

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

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 SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

GUARD SICK HEADACHE.

NOTICE

The Company or Individual assuming to act as Executor or Trustee should not engage in other business. That is the principle upon which this company acts, and is accountable for its success.

The London and Western Trusts Co., Limited.
London, Ont.

WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

That's easy. Get a fine PHOTO of yourself. Fine modern work in this line done at the

GIBSON STUDIO,
Cor. King and Fifth Sts.

ROOFING

Preserve your roofs by coating them with **Green's Shingle Stain**, of color. It is durable and economical. Estimates promptly furnished for all kinds of roof painting and repairing.

GEO. OVERTON.
Violet St., North Chatham or address, Chatham, Ont.

F. B. Proctor,
Commission Broker.

N. Y. Stocks, Grains, Provisions, Cotton....

No better service anywhere. Why don't you trade at home? Information free.

Telephone 240.

FLY TIME

This is the season of the year that you are bothered with flies. Protect yourselves against the Pest by letting us take your order for Screen Doors and Windows. Leave word at our Office or phone 52 and we will call and take measurements and have Screens placed in position promptly.

BLONDE Lumber and Manufg. Co.
Lumber Dealers and Builders and Contractors.

Fire, Life and Accident.

Money to loan at lowest rate of interest.
GEO. K. ATKINSON
Phone 346
5th Street, Next Harrison Hall.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The New York Stock Exchange

How a Transaction is Made—Wierd But Intelligent Description of How Business is Done "on the Floor."

A spacious hall of pure white marble, one hundred and eighty by one hundred and forty feet, lighted at either end by tier upon tier of windows, reaching seventy feet aloft to the marble ceiling, checkered and elaborately carved beams and rafters of resplendent gold and supported at the sides by pilasters of more than Parisian purity, crowned by golden papillae! Inset in each snowy chequer of this dazzling roof glows a great gold flower—fifty-five in all—its half-opened petals sunburst full on the floor. Panels of precious onyx adorn the north and south walls, and studs of rosy marble, like a chaplet of coral beads, frame two enormous blackboards upon the gleaming surface of which from time to time appears, as if by magic, strange cabalistic numbers that vanish as mysteriously as they came. Below each of these great boards the broad expanse of shimmering wall is broken by a marble balcony. In the north balcony sits all day long—from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.—a distinguished-looking, elderly gentleman arrayed in impressive black that contrasts not unkindly with his snow-white whiskers. By his right hand reposes a gold-mounted, ivory gavel, and just to the left and a little behind his throne of carved ebony stands a brazen gong fully four feet in diameter. The opposite balcony is occupied by a restless youth in a cadet-grey uniform, whose duty is to manipulate an electric key-board connected with the blackboards. Below on the floor, strewn ankle-deep with tickets, faps and paper, around sixteen bronze pillars with octagonal bases (that look like gigantic samovars set in rows) yell, struggle, gesticulate, dance, prance, jump, surge, rush, frolic, sparr, leap, cheer, bellow, cat-call and huzza one thousand men of almost every conceivable age, height, weight, girth, measure, while the old gentleman looks down and smiles benignly from his balcony, precisely as the chief warden of Bedlam may have done in days of yore.

Such is the board-room of the New York Stock Exchange on a dull day, seen from the visitors' gallery above the Broad-street entrance!

BUSINESS IN PANDEMONIUM.

Circling among this wildly-excited throng come and go ceaselessly, day long, a regiment of uniformed figures—the sages of the stock exchange; here, here and there amid this surging ocean of humanity the gold-banded caps of the stock reporters of the two ticker companies bob up and down, like champagne corks at an international yacht race. The financial tenderfoot from the far side of the Big Divide, fairly stunned by the uproar, views the scene from his cogen of vantage in the gallery with stupefaction.

"How in the world can anybody do business amid such a pandemonium!" he gasps. "When are they going to begin to sell the stocks, anyhow?"

"They're selling them now, you unsophisticated backwoodsman! That's what all this hullabaloo is about," replies his courteous mentor, who has led him to a high place and is showing him the kingdoms of the world of finance. And because there are many intelligent men and women in broad America to-day as illy informed concerning the esoteric minutiae of stock exchange business as that western tenderfoot this "story" is written.

At 9.45 a. m. Mr. Junior, of the well-known house of Opuhans, Junior & Co., bankers and brokers, leaves his handsomely-appointed office and strolls over to the exchange. One there, he ceases to be Mr. Junior and becomes for all business purposes merely a number. Call him "32." He removes his overcoat in the coatroom and checks it; as for his hat, he wears it or not, as his inclination dictates. If it be a spick and span cylinder and Mr. Junior has cut his wisdom-teeth, he leaves it in the coatroom for reasons that will be made plain later on.

