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That is exactly what our Vapo-Cresolene will do for your children. When any contagious disease is in the neighborhood you can keep your children from having it by allowing them to breathe in the vapor every night. Not a disease germ can live in this vapor, yet it is perfectly safe. You see it is that little "cure of prevention" you have heard so much about. It brings quick relief from croup, colds, coughs and other throat troubles.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, including the Vaporizer and Lamp, which will last a lifetime, and a bottle of Cresolene, complete, \$1.50. As a supply of Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents. Illustrated booklet containing the physician's testimonials free upon request. Vapo-Cresolene Co., 150 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

Plums Canned

Genuine Lombard Plums put up in 2 lb. tins.

10c per Can
3 Cans, 25c

Qt. Jar Pure Maple Syrup, 30c.

Pt. Jar Honey, 30c.

3 lb. Dried Apples, 25c.

Good Firm Pickles, 10c per bottle.

Pure Buckwheat Flour, 8 lbs for 25c.

S. E. Smith Grocer

Next But's Drug Store King St. East.

I Don't Pay

To throw away money on high prices, better read our specials and save money.

Plums, 8c. per can.
Evaporated Apples, unbleached, 8c. per can.
Fruit, 7c. per lb., 4 lbs. for 25c.
Sardines, 5c. per can.
Soda Biscuits, 8c. per lb.
Ginger Snaps, 5c. per lb., the day only.
7 lbs. Rolled Oats, 25c.
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Broken Leaf Japan Tea, 12c. per lb.
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Sound Dishes at Broken Prices

Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Chamber Sets, at prices that make quick sales. We are selling a quantity of wedding and birthday presents in China and Glassware. If you are going to buy, call and see our goods.

John McConnell, Park St. Phone 190

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FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Frame house, two storeys, 12 rooms, lot 50 ft. front by 115 deep, \$14,000.
Brick house, two storeys, 7 rooms, lot 40 feet front, by 208 feet deep, \$11,000.
Frame house, 10 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 104 ft., \$9,000.
Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 208 feet, good stable, \$11,000.
Two vacant lots, each 60 feet front, by 104 feet.
House, 8 rooms, lot 60 feet by 208 feet, \$11,000.
Farm in Howard, 32 1-2 acres, house, stable and orchard, \$1,000.
Farm in Chatham Township, 110 acres. All cleared. Good house, barn, stables and sheds, \$5,700.00. Will trade for 25 or 50 acre farm, part payment.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres. All cleared. Good house and barn, \$3,700.
Farm in Township of Chatham, 88 acres. All cleared. New frame house. Large barn, stable, granary and drive house and other buildings, \$7,500.
Farm in Township of Chatham, 50 acres. All cleared. Good house, and barn, \$2,500.
Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms, with 11 acres of land. Good stable, \$3,500.
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Liberal Terms and privileges to borrowers
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Literature's Anticipations of Science.

VERY interesting book might be written, as the "Spectator" observes, by collecting together all the cases in which poets and dramatists and novelists have anticipated the triumphs of later science. A correspondent has just called attention to such a case, in which he claims that the Spanish dramatist Calderon uttered "a very clear prevision of Marconi's wireless telegraphy." Freely translated, the passages in question reads as follows: "They say that when two instruments are properly attuned together they communicate to each other their wind-borne echoes; touch the one instrument and the winds excite its fellow, though none be near it." Calderon's reference is, of course, to the well-known principle of resonance, and can scarcely be used as a prophecy of wireless telegraphy, but in the writings of a contemporary of Calderon there is a much closer approximation to Marconi's discovery. Strada, the learned Jesuit historian, tells us that two friends carried on a correspondence "by the help of a certain Loadstone, which had such virtue in it that, if it touched two several needles, when the one of the needles touched began to move, the other, though at never so great a distance, moved at the same time and in the same manner." Strada goes on to describe how these two friends made a kind of "alphabet telegraph"—a dial-face with the letters of the alphabet placed around its edge, and a needle in the center which could be made to point at any of the letters at will. "When they were some hundreds of miles asunder, each of them shut himself up in his closet at the time appointed, and immediately cast his eye upon his dial-plate. If he had a mind to write anything to his friend, he directed his needle to every letter that formed the words which he had occasion for, making a little pause at the end of every word or sentence to avoid confusion. The friend, in the meanwhile, saw his sympathetic needle moving of itself to every letter which that of his correspondent pointed at. By this means they talked across a whole continent, and conveyed their thoughts to one another in an instant, over cities or mountains, seas or deserts." Not only had these correspondents no need for wires; they had no need even the simple apparatus upon which Marconi depends, although there are scientific prophets of our day who believe that we shall yet reach even a higher standard of simplicity in the future.

