

TO OUR CUSTOMERS.
We have just put in, at great expense, a **WONDERFUL MACHINE**, heated by steam, for only passing through the rollers once; the result—**WORK IS EASIER, WILL NOT BREAK,** and will last much longer than when ironed by the old method, heated by gas, which takes to pass through the rollers eight times.
P.S.—We have also added a newly invented machine to iron the edges of collars and cuffs.
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London, Hamilton and Toronto.

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N. Y. Stocks, Grains,
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DO YOU WANT A VERY HIGH-CLASS SEWING MACHINE? If so call and inspect the Wheeler & Wilson Machine. Madam West, who is agent for these machines in West County, will be pleased to show you how perfect in construction and how very rapid in movement, is the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine. Call and see MADAM WEST at her home, 100 St. Lawrence St., or at the Chatham branch, 100 St. Lawrence St., or room 73, Corner House.

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Steamers leave Hamilton 1 p.m. To Toronto 7:30 p.m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays to Bay of Quinte ports. Montreal and intermediate ports.
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FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

Her 84th Birthday Recalls Memory of the Great Services She Rendered Fifty Years Ago.

The eighty-fourth birthday of Miss Florence Nightingale, which has just been celebrated at her English home, will recall to the minds of the passing generation the great services she rendered to her own nation during the Crimean war fifty years ago, and the still greater services she has both before and since rendered to humanity everywhere by her personal influence in securing improved hospital management in times of peace. It is right that the younger generation, which has only an historical knowledge of her work, should have its attention directed to what a devoted and self-sacrificing spirit may achieve, in spite of the hampering effect of physical weakness and chronic ill-health. Every hospital nurse might be the better for knowing something of Florence Nightingale's lofty ideals, resourceful ingenuity, intense sympathy, and heroic endurance.

Her name first came prominently before the public when she was appointed, at her own request, to take part in the task of increasing the efficiency of the British military hospitals in the Crimea, and the Government wisely gave her full charge of the work. For such a responsible position she had fitted herself by careful study and preparation, and also by practical experience in England and Germany. In our own day we have been enabled by the descriptions of the South African war to comprehend the state of utter inefficiency into which a military hospital service may fall through the incompetence or negligence of those to whom it is entrusted. The case was immeasurably worse half a century ago. It was the part of Miss Nightingale and her assistants to bring order out of confusion, to substitute systematic and intelligent treatment for haphazard and perfunctory service, and to extend sympathy to the wounded for whom nothing else could be done.

Well was that part performed. The official head of the nursing staff was by far the most competent member of it. "By affording comfort and consolation she alleviated the sufferings of all, saved the lives of many, and earned the blessings of the sick and wounded, as well as the gratitude of her country." In recognition of her services a fund amounting to nearly a quarter of a million dollars was raised by voluntary donations, but with characteristic liberality she stipulated that it should be devoted to the establishment of "Nightingale Homes" as an institution for the training of nurses. Miss Nightingale has put on record the results of her experience in works that have had a wide circulation, and during the Civil war in America and the more recent Franco-Prussian war she was frequently consulted by the military administrations of the United States and Prussia. How her military hospital work was appreciated by contemporary observers, irrespective of nationality, is shown by Longfellow's beautiful poetic tribute to her under the title of "Santa Filomena."

Storing Up Newspapers.
The newspaper department of the British Museum has grown and is growing by such leaps and bounds that some time ago it was decided to erect a building at Hendon which would contain such newspapers as are seldom demanded by those whom curiosity or interest takes to Bloomsbury. This building is now approaching completion, and it is to be hoped that it will be ready for occupation some time next month. By the provisions of the Copyright Act of 1857 every newspaper published in the United Kingdom is bound to furnish the museum with a copy of each number of its issue, and last year alone the single copies received amounted to 199,067. In addition to these, 28,735 numbers of current colonial and foreign newspapers were presented, and 14,633 numbers were purchased by the authorities. It must not be inferred from this that the British Museum is a convenient place, wherein one may look over the day's papers. London newspapers, for instance, are, generally speaking, available one year after date, though the leading ones are bound as closely up to date as possible. Country newspapers are generally available two years after date. The museum, he it remarked, is working for posterity, and its prime object is making this collection is not to furnish the public of to-day with newspaper files for purposes of reference, but so to act that the reader of 2004 A.D. may discover what sort of newspaper his great-grandfather read in 1904.