In a Russia-leather folder in his coat pocket repose rundry slips which read: "Buy 100 U. S. Steel preferred at the market," "Buy 500 Erie at 22 3/4," "Sell 200 Atclison—65."

HOW TRANSACTION IS MADE.

These are orders received by his firm by telegraph or from clients who have dropped in betimes on their way to their offices. On the floor of the exchange Mr. Junior finds some hundreds of fellow-members grouping themselves around the sixteen pillars—"posts," they call them—or chatting amicably in little knots. What does he do? Rush up to the nearest group and cry, "I say, boys, I want to buy 100 Steel!" By no means! If he did that, he would subject himself to a fine of \$50, because it still lacks a few minutes of 10 o'clock, the official hour of opening. Besides, there are specialists who deal almost exclusively in certain stocks. So he picks his way through the throng, nodding and smiling, to Post No. 1, where the traders in "Steel" and six or seven other stocks are wont to gather. Meanwhile he constantly keeps one eye on the huge electric blackboards for, if his number, "32," appears thereon, it means that he is wanted at the telephone. Each firm has its own telephone, and on the New-street end of the board-room there are no less than five hundred telephones arranged in rows of tiny booths.

The two massive clocks attached to the visitors' and members' galleries point the hour of the day. The man in black stands erect in his little balcony and strikes one blow with his gavel. The great brass gong gives forth a sonorous roar. The exchange is open. "Steel preferred" what am I bid for Steel preferred? cries one of the crowd at Post No. 1, while all around him and at the other posts as well others are trying their financial

wares "forte con strepitu" and every other way save "pianissimo." "Fifty-five and one-quarter," cries Junior, waving his order-book frantically! "Three-eighths! 3-8! 3-8!" scream a dozen brokers in unison. "A half!" retorts Junior, brandishing his book beneath the nose of the man with the stock to sell. "Done!" cries the seller.

"CASH" AND "REGULAR."

Each records the sale and purchase in his memorandum book, and while Junior rushes off to execute his other orders and notify the office of their fulfillment, the man with too much Steel stock does a brisk business at the old stand. As nothing was said by either party as to when the stock was to be delivered and paid for, the sale "was in the regular way"—that is, the stock to be delivered and paid for on the business day next following the contract. Had Mr. Junior added the word "cash" to his bid, the stock would have to be delivered during business hours that very day. Practically all sales are made "regular way"; the volume of business done "at three days" or "cash" or "buyer's" of "seller's" options for from four to sixty days being insignificant. The "cash" or "regular" business in the exchange was reached Thursday, May 9, 1901, the day of the great Northern Pacific corner, when 3,336,695 shares were dealt in. A very fair day would show 500,000 shares disposed of. The low record during historic times is not exactly known; but it is supposed to be about forty thousand shares, and the date of that occurrence is stated vaguely as "about thirty years ago."

Mr. Junior, who has figured thus far as the protagonist in this little drama of finance, is what is called on the floor of the exchange "a one-eighth man." This means merely that since he executes in person the orders of his clients, he is entitled to the whole of the fixed commission, which is one-eighth of 1 per cent, or \$12.50 on each 100 shares of stock bought or sold by him. A "32 man" is a member of the exchange who executes orders for other members, and for so doing he receives \$2 out of the full commission paid by the customer. This does not seem to be a very high rate of remuneration, but a year or two ago there were many \$2 men who realized \$25,000 to \$30,000 a year exclusively from these \$2 commissions and who did no other business. The financial grass has been very short of late, and probably not a few of these whilom opulent "32 men" are barely averaging \$8 or \$10 a day at present.

A LUCKY ERROR.

Two-dollar business is a perfectly sure and certain business. It is impossible for a \$2 man to lose a cent, unless he makes a mistake in and order and sells where he should have bought or vice versa. They tell a story of a green member, a "32 man," who got his initial order twisted and bought 1,000 shares of Amalgamated Copper when he should have sold the same amount. When he

MR. JUSTICE FINNEMORE

Judge of the Natal Supreme Court, Sends the Following Remarkable Testimonial.

TO CUTICURA

The World Is Cuticura's Field, Used Wherever Civilization Has Penetrated.

"I desire to give my voluntary testimony to the beneficial effects of your Cuticura Remedies. I have suffered for some time from an excess of uric acid in the blood; and since the middle of last year, from a severe attack of Eczema, chiefly on the scalp, face, ears and neck and on one limb. I was for several months under professional treatment, but no remedies prescribed were of any avail, and I was gradually becoming worse, my face was dreadfully disfigured and I lost nearly all my hair. At last, my wife prevailed upon me to try the Cuticura Remedies and I gave them a thorough trial with the happiest results. The disease soon began to disappear and my hair commenced to grow again. A fresh growth of hair is covering my head, and my limb (although not yet quite cured) is gradually improving. My wife tells me so highly of your remedies that she has been purchasing them in order to make presents to other persons suffering from similar complaints, and, as President of the Bible Women's Society, has told the Bible women to report if any case should come under their notice when a poor person is so afflicted, so that your remedies may be resorted to."