Recognized Their Old Friend.

THE love which English people, especially British soldiers, feel for Florence Nightingale has been shown at many times and in many places. A new and striking instance of it was recently given by the "Sunday Magazine." The late Sir John Steel, sculptor to Queen Victoria, was modeling a bust of Miss Nightingale, when an officer of one of the Highland regiments which had suffered so cruelly in the Crimea heard that the bust had just been completed, and was in Sir John's studio. Many of the men in his company had passed through the hospital at Scutari, and he obtained permission from the sculptor to bring some of them to see it. Accordingly a squad of men one day marched into the big studio and stood in line. They had an idea why they had been mustered into a strange place. With-out a word of warning the bust was uncovered, and then, as by one impulse, the men broke rank, and with cries of "Miss Nightingale! Miss Nightingale!" surrounded the model, and with hats off cheered the figure of their devoted nurse until the roof rang. So spontaneous and hearty and so inspiring was the whole scene that in after days Sir John Steel declared it to be the greatest compliment of his life.

At a New York Pier.

The traveler fell on his knees and begged for mercy; but the customs inspector was adamant. "Once, and once only," said the latter, "I let a man go through without offering him every indignity that savage ingenuity can devise. He proved to be a spotter from Washington, and I nearly lost my job. I shan't make that mistake again."

A Story of Cecil Rhodes.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes' latest biographer, Mr. Hensman, contradicts the story that Rhodes ever used the phrase "he never met a man whom he could not buy." The germ of this fiction, Mr. Hensman says, "is to be found in the fact that one day, many years ago, when discussing his proposed telegraph wire from one end of Africa to the other, somebody asked him how he proposed to carry it across the Sudan, which was then under the domination of the Khalifa. 'Oh, leave it to me,' Rhodes answered. 'I never met a man yet that I could not come to an agreement with, and I shall be able to fix things up with the Khalifa when the time comes.' This is the true version of a story that in its distorted form has been so widely circulated."

Proof Positive.

A convict at a French penal settlement, who was undergoing a life sentence, desired to marry a female convict, such marriages being of common occurrence. The governor of the colony offered no objection, but the priest proceeded to cross-examine the prisoner. "Do you not marry in France?" he asked. "Yes." "And your wife is dead?" "Yes." "Have you any document to show that she is dead?" "No." "I must decline to marry you. You must produce some proof that your wife is dead." There was a pause, and the bride prospective looked at the would-be groom. Finally he said: "I can prove that my former wife is dead." "How will you do so?" "I was sent here for killing her." "The bride accepted him notwithstanding."—Scotsman.

Blood Disorders

are simply kidney disorders. The kidneys filter the blood of all that shouldn't be there. The blood passes through the kidneys every three minutes. If the kidneys do their work no impurity or cause of disorder can remain in the circulation longer than that time. Therefore if your blood is out of order your kidneys have failed in their work. They are in need of stimulation, strengthening or doctoring. One medicine will do all three, the finest and most imitated blood medicine there is.

Dodd's Kidney Pills

Just for Fun.