The newspaper room is largely used for purposes of reference by solicitors and others interested in the doings of the last generation or its immediate predecessor.

Miss Cochran and Whistler.

Miss Cochran, a painter, says of Whistler: "I remember meeting him at a mutual friend's. He enquired how I was getting on with my painting. I told him that Leighton had remarked that I did not finish enough. 'Oh!' retorted Whistler, fixing his eyes, glaring at me, his white lock erect like a feather. Then, making a queer sound, something between a grunt and a jeer, he remarked: 'You ought to have answered by retorting: "Why did you ever begin?"' It was so quaintly uttered that I laughed. He reminded me then of a picture of Lucifer I had seen."

Good for Parsons' Sons.

The old theory that a clergyman's son was calculated to be a "bad egg" receives quite a smashing blow from the statement of the London Commonwealth that "Of the Englishmen whose names figure in our most reliable list of great men, the Dictionary of National Biography, no less than 56 per cent. are sons of persons. This is rather a tremendous fact."

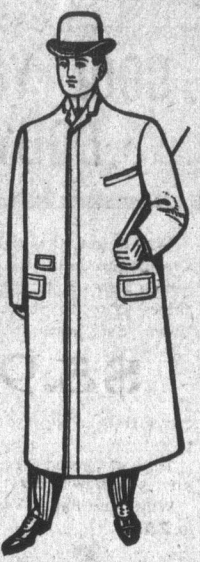
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Rain or Shine Coats

are simply indispensable. The only protection against damp clothes on wet days. And they are shapely, stylish top coats when the sun comes out. "PROGRESS" tailors convert the rich, imported, rain-proof fabrics into the handsomest of Overcoats.

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Throughout Canada.



Progress Brand Clothing may be had from
C. J. AUSTIN & CO., Market Square, Corner of King St., Chatham, Ont.

FRUIT-FLOWERS

HARDY RHODODENDRONS.

Collected and Shipped From Their Natural Habitat—The Hydras.
While the hybrid rhododendrons must produce the varied coloring that is sought for from this class of plants there has been a revolution of feeling as to the use of these plants within the last few years, due to the extensive production and successful cultivation of collected plants of Rhododendron maximum. The collecting and shipping of this plant, together with that



RHODODENDRON HYBRID MINNIE.

of Kalmia latifolia, have become an industry of considerable importance where these plants grow naturally. Rhododendron maximum will stand shade with less injury than any other species, though, on the other hand, it will thrive in sunny exposed situations where few other plants will succeed. Plants are collected in sizes varying from two feet to twelve feet in height and as great in diameter, and the result is that, whereas a few years ago it was necessary to wait an indefinite period for the hybrid rhododendrons to reach a satisfactory height, it is now possible to produce an immediate effect with Rhododendron maximum and supplement the plantations with the more expensive hybrid varieties in much lessened quantities and for the purpose of adding to the earliness and length of bloom and for coloring effect.

Rhododendron maximum ranges in its native growth from Nova Scotia to

Georgia, there being one or two isolated groups of the plants reported in Nova Scotia, and we understand that one or two have been found in Maine. In southern Rhode Island occurs a considerable tract, and they are shipped in considerable quantities from this source.

The range in color of Rhododendron maximum is from pure white to dark rose.

American Gardening, the source of the foregoing, gives a list by W. Butcher of New Jersey of what have proved the twelve best hardy hybrid varieties with him, including the one illustrated: Boule de Neige, white; Mme. Masson, white with yellow streaks; Michael Waterer, scarlet; Minnie, pink and orange spotted; Sir Charles Napier, rose; Vauban, mauve and yellow blotches, a fine flower; Stella, lilac; Sir Robert Peel, crimson; Joseph Whitworth, purple; Bluetum, a beautiful, large crimson of fine form; Lambtum, blue; Quadroona, rose.

Leaf Spot of the Currant.

