted, it was ridiculous that he, "Molly" Gormley, should have martial aspirations. Yet when the state military band had offered Slocum the equipment for a troop of cavalry for the national guard Gormley had been unanimously chosen captain. And he was the man for the place. He could ride. It had always been the sport in which he excelled. He knew the "monkey" drill of the United States cavalry as he knew the alphabet.

They talk of Cossacks and Bedouin Arabs and Indians and the way these savages handle a horse, but the man who follows the yellow gaudin is a little the best horseman of them all. And Captain "Molly" Gormley, Troop A, First cavalry, state troops, rode like a regular warrior in the saddle, bare-backed over the hurdles or standing, each foot planted firmly on the back of a galloping horse. Besides the first qualification of a cavalymen he had the other requisite for an officer, the gift of command, and even West Point can't touch that. So despite the fact that his body quailed at the sight of blood Gormley's spirit sang with the notes of the bugle when Troop A, two long straight lines of men and horses moving beautifully in unison, passed in review at camp.

The thought of his creation—he had made Troop A the pride of the national guard in the two years it had been organized—gradually lightened the gloom which had overspread Gormley's spirits. He reflected with considerable comfort that Burgess could not ride well. The big fellow did not understand horses and feared them. The bully in him crept out, too, on horseback. He thought it merely discipline to jerk the head of his mount cruelly and without reason. Burgess was not a member of Troop A. Maybe this fling at "cavalymen" had been due to envy.

Even the possibility that Burgess envied him was blamable to Gormley's sore heart. And if he could only plan it so as to sit by Sylvia on the homeward journey now his cup of joy would be full. It was a mighty bound from the depths of despair almost to the pinnacle of bliss in one short half hour, but Gormley was young, and youth has hope for a heritage.

Insensibly the young man was attracted by the beauty of the night. The burnished moon glistened on millions of tiny floating frost crystals until they sparkled like diamond dust. To the westward the black roadway unrolled before them like a velvet ribbon. Beaver creek crossed beneath

it a hundred yards away. From the lowland bordering the creek the road had been graded to a height of fifty feet, and the embankment was narrow, steep and dangerous. A railing on each side hedged in the roadway.

Tonight nothing was visible below that railing. A mist, white and soft as cotton wool, rose from the swampy low ground and rolled in noiseless billows to the height of the road. The advance of the clattering wagon and its occupants into this heaving white silence seemed almost uncanny. It was as a sea which might rise and engulf them.

The others were similarly impressed. It would seem, for the talk was somewhat quieter. The team after three miles of brisk movement was getting warmed up and danced spiritedly. The driver took a fresh grip of the reins, for careful work was needed, especially at night, in crossing Beaver creek flats. He pulled strongly to bring the horses to a walk, then lunged backward suddenly. The right rein had broken near his hand.

What followed for the first paralyzed moment was like a scene from a horror dream to Gormley. There was a confusion of shouts and shrieks from the wagon box behind. The horses were crowded to the left of the road by the pull of the one sound rein, to which the driver still clung stupidly. They plunged into the railing, it cracked, then gave way beneath their weight. The night horse was partially off the road, scrambling desperately with its hind foot on the treacherous side of the embankment. And still the relentless rein, dragging at the frenzied animals' bits, impelled them over the edge of the road.

In a flash Gormley saw the only course that would save them, the girl he loved and the others. There was no time to get down and reach the bits. He might save himself by jumping, but Sylvia, wedged in the box, would be rolling over and over to pitiful disfigurement or death. "Drop it!" he shouted fiercely at the driver, and the latter instinctively loosened his grasp on the line.

Gormley scrambled over the foot-board and on to the tongue of the wagon. He threw himself astride the off horse. A well directed lunge with his right hand secured the broken rein, and the same movement wrenched the animal's head sharply to the right. Leaping far out, he seized the other struggling animal by the bits with his left hand and pulled with all his strength. The hoofs of the frantic horse struck fire from the embankment edge. For an instant the whole outfit trembled toward destruction, but the pull to the right never slackened, the high horse secured a foothold at last, and the danger was over.

"How did you ever think so quickly?" asked Bob Parker when the excitement had died down a little and the rein was being mended.

"It wasn't thought at all; just instinct," replied Gormley. "You see, the trick of riding one horse bareback and guiding another is part of the cavalry 'monkey' drill. I learned it years ago when I was a boy."

Burgess holds Clement in bitter hatred since that night, for it was Clement who insisted on changing seats with Gormley, and that brought Gormley into a place beside Miss Gerrish. The engagement was announced next day, all as a result of the ride home after the dance.

The betrothal kiss, given when the waning moon was smothered by a cloud, was doubly sweet to Gormley, for Burgess was scarce a yard away.

The Art of Mosaic.

The slab upon which the mosaic is made is generally of travertine or tuff, but sometimes of marble or granite. The surface is upon the surface of this a mastic or cementing paste is gradually spread as the progress of the work requires it, which forms the adhesive ground or bed upon which the mosaic is laid. The mastic is composed of fine lime from burnt marble and finely powdered travertine stone mixed to the consistency of a paste with linseed oil. Into this paste are fixed the "smalts" of which the mosaic picture is formed. They are a mixed species of opaque vitreous glass, partaking of the nature of stone and glass and composed of a variety of minerals and materials, colored for the most part with different metallic oxides. Of these there are not more than 1,700 different shades are in use. They are manufactured in Rome in the form of long, slender rods, like wires of various degrees of thickness, and are cut into pieces of the requisite sizes, from the smallest pin point to an inch. When the picture is completely finished and the cement thoroughly dried it is highly polished.—Chambers' Journal.