A colored man in Alabama, one hot day in July, while he was at work in a cotton field, suddenly stepped, and looking towards the skies said: "O, Lawd, de cotton am so grassy, de work am so hard, and de sun am so hot, dat I b'lieve dis darky am called to preach."—Outlook. A man once wrote to a Western lawyer for information in regard to a certain person who had owed him a considerable sum of money for a long time. "What property has he that I can attach?" he asked. The lawyer's reply was brief and to the point: "The man died six months ago. He has left nothing save a widow subject to the claims of the police." A gentleman traveling in Europe engaged the services of a courier. Arriving at an inn in Austria, the traveler asked his servant to enter his name in accordance with the police regulations of that country. The man replied that he had already anticipated the order, and registered him as an American gentleman of means. "But, how did you write my name?" asked the master. "I can't exactly pronounce it but I copied it carefully from your portmanteau, sir." "But it was not the book." The register was brought and revealed, instead of a plain English name of two syllables, the following portentous entry: "Monsieur Warranted Solid Leather."

Talk of Stock Speculation.

Two citizens of Toronto met on a Queen street car the other morning and got into conversation about the present activity in stocks. "I bought some Coal yesterday," said one. "You did, you did!" exclaimed the other. "I understood it was pretty hard to buy." "I had no trouble." "You hadn't? Well, I guess you paid pretty well for it. It has a real value, you know. It's well worth its price—not like some of the others they are boosting up." "Well, I got this cheaper than the last." "What! A falling market?" "Yes, it was pea coal. I got a ton of it for \$4.25. These chilly days will make good fires necessary for a while yet." The other man sagged back in his seat.

It is recorded that a Scottish innkeeper once said of the late Duke of Argyll: "His Grace is in a verri deficient pocation whatever. His pride of intellect will no' let him associate with men o' his ain birth, and his pride of birth will no' let him associate with men of his ain intellect."

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

W. D. Wood
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
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FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Cook's Cough Cough Compound
It is successfully used monthly by over 100,000 ladies. It is a powerful lung and throat cleanser for Cough, Croup, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and all other lung troubles. Price, 50c. per bottle. No. 1, 10 degrees stronger, 80c. per bottle. No. 2, 15 degrees stronger, 1.00 per bottle. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Canada. It is sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Chatham by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug Store.

Observations of John Henry.

"DOWN the Line With John Henry" is the title of an amusing little booklet of sketches in up-to-date slang by the pseudonymous writer, Hugh McHugh, who is disputing with George Ade the right to the particular niche left vacant by the death of the entertaining "Billy Baxter." John Henry is a sporty man-about-town, the very antithesis of Richard Harding Davis's refined Van Bibber. From his account of his experiences at the races with his best girl, we quote a few characteristic extracts:

"When we got to the track they were bunched the bones for the first race, so I told Clara Jane I thought I'd crawl down to the ring and plaster two of these thousand around among the needy."

"Two or three thousand, and me with nothing but a five-spot in my jeans, and the referee's money in that!"

"Sure!" I said; "I've got a pipe!"

"Well, I hope you won't smoke it near me. I hate pipes!" she said.

"All right; I'll take my pipe down to the betting ring and smoke it there!" I said, and we parted good friends.

(In front of the band stand he met a number of friends ready to give him tips on the winners.)

Every Breezy Boy I met had a different hunch, and they called me into the wharf and unloaded.

I figured it out that if I had bet five dollars on a good thing they gave me I would have lost four hundred thousand dollars.

Then I ducked under, sopped up a stein of root beer and climbed up again to the hurricane deck.

"Did you bet?" enquired Clara Jane. "Only seven hundred and thirty dollars," I said; "a mere bag of dollars."

I have a call for 730 every morning, and I suppose that's the reason I was so swift with the figures.

"My! what a lot of money!" said the Pair One; "do point out the horse you bet on! I shall be awfully interested in this race!"

(John Henry picked out a horse at random, declaring that the only way it could lose "was for some sore-head to get out and turn the track around.")

Sure enough, the favorite galloped into port and dropped anchor six hours ahead of the other claims.

I win over two thousand two hundred dollars—conversation money—and Bonnie Brighteyes was in a frenzy of delight.

I had a nervous chill for fear she'd declare herself in on the ruse-off.

But she didn't, so I excused myself and backed down the ladder to the ring.

(Still the way John Henry listened to the tips and refrained from betting.)

When I got back to the stand I had a preoccupied air. The five-spot in my jeans was crawling around and begging for a change of scene.

When Clara Jane asked me how much I had bet on the race just about as I would only think of nine hundred dollars.