ROBERT ISAAC FINNEMORE
(Judge of the Natal Supreme Court),
Pietermaritzburg, Natal, Oct. 29, 1901.

Cuticura Remedies, Sold in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap are sold throughout the world. Depot: London, P. Chatterton, 101, Pall Mall; New York, J. C. Ayer & Co., 15, South Street; Montreal, J. C. Ayer & Co., 15, South Street; Toronto, J. C. Ayer & Co., 15, South Street; Sydney, J. C. Ayer & Co., 15, South Street; Melbourne, J. C. Ayer & Co., 15, South Street; Adelaide, J. C. Ayer & Co., 15, South Street; Perth, J. C. Ayer & Co., 15, South Street; Sydney, J. C. Ayer & Co., 15, South Street; Melbourne, J. C. Ayer & Co., 15, South Street; Adelaide, J. C. Ayer & Co., 15, South Street; Perth, J. C. Ayer & Co., 15, South Street.

finally awakened to his error the stock, which happened to be very active that day, had advanced five points and he was \$5,000 in pocket by his mistake.

The traders—the men who scalp or buy at the drop of a hat, as a member phrased it—from the third class of exchange members. These are the Bayards, ever with lance in rest, ready to joust in tourney with all comers. They speculate largely with their own money, and the exchange is full of men who started with limited capital and are to-day rated at several millions.

The latest sale of a seat in the exchange cost its purchaser \$63,000. As there are 1,100 seats, all told, their value at this rate would be about \$70,000,000. But they did not cost their holders anything approximating that sum. The older members got in "on the ground floor," so to speak. In 1874, the average price of a seat was \$4,000; but they have been mounting steadily in value ever since. It would be interesting to know what Mr. William Alexander Smith, the "captain of the board," who joined on Dec. 17, 1844, and who still attends occasionally, paid for his. To-day, and for years past, the roll of membership has been complete, and vacancies are created only by death or retirement.

GOVERNMENT AND MEMBERS' TRIP.

The stock exchange is governed by committees very much on the style of a well-ordered club, and upon a transfer of the management the candidates must be approved by a majority of two-thirds of the committee on admissions. The constitution is silent as to whether women are eligible to membership. Only a lady whose spinsterhood was indurated or possibly a "Carrie Nation" would make the attempt to bust into that howling mob of well-dressed and good-looking men. The form of initiation, yet to be described, would be calculated to deter the most venturesome female, even if she succeeded in running the gauntlet of the vigilant committee on membership.

The requirements for membership are that the candidate shall be an adult and a citizen. In addition to the price of his seat, he must pay an initiation fee of \$2,000, annual dues of \$100 and a tax of \$10 whenever a brother member dies. The family of every member receives "a gratuity" of \$10,000.

All the appointments of the exchange are as luxurious as those of a first class club. Cooled air is furnished throughout the building from a refrigerating plant in the cellar. In fact, there are 500 tons of miscellaneous machinery in that cellar as much as may be found in a fair-sized manufactory.

It lacks but half an hour of closing time. When his Asmodeus at his elbow the modern bachelors of Salamanca, agog for financial lions, resumes his seat in the visitors' gallery. That's Bernard M. Baruch, one of the governors of the exchange, whispers the kindly friend, pointing to a broad-shouldered, yet slender man, six feet three inches in height. "He is a very companionable man and is universally liked. He is a magnificent boxer and can probably out-punch any professional or amateur of to-day. Jim Corbett declares that he is the most terrific fighter that he ever stood up against. He is worth two or three millions, and he made every cent of it trading."

That short man over there is Jacob Field, and the stout, dark one near him is Isaac N. Spiegelberg—two of the boldest and most successful operators in the exchange. Field's only a little more than four feet high, but when things are coming his way he looks about eight feet tall, six broad and with a voice like a foghorn.

"The big, big man with the white hair over by Post 8 is Billy Oliver, another crackerjack. That handsome, athletic-looking man there is Charles F. Knobeloch, the wit and fun-maker of the exchange. He was one of Roosevelt's Rough Riders, and the president took a fancy to him. He is only about 30, and was a member of the old 'Chippy' crew of the New York Athletic Club, the best crew that the club ever turned out. Charley is partly trader and partly '32 man.'

BROTHER TO AN ENGLISH EARL.