The fungi causing leaf spot of currant and gooseberry are common and destructive to the foliage. Affected leaves at first show small brownish spots during June or July, and by August the foliage begins to drop. It is not unusual to see bushes entirely defoliated by this disease long before frost. Thus the plants are prevented from making a complete growth or of properly perfecting the fruit buds. The spores of these diseases are produced on the dead portions of the diseased leaves, on which the fungi also hibernates.

It has been found possible to reduce the attacks of these fungi to a great extent by the use of fungicides, applied at intervals of two or three weeks during the growing season, the first application to be made early in June. Even two or three applications will materially reduce this trouble. The spray used early in the season, while the fruit is on, should be one of the clear mixtures, so as to avoid staining the berries. After harvest bordeaux mixture may be substituted.

Skin Protection When Spraying.

Vaseline is now strongly recommended for the protection of the skin when spraying. Applied thoroughly upon the hands and face, well rubbed over the eyes so that the eyelids and eyebrows are covered, it will throw off the lime, salt and sulphur spray like water off a duck's back. The operator should, however, wear gloves.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

HER WILD BARBARIAN.

An Additional Instance Wherein the Unexpected Happily Came to Pass—Canadian Story by Grant Allen.

"You see the child has spent most of her life at one of those trading posts somewhere in the Northwest—her father is agent or factor or whatever you call 'em—and he is sending her to me for her first real taste of civilization. She is in all probability a perfect little barbarian, but I must do what I can for her, of course, and I thought, with your usual good nature, you'd help me all you could, Fritz."

Young Mrs. Landers look appealingly at the big, goodlooking fellow on the other side of the fireplace.

"When Jack read the letter," she went on, "the first thing he said was, 'Well, here's where Fritz Mendell fits in, all right, and while it wasn't exactly a nice way of putting it, it expressed my own ideas in the matter thoroughly. You'll help me, Fritz?'"

Fritz Mendell grinned good-naturedly.

"My dear Agatha," he said, "as always, I'm yours to command. Now, a few points about your—barbarian. First and foremost, in what stage of evolution is she? Is it candy age or the matinee age with her?"

"She is nineteen," said Mrs. Landers.

"Good-looking or otherwise?"

"I know nothing about her, Fritz, save that she is nineteen and has spent most of her life at one of those absurd posts. I believe she was educated in a convent."

"Ah," probably speaks patois French.

"Possibly."

"And carries a skinning knife in her belt."

"And has wild black eyes and wears moccasins and enjoys a diet of caribou venison and bear steak."

"It's good strategy not to be taken by surprise," he commented. "I'll do my best, Agatha. When does the aboriginal maid arrive?"

"Tuesday, sometimes."

"All right, I'll be around about five to view the exhibit. If she isn't too impossible, I'll do the honors, but I reserve the right to fly the field, should circumstances, in my poor opinion, seem to warrant such a course."

"Fritz, you're a dear."

"Agatha, don't attempt to repay me by repeating these delicate, but well-known truths. Of course I am."

"The clock was just chiming five the following Tuesday afternoon, when Mendell rang the Landers' bell."

"Is she in the library?" he inquired of Jenkins who opened the door. It is needless to state that he referred to Mrs. Landers.

"Yes, sir. In the library, sir," said the ubiquitous Jenkins as he took Mendell's hat and coat.

Fritz strode briskly through the drawing-room, and flinging aside the leather portiers, entered the library.

The winter twilight was fading, and the fire on the hearth having burned to a bed of glowing coals, the room was quite dark. Mendell could but dimly make the woman seated on a broad divan. He sank into a big carved chair by the table.

"Hello, Agatha," he said cheerfully, "has she arrived?"

"Yes," came the response from the divan. It was much lower than Agatha's normal voice.

"Got a cold?" he inquired solicitously.

"Nothing serious."

"Where's the young barbarian?"

"She's in the house."

"Hm-m," Fritz mused. "I judge from your somewhat brief replies that the worst is realized."

"The worst?"

"Yes, her worst fears of the other day, you know—that she might speak the horrible patois—"

"Oh!"