When she wanted to know which horse I pointed my finger at every toad on the track, and said: "That one, ever there!"

"It won."

At the end of the third race I was \$12.18 to the good.

Clara Jane had it down in black and white on the back of an envelope, in figures that couldn't lie.

(John Henry remarked that when Clara begged him to be content with his winnings and not bet any more, he promised, "but she didn't notice that I had my fingers crossed.")

I simply had to have a roll to flash on the way home, so I took my lonely V and went out into the Promised Land after the nuggets Maddy had put me wise to.

(Pretty Boy was his choice, despite the fact that the bookmakers told him he had made a mistake.)

When the horses got away with Pretty Boy in front I started in to stand on my head, but changed my mind and swallowed half the programme.

Pretty Boy at the quarter! Me for Rector's till they put the shutters up!

Pretty Boy at the half! Me down to Tiffany's in the morning dragging Clara away in a drag!

Pretty Boy at the three-quarter pole! Me doing the free-library gag all over the place!

But just as they came in the stretch Pretty Boy forgot something and went back after it.

The roach quit me cold at the very door of the safety deposit vaults.

(Of course Clara Jane never guessed his plight, for he "rushed down among the ramblers and made a swift touch for the price of a couple of rides home," and on the way back promised Clara Jane that he would be awfully careful of his \$19,218—conversation money.)

School Humor.

AN English paper gives some further examples of children's unconscious humor in answering examination questions:

Alexander the Great was born in absence of his parents.

The chief clause in Magna Charta was that no free man should be put to death or imprisoned without his own consent.

Where were the kings of England crowned? On their heads, to each in.

What were the three most important Feudal duties? Friendship, courtship, marriage.

What do you know of Dryden and Buckingham? Dryden and Buckingham were at first friends, but soon became contemporaries.

What is Milton's chief work? Milton wrote a sensible poem called the "Canterbury Tales."

Give the names of five Shakespearean plays? Macbeth, Mikado, Quo Vadis, San Toy, Sign of the Cross.

An optimist is a man who looks after your eyes, and a pessimist is a man who looks after your feet.

A man who looks on the bright side of things is called an optimist, and the one who looks on the dull side is called a pianist.

Good News!

Stage Manager—Mr. Heavy, you will turn the light of Alway's play. I have never seen this play. Do you think I can please the audience in that part? "Immensely. You die in the first act."—"The Bitch."

Gazam (after he has succeeded in waking his wife)—Open the doreh Mrs. Gazam (head out of the second-story window)—Are you sober? Gazam—Yash. Mrs. Gazam—Then say reciprocity.—Harlem "Life."

Auto-Expanding

The foot spreads when borne upon. It contracts again when lifted! A new shoe, which fits the foot neatly when off the ground, must therefore pinch it when stood upon, till it is stretched to the maximum width of foot. A shoe which has thus been stretched, till comfortable across the ball when stood upon, must be too loose when the foot is lifted.

The RESILIA is the only shoe which expands at the ball when the foot does, and contracts again when lifted. It becomes a size larger inside when the foot sinks down into the resilient centre-sole, the rebounding of which takes up the leather slack again when foot is lifted. It is thus as easy as an old shoe the first moment it is worn, requires no "breaking in," and retains its shape because the leather is never overstretched.

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"The Slater Shoe"

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This is a "free country" still a law that compelled people to try Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea would do a lot of good.

Put up Black mixed & Ceylon Green

Quinn & Patterson Have First-Class

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—At—
\$2.75

They have the finest assortment of Lawn Mowers in Chatham. Lawn Hose, all sizes, away down in price, Stove Pipe Varnish, Furniture Varnish, Hard Oil Finish, Stove Paste and Stove Varnish, in fact everything the House Cleaner needs to complete her work and brighten up the Home. Don't continue to pay the high prices you have been paying. A first-class 11 inch Solid White Rubber Roll Clothes Wringer for \$2.50, regular \$3.50 Wringer.

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Choloe Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Millet Seed, White and Black oats, Barley, Corn, Beans, Buckwheat, two kinds Choloe Seed Pans.

For Best Bread

Use Best Mills Gold Medal Flour.

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