

Imitations

of Dodd's Kidney Pills are legion. The box is imitated, the outside coating and shape of the pills are imitated and the name—Dodd's Kidney Pills is imitated. Imitations are dangerous. The original is safe. Dodd's Kidney Pills have a reputation. Imitations have none or they wouldn't imitate. So they trade on the reputation of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Do not be deceived. There is only one DODD'S. Dodd's is the original. Dodd's is the name to be careful about—

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

VARICOCELE

No matter how serious your case may be or how long you may have had it, our NEW METHOD OF TREATMENT will cure it. The "varicose veins" return to their normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment. This organ because of its position and its power returns. No temporary benefit, but a permanent cure assured. NO CURE, NO PAY. NO OPERATION NECESSARY. NO SUFFERING FROM BUSINESS.

STRICTURE

Thousands of young and middle-aged men are troubled with this disease—many unconsciously. They may have a smarting sensation, sharp, cutting pain, all of which are signs of the disease. It can be cured by our NEW METHOD OF TREATMENT. Our NEW METHOD OF TREATMENT is the only one that cures the disease. It is a simple, safe, and effective treatment. It is a cure that is guaranteed. It is a cure that is guaranteed. It is a cure that is guaranteed.

Cures Guaranteed
We treat and cure BLOOD POISON, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, SEMINAL DISCHARGE, BLADDER AND KIDNEY DISEASES. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. CHARGES MODERATE. If unable to call, write for "CURE FOR BLIND" for HOME Treatment.

KENNEDY & KERGAN
148 Shelby St. Detroit, Mich.

The Best Fire for These Fall Days is a

GAS FIRE

You can get a nice gas heater, capable of heating a large room for \$1.75, or rent one for 25c per month. Try one and save your furnace fire.

...The...
Chatham Gas Co.
LIMITED

Great Clearing Sale of

Ready-made Clothing

BOOTS AND SHOES
For the next 30 days, fifty dollars of stock of Ready-made Clothing, worth \$1.00, for 50c.

See our all-wool Suits at \$5. Mackinac Rubber and Overalls \$1.00. Children's Rubber at 50c. **W. Jenkins,** Market Square

Sewer Pipe and Portland Cement

We have a large variety of Sewer Pipes from 4 to 24 inches, and the best Portland Cement at LOWEST PRICES.

John H. Oldershaw,
Wellington St. Near Harrison Hall
Phone 251.

THE LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Is the Ideal Rapid Transit.
LONG DISTANCE EQUIPMENT
Increases the speed and cuts down over time charges.

The Bell Telephone Co.,
Of Canada.

Minard's Lignum — Lumberman's Friend.

THE COURIER OF THE CZAR

By Jules Verne

Hearing the questions and replies, Michael Strogoff experienced a mingled sentiment both of surprise and pity. What, this young girl alone journeying to that far-off Siberia and at a time when to its ordinary dangers were added all the perils of an invaded country and one in a state of insurrection? How would she reach it? What would become of her?

The inspection ended, the doors of the carriages were opened, but before Michael Strogoff could move toward her the young Livonian, who had been the first to descend, had disappeared in the crowd which thronged the platform of the railway station.

Nijni Novgorod, Lower Novgorod, situated at the junction of the Volga and the Oka, is the chief town in the district of the same name. It was here that Michael Strogoff was obliged to leave the railway, which at the time did not go beyond this town. Thus as he advanced his traveling would become first less speedy and then less safe.

Nijni Novgorod, the fixed population of which is only from 30,000 to 35,000 inhabitants, contained at that time more than 300,000—that is to say, the population was increased tenfold. This addition was in consequence of the celebrated fair which was held within the walls for three weeks. Formerly Makarieff had the benefit of this course of traders, but since 1817 the fair had been removed to Nijni Novgorod.

The town, dreary enough at most times, then presented a truly animated scene. Six different races of merchants, European and Asiatic, were fraternizing under the congenial influence of trade.

Michael Strogoff strolled through the town quietly, looking out for some inn. He was looking for supper rather than a bed, but he found both at the sign of the City of Constantinople.

His supper finished, Michael Strogoff instead of going up to his bedroom again strolled out into the town. Why did not Michael Strogoff go quietly to bed, as would have seemed more reasonable after a long railway journey? Was he thinking of the young Livonian girl who had for so many hours been his traveling companion? Having nothing better to do, he was thinking of her.