"And have wild, black eyes and moccasined feet and carry a sharp skinning knife in her belt habitually."

"Oh!"

"And insist on venison and bear steak."

"The 'Oh' that greeted this was decidedly re-echoed, but Fritz heeded it not."

"Pretty?" he questioned.

"Frightfully plain."

"I feel an incipient stampede brewing with me," he assured her. "Is she utterly impossible, Agatha?"

"Utterly."

"Well trot her out, and let me sanction your decision anyway," he said.

She rose from the divan and touched a button on the wall. The room was suddenly flooded with light. Fritz Mendell came out of the chair with a mighty bound. He was face to face with a pretty, graceful girl in a stunning gown. And as he beheld her, the truth flashed upon him. "Lord mussy!" he groaned with more contriteness than he imagined could be squeezed into words.

The girl's face was flushed scarlet, but her eyes were laughing at his discomfiture.

"It was mean of me," she said "frightfully mean! Cousin Agatha said when she went out that Mr. Mendell might come at any moment—and you came, and the temptation was too great. Can you forgive me?"

And then Fritz laughed—a wholesome, ringing laugh, and held out his hand.

"But for Heaven's sake," he cautioned, "don't let Agatha get hold of this!"

One dripping night in the early spring Fritz and the barbarian sat before the same library fireplace.

"When may I tell Cousin Agatha about that first meeting of ours?" she asked.

"When you're Mrs. Fritz Mendell," he said gravely.

"I—I don't know but what it's worth it," she said mockingly.

Fritz was by her side in a trice.

"And you know you will want to tell her soon—by June at the latest," he pleaded.—Grant Allen.



Fibroid Tumors Cured.

A distressing case of Fibroid Tumor, which baffled the skill of Boston doctors. Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, Mass., in the following letter tells how she was cured, after everything else failed, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Hayes' First Letter Appealing to Mrs. Pinkham for Help:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under Boston doctors' treatment for a long time without any relief. They tell me I have a fibroid tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends up my spine. I have bearing-down pains both back and front. My abdomen is swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My appetite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time. The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor given in your little book accurately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Note the result of Mrs. Pinkham's advice—although she advised Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, to take her medicine—which she knew would help her—her letter contained a mass of additional instructions as to treatment, all of which helped to bring about the happy result.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Sometime ago I wrote to you describing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully, and to-day I am a well woman."

"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk miles now."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Mountains of gold could not purchase such testimony—or take the place of the health and happiness which Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought to Mrs. Hayes.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women; all ovarian troubles; tumors; inflammations; ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb; backache; irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation. Surely the volume and character of the testimonial letters we are daily printing in the newspapers can leave no room for doubt.

Mrs. Hayes at her above address will gladly answer any letters which sick women may write for fuller information about her illness. Her gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so genuine and heartfelt that she thinks no trouble is too great for her to take in return for her health and happiness.

Truly it is said that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing so many women, and no other medicine; don't forget this when some druggist wants to sell you something else.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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Family Trade a Specialty.

Buttermilk delivered with Ice Cream or Butter Orders.
Excursion and Picnic Party Orders for Ice Cream filled promptly.
Sample our quality and get our prices.
Corner ADELAIDE and KING STS. Phone 242

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Refrigerators
Ice Cream Freezers
Coal Oil Stoves
Hammocks **33-1-3 Per Cent off the Price...**

This reduction lasts for ONE WEEK at Patterson's Hardware Store. You can get any of the above at your own price. We must sell them as we have no room to carry them over. Remember the Place:—

A. H. PATTERSON'S,
3 doors East of Market.

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Fruit is nature's laxative. Plenty of fruit will prevent Constipation, but won't cure it. Why? Because the laxative principles of fruit are held in peculiar combination and are very mild.

After years of labor, an Ottawa physician accidentally discovered the secret process by which

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are made. He used fruit juices, but by combining them in a peculiar way, their action on the liver, kidneys, stomach and skin is increased many times.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" TABLETS contain all the medical properties of fruit—are a mild and gentle laxative—and the only permanent cure for Constipation, Torpid Liver, Sick Headaches, Bad Stomach and Kidney Troubles.

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