"That finely-built young man is R. M. Stuart-Wortley, Admiral Schley's son-in-law and brother to an English earl; that tall, slender man is J. J. Manning, a heavy trader; that corpulent blonde is Eugene P. Bogert, or 'Bossy,' as we call him, because he always wears a boutonniere; that thin, wiry, active, restless man, with dark hair turning grey and a Vandyke beard is Daniel Bacon, a very prominent and successful trader and, although he looks saturnine, he is really one of the best-natured men on the exchange."

But something is happening on the floor. Mr. Augustus Neurch, the flattest member, enters the hall and is spotted immediately. The brokers form a "V" and wedge and bear down upon him. He seeks to retreat, but is outflanked. In vain he struggles. Borne aloft by 40 brawny arms, plunging, kicking, he is carried thrice around the great hall to the world music of a psalm from a thousand throats. His collar gives way; next his vest; finally his coat, which hangs in two long streamers from his shoulders. As for his hat, it vanishes for ever in the first mad rush. Finally, wreathed in ticker tape and looking not unlike an unfortunate who had fallen into the hopper of a sausage mill, he is alighted and grope his way to the little balcony, where he is solemnly congratulated by the chairman of the exchange, B. G. Talbert, the kindly old gentleman in black. "Precisely, what Mr. Talbert says to the neophyte cannot be heard amid all this, but presumably he tells him that he is extremely fortunate to have escaped with his trousers and his life. The impressive ceremonies conclude with a general smashing of hats; the gong clangs and the jolly brokers rush to their offices, like boys newly released from school.

Dr. Fowler's
Extract of
Wild Strawberry

Is a Harmless, Reliable, Rapid and Effectual Cure for

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Pain in the Stomach, Cholera, Cholera Infantum, Cholera Morbus, Sea Sickness, Summer Complaint, and all Fluxes of the Bowels in Children or Adults.

Don't experiment with new and untried remedies when you can get Dr. Fowler's. It has been used in thousands of homes in Canada for nearly sixty years and has always given satisfaction.

Every home should have a bottle so as to be ready in case of emergency.

MEN'S DISEASES

There is seldom a day that we are not consulted in regard to a condition that, if we were to have seen it in its early stages, the sufferer would have been relieved, cured and saved considerable expense. This we consider is due to lack of knowledge on the part of the doctor who has previously treated the case; therefore, we say to you, if you are suffering from any disease or condition peculiar to men, or if you have been a victim and been disappointed in not getting a permanent cure elsewhere, we would ask that you come to our office for personal examination or write us for a Question Blank for Home Treatment. We will explain to you OUR SYSTEM OF TREATMENT, which we have originated and developed after our whole life's experience in the treatment of special diseases of men. We will give you, FREE OF CHARGE, an honest and scientific opinion of your case. If we find you are incurable we will give you a written guarantee to cure you or refund you your money.

—YOU CAN PAY WHEN CURED—

We cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, VARICOCELE, STRICTURES, BLOOD AND SKIN diseases, PROSTATIC troubles, BLADDER, KIDNEY and URINARY diseases.

Question List Sent Free for Home Treatment. CONSULTATION FREE.

DR. SPINNEY & CO. 290 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

OIL STOVES

for the balance of the season at a large discount.

We want to sell balance of stock, and would give 25 per cent. discount for the balance of the season, guaranteed perfectly smokeless, and perfectly safe to burn either gasoline or coal oil.

Secure one before they are gone.

A. H. PATTERSON

3 doors east of Market - Phone 61.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

are in great demand just now and that creates a demand for

Wedding Rings..

I have now on hand the largest stock in the city, both the English and the celebrated Tiffany patterns. These are the latest and most up-to-date patterns made.

COME AND SEE OUR LINE BEFORE PURCHASING

A. A. Jordan,

Jeweller,
Sign of Big Clock, Chatham

Minard's Liniment for Sale Everywhere.

TORONTO MONTREAL LINE

STREAMERS

Toronto and Kingston
3 p.m.—Steamers leave Toronto daily to the 1000 Islands, Rapids of St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec, Murray Bay, Salsouse and Saguenay River.

Hamilton-Montreal Line.
Steamers leave Hamilton 1 p.m., Toronto 7.30 p.m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays to Bay of Quinte ports, Montreal and intermediate ports. Low rates on this line. H. FOSTER CHAFFEE, W. P. Agt., Toronto. For Tickets Apply to W. H. HARPER, C. P. Agt., Chatham.

CARPETS CAREFULLY CLEANED

Do you know we can clean your carpets very thoroughly by our New Hygienic Method, and return them to you absolutely free of dirt, brighter in color, and in fact, just like new. We can clean them, rain or shine, too.

The Chatham Carpet Cleaning and Rug Manufacturing Works
King St. West - opp. Post Office

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.