"Alone," he said to himself, "alone in the midst of these wandering tribes and yet the present dangers are nothing to those she must undergo. Siberia! Irkutsk! I am about to dare all risks for Russia, for the czar, while she is about to do so for whom? For what? She is authorized to cross the frontier! And the country beyond is in revolt! The steppes beyond are full of Tartar bands!"

Michael Strogoff stopped for an instant and reflected.

"Without doubt," thought he, "she must have determined on undertaking her journey before the invasion. Perhaps she is even now ignorant of what is happening. But, no; that cannot be for the merchants discussed before her the disturbances in Siberia, and she did not seem even surprised. She must have known it then, and, though knowing it, she is still resolute. Poor girl! Her motive for the journey must be urgent indeed! But, though she may be brave—and she certainly is so—her strength must fail her, and, to say nothing of dangers and obstacles, she will be unable to endure the fatigue of such a journey. Never can she pass Irkutsk!"

Indulging in such reflections, Michael Strogoff wandered on as chance led him; but, being well acquainted with the town, he knew that he could without difficulty retrace his steps.

He had scarcely been there five minutes when a hand was laid heavily on his shoulder.

"What are you doing here?" roughly demanded a large and powerful man who had approached unperceived.

"I am resting," replied Michael Strogoff.

"Do you mean to stay all night on the bench?" asked the man.

"Yes, if I feel inclined to do so," answered Michael Strogoff in a tone somewhat too sharp for the simple merchant he wished to personate.

"Come forward, then, that I may see you," said the man.

"It is not necessary," he replied, and he calmly stepped back ten paces or so.

The man seemed, as Michael observed him well, to have the look of a Bohemian, such as are met at fairs and with whom contact, either physical or moral, is unpleasant. Then, as he looked more attentively through the dusk which was coming on, he perceived near the cottage a large caravan, the usual traveling dwelling of the gypsies who swarm in Russia wherever a few copecs can be obtained.

As the gypsy took two or three steps forward and was about to interrogate Michael Strogoff more closely the door of the cottage was opened. He could just see a woman, who advanced quickly and in a language which Michael Strogoff knew to be a mixture of the

Mongol and Siberian she said: "Another spy! Let him alone and come to supper. It is waiting for you."

Michael Strogoff could not help smiling at the epithet bestowed on him, dreading spies as he did above all things.

But in the same dialect, although his accent was very different, the Bohemian replied in words which signified: "You are right, Sangarre. Besides, we start tomorrow."

"Yes, Sangarre," replied the Bohemian, "tomorrow, and the Father himself sends us—where we are going."

Thereupon the man and woman entered the cottage and, carefully closed the door.

"Good!" said Michael Strogoff to himself. "If these gypsies do not wish to be understood when they speak before me, they had better use some other language."

From his Siberian origin and because he had passed his childhood in the steppes Michael Strogoff, it has been said, understood almost all the languages in use from Tartary to the Sea of Jap. As to the exact significance of the words exchanged between the gypsy and his companion he did not trouble his head. For why should it interest him?

An hour after Michael Strogoff was sleeping soundly on one of those Russian beds which always seem so hard to strangers, and on the morning, the 17th of July, he awoke at break of day.

He had still five hours to pass at Nijni Novgorod. It seemed to him an age. How was he to spend the morning unless in wandering, as he had done the evening before, through the streets? By the time he had finished his breakfast, strapped up his bag, had his *pozdorok* inspected at the police office, he would have nothing to do but start. But he was not a man to lie in bed after the sun had risen, so he rose, dressed himself and placed the letter with the imperial arms on it carefully at the bottom of his usual pocket within the lining of his coat, over which he fastened his belt. He then closed his bag and threw it over his shoulder.

This done, he had no wish to return to the City of Constantinople, and, intending to breakfast on the bank of the Volga near the wharf, he settled his bill and left the inn. By the way of precaution Michael Strogoff went first to the office of the steam packet company and there made sure that the Caucasus would start at the appointed hour. As he did so the thought for the first time struck him that since young Livonian girl was going to Perm it was very possible that her intention was also to embark in the Caucasus, in which case he should accompany her.

Michael Strogoff found himself in the central square when the report spread that the head of police had been summoned by a courier to the palace of the governor general. An important dispatch from Moscow, it was said, was the cause of it.

"The fair is to be closed," said one. "The regiment of Nijni Novgorod has received the route," declared another. "They say that the Tartar metacue Tomsk!"

"Here is the head of police!" was shouted on every side. A loud clapping of hands was suddenly raised, which subsided by degrees and finally was succeeded by absolute silence. The head of police arrived in the middle of the central square, and it was seen by all that he held in his hand a dispatch.