Had No Terrors.

A young minister was settled over a small country parish was instructed by his parishioners to procure a piano for their use. He did so, telling the dealer to charge the bill for rental to the secretary of the parish. When the bill amounted to \$25, the society being unable to pay it as well as the salary of the pastor, the music dealer dunned the minister for the money, telling him that he assumed the responsibility. The latter replied that he never assumed the responsibility of another, having all he could do to pay his own bills, whereupon the dealer threatened to sue him.

A short time after our friend received a letter from a New York collection agency, to which as well as several following he paid no attention, until the following short but definite letter came:

Dear Sir—Unless you remit at once we shall publish you all over the country as a delinquent debtor.

To which he replied:

Gentlemen—Ever since I entered the ministry I have been struggling for the title of D. D. Go ahead.



Stolen Pleasure

The children will show you the merits of Mooney's biscuits if you give them the chance.

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

have made themselves famous all over Canada in a very short time. Crisp, inviting, tasty. Different from any other cracker you have ever eaten.

Say "Mooney's" to your grocer.

The plant of the Montgomery Bros. & Co's planing mill and box factory at Buffalo was partially destroyed by fire, causing a loss estimated at \$170,000. Fred O'Brien, the night watchman, has not been seen since turning in the alarm.

Ontario's Credit Good.

Toronto, Aug. 1.—Considerably over half of the three millions of Ontario bonds have been subscribed for during July, under the special privileges offered for the first month. The subscription list now stands at \$1,750,000, of which a million and a half consists of amounts of \$100,000 or over. Less than \$500,000 consists of amounts under \$25,000.

Cecil B. Smith the Man.

Winnipeg, Aug. 1.—Cecil B. Smith has been engaged to superintend the construction of the Winnipeg city power plant, at a salary of \$10,000 for two and a half years. He will be allowed to act as consulting engineer of the Ontario Power Commission for a period not exceeding three weeks each year.

Sunday Wagonette Parties.

Arrangements can be made for going to the lake every Sunday during July and August. The wagonette will leave every Sunday morning at about seven o'clock, and any person desiring to take the trip should call up "phone No. 470. Calls will be made in any part of the city at upon the return in the evening passengers will be taken to their residence. Fare for the round trip 50 cents.

How a Horse Sleeps.

Horses always point one ear forward when they sleep. Exactly why it is done no human being can tell, but the probability is that the practice is a relic of the time when their guard was obliged to be on their guard even when asleep. Cattle, on the other hand, are apparently indifferent as to the position of their ears while sleeping, but no odds what position they are in both are always pointed alike. Ask some observing horseman if it is not a fact that a horse always throws one ear forward when he sleeps.

What a splendid type of tireless activity is the sun as the Psalmist describes it, issuing like "a bride, groom from his chamber and rejoicing like a strong man to run a race." Every man ought to rise in the morning refreshed by slumber and renewed by rest, eager for the struggle of the day. But how rarely this is so. Most people rise still unfreshed, and dread the strain of the day's labors. The cause of this is deficient supply of pure, rich blood, and an inadequate nourishment of the body. There is nothing that will give a man strength and energy as will Dr. Pega's Golden Medical Discovery. It does this by increasing the quantity and quality of the blood supply. This nourishes the nerves, feeds the brain, builds up enfeebled organs, and gives that sense of strength and power which makes the struggle of life a joy. The "good feeling" which follows the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" is not due to stimulation, as it contains no alcohol, whiskey or other intoxicant. It does not brace up the body, but builds it up into a condition of sound health.

Men are April when they woo, December when they wed.

Eight dollars to Minneapolis, St. Paul, and return from Chicago via the Chicago and North Western Ry. Tickets on sale Aug. 11th to 13th, final return limit Sept. 30th, 1936. Correspondingly low rates from many points in Canada. Low side trip rates from Minneapolis, St. Paul. Stopover allowed at Chicago returning. For illustrated folder and full particulars write or call on B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King Street, Toronto, Ont.

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Minard's Liniment for Sale Everywhere.

VETERINARY SURGEON.

DR. JOHN N. PRINGLE, M.R.C.V.S., V.S. et. H. F. E. V. M. A. Veterinary Surgeon. "Central of Originals," a specialty. All domestic animals skillfully treated. Best attention given. Moderate charges. Office: King St. Opp. Lower House, Chatham. Phone

MONEY TO LOAN

MONEY TO LOAN—Company and Private Funds. Farm and City Property for Sale. W. F. Smith, Barrister.

Money to Lend

ON LAND MORTGAGE AT 4% TO 5% PER CENT. ON CHATTEL MORTGAGE AND NOTES AT 7% PER CENT. PAY OFF WHEN DESIRED.

J. W. WHITE, Barrister, Opposite Grand Opera House, Chatham, Ont.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON MORTGAGES. Lowest Rate of Interest. Liberal Terms and privileges to suit borrowers. Apply to Lewis & Richards, CHATHAM.

YOU CAN SAVE

From 30c. per Week upward with The Canadian Savings Loan and Building Association

and receive interest at rate of 3 Per Cent. per annum compounded half yearly. The entire investment together with interest is withdrawable after three years.

Begin Now. Continue Six Months and we will protect you from loss. The "Canadian" Bank record of seventeen years successful business, every obligation having been promptly met. If you have never had a bank account commence today by laying aside small amounts each week with this Company. In three years the results of your systematic saving will be astonishing. This may be your first step to independence. All in your favor—nothing to be asked. We positively do not speculate with your money. We furnish a contract with the investor authorized