Michael left the great square of Nijni Novgorod, where the tumult produced by the carrying out of the prescribed measures had now reached its height. Recriminations from the banished strangers, shouts from the agents and Cossacks who were using them so brutally, all together made an indescribable uproar. The girl for whom he searched could not be there. It was now 9 o'clock in the morning. The steambot did not start till 12. Michael Strogoff had therefore nearly three hours to employ in searching for her when he wished to make his traveling companion.

To be Continued.

S. S. NO. 7, HARWICH.

The following is the result of the promotion examinations for S. S. No. 7, Harwich, six hundred necessary for promotion from III. class to IV. class; 480 from II. class to III. class:

Class III.—J. McGregor 680, Stella Watson 663, Cora Saddington 611, S. Barnham 603, V. Woodenden 590, J. M. Spencer 447, E. M. Spencer 584.

Class II.—L. Johnston 549, F. Woodenden 487, M. Padbury 482, L. Bubbled 480, F. Burnham 335, F. Northridge.

Part II. to Second Class—Nial Watson, J. Padbury, F. Johnston, F. Whittington, Helen McEachern, Sarah Pick, Stanley Burnham.

Stella G. Rowe, Teacher.

Only fools imagine the world cannot do without them.

Read the directions on the wrapper.

MAGICAL

is the effect produced on a big family wash by a single cake of SURPRISE soap.

The housewife's labor is reduced one half; the original snowy whiteness is restored to the linens without boiling or hard rubbing and the disagreeable odors so noticeable with other soaps is done away with entirely.

And yet it costs no more than ordinary soaps.

Read the directions on the wrapper.

SURPRISE

Then in a loud voice he read the following announcements:

"By order of the governor of Nijni Novgorod:

"All Russian subjects are forbidden to quit the province upon any pretext whatsoever.

"All strangers of Asiatic origin are commanded to leave the province within twenty-four hours."

CHAPTER IV.

JUST as the reading of the proclamation by the head of the police came to an end an idea darted instinctively into the mind of Michael Strogoff.

"What a singular coincidence," thought he, "between this proclamation expelling all foreigners of Asiatic origin and the words exchanged last evening between those two gypsies of the Zingari race! The Father himself sends us where we wish to go, that old man said. But the Father is the emperor. He is never called anything else among the people. How could those gypsies have foreseen the measure taken against them? How could they have known it beforehand, and where do they wish to go? Those are suspicious people, and it seems to me that to them the government proclamation must be more useful than injurious."

But these reflections, though certainly correct, were completely dispelled by another, which drove every other thought out of Michael's mind. He forgot the Zingaris, their suspicious words, the strange coincidence which resulted from the proclamation. The remembrance of the young Livonian girl suddenly rushed into his mind.

"Poor child!" he thought to himself. "She cannot now cross the frontier."

In truth the young girl was from Riga. She was Livonian, consequently Russian territory. The permit which had been given her before the new measures had been promulgated was evidently no longer available. All routes to Siberia had just been pitilessly closed to her, and whatever was the motive which was taking her to Irkutsk, she was now forbidden to go there.

This thought greatly occupied Michael Strogoff. He said to himself, vaguely at first, that without neglecting anything of what was due to his important mission it would perhaps be possible for him to be of some use to this brave girl, whose life he pleased him. Knowing how serious were the dangers which he, an energetic and vigorous man, would have personally to encounter through a country of which, however, the words were familiar, he could not conceal from himself how infinitely greater they would prove to a young, unprotected girl. As she was going to Irkutsk, she would be obliged to follow the same road as himself; she would have to pass through the bands of invaders, as he thought to attempt doing himself. If, moreover, and according to all probability, she had at her disposal only the resources necessary for a journey taken under ordinary circumstances, how could she manage to accomplish it under conditions which late events would render not only perilous, but expensive?

"Well," said he, "if she takes the route to Perm it is nearly impossible but that I shall fall in with her. Then I will watch over her without her being aware of it, and as she appears to be as anxious as myself to reach Irkutsk she will cause me no delay."

But such a thought leads to another. Michael Strogoff had till now reasoned on the supposition of doing a kind action, of rendering a service, but now another idea flashed into his brain, and the question presented itself under quite a new aspect.

"The fact is," said he to himself, "that I have more need of her than she can have of me. Her presence will be useful in drawing off suspicion from me. A man traveling alone across the steppes may be easily guessed to be a courier to the czar. On the contrary, this young girl according to all the Nicholas Kornanoff of my *podrobnosti*. Therefore she must accompany me. Therefore I must find her again at any cost. It is not probable that since yesterday evening she has been able to get a carriage and leave Nijni Novgorod. I must look for her. And may God guide me!"

Michael left the great square of Nijni Novgorod, where the tumult produced by the carrying out of the prescribed measures had now reached its height. Recriminations from the banished strangers, shouts from the agents and Cossacks who were using them so brutally, all together made an indescribable uproar. The girl for whom he searched could not be there. It was now 9 o'clock in the morning. The steambot did not start till 12. Michael Strogoff had therefore nearly three hours to employ in searching for her when he wished to make his traveling companion.

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Stella G. Rowe, Teacher.

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MELCHERS RED CROSS Canadian Gin

"Tingles the palate and agrees with the Stomach."

Superior to Imported Gin because it's old

Distilled exclusively with the finest grain.

The Only Gin... which is fully matured for years in bonded warehouses and bottled under government supervision.

The Only Gin... having its age and quality guaranteed on every bottle by an official government stamp.

Melchers Red Cross is the finest type of pure, well matured gin. It has a delicate flavor, and an agreeable mellow taste.

Highly recommended by physicians because it's Old and Pure.

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ASTHMA CURE FREE!

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in all cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY.

There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. Wells, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with a putrid sore throat and asthma for some ten years. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease. Asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-size bottle."

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER, Rabbi of the Cong. Bnai Israel, New York, Jan. 3, 1901.

Dr. Taft Bros. Medicine Co., Gentlemen,—Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.

After having it carefully analyzed, we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform, or ether. Very truly yours, Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler.

Avon Springs, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901.

Dr. Taft Bros. Medicine Co., Gentlemen,—I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 130th street, New York. I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her asthma disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease.

Yours respectfully, O. D. PHELPS, M. D.

Feb. 3, 1901.

Dr. Taft Bros. Medicine Co., Gentlemen,—I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full-size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have family of four children, and for six years I was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and am doing business every day. This testimony you can make such use of as you see fit.

Home address, 235 Livingston street, S. RAFAEL, 67 East 19th street, New York City.

Trial bottle sent absolutely free on receipt of postal.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th street, N. Y. City.

Sold by all druggists.

Xmas Presents

Nothing Better Than a

Berliner Talking Machine

The loudest and best talking machine on earth. Also the cheapest. So near like the human voice you cannot tell the difference. These talking machines took first prize and gold medal at the Buffalo. Remember the prices.

\$12.00, \$16.00, \$18.00, \$25.00 and \$40.00

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THE BIG CLOCK

A. A. JORDON

I-4 OFF--Midwinter Sale--I-4 OFF

This week we will sell all winter Underwear, Mitts and Stockings also Goshion Covers

25 Per Cent. Off ---- Don't Miss It.

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From now Until New Years we Offer at Special Low Prices

Fancy Goods

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Mirrors, Etc.

Perfumes in boxes and bulk, Combs, Brushes, Sponges, etc.

Call and Examine at

Davis' DRUG STORE.

NOTICE

We esteem it a great pleasure to wish the citizens of Chatham, also the residents of Kent, a happy and prosperous New Year. We shall do our part in making you happy by placing upon your table dinner or tea sets, china or glassware, at prices that will make it a pleasure for you to buy them. If you are looking for New Year gifts you should call and see us. We have a lot of china, coal and glassware, just the thing for New Year gifts.

A great reduction in the prices of the above goods will be made until the 2nd of January.

Grocery specials for the day.

Pickles, 9c per bottle.

2 lbs. Broken Leaf Japan Tea, 25c.

1 lb. fresh ground coffee, 15c.

A lot of old soap, 5c bars, at 3c.

Coal Oil, 15c. per gallon.

Oranges, sweet, 25c a dozen.

4 lbs. prunes, 25c.

Corn starch, 6c per package.

Clothes pins, 1c per doz.

All orders promptly attended to.

J. McConnel, PARK STREET.

Telephone 150.

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NOTICE that sweet, delicious taste that our baked goods always have!

Our Bread, Pies, Cakes, Buns, etc., are always fresh and tasty. Once a customer you will stay with us.

Wm. Somerville, Confectioner

Next Standard Bank Chatham.

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Bakers

Manning's Bakery, Great Street, North Chatham. Box 56.

Orders for Confectionery for private families will receive prompt and careful attention.

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PARISIAN STEAM LAUNDRY

And get the best work in the city